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Oh, Erin, my country, I love thee from pride,
But I love thee the more for thy sorrow,
And many's the bitter, salt tear I have cried,
As I've cheerlessly thought on the morrow.
F. O'C.

'Hereditary bondsmen, know ye not,
Who would be free, himself must strike the blow.'

TO THE IRISH PEOPLE.

My Countrymen—

Though thirteen years may be a comparatively short period in the history of nations, yet it constitutes a large amount in the life of an individual; and yet, during that whole period, though I have been exiled from my country, yet I have never lost a single opportunity of returning good for evil, by instructing the English people in the real history of the Irish people, and by proving to them that those weaknesses, for which they despised my countrymen, were virtues rather than vices.

After such a period of exile, it is now my pride to be placed in a situation to give to my country any little benefit she may derive from an ardent desire and a firm resolve to serve her; and, in truth, she stands in no small need of the smallest amount of service, a fact of which I was convinced by the treachery of some of her representatives during the discussion of the Irish Coercion Bill; and to the consideration of which I shall not confine this, my address, looking upon that measure and the conduct of some of the Irish representatives as a mere drop in the ocean when compared with the larger difficulties which yet stand in the way of Irish freedom.

No man who suffers under the provisions of that tyrannical, bloody, and unconstitutional act will endure greater mental torture than I suffered during its discussion. I shall not canvass the silent votes of many Irish members, from whom a different course was expected, when I have not words to express my horror of the language used by those Irish members who spoke upon the bill.

In Conciliation Hall, and in the press, there has been loud denunciation and just denunciation of Grattan and Dillon Browne, but there has been scarcely a complaint lisped against Mr Morgan John O'Connell, who not only supported the bill in its entirety, but was my most strenuous opponent and the government's staunchest friend, when I proposed to preserve the right of traverse to the hastily kidnapped slave.

You, my countrymen, must understand the meaning of this 18th clause, which I designated as the "Sting of the Bill." At present, in all cases of misdemeanour, the prisoner has a right to put off his trial till the next gaol delivery, if not in custody fourteen days before the sitting of the Court. This is no more than a just and salutary provision of the ordinary law, because the law of England, presuming every man to be innocent until a jury has found him guilty, has assigned the period of fourteen days to allow him to prepare his defence, instruct his attorney, and explain his case to his counsel. The 18th clause in the Coercion Act takes away this protection from the Irish slave, who may now be hunted down by a pack of infuriate police blood-hounds, whose employment depends upon their ferocity, and without a moment's time being allowed to him to prepare his case and engage counsel for his defence, he may be dragged into court, arraigned upon the instant, tried, condemned, and sentenced, his sweat, fear, and excitement being urged as evidence of his guilt instead of testimony of his honour—Honour which impelled him to fly from a brigand police force rather than join in the pursuit of his neighbour.

Upon this clause I argued,—

Firstly.—Its unconstitutionality.

Secondly.—The absolute necessity of allowing an Irish pauper prisoner time to scrape up amongst his friends the means of securing some defence.—And

Thirdly.—The injustice of trying a man in the midst of unnatural excitement.

I showed that in ordinary cases this indulgence was stretched by the judge, who almost invariably postponed trials, upon affidavit that the excitement arising from the charge rendered a fair trial even doubtful.

To this Sir George Grey replied that the discretion would still remain with the judge. I answered, that having established the will of a despot Lord-Lieutenant as the Irish constitution, I was not prepared to delegate the legal right of the peasant to the discretion of a judge selected by that Lord-Lieutenant to try him; and, in my conscience, I believe that the constitution would have been spared this further wound had it not been for the insistence of Mr M. J. O'Connell of the propriety of preserving this clause whole and entire, urging the absolute necessity of instantaneous trial, and the speediest conviction, if found guilty; that is, not only supporting the terrible vengeance of the clause, but adding to it the further heart-breaking penalty of dragging the unfortunate victim to speedy punishment after the mockery of a trial.

This secured the clause for the minister. And again, when I proposed to saddle the magistrates of the district with some responsibility, Mr Morgan J. O'Connell said, "No; it is an *unconstitutional measure;* the magistrates are a *constitutional body;* and the government should not subject them to the responsibility of carrying out an unconstitutional measure."

Well, after such an avowal from such a name and such a quarter, was it not natural that the opponents of the bill should become paralysed, and their opposition weakened? and if ministers, in their bold daring, required any apology for this unconstitutional measure, they have only to quote Grattan, Browne, and O'Connell, as authorities for its necessity and mildness.

The Irish members pledged to the Repeal of the Union, and who, if their constituents had supposed them friendly to coercion would have been pledged to oppose it—if those parties had stood together, unintimidated by the frown of faction, the CLARENDON STATUTE would never have passed the House of Commons; and so decided was the opposition that a few gave to it, that the Lords feared to adopt the smallest amendment, because thereby another discussion might have been raised upon the bill.

I contended at the time, and I repeat it now, that the speech of Maurice O'Connell on the second reading of the Coercion Bill, was as complete an exposure of its injustice, and the ministers' tyranny, as could be made upon the subject. He took the case of Rebecca in Wales; he analysed it from beginning to end; showing that women were shot—that policemen were shot—that magistrates were shot—that houses were demolished—that men were denounced—that threatening notices were delivered—that coroners' juries refused to find verdicts to implicate the insurgents—that, notwithstanding, the assassins were parleyed with by the government itself—that a commission was sent to inquire into the grievances complained of—that those grievances were redressed, and that the judge who was selected to preside at the special commission won the people to obedience by the mildest administration of the ordinary law, making six months the maximum punishment for the highest offences, while many were afterwards set at liberty altogether.

Now, I ask, if it would be possible to have established a more triumphant case to show the triumph of the ordinary law, with this exception, indeed, that Wales is not Ireland, and that tyranny practised upon the Welsh people might have infected their English brethren, upon whom the government are not impose a Coercion Bill.

I now leave this branch of my subject, and will call your attention briefly to what the state of Ireland has been since she was in a condition to assert her rights in a British Legislature.

Till the period of 1829, the Catholic people had not been represented in Parliament since the reign of the adulterer, Henry VIII., nearly three centuries, and the support of a dominant church, professing a religion hostile to the whole of the Catholic people of Ireland had, during that period, been the great bone of contention; and I, as a Protestant, adoring the Catholic people for their unswerving devotion to their own form of worship, had a right to presume that the real practical meaning of Emancipation was the destruction of Protestant ascendancy, root and branch, not the destruction of Protestants or Protestantism—as I have ever held the right of peculiar worship to be the indefeasible right of every man—but the destruction of that power which imposed a tax upon the professors of one faith, for the support of the preachers of another faith.

In my opinion, Catholic Emancipation meant the infusion of Catholic representatives into the Commons' House of Parliament, whose first and primary duty it would be to insist upon religious perfect equality for all, and to demand the complete and entire abolition of religious ascendancy; and to this end, nearly four hundred thousand Catholic freeholders were satisfied to relinquish all social claims for the achievement of their darling object.

In three years what was called Reform, followed Emancipation, and the anticipated result of that measure, as far as Ireland was concerned, was, that legislation would devolve more extensively upon the Catholic people of that country.

When Reform was accomplished, the great question of Repeal was placed before the Irish people as what should be their great and only object; and now, I pray you, my countrymen, to bear in mind the difference between the tactics observed towards Emancipation and Repeal.

It was thought necessary to have a discussion each session upon the question of Emancipation, in order that its growing strength in Parliament should have its due effect upon the public mind.

While contending for this measure of justice, men who were out of the pale of the constitution were compelled, as leaders, to bear an honest front; because it was their interest to achieve power, and they were worth nothing to the enemy until they had secured that power; therefore, it was their interest to have a sessional discussion. Upon the other hand, as far as the question of national liberty is concerned, Emancipation was as nothing compared to the value of a domestic Legislature; and yet was that question allowed to remain a dead letter, as far as Parliament was concerned, for thirteen whole years, from 1834 to 1847—the Irish people being whimsically and childishly satisfied with the Repeal pledges from members who were never to be tested, and who were otherwise left free to aid Whig administrations in their most tyrannical assaults upon national freedom.

The English people were courted as indispensable auxiliaries in the cause of Emancipation, by men looking for power—while in the cause of Repeal, the same aid was repudiated by men possessing profitable power.

My countrymen, as the day for hearing stern truths has arrived, you must open your ears to their bitterness. You must hear, and you must believe, the damning fact, that you have been the authors of your own every suffering and grievance; you relied upon your own strength, and not only repudiated the assistance of others, but received the defamation of your English friends and auxiliaries with shouts of savage exultation, for no other reason than because they were Saxons and Protestants—and always forgetting, or rather never thinking, because never told, that the Saxon and Protestant people of England were equally oppressed as yourselves, and equally anxious as you to see justice done to your order, to your country, and to your religion.

However, I lay it down as an irrefutable fact, that the young blood of Ireland returned forty-two Repeal members in 1833, and that the polluted blood of Ireland returned but twenty-five Repeal members in 1847. I make no account of any man who was absent, except Mr Anstey, who, I know, was indisposed, because it was the paramount duty of each and every one to be present, all other business being laid aside. Of this maxim, I furnished a strong example myself, because, on the very night of the debate, I was suffering under a painful illness, which would have confined ninety-nine in every hundred to their beds, but my duty to my country sustained me.

I have now shown you how the question of Repeal has been trifled with for thirteen whole years; while Ireland, during that period, was ready to sacrifice its best blood for its accomplishment; and for those thirteen years Repeal has been made, and no man can deny it, the stepping-stone to place, patronage, title, and emolument—in a word, the brave Irish nation has been sold to the oppressor for pelf. Not a single agitation, calculated to serve declining Whiggery, that has not been resorted to as a substitute for Repeal, and as a means of securing patronage for that "base, bloody, and brutal" faction; and, although a Repealer from the day I had thought to the present moment, and although I would beg my bread for the remainder of my life rather than vote against that measure, the late proceedings of your pledged representatives in Parliament have convinced me of its perfect inutility, unless accompanied by Annual Parliaments, Universal Suffrage, Vote by Ballot, Equal Representation, No Property Qualification, and the Payment of Members. And although many of your present leaders tell you triumphantly that they do not understand what Chartism means, I tell you, and I would meet them, one and all, upon the question, that I would rather see Chartism carried than Repeal, which would be followed by a House of Landlords sitting in College-green—while, upon the other hand, from a Chartist representation must follow, not only a Repeal of the Union, but every measure of justice that industry can or ought to demand.

Perhaps I could not select a better period than the present, when so many of your representatives have sold you, for the consideration of the first point of the Charter—

ANNUAL PARLIAMENTS;

and let me, in the outset, ask you whether, if those who voted for Coercion, and against Repeal, were to come before their constituents at the end of the present Session, instead of at the end of seven long years, would they not have acted under the wholesome influence of that public opinion, before which they should so speedily appear, instead of setting it at defiance for seven years, and relying upon some timely clap-trap to recommend them once more to your credulity?

Now observe, and observe well, that those who deserted Ireland on the question of Coercion, will have the deepest interest in preserving the Whigs in power for seven years, lest their dismissal from office should have the effect of subjecting them to the criticism and reproach of their constituents. Thus I explain to you the value of the first point of Chartism; and I will now go further, and tell you that so little faith have I in public men, and so convinced am I of the indispensable necessity of short reckonings, that I would expect, and liberty would receive, much, very much, greater advantage from seven Parliaments elected annually by the present constituent body, than by a Parliament elected for seven years by Universal Suffrage and the Ballot.

In the one case, there is a wholesome dread in returning to a constituency at the close of the Session, to receive their smiles and renewed confidence as a reward for virtue, or their frowns and dismissal as a punishment for vice; while, upon the other hand, the representative steeped in six years' villainy, which remains upon the Statute Book, would seek atonement by a death-bed repentance, and would come before a credulous and confiding people upon his paltry acts of atonement, which but too frequently obliterate the errors of the past.

I have shown you, my countrymen, that from the day your leaders achieved power through you, down to this very present hour, those leaders have qualified for prostitution out of your confidence, and I now tell you, as I have a thousand times told the English people, that a nation never will be free until the leaders are placed under that popular vigilant control which never will pardon the first act of political delinquency—because the mistaken lenity of public opinion towards a public man, is precisely like the mistaken indulgence of a parent to a child. The first act of forgiveness emboldens the delinquent with the hope of again receiving forgiveness, until at length he becomes so steeped in depravity, that in his sins the people see their own error, and fear exposure lest it should bespeak their own folly.

This has been one of your besetting sins, while ignorance of the motives of the English people has left you in a state of forlorn hopelessness. Even that portion of your Press, which chaunts its notes of liberty in the dullest strains of music, has withheld from you all knowledge of English feeling for Ireland, and, while it has cried out for help, it has failed to tell you when and how the English people have proffered the required aid.

It has not told you that, while you were dull and apathetic, three millions and a half of the English people petitioned for a Repeal of the Union. It has not told you that, when you were passive, scores of thousands of the English people petitioned against the Coercion Bill.

It has not published the innumerable resolutions, passed at large public meetings in all parts of England, in favour of Irish liberty; but it has, in the most contemptible, treacherous, and despicable manner, garbled our speeches, and misrepresented our motives; and why?—because it, like your leaders, lived upon your credulity, feeding you with moonshine; while, unlike the English people and the English leaders, neither the Irish press nor the Irish leaders have directed the Irish mind to any single practical social result, which would be likely to follow any political change that they have propounded. Hence, we find you, as the 'Royal Loyal Irish Repealers,' now throwing up your cap for your lovely young Queen; again, for the undefined thing called Justice to Ireland; then, for another trial for the base, bloody, and brutal Whigs; then for Federalism, and anon for eleven incomprehensible measures of relief, of which Ireland has heard but the sound—

"Alas! poor country,
Almost afraid to know itself,"

Courage has been banished from your mind, and passive obedience and non-resistance has been made the freeman's catechism.

How dare you ask for liberty, when you die in millions rather than take it? Liberty is always within the reach of a people who are prepared to work out their own salvation, and liberty is an attribute which the Creator, in his wisdom, withholds from those who cannot worship the goddess, or who, worshipping her and knowing her value, dare not assert her prerogative.

Where, now, after your half century's agitation, is your substitute for the system you wish to destroy? You look for Repeal, and only for Repeal, while the English people, after fifteen years of Reform, which was to them what Repeal would be to you, without a House of Commons chosen by yourselves,—bitter fruit,—are now compelled to define the social system, the benefit of which the improved political system should bring home to every man's door.

My countrymen, you must now prepare your ears to hear the greatest truth ever propounded. You must prepare to hear that character of the English people which no historian has ever yet been able to assign to any people in this habitable globe.

The English people, deceived by Reform, after giving that measure a fair trial, established a great political agitation, which promised to bring justice home to every man's door; and so steadfast were they in their aim and end, that thousands preferred the dungeon to the abandonment of their principles. But even that was not all; if their virtues ended here, they should be extolled as virtues only, but I am going to prove their wisdom, as well as their virtues, thus,—when they were poor—when they were hungered, yea famished, naked, and outlawed, the most wealthy, the most influential, tyrannical, and vindictive portion of society—their own masters—their own magistrates — their own employers and jurors—tempted them in their poverty with the bait of "HIGH WAGES, CHEAP BREAD, AND PLENTY TO DO." What a fascinating motto for the rich oppressor to offer to the poor oppressed; and yet, mark, my countrymen, such was the valour, such the union, such the honour and devotedness of our Chartist Confederation, that the starving spurned the proffered bribe, the delusive offer, for six long years, and never abated that opposition, until its longer continuance might have entailed greater suffering upon their Irish brethren; and this is the people that you have been taught to despise.

Now, this greatest of all facts cannot be too deeply impressed upon your memory; that, while the excited mind of Ireland was, for thirteen years, running after different shades of moonshine, the working classes of England resisted the delusive cry of "HIGH WAGES, CHEAP BREAD, AND PLENTY TO DO."

Now, why was this? Because the English agitation was conducted by leaders belonging to the suffering class, and because the power of public opinion was sufficiently strong, virtuous, and resolute to keep those leaders in the straight course; whereas every man who spoke in your packed assemblies should first qualify by the payment of speech money, and should then measure his words by the standard of expediency; and from which did he depart but by a syllable, he was howled down as a dangerous traitor.

When you begin to reflect upon your own past madness, your astonishment at Coercion will vanish, and your only wonder will be that a nation of such willing slaves is even pitied in their misery.

When you reflect that such men as John Lawless, Sharman Crawford, O'Gorman Mahon, Patrick O'Higgins, Feargus O'Connor, and thousands of others, who were too proud to join in delusion, and too sincere to commit a fraud upon Ireland, have been held up as traitors to their country; when you think of the names of O'Connor, Fitzgerald, and Emmett, being made by-words of scorn to the living; when you think of the great national question being burked for thirteen whole years, and only resuscitated now and then within that time when the distributors of patronage stood in need of an Irish difficulty to affright their Tory opponents from power; when you think of those pledged Repealers voting, one and all, for the continued imprisonment of the English Chartists, and one and all being the never failing resource of the "base, brutal, and Bloody Whigs" when a blow was to be aimed at liberty; when you think of, "Who is the Traitor" "A good Jury Law," "Justice to Ireland," "Our lovely young Queen," "Give the Whigs another fair trial," "Ireland for the Irish," "One year of unbroken tranquillity," "Federalism," "Tenant Right," "Municipal Reform," and "Eleven Healing Measures," being successively and successfully used to direct your attention from the one great national question, I say that it is not to Daniel O'Connell, but to the Press of Ireland that the present state of that country is to be attributed.

As long as the press received the lion's share of patronage, the press performed the lion's share of prostitution, and the press swelled the lisp of the man into the thunder of the nation; but when a portion of it lost that patronage by which its adherence was secured, then its thunder was hurled at O'Connell, in the hope of covering its own shame. Merciful Providence! must not the heart of the most cold-blooded sicken at the bare notion of one million brave, hardy, virtuous, and industrious peasants being sacrificed in one year to famine, not caused by Almighty God, not increased by the machinations of the Government—but procured through the instrumentality of a delusive hope, and total reliance upon one talismanic event, which was to feed, house, clothe, warm, and comfort the Irish people.

If a million of Poland's sons died from starvation the Whigs would preach Christ's gospel as a terror to the Autocrat, and would tell him—

"That they who died by the sword are better than they who perish of hunger, for their bodies pine away stricken through for want of the fruits of the field."

Those are the words of God, not my words; and as I love God's laws better than the laws of man, I would rather see Ireland decimated in battle by the sword than cut off by famine, in the midst of abundance, created by her own hands.

And think of even one Protestant or Orangeman, much more one Catholic Irishman, being found so degenerate as to stand up in the Senate House of the foreigner, after a million of his countrymen had perished from hunger, and consent to place the lives of the remainder, and the destinies of the country, in the hands of an upstart Saxon diplomatist. And think of one and all vieing in paying their tribute of respect to this Autocrat, who now embodies within his own narrow mind the Irish Constitution—SAVE THE MARK!

Now think you, my countrymen, that the name of Irishman will gain credit in the future history of our country, when her tale of sorrow and of her sons' degeneracy is told?

What did America gain by her petitions to the English Crown? What did she not gain by her resolution to do for herself what she *might have begged Britain to do for her* in vain, so long as she relied upon humble prayer and petition?

If I did not see hope for Ireland in renewed exertion I should blush to belong to such a nation of slaves, but I have still reliance upon a people who for seven centuries have maintained their hostility of oppression, and who for three centuries have clung with fondness to their persecuted faith.

Yes, the elements of regeneration are in the people, and they but require to be properly directed to secure that freedom which would make Ireland the happiest nation on the earth; and as I know of no man living who can advance a greater right to counsel the Irish nation than myself, I will now prescribe for the patient, at a time when her disease has puzzled the faculty.

This then is my prescription:—

Firstly.—Elect a Convention of forty-nine Delegates, *to meet in London, and there to* discuss the grievances of Ireland, and propound the simple remedies, making Repeal of the Union the great means to the end.

Secondly.—At every election put the following pledge to every Candidate whom you propose to support, and let him sign it and let it be witnessed, as I shall describe.

"I, A. B., do solemnly and sincerely swear before God, that, if elected as a Representative to Parliament, I will accept the Chiltern Hundreds, and restore the trust committed to my charge, whenever required to do so by the Committee of Observation, whose names are hereto attached, together with my signature."

Now the names hereunto attached should be the names of six laymen, being non-electors, and the six Roman Catholic Clergymen whose parishes furnished the largest number of voters; and those twelve should elect an elector as chairman. If I am asked why appoint six Roman Catholic Clergymen? my answer is,

Firstly.—Because they are, as a body, the best patriots in Ireland.

Secondly.—Because they would more rigidly insist upon compliance with the terms of the contract, and

Thirdly.—They are more subject to popular vigilant control than any other class.

I submit this test in order to secure the dismissal of the traitor the moment that a majority of the committee shall demand it; while there could not be a better guarantee for the seat of the representative, as long as he acted honestly, as in such case the Observation Committee dare not demand the resignation of his trust.

Now, my countrymen, when you reflect upon the fact that Parliament invariably selects the commencement of a session for the enactment of coercive measures, and that the same Parliament as invariably resists coercion and talks of remedial measures as dissolution approaches, you will see the value of this ingredient in my prescription.

I would, then, demand the following pledges from every candidate asking popular support:—

"I do solemly swear and declare that I will not accept myself, or solicit for another, place, pension, emolument, or patronage, from any Government that rules the destinies of Ireland in a foreign land.

"That I will not court the favour of any man in power, nor will I dine at the table with any minister or ministerial official, until my country is freed from the foreign yoke.

"That I will take my seat in the English House of Commons upon the first day of the Session, all other business being laid aside, and that I will there fight the battles of my country without reference to party interests or political factions.

"That I will support every measure which promises the slightest advantage to Ireland; while, upon all questions upon which the fate of an administration depends, if benefit to Ireland should not be involved, I will give my vote against the existing Government, from a firm conviction that a united band of fifty, or even forty, UNITED IRISHMEN, acting upon the obstructive principle, would hold the balance of power in the Senate House."

Now I proclaim to you, my countrymen, and to the world, once again, that I would expect more from seven parliaments elected by the present constituency within seven years, than I would expect from a seven years' parliament elected by Universal Suffrage, and for the reasons I have before assigned.

Now shall I be told that any portion of my machinery is complicated, or that any one of my terms is even rigid?

Shall I be told that it is a hardship to demand of the trustee a restoration of that trust which he has failed to execute according to the terms on which it was granted?

Shall I be told that a place-hunter and beggar of patronage is a fit and proper representative of a nation whose liberties are now handed over to the keeping of one man? Or,

Shall I be told that it is a hardship to deny the Irish representative a feed at the luxurious table of the tempter, while a whole nation is in hourly dread of famine.

If any shall be bold enough to advance such an argument, I can only say for myself, that I would rather, much rather, live upon an equality with a nation of comfortable peasants than live in splendour, sumptuousness, and affluence, gleaned from the parings of their poor board.

Irishmen, there is nothing in what I propose that can be distasteful to the honest representative, and Ireland needs none other.

In thirteen years you have seen your Repeal ranks dwindle down from forty-two to twenty-five; while twelve years' of out-door agitation has taken place, and one year of MONSTER excitement, when vows for Ireland and Repeal were offered up which must have made the God of Justice smile. And within that period, if you would discover the deficiency, you will find it made up of placemen and pensioners, sopped off by the Government that has given YOU Coercion in return for your representatives' prostitution.

Mark now what I am about to enforce; it is this—that so long as Repeal was the simple guarantee of fitness, the pledged Repealer remained untested during three whole parliaments. The parliament that sat from 1835 to 1837; the parliament that sat from 1837 to 1841; and the parliament that sat from 1841 to 1847. And those pledged Repealers held themselves free to act upon all other questions, the Irish people making the question of Repeal the one that absorbed all others.

Upon the other hand, by the adoption of annual parliaments, you hold your representatives in proper check upon all great questions. Indeed, I have been taken to task by both parties for testing the fledglings so early, both by old Irelanders and young Irelanders. Mr M'Gee, of the Young Ireland party, says—"I do not blame the mover of the Committee of Inquiry into the Union—*though he might have* shown more consideration for Ireland than to drag our undisciplined levies into the field on a fortnight's notice." I shall answer this remark by asking a simple question. If the Irish levies were undisciplined after thirteen years' drilling and training, how many centuries would it require to prepare them for action?

Of a truth, I never heard more absurd rubbish than has been written upon the expediency of my motion. Why, my countrymen, the very scampering of the rats proves the absolute necessity of testing them at the earliest possible period, in order that the Irish people may know their friends from their enemies. If I had not tested them thus early, those who voted for Coercion would have deluded the Irish Repealers with the delusion that the insurgents, who alone were to be put down by the Coercion Bill, were the greatest enemies of Ireland and Repeal; that they voted for Coercion because they were sincere Repealers; and that they acted upon the maxim that—"The man who commits a crime is Ireland's greatest enemy."

I tell you more, that, as long as I have a seat in Parliament, I will take the first opportunity in each session of having a discussion upon Repeal, and will resist every infraction of the constitution until there shall be equal security for the life and property of the poor man, as for the life and property of the rich man; as I never will recognise any distinction in these respects, between the monarch on the throne and the poorest subject in the land.

In conclusion, my Countrymen, you must cease to revile your English brethren, who are your best, your bravest, and most consistent friends. You must adopt the Land Plan in Ireland, and believe me, that one thousand virtuous, moral, industrious, and peace-loving Tipperary men, located in their own castles, each standing in the centre of the husbandman's labour field, would create an agitation in Ireland, which no foreign invader could suppress until industry was set free, and every bloody statute was erased from England's bloody code; when crime would be branded as sin, when its causes were removed, and when every honest labourer would cheerfully join in the pursuit of the criminal, without being compelled by Act of Parliament, because each would then have an interest in the preservation of peace.

In the name of God, then, my Countrymen, discard your every dissension, fling your every cause of difference to the wind; and if the terms "Old Ireland" and "Young Ireland" threaten to perpetuate that strife which desolates the land, let all call themselves "Irish Repealers," and under that defined and distinct appellation, let all contend for fatherland, vowing to sacrifice life itself rather than abandon the pursuit of liberty.

Willing to take every one of the above pledges as the test of my fitness to represent even an English constituency, and holding fast by the immutable principle, that the cause of justice is the cause of God, and that Ireland is my country though the world is my foe,

I remain, public,
Your sincere, devoted, and
unpurchaseable friend,
FEARGUS O'CONNOR.

GREENWICH AND DEPTFORD.—At the Chartist meeting at 39, Butcher-row, Deptford, on December 28th, Mr Floyd in the chair, Mr. Hawes opened the adjourned discussion, and made some very appropriate remarks as to the probable results of the enactment of the People's Charter, and the abolition of Class Legislation. Messrs Gibson, Morgan, and other gentlemen, spoke in the same strain. Mr Hawes could not see that the Charter would be of such vital importance. He (Mr Hawes), did not stand between man and his franchise; he considered that it was his natural right, but he could not see that the Charter would set the Thames on fire, or alter the social condition of the people. He thought we ought to reform ourselves and neighbours, and go commence a social reform. He should like to go for one thing at a time. The first important step was Sanitary Reform. After a few remarks from the chairman, the discussion closed.

CAMBERWELL AND WALWORTH.—The members of the National Charter Association and National Land Company residing in this district, are informed that the meetings will be in future held every Monday evening at eight o'clock, at the True Temperance Coffee-house, No. 10, East-street, Walworth. The members of the Land Company are informed that all levies and local expenses must be paid on or before the 10th instant. John Simpson, sub-secretary.

THE WEST RIDING DELEGATE MEETING will be held at Butterworth's Buildings, Bradford, on Sunday, January 2nd, at half-past twelve o'clock.

THE METROPOLITAN DELEGATE COMMITTEE TO THE CHARTISTS OF LONDON.

FRIENDS.—Having been appointed by you to take steps to disseminate among the people a knowledge of the true principles of political justice, and to adopt every available means for accelerating the progress of the Chartist movement, we feel it our duty on this occasion thus briefly to address you.

Since the memorable year 1839, there never was a more favourable moment than the present for a recommencement of the struggle for liberty. In whatever direction we turn our eyes, the direful results of blundering Whig and Tory legislation are discovered; whatever class of the community we scan, or interest we examine, we find proof multiplied upon proof, of the utter incompetency of those who have usurped authority over us. The rottenness and iniquity of the present system are demonstrated by the appalling fact that, in a land abounding with the triumphs of science, the adornments of art, and the riches of nature, misery almost indescribable is made the destiny of the greatest and worthiest portion of its people. If you turn your eyes to Ireland, you are almost petrified at the torpid mass of misery and slavery that cover its surface. This unfortunate Island has been for centuries the footstool of despots, the sport of factions, and the prey of robbers. It is at the present moment the focus of every misfortune—the victim of every wrong, and in the depth of its sorrow it is mocked by Whig quackery and imbecility. The renovation of its social state is imperiously demanded by justice, and the first measure introduced to realise this object, by our sages, is a Coercion Bill! Such is the Whig mode of awarding justice to Ireland.

So long, Friends, as the present iniquitous system endures, (and it only endures by the people's tolerance) these direful and damning consequences will blast the destinies of those subject to its baleful operations. To put an end to this system, should be an object dear to the heart of every honest man—to struggle for its annihilation is a service the most valuable he can render to his country. Now is the time to raise the solemn voice of the nation, and let its soul-animating cry be—annihilation to Whiggery and Toryism—Justice, political and social, to man—The Charter and no surrender. We trust that every Chartist will henceforth be found at his locality meetings, communing with his brothers, and placing his shoulder to the wheel of progression, for these are times not for apathy or inaction, but, in the forcible language of the immortal politician, "They are times to try men's souls." You may rest assured of our untiring devotion to that cause, to promote which this body was called into existence.

Friends, we have now briefly to bring before your notice a project which, if carried out, will not fail to give strength and stability to Metropolitan agitation. We have always been unfortunately destitute of a central place of meeting—this desideratum should be immediately supplied. We are unanimous in the opinion, that were the Democrats of London in possession of a commodious central Hall to be used for lectures, public meetings, &c., that incalculable benefit would accrue therefrom to the cause. We do not decry small local meetings periodically held, neither would we advise their discontinuance; but our conviction is, that they are not calculated to affect the public mind to that extent which would ensure success for the labours of the people's friends.

We propose to obtain a Hall worthy the cause to which it is to be devoted; a Hall in which our principles shall be promulgated in all their sublimity and purity, and vindicated from the calumnies and misrepresentations of the prostitute Whig and Tory press. We cherish hopes of seeing every Chartist in London a shareholder in the proposed Hall; for the necessity and value of such an acquisition must be admitted upon all hands. Let no man say that it cannot be done, we affirm that it can—and more than this, for we are determined to do it.

We call upon you to emulate the conduct of the people of Oldham, they, to their honour, have erected a noble structure capable of holding 4000 persons. The Chartists of Leeds have a Hall in the greatest thoroughfare of that town, which will hold between two and three thousand persons; while the sterling men of Manchester have bought ground, and on it built a beautiful edifice which will hold 2000 persons.

Up, then, men of London, you know something now of the power of union, and the concentration of means: every party in the metropolis have their Halls but you: remain no longer in the back ground but to the work with vigour, and rely upon it, that the day is not far off when you will have the pleasure of consecrating a splendid public edifice to the holy cause of Democracy.

PROSPECTUS OF A PLAN FOR RAISING A METROPOLITAN DEMOCRATIC HALL.

Capital £5000.
In 10,000 Shares of Ten Shillings each,
Treasurer—F. O'Connor, Esq., M.P.
Sub. Treasurer—Mr. P. M'Grath.
Auditors. Mr. W. Rider. Mr. A. Flemming.
Bankers.—The National Land and Labour Bank.
Committee of Management.
William Cuffay, Thomas Clark, John Sewell, E. Stallwood, John Shaw, Jr. Allnut, Julian Harney, Messrs. Lucas, M'Grath, Doyle, Dixon, Tapp, Grasby, Rogers, Brewerton, Mike, King.
Secretary—Mr. James Grassby.

Rules.

1.—That the shares to each individual be unlimited.
2.—That each Shareholder be entitled to one vote in all matters connected with the obtaining of the Hall.
3.—That the deposit upon each share be one Shilling, Sixpence of which shall be appropriated to create an Expense Fund, from which to defray incidental expenses; Sixpence per share shall be paid annually to support the Expense Fund.
4.—That six months be allowed for the payment of shares. Persons not paying within that period, unless prevented by illness, or want of employment, to forfeit their subscriptions.

James Grassby, Secretary.

THE REPEAL.

FEARGUS O'CONNOR AND JOHN O'CONNELL.

That pusillanimous, cowardly thing, and bullying withal, called the NATION, publishes at the bottom of the sixth column, a cunning little ambiguous paragraph, purporting to be an extract from, or to refer to another column for Mr O'Connor's address to the Irish people. The address is not in the NATION. Perhaps, in the estimation of the greasy little rogue-maker, it would take up too much space. But that excuse will not satisfy the subscribers on the present occasion, because three columns are occupied with a rigmarole about one William Molyneux, in which no one takes the slightest interest at present.

Now, Mr G. G. Duffy, a word in your ear, if you please: do not imagine for a moment that you are in Belfast, where it was profitable for the VINDICATOR, agreeable to yourself, and pleasant to the imbecile Liberator, to publish every little, big lie that you could lay hold of against the character of Mr O'Connor and the principles of the People's Charter. While at the same time you had the audacity to publish as your own every historical fact you could filch from the columns of the NORTHERN STAR, a paper which you affected to despise. Out upon such trickery. It is sure to have an ignominious end.

PETER PEPPER.

Dublin, 24th Dec. 1847.

P.S.—As I reside here in Dublin, I shall feel it my duty to Pepper this little Trickster.

What did the creature say, think ye? Why, indeed, that the articles about the Irish Catholic Clergy were very fair while Mr Hill was the editor, but now, since Feargus O'Connor became editor, they were disgusting. The poor devil did not know that those papers about the Irish Priesthood were written by Mr O'Connor. P. P.

MANCHESTER.—The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the People's Institute, on Tuesday Evening, January 9th, for the purpose of receiving the accounts and electing a new directory.

KENDAL.—Chartist Committee Room, Golden Chair-yard, Highgate; Mr William Thomas continues to deliver lectures on Sunday evenings, in the above room, to a full attendance of members and friends. He has taken for his subjects the Land, the Charter, and the Coercion Bill. His lectures are exceedingly argumentative and eloquent, and excite much enthusiasm. The Land members are increasing, and, thanks to Mr Thomas, the cause of Chartism olds fair to flourish in this town.

SOUTH LONDON CHARTIST HALL.—Mr Stallwood will lecture in the above Hall on Sunday evening next, January 2nd, at eight o'clock. Subject: 'Progression: the Charter, the Land, &c.' A shareholders' meeting of the Hall will take place on Monday evening next, January 3rd, at eight o'clock.

ELLAND.—Messrs Rushton and Hooson will address the Chartists of this place, on Sunday, January 2nd, at six o'clock in the evening.

THE GREATEST SALE OF ANY MEDICINES IN THE GLOBE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

A Cure of a Desperate Scorbutic Eruption of long Standing.

Extract of a Letter, dated Wolverhampton, the 10th of Feb. 1847, confirmed by Mr Simpson, Stationer.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR,—Having been wonderfully restored from a state of great suffering, illness, and debility, by the use of your pills and ointment, I think it right for the sake of others to make my case known to you. For the last two years I was afflicted with violent Scorbutic Eruption, which completely covered my chest, and other parts of my body, causing such violent pain, that I can in truth say, that for months I was not able to get sleep for more than a very short time together. I applied here to all the principal medical men, as also to those in Birmingham, without getting the least relief, at last I was recommended by Mr Thomas Simpson, Stationer, Market-place, to try your pills and ointment, which I did, and I am happy to say, that I may consider myself as thoroughly cured; I can now sleep all the night through, and the pains in my back and limbs have entirely left me.

(Signed) RICHARD HAVELL.

Cure of a Dreadful and Dangerous Case of Erysipelas

In the following remarkable case the Lady had been both deaf and blind from the virulence of the complaint.—Feb 19th, 1847.

Mrs Gibbons, of Tivoli-place, Cheltenham, was for two years so dreadfully afflicted with Erysipelas that she became (however extraordinary it may appear) both blind and deaf, from the severity of the disease, and during the whole of the time she was attended by several of the most eminent medical men in Cheltenham, without receiving any benefit whatever, and, as a last resource, she tried Holloway's pills and ointment, which in two months perfectly cured the dreadful complaint, and likewise restored her to health.

IN ALL DISEASES of the skin, bad legs, old wounds and ulcers, bad breasts, sore nipples, stoney and ulcerated cancers, tumours, swellings, gout, rheumatism, and lumbago, likewise in cases of piles; Holloway's pills, in all the above cases, ought to be used with the ointment; as by this means cures will be effected with a much greater certainty, and in half the time that it would require by using the ointment alone. The ointment is proved to be a certain remedy for the bite of Moschettoes, Sand flies, Chiegofoot, Yaws, and Coco bay, and all skin diseases common to the East and West Indies, and other tropical climates.

Burns, scalds, chilblains, chapped hands and lips, and bunions and soft corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the ointment.

Extraordinary Cure of a Gentleman eighty years of age, of a very Bad Leg.

Extract of a Letter, dated Saxmundham, 18th January, 1847.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR,—I beg to inform you that I suffered with a bad leg for some years, and had been under the hands of a respectable Surgeon here for some months, without getting any relief, so that at last I mentioned to the Surgeon that should like to try your pills and ointment, and he said "Do so, for I do not see any chance of your getting better, without my using the knife, to get a proper discharge." By taking your pills and using your ointment, I got immediate relief, and in a short time a complete cure, for which, I thank God; and to you, Sir, I return my sincere thanks. It is generally known about here, and is called a surprising cure.

(Signed) RICHARD STOPHER.

*** The above Gentleman is now so hale and strong, even in his 80th year, as to be able to discharge the duties as Clerk to the Commissioners of Taxes, at Saxmundham.

Amputation of Two Legs prevented.

Extract of a Letter dated Roscommon, February 19th, 1847, from the highly respectable Proprietor of the Roscommon Journal.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR,—Mr Ryan, the well-known proprietor of the Hotel next door to me, had two very Bad Legs, one with eight ulcers on it, the other with three, they were in such a fearful state that the effluvia from them was very great. Some time since he made a journey to Dublin for the purpose of consulting some of the most eminent professional men, but returned home to his family with the choice of either one or two alternatives—to have both Legs amputated, or die!—On his way home he met a Gentleman in the Coach who recommended the use of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which he had recourse to, and was perfectly cured by their means alone.

(Signed) CHARLES TULLY,

Editor and Proprietor of the Roscommon Journal.

Sold by the Proprietor, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar London, and by all respectable Vendors of Patent Medicines throughout the civilized world, in Pots and Boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each. There is a very considerable saving in taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients are affixed to each pot and box.

TWENTY-FIFTH EDITION.

Illustrated by Twenty-six Anatomical Engravings on Steel.

On Physical Disqualifications, Generative Incapacity, and Impediments to Marriage.

A new and improved edition, enlarged to 196 pages, price 2s. 6d.; by post, direct from the Establishment, 3s. 6d. in postage stamps,

THE SILENT FRIEND;

A medical work on the exhaustion and physical decay of the system, produced by excessive indulgence, the consequences of infection, or the abuse of mercury, with observations on the married state, and the disqualifications which prevent it; illustrated by 26 coloured engravings, and by the detail of cases. By R. and L. PERRY and Co, 19, Berners-street, Oxford street, London. Published by the authors, and sold by Strange, 21, Paternoster row; Hannay, 63, and Sanger, 150 Oxford-street; Starie, 23, Tichborne-street, Haymarket; and Gordon, 146, Leadenhall-street, London; J. and R. Raimes, and Co., Leithwalk, Edinburgh; D. Campbell, Argyll-street, Glasgow; J. Priestly, Lord-street, and T. Newton, Church-street, Liverpool; R. H. Ingham, Market-place, Manchester.

Part the First

Is dedicated to the consideration of the Anatomy and Physiology of the organs which are directly or indirectly engaged in the process of reproduction. It is illustrated by six coloured engravings.

Part the Second

Treats of the infirmities and decay of the system produced by over-indulgence of the passions, and by the practice of solitary gratification. It shows clearly the manner in which the baneful consequences of this indulgence operate on the economy in the impairment and destruction of the social and vital powers. The existence of nervous and sexual debility and incapacity, with their accompanying train of symptoms and disorders, are traced by the chain of connecting results to their cause. This selection concludes with an explicit detail of the means by which these effects may be remedied, and full and ample directions for their use. It is illustrated by three coloured engravings, which fully display the effects of physical decay.

Part the Third.

Contains an accurate description of the diseases caused by infection, and by the abuse of mercury,; primary and secondary symptoms, eruptions of the skin, sore throat, inflammation of the eyes, disease of the bones, gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture, &c., are shown to depend on this cause. Their treatment is fully described in this section. The effects of neglect, either in the recognition of disease or in the treatment, are shown to be the prevalence of the virus in the system, which sooner or later will show itself in one of the forms already mentioned, and entail disease in its most frightful shape, not only on the individual himself, but also on the offspring. Advice for the treatment of all these diseases and their consequences is tendered in this section, which if duly followed up, cannot fail in effecting a cure. The part is illustrated by seventeen coloured engravings.

Part the Fourth

Treats of the preventative Lotion, an application by the use of which all danger of infection is completely avoided, and the painful and destructive maladies described in the preceding sections thoroughly prevented. Full and explicit directions are given for its use, and its *modus operandi* clearly explained.

Part the Fifth

Is devoted to the consideration of the Duties and Obligations of the Married state, and of the causes which lead to the happiness or misery of those who have entered into the bonds of matrimony. Disquietudes and jars between married couples are traced to depend, in the majority of instances, on causes resulting from physical imperfections and errors, and the means for their removal are shown to be within reach, and effectual. The operation of certain disqualifications is fully examined, and infelicitous and unproductive unions shown to be the necessary consequence. The causes and remedies for this state form an important consideration in this section of the work.

THE CORDIAL BALM OF SYRIACUM

expressly employed to renovate the impaired powers of life, when exhausted by the influence exerted by solitary indulgence on the system. Its action is purely balsamic; its power in reinvigorating the frame in all cases of nervous and sexual debility, obstinate gleets, impotency, barrenness, and debilities arising from venereal excesses, has been demonstrated by its unvarying success in thousands of cases. To those persons who are prevented entering the married state by the consequences of early errors, it is invaluable. Price 11s. per bottle, or four quantities in one for 33s.

THE CONCENTRATED DETERSIVE ESSENCE

An anti-syphilitic remedy, for purifying the system from venereal contamination, and is recommended for any of the varied forms of secondary symptoms, such as eruptions on the skin, blotches on the head and face, enlargement of the throat, tonsils, and uvula; threatened destruction of the nose, palate, &c. Its action is purely detersive, and its beneficial influence on the system is undeniable. Price 11s. and 33s. per bottle.

The 5l. cases of Syriacum or Concentrated Detersive Essence can only be had at 19, Berners-street, Oxford-street, London; whereby there is a saving of 1l. 12s., and the patient is entitled to receive advice without a fee, which advantage is applicable only to those who remit 5l. for a packet.

PERRY'S PURIFYING SPECIFIC PILLS

Constitute an effectual remedy in all cases of gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture, and diseases of the urinary organs. Price 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. per box.

PERRY'S PREVENTATIVE LOTION

Is a never-failing preventive of infection. Used in accordance with the printed directions, it affords a safeguard against the approach of disease. Price 33s. a bottle; or in 5l. cases. Sold by all medicine vendors in town and Country.

Consultation fee, if by letter, 1l.—Patients are requested to be as minute as possible in the description of their cases.

Attendance daily, at 19, Berners-street, Oxford-street, London, from eleven to two, and from five to eight; on Sundays from eleven to one.

Sold by Sutton and Co., 10, Bow Church Yard; W. Edwards, 67, St. Paul's Church Yard; Barclay and Sons, Farringdon-street; Butler and Harding, 4, Cheapside; R. Johnson, 63, Cornhill; L. Hill, New Cross; W. B. Jones, Kingston; W. J. Tanner, Egham; S. Smith, Windsor; J. B. Shillcock, Bromley; T. Riches, London-street, Greenwich; Thos. Parkes, Woolwich; Ede and Co., Dorking; and John Thurley, High-street, Romford, of whom may be had the 'SILENT FRIEND.'

In a coal pit south of Edinburgh, at a depth from twenty to thirty fathoms, a petrified human body is stated by the CALEDONIAN MERCURY to have been found, which, unfortunately the miners broke; but three pieces have been preserved, namely, portions of the arm, and a foot, and a leg half way up to the knee, the toes broken off.

PARR'S LIFE PILLS

ARE ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

In introducing the following Testimonials to the notice of the public, it may not be out of place in giving a few observations respecting Parr's Life Pills. This medicine has been before the British public only a few years, and perhaps in the annals of the world was never seen success equal to their progress; the virtues of this Medicine were at once acknowledged wherever tried, and recommendation followed recommendation; *hundreds* had soon to acknowledge that Parr's Life Pills had saved them, and were loud in their praise. The startling facts that were continually brought before the public at once removed any prejudice which some may have felt; the continual good which resulted from their use spread their fame far and wide, at this moment there is scarcely a country on the face of the globe which has not heard of their benefits, and have sought for supplies, whatever might be the cost of transmission. The United States, Canada, India, and even China have had immense quantities shipped to their respective countries, and with the same result as in England—UNIVERSAL GOOD.

The general use of this medicine, having been the result of the benefits experienced by thousands of persons, and that the *knowledge of such* be useful to all, we recommend a careful perusal of the following Testimonials.

The sale of Parr's Life Pills amounts to upwards of 30,000 boxes weekly, more than all other patent medicines put together. *This simple fact* needs no further comment; it tells plainly that the Pills of Old Parr are The Best Medicine in the World.

The following, with many others, have been recently received:—

Communicated by Mr JOHN HEATON, Leeds.

Gentlemen,—I am happy to inform you that we are daily hearing accounts of the good effects of Parr's Life Pills: to enumerate the cases would be a task too formidable to me, and which has prevented my writing to inform you before as I can hardly tell where to begin. One man said he wanted a box of Life Pills, for Life Pills they were to him, they had done him so much good in relieving him of an obstinate cough and asthma. *Another said they were* WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD; as he was not like the same man since he had taken them.

Another said his wife had had a bad leg for years, but after taking one small box, which was recommended by his Class Leader, her leg was much better, and when she had taken the second box, it was quite as well as the other.

A very respectable female said her husband had been afflicted above two years, and had tried many things, but since he had taken Parr's Life Pills he was quite a new man.

You will please send immediately, thirty-six dozen boxes at 1s. 1½d., and six dozen at 2s. 9d.

I am, Gentlemen, yours respectfully,

7, Briggate, Leeds. JOHN HEATON.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.

None are genuine unless the words "Parr's Life Pills" are in White Letters on a Red Ground, on the Government Stamp pasted round each box; also the *fac simile* of the signature of the proprietors, "T. Roberts and Co., Crane-court, Fleet-street, London," on the Directions.

Sold in boxes at 1s 1½d., 2s. 9d., and family packets at 11s. each, by all respectable medicine vendors throughout the world. Full directions are given with each box.

ON THE CONCEALED CAUSE THAT PREYS ON THE HEALTH AND SHORTENS THE DURATION OF HUMAN LIFE.

ILLUSTRATED WITH COLOURED ENGRAVINGS,

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope, price 2s. 6d., or free by post, 3s. 6d.

CONTROUL OF THE PASSIONS; a Popular Essay on the Duties and Obligations of Married Life, the unhappiness resulting from physical impediments and defects, with directions for their treatment; the abuse of the passions, the premature decline of health, and mental and bodily vigour; indulgence in solitary and delusive habits, precocious exertions or infection, inducing a long train of disorders affecting the principal organs of the body, causing consumptions, mental and nervous debility and indigestion, with remarks on gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture, and syphilis. Illustrated with Coloured Engravings and Cases.

CONTENTS OF THE WORK.

Chap. 1.—The influence of the excessive indulgence of the passions in inducing bodily disease and mental decrepitude. Illustrated with Coloured Engravings. Chap. 2.—Enervating and destructive effects of the vice of self-indulgence, inducing a long train of diseases, indigestion, hysteria, insanity, moping melancholy, consumption, stricture, impotence and sterility, with observations on the purposes and obligations of marriage, and the unhappy consequences of unfruitful unions. Chap. 3.—Seminal weakness and generative debility: the nature of impotence and sterility, and the imperfections in the performance of the principal vital function consequent on mal-practices, the treatment of the diseases of the mind and body which result from these causes. Chap. 4.—Gonorrhœa, its symptoms, complications and treatment, gleet, stricture, and inflammation of the prostate. Chap. 5.—Syphilis, its complications and treatment, Cases, Concluding Observations, Plates, &c.

By CHARLES LUCAS and Co., Consulting Surgeons, 60, Newman-street, Oxford-street, London.

Member of the London College of Medicine, &c., &c.

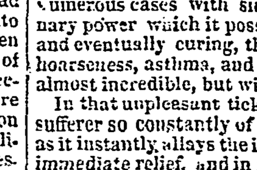
Sold by Brittain, 54, Paternoster-row: Hannay and Co., 63, Oxford-street; Gordon, 146, Leadenhall-street; Mansell, 115, Fleet-street; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street, London; Winnall, 78, High-street, Birmingham; Whitmore, 119, Market-street, Manchester; Howell, 54, Church-street, Liverpool; Robinson, 11, Greenside-street, Edinburgh; Powell, 10, Westmoreland-street, Dublin, and all booksellers.

The task of preparing and producing the work entitled 'Controul of the Passions,' by Messrs Lucas, though apparently not one of magnitude, demands a most intimate acquaintance with the mysteries of a profession of the highest character. To say that the author has produced a volume which cannot be otherwise considered than as a treasure, and a blessing to the community, is not saying too much; and being written by a duly qualified medical practitioner, its pages give evidence of the results of much personal investigation, and great researches in the study of medicine. In a word, the work has merits which develope no superficial attainments, and we cordially and most earnestly recommend it for general perusal.—*Weekly Chronicle.*

The press teems with volumes upon the science of medicine and the professors of the art curative abound; but it is rarely even in these days, when 'intellect is on the march,' that we find a really useful medical work. It was with no small gratification that we have perused the unpretending, but really truly valuable little volume, entitled, 'Controul of the Passions,' by Messrs Lucas. The awful consequences of depraved habits, early acquired, are set forth in language that must come home with harrowing force to the parent and the victim. We regard this publication as one of a class that is most productive of benefit to humanity. The subjects, highly important and delicate, are treated in a style which at once exhibits the possession of great scientific knowledge, combined with the fidelity of truth. The author of this work is a legally qualified medical man, and we most cordially recommend it.—*Conservative Journal.*

Persons desirous of obtaining the above work, and not wishing to apply to a bookseller for them, may, to ensure secrecy, have it direct from the authors, by enclosing 3s. 6d., or postage stamps to that amount.

At home from ten till two, and from five till eight; immediate replies sent to all letters, it containing the fee of £1. for advice, &c.; 60, Newman-street Oxford-street, London.



Instant Relief and speedy Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hooping Cough, Influenza, Consumption, &c., by

BROOKE'S

MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

EVERY family ought to keep a constant supply of the medicine, which is prepared from ingredients of this most healing, softening, and expectorating qualities, is a rich and pleasant pectoral balsam, and has been given in numerous cases with singular success. The extraordinary power which it possesses in immediately relieving, and eventually curing, the most obstinate coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, and all complaints of the breath, is almost incredible, but will be fully proved on trial.

In that unpleasant tickling cough, which deprives the sufferer so constantly of rest, it will be found invaluable, as it instantly allays the irritation, a single dose affording immediate relief, and in most cases a single bottle effects a permanent cure.

For the hooping cough, it will be found an invaluable remedy, depriving those harrassing spasmodic paroxysms of their violence, and from its powerful expectorant and healing qualities, speedily effecting a complete cure.

During the periodical attacks of the influenza, which have so often occurred during the winter, many individuals have expressed to the proprietors that they have received material relief from its use, and it may be recommended as a remedy of the first importance in that disease.

Its effects in dissolving the congealed phlegm, and causing a free expectoration, is truly wonderful, and to persons afflicted with asthma, and chronic coughs, which render it difficult for them to breathe in a recumbent posture, a single dose has been found to enable them to rest with comfort. If given in the early stage of consumption, it will speedily arrest and ultimately entirely remove the most dreadful malady.

A single bottle will effectually establish its superiority over every other kind of cough medicine in repute.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF CURE.

Dewsbury, Dec., 1845.

Messrs Brooke, Gent.,—In consequence of the decided benefit which my family have experienced from the use of your 'Cough Balsam,' I beg to add my testimony to its excellence. My son Frederick, after an attack of measles was left with a most distressing and severe cough, which almost deprived him of rest. His appetite forsook him, his breathing became very difficult, and many friends considered his recovery perfectly hopeless. After using a great variety of medicines without any relief, we were induced to make a trial of your invaluable Balsam, which produced a change very speedily, and eventually effected his complete cure. Since that time, whenever any of my family have been afflicted with a cough or cold, a dose or two of the medicine has never failed to effect a cure; and I can confidently recommend it as an excellent remedy in such cases. You are quite at liberty to publish this case.

Yours respectfully,

W. HAINSWORTH.

INFLUENZA CURED.

Gentlemen,—The great benefit I have received from the use of your Mellifluous Cough Balsam for the Influenza induces me to add my testimonial, so that, should another universal visitation of that complaint occur, mankind may know the best remedy. I can assert what perhaps no other individual can, that of being witness to the cure of a great number by your medicine, which all would do well to try.—Yours respectfully, GEO. WATERHOUSE.—Dewsbury, 1839.

3, Essex Chambers, Manchester, Sept. 8th, 1847.

DEAR SIRS,—Several of my family have derived much benefit from the use of your valuable Mellifluous Cough Balsam; and you will I think do good service to society by making the medicine more generally known.

Yours very faithfully,

To Messrs T. M. and C. Brooke, Dewsbury. W. P. ROBERTS.

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES.—A clergyman told an Indian he should love his enemies. 'Me do lub 'em,' replied the latter.' 'What enemies do you love most?' 'Rum and cider.'

In cases where the Cough or Shortness of Breath is very violent, an occasional dose of Brooke's Aperient or Anti-bilious Pills will be found to accelerate the cure.

Prepared only by T. M. and C. Brooke, chemists, Dewsbury, in bottles at 13½d. and 2s. 9d. each.

And sold wholesale by them; Messrs Barclay and Sons, Farringdon street; Hannay and Co., Oxford-street; Davy Mackmurdo and Co., Upper Thames-street; and Thomas Marsden and Sons, Queen-street, London. Thomas Eyre and Co., Liverpool. Bolton, Blanchard and Co., York. And retail by all respectable patent medicine vendors.

DISPENSARY FOR THE CURE OF DISEASES OF THE SKIN AND ALL CUTANEOUS AFFECTIONS

HAMPSTEAD STREET, FITZROY SQUARE.

Physician—THOMAS INNIS, M.D., 33, *Fitzroy square, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; late Assistant Surgeon in the Hon. East India Company's*

IT IS a strange anomaly in the practice and progress of medical science in this country, that amongst all the benevolent and noble institutions established for the alleviation of human misery, there exists but one devoted to the cure or amelioration of Diseases of the Skin. It is a truth well known to the members of the faculty, that the ravages of these stubborn and enduring plagues of human life are more extensive than *those of any other* known disorder, there being little short of half-a-million of patients annually seeking relief. If we turn our eyes to France we shall find the importance of this subject fully recognised, and the exertions of men of science nobly countenanced and encouraged by the National Funds. Referring to the Hospital of St. Louis—a magnificent institution devoted to the cure of Skin Diseases, a clever Surgeon of the present day writes thus:—'Since the grave has closed over the labours of Bateman, the culture of Diseases of the Skin in this country, as a distinct branch of Medical Science, has slept. Not so in France: successor after successor, each equally eminent with his precursor, has glided through the moving panorama of life, from the days of Lorry to our own, till St. Louis Hospital has become no less *deserving of fame than* St Louis, the tutelary shade of that magnificent establishment.'

Surely here is an example to this country which we are bound jealously to emulate. The writer feels that the importance and necessity of a similar establishment in England can never be too much insisted upon. The peculiar nature of the diseases in question, and the almost insurmountable difficulty of acquiring accurate knowledge as to their modes of treatment—connected with the *immense numbers* of the suffering parties—render this desideratum actually the greatest under which these islands at present labour, in a sanatory point of view. These diseases are so numerous and multiform in appearance and effect, and present such an infinite variety in *diagnosis*, that it is hopeless to expect any approach to specific remedies from the uncertain results of individual and scattered practice.

Notwithstanding the laudable endeavours of the various British Authors who have written upon this subject—and the highest talent has not been wanting in the respect—still, of actual curative progress little or nothing has been achieved; and this, plainly, from the want of a theatre of action, *where the operations and results of* curative appliances might be ocularly tested, compared, and treasured up in the garner of experience. Hear Dr Watson on this subject:—'To become expert,' says he, 'in the diagnosis of these blemishes, and in curing such of them as are curable by our art, you must *see them with your own eyes*. Verbal descriptions of their *changeful* characters are of comparatively little service or interest. They are among the things that require to be '*oculis subjecta fidelibus*.' Even pictured representations convey but an inadequate notion of the morbid appearances they are designed to pourtray. The lecturer on Skin Diseases should have patients before him to whose bodies he could point.' The opinions of all practical men concur as to the soundness of these views. Writers may classify and sub-classify, and arrange under genera and species, as the late Dr Willan and his pupil, Dr Bateman, have done, with consummate skill and unwearied industry, but wanting the means of reference to actual cases and personal *observation and comparison*, their efforts are thrown away, and the ravages of disease unabated.

Deeply impressed with these considerations, and anxious to afford an opportunity to *all who may be* desirous of co-operating with him in the advancement of this hitherto neglected department of medical science, Dr Innis has opened the above-named Dispensary at Hampstead-street, Fitzroy-square.

Hoping to see the day when we shall not be behind our French neighbours in the means of investigation afforded by the establishment of an ample Institution exclusively dedicated to the treatment of Cutaneous Diseases, Dr Innis, in the meanwhile, earnestly invites all who feel interested in this important subject not to despise the 'day of small things,' but to unite with him at once in carrying out this infant Institution, which has for its immediate and special object the testing of the principles upon which our foregone practice has been based, with the actual operations of nature under disease.

Shortly will be published,

A TREATISE ON SKIN DISEASES,

And all Cutaneous Affections, arising from functional derangement of the digestive organs, degenerated state of the blood, or other causes;

By THOMAS INNIS, M.D.,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London Late Assistant Surgeon in the Hon. East India Company's Service; Physician to the Dispensary for Diseases of the Skin, Hampstead St., Fitzroy Square;

With numerous cases showing the Author's successful treatment of Cutaneous Diseases of the most inveterate character, and suggesting treatment whereby many distressing and disfiguring blemishes of the skin may be removed, and all painful affections of the skin alleviated.

Dr Innis may be consulted daily, at his residence, 33, Fitzroy Square, London.

HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.

O, Blessed Health! thou art above all gold and treasure; 'tis thou who enlargeth 'the soul, and openest all its powers to receive instruction and to relish virtue. He that has thee, has little more to wish for! and he that is so wretched as to want thee, wants every thing with thee.'—STERNE.

STIRLING'S STOMACH PILLS,

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR

BILIOUS, LIVER AND STOMACH COMPLAINTS.

This excellent FAMILY PILL is a medicine of long-tried efficacy for correcting all disorders of the stomach and bowels, the common symptoms of which are costiveness flatulency, spasms, loss of appetite, sick head-ache, giddiness, sense of fulness after meals, dizziness of the eyes, drowsiness, and pains in the stomach and bowels. Indigestion, producing a torpid state of the liver, and a constant inactivity of the bowels, causing a disorganisation of every function of the frame, will, in this most excellent preparation, by a little perseverance, be effectually removed. Two or three doses will convince the afflicted of its salutary effects. The stomach will speedily regain its strength, a healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys, will rapidly take place; and, instead of listlessness, heat, pain, and jaundiced appearance, strength, activity and renewed health will be the quick result of taking this medicine. These Pills are particularly efficacious for Stomach, Coughs, Colds, Agues, Shortness of Breath, and if taken after too free an indulgence at table, they quickly restore the system to its natural state of repose. Persons of a full habit, who are subject to head-ache, giddiness, drowsiness, and singing in the ears, arising from too great a flow of blood to the head, should never be without them, as many dangerous symptoms will be entirely carried off by their immediate use. For FEMALES these Pills are truly excellent, removing all obstructions; the distressing Head-ache, so prevalent with the sex; Depression of Spirits, Dulness of Sight, Nervous Affections, Blotches, Pimples, and Sallowness of the Skin, and giving a healthy and juvenile bloom to the complexion. To MOTHERS, they are confidently recommended as the best medicine that can be taken during pregnancy, and for CHILDREN of all ages they are unequalled. As a pleasant, safe, easy, aperient, they unite the recommendation of a mild operation with the most successful effect, and require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use. And for ELDERLY PEOPLE they will be found to be the most comfortable medicine hitherto prepared.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY J. W. STIRLING, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,

No. 86, HIGH STREET, WHITECHAPEL.

In boxes at 13½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each; and can be had of all respectable medicine venders in the kingdom. The genuine has the name on the stamp.

☞ Ask for Stirling's Stomach Pills.

WORTHY OF PUBLIC ATTENTION.

TO ALL WHO VALUE IMMEDIATE RELIEF.—MATHER'S COUGH and ASTHMATIC WAFERS

a safe and agreeable remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, incipient consumption, hooping cough, hoarseness, spitting of blood, and all disorders of the chest and lungs;—they promote a free and gentle expectoration, dissolving the congealed phlegm, consequently affording immediate relief, and in an incredibly short space of time a rapid cure. To public speakers, vocalists, &c., &c., they are invaluable, as they clear the throat, and render the voice highly melodious. They are exceedingly pleasant to the palate, and free from any deleterious ingredient. The fact that many thousand persons have proved their high efficacy during the last winter, and the very numerous and satisfactory testimonials given to the proprietor, afford the most ample evidence of their excellence.—Sold in boxes at 1s., and family boxes at 2s. 6d. each.—The following unsolicited testimonials will convey some idea of their celebrity:—

CURE OF [illegible] YEARS' STANDING.

'To Mr Mather, chemist, Hulme, Manchester.

'Sir,—It is with feelings of the sincerest gratitude that I take this opportunity of bearing my humble testimony to the value of your Cough and Asthmatic Wafers. For ten years I have been annoyed by a cough which reduced me to the weakest state. In September last, a friend presented me with a box of your very valuable Wafers, from which I received speedy and wonderful relief. I sent for another 1s. box, and have fast recovered to my former health and strength. I have received so much benefit from the two boxes I have taken, that I hope I may yet live to bless my family.—I am, dear sir, yours faithfully, WILLIAM JOHNSON.—Leeds, November 9th, 1846.'

'Sir, I am truly glad to inform you that I have received great and permanent benefit from your Cough Wafers, I have been afflicted with violent cough for the last eight years, but after taking one box of your Wafers I found immediate relief, and have since continued with a moderate use of the Wafers, in a sound state of health. It is with feelings of gratitude that I bear testimony to their value, and shall be glad if you will use this letter to bring their merits more fully before the public. I am, yours respectfully, JOHN SUTTON, treasurer to the Manchester Branch of the National Land Company.—1, Kingston-street, Hulme, Manchester, Dec. 6th, 1847.'

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the sole proprietor, Wm. Mather, (successor to E. Stanton,) chemist, 105, Chester-road, corner of Bradshaw-street, Hulme, Manchester; and by Messrs Sutton and Co., Bow Churchyard; Mr C. King, 34, Napier-street, Hoxton New Town, London; Mr R. Sutton, REVIEW office, Nottingham; and retail by Mr J. Heywood, stationer, 170, Deansgate, Manchester; Oakey, chemist, Preston; Bradbury, stationer, Bolton; Lees, stationer, Oldham; Whitby, druggist, Warrington, and by all principal chemists and medical vendors.

CAUTION.

Be particular to ask for Mather's Cough and Asthmatic Wafers; and bear in mind that each wafer is stamped with the name. No others are Genuine.

A CERTAIN AND SPEEDY CURE FOR INFLUENZA, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS.

SPENCER'S PULMONIC ELIXIR,

carefully prepared from the receipt of the late C. Spencer, surgeon, &c., Salford, Manchester; deservedly celebrated as the most successful practitioner in all Pulmonary affections.

Of all complaints incident to the human frame, those of the Lungs appear to be most peculiar to this climate, especially in damp, foggy weather, and during the winter months; whilst persons of every age and station in life, are alike the subjects of attack. SPENCER'S PULMONIC ELIXIR is admirably adapted to promote *expectoration*, ease the breathing, loosen the phlegm, abate fever, allay the tickling sensation which occasions the cough, without tightening the chest.

The PULMONIC ELIXIR was originally prepared by the late Mr Spencer, whose signal success in dispensing it can have the ready testimony of thousands, who have experienced its efficacy. The receipt is now solely known to the present proprietors, who purchased it from the widow of the inventor. The two great characteristics of the Elixir are, the allaying of all irritation in the delicate and susceptible coating of the throat and chest; and the imparting of tone and vigour to the respiratory organs, whereby they are enabled to discharge their functions freely, and thus to overcome all difficulty of breathing arising *from a cold, foggy, or impure atmosphere*, and to throw off those insidious attacks which too often lay the groundwork of Consumption. For all temporary and local affections, as Wheezing, Irritation of the Throat, Huskiness of Voice, and Influenza, the PULMONIC ELIXIR gives *instant relief*, while in more Chronic Disorders (as periodical Coughs or inveterate Asthma,) it is equally efficient, though of course requiring a little more perseverance in the use of the medicine.

Innumerable cases of well attested cures have been received by the Proprietors of SPENCER'S PULMONIC ELIXIR; the following is the most recent:—

Messrs MOTTERSHED and Co., of Manchester, beg to hand the following testimonial, just received by them, addressed to the Proprietors of SPENCER'S PULMONIC ELIXIR.

Sirs,—I feel it a duty I owe to you and the public to acknowledge the great benefit I have received by taking SPENCER'S PULMONIC ELIXIR; I have been troubled for the last three years with a severe cough, and a disease on my lungs; I have consulted some of the ablest medical men in Manchester and Nottingham, but without receiving any but a temporary relief; for a short time, and always at a great expense. At the latter end of 1844, I had occasion to visit London; before this time, I never heard of your invaluable Elixir. A friend of mine recommended me to try it. As I found the London air made my cough worse than it had ever been before, I did try it, and experienced *great relief from* the first dose I took: I persevered, and one small bottle of your Elixir, price 1s. 1½d., did me more good than I have ever received for twenty times the amount, for which I feel very grateful.—I remain, Sirs, yours thankfully, M. F.

As this person does not wish the name to appear in print, any one doubting the authenticity of this, may apply to Messrs Mottershead and Co., Chemists, Manchester, who will vouch for its genuineness.

CAUTION.

Persons desirous of testing the efficacy of this medicine, must observe that on each bottle are the words 'SPENCER'S PULMONIC ELIXIR,' and that each wrapper has a fac-simile of the Proprietors' signature. 'T. ROBERTS and Co.'

Prepared only by T. Roberts and Co., Crane-court, Fleet street, London; and Sold Wholesale by Edwards, 67, St Paul's Churchyard; Barclay and Sons, Farringdon-street; Sutton and Co., Bow Churchyard; Sanger and Co., Oxford-street, London; Mottershead and Roberts, Manchester; Raimes and Co., Edinburgh; and Noble, Boston; and Retail by all respectable Medicine Venders in the Kingdom. In bottles, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each. The bottles at 2s. 9d. contain nearly three small.

P. M'DOUGALL'S DROPS

FOR GOUT, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Tic Doloreux, Lumbago, and all painful Affections of the Joints. The unparalleled local reputation attained by these drops, during the time they have been before the public (now upwards of eight years), has induced the proprietor earnestly to recommend them to the attention of those persons who are labouring under the painful effects of the above-mentioned distressing complaints. Authority has been given by upwards of 300 persons, residing within a mile of the proprietor's residence, to use their names as vouchers of the extraordinary effects and wonderful efficacy of these drops, which effectually relieve, in the course of a few hours, the most extreme cases. About 20,000 bottles have been sold, without a single instance of failure having occurred.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS.

'We have seen a great many testimonials from persons of known respectability in London, in favour of these drops. It has invariably given relief in the course of a few hours. A true specific.'—*London Mercantile Journal*, Oct. 13, 1846.

'At a large meeting, recently attended, it was publicly recommended as an effectual remedy.'—*Northern Star*, May 2nd, 1846.

MR ROUSE AND MR CAMPBELL.

Eagle Tavern and Grecian Saloon, City Road.

'Sir,—I have just received complete relief in rheumatism and sciatica, from taking your justly celebrated medicine, nor has it ever failed in any one case when I have applied to you. Mr Rouse, also, the proprietor, who has suffered for so many years from that terrible complaint, the gout, has derived the greatest benefits from your medicine.

'A. V. CAMPBELL. Managing Director.'

The following Ladies and Gentlemen also add their grateful testimony in its favour:—Messrs J. Kennaby, of Kennaby Brothers, Aldersgate-street; J. Webster, of the Theatres Royal; Sergeant Brenan, G Division of Police; Williams, firm of Williams, Boyd, and Co., West Smithfield; Phillips, licensed victualler, Old-street, St Luke's; Bray, of Tattersall's Hyde park-corner. Mesdames Daley, Union-street, Southwark; Villiers, Denmark-street, Pentonville; Hobbs (late of Newgate Market), Bermondsey.

Sold by Patrick M'Dougall, in bottles, at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d. each, 35, Myddleton-street, Clerkenwell. Upon the receipt of 1s. 6d., 3s. 6d., or stamps, it will be forwarded free to any part of the Kingdom.

NOTICE.—These Lozenges contain no Opium or any preparation of that Drug.

COUGHS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS EFFECTUALLY CURED BY

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.

UPWARDS of Forty Years' experience has proved the infallibility of these Lozenges in the Cure of Winter Coughs, Hoarseness, Shortness of Breath, and other Pulmonary Maladies.

The patronage of his Majesty the King of Prussia and his Majesty the King of Hanover has been bestowed on them; as also that of the Nobility and Clergy of the United Kingdom; and above all, the Faculty have especially recommended them as a remedy of unfailing efficacy. Testimonials are continually received confirmatory of the value of these Lozenges, and proving the perfect safety of their use (*for they contain no Opium, nor any preparation of that Drug*); so that they may be given to females of the most delicate constitution, and children of the tenderest years, without hesitation.

Prepared and Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1½d.; and Tins, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., No. 79, St Paul's Church Yard, London.

Sold by Sangar, 150, and Dietrichsen and Hannay, 63, Oxford-street; Blake, Sandford, and Blake, 47, Piccadilly; and by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Vendors in the Kingdom.

Wholesale Agents—Barclay and Sons, 95, Farringdon-street; Edwards, 67; and Newberry, 45, St Paul's Church Yard; Sutton and Co., Bow Church Yard.

N.B.—To prevent spurious imitations, please to observe that the words 'Keating's Cough Lozenges' are engraved on the Government Stamp of each Box.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONIALS.

Copy of a Letter from 'Colonel Hawker' (the well-known Author on 'Guns and Shooting')

SIR,—I cannot resist informing you of the extraordinary effect that I have experienced by taking only a few of your LOZENGES. I had a cough for several weeks, that defied all that had been prescribed for me; and yet I got completely rid of it by taking about half a box of your Lozenges, which I find are the only ones that relieve the cough without deranging the stomach or digestive organs. I am, Sir, your humble servant, P. HAWKER.—Longparish House, near Whitchurch, Hants, October 21st, 1846.

Letter from Mr Wain, Druggist, Listergate, Nottingham.

SIR,—I feel it my duty to inform you of a wonderful cure performed by your Lozenges upon Lydia Beardsley, servant to a relative of mine. About five or six months since, I happened to send one of your circulars to Mr Ford, of Stapleford, near Nottingham: after Mrs Ford had read it, she said to the servant, who had had a bad cough for many months, and had tried various remedies, but all in vain, 'Here is something that will cure you.' Mrs Ford sent to me for a box of your Cough Lozenges for her, and by the time she had taken it, the cough left her and has not yet returned, which is now nearly five month since. You are at liberty to make the above fact known in the most public manner you think proper. I am sir, yours respectfully, W. WAIN.—Nottingham, Oct. 12, 1846.

Restoration of Voice by Keating's Cough Lozenges.

SIR,—I have great pleasure in informing you of the great good your excellent Cough Lozenges have done me. In December, 1845, I caught a severe cold from riding two or three miles, one very wet night, which settled in my lungs, and quite took away my voice, so that I could not speak above a whisper from that time until the beginning of December last. I tried all kinds of medicines, but they were of no avail. I was then advised to try your Lozenges, which I did only to please my friends; but before I had finished a 2s. 9d. tin, my voice, to my great joy, came back as strong as ever. I am, Sir, your's respectfully, JAMES MARTIN.—Glasgow, January 12, 1847.

SIR,—I have been afflicted with a severe cough and shortness of breath, for nearly eight years, and after trying various remedies, did not find myself any better. I purchased a small box of Keating's Lozenges of you, from which I found great benefit. The second box, 2s. 9d. size, completely cured me, and I can now breath more freely, and am as free from cough as ever I was in my life. Hoping that others, similarly afflicted, will avail themselves of so certain and safe a remedy, I remain, Sir, your's faithfully, WILLIAM ANDERSON.—Birkenhead, near Liverpool, Jan. 8, 1847.

SIR,—In justice to yourself and duty to the public, I am induced to bear testimony to the efficacy of Keating's Cough Lozenges, which I am in the constant habit of taking, being troubled with a cough and difficulty of breathing, often arising from indigestion, &c. I have also recommended them to many persons who have been suffering from coughs, and in no instance have I known them to fail. In one in particular, where the lady had obtained the best advice, these Lozenges were found successful. I shall be glad to testify to their merit to any one who may feel disposed to make a trial. I am, Sir, yours gratefully, SUSAN PILLINGTON.—Manchester, St Peter's Hotel, George-street, Feb. 18, 1847.

N.B.—To prevent spurious imitations please to observe that the words 'KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES' are engraved on the Government Stamp of each.

The Dublin Corporation has voted £150 for a portrait of the late Mr O'Connell.

POLAND AND RUSSIA.

EXTRAORDINARY ORATION BY A RUSSIAN PATRIOT.

The following speech, containing extraordinary and important revelations of the internal state of the Russian empire, was delivered by M. Bakounin, a Russian, at a great meeting in Paris, on the 29th of November, held in celebration of the Polish revolution. As announced in last week's STAR, M. Bakounin has since been expelled from France by the French government. Thus do Louis-Philippe and Guizot seek to conciliate Nicholas, but their day will not last much longer. Happily there is one country where men may yet speak the truth, and M. Bakounin will not be expelled from England's shore:—

GENTLEMEN.—The present moment is a very solemn one for me. Though a Russian, I appear in this numerous assembly united in order to celebrate the anniversary of the Polish Revolution, and whose presence here is like a challenge,—like a menace, and a malediction thrown in the face of all the oppressors of Poland. I come here, gentlemen, animated with a profound love and an unshaken esteem for my fatherland.

I know very well how unpopular Russia is in Europe. The Poles regard her, not without some reason, as at one of the principal causes of their misfortunes. Independent men of other countries perceive in the rapid development of her power a continually increasing danger for the liberty of nations. Everywhere the name of Russia appears as synonymous with brutal oppression and shameful slavery. In the European opinion a Russian is nothing else but a vile instrument of conquest in the hands of the most odious and dangerous despotism.

Gentlemen, it is not in order to disculpate Russia of the crimes of which she is accused, it is not in order to deny truth, that I ascend this rostrum.* I dont wish to attempt an impossibility. Truth becomes now more than ever a necessity for my country.

Well, yes, we are still a people of slaves! With no liberty, no respect for human dignity. It is a hideous despotism, without any stop in its caprices, without any limit in its action. No rights, no justice, no shelter from tyranny; we have nothing of what constitutes the dignity and pride of nations. It is impossible to imagine a more unfortunate and humiliating position.

Abroad, our position is not less deplorable. Passive fulfillers of a thought which is not ours; of a will which is opposed both to our interests and to our honour; we are feared, hated, and, I was about to say, almost despised, for everywhere we are considered as the enemies of civilisation and humanity. Our masters use our arms in order to enchain the world,—to subjugate nations,—and every one of their successes is a new shame added to our history.

Without speaking of Poland, where, since 1772, and especially since 1831, we have degraded ourselves every day by atrocious violences,—by infamies without a name—what a miserable character have we not been forced to perform in Germany, Italy, Spain, even in France, and everywhere our noxious influence could penetrate! Is there, since 1815, a single noble cause against which we have not struggled,—a single bad cause which we have not assisted,—a single political iniquity which we have not either instigated or assisted? By a fatality, indeed, most deplorable, and of which *she is* herself the victim, Russia has become, since her entering into the ranks of a first-rate power, an encourager to crime, and an enemy to all the sacred interests of mankind! Owing to the execrable policy of our sovereigns, the name of a Russian signifies, in the official sense of the word, slave and hangman!

As you see, gentlemen, I have a perfect knowledge of my own position; yet still I present myself here as a Russian, not though a Russian, but because I am a Russian. In coming forward I am quite conscious of the responsibility which lies upon me, and upon all other individuals of my country, because the honour of individuals is inseparable from the national honour; without this responsibility, without this intimate union between the nations and their governments, between individuals and nations, there would be neither fatherland nor nation. (Applause) This responsibility, this mutuality in the crime, gentlemen, I never did feel more painfully than at this moment, because *the anniversary you are* just now celebrating is, for yourselves, a great remembrance,—a remembrance of a holy insurrection, and of a heroic struggle,—a remembrance of one of the finest epochs of national life. (Prolonged cheering.) You were all present at that magnificent vibration of your people, —you took an active part in the struggle,—you were its actors and heroes. You seemed to have devised, spread, exhausted in this holy war, all that the great Polish soul contains of enthusiasm, of devotedness, of strength, and of patriotism! Overwhelmed by numbers, you at last fell. But the revolution of this eternally memorable epoch remained inscribed in bright characters on your hearts. You came from this war quite regenerated; regenerated and strong, armed against the temptations of misfortune, against the sufferings of exile; full of pride for your past, full of hopes for your futurity! The anniversary of the 29th of November, gentlemen, is not only a great remembrance for you, it is also a warrant for your *speedy deliverance*,—for a speedy return to your country. (Applause.) For me, as a Russian, it is the anniversary of a shame,—yes, of a great national shame! I declare it loudly: the war of 1831 was on our part an absurd, criminal, fratricide war. It was not only an unjust attack upon a neighbouring people, but a monstrous attempt against the liberty of a brother. It was even more, gentlemen; on the part of *my country it was* a political suicide. (Applause.) This war was undertaken for the interest of despotism, and by no means for that of the Russian nation, because these two interests are opposed to each other. The emancipation of Poland would have been our salvation. Poland once free, we, too, would have been free. You, Poles, you could not overthrow the throne of the king of Poland without terribly shaking that of the Emperor of Russia. (Applause.) Children of the same race, our destinies are inseparable, and our cause ought to be one. (Applause.) You well understand that when on your revolutionary flags you inscribed those Russian words: 'Za nashol ce za vashvi volnost!' (For our and your liberty.) (Applause.) You did well understand that when at the most critical moment of your struggle, when braving the fury of Nicholas, the whole population of Warsaw, inspired by a great idea of brotherhood, assembled, in order to render a public and solemn homage to our heroes and martyrs of 1825, to Pestel, to Releieff, to Moravieff-Apostol, to Bestujeff-Roumin, and to Kahoffskoe, hung at St Petersburgh for having been the first citizens of Russia! Ah! gentlemen, you neglected nothing to convince us of your sympathising disposition towards us—for moving our hearts—for drawing us from our blindness. But in vain! Your efforts were lost! As soldiers of the Tsar, we were deaf to your appeal; not able to see or to understand anything, we marched against you, and the crime was accomplished. Gentlemen, of all your oppressors, of all the enemies of your fatherland, those who have the most deserved your malediction and hatred are we! But still it is not merely as a repenting Russian that I came here. I dare to proclaim before you my love and my veneration for my country. I dare still more, gentlemen, I am bold enough to invite you to an alliance with Russia. I feel bound to explain myself. It is nearly a year ago; it was, I believe, after the Gallician massacres, when a Polish nobleman, in a letter extremely eloquent, which became so famous, and was directed to Prince Metternich, made to you a strange proposition. Overpowered, no doubt, by a hatred, very legitimate, against the Austrians, he advised you to nothing less than to submit to the Tsar; to give yourselves, body and soul, up to him, fully, unconditionally, and without restriction; he advised you to do voluntarily, what you have done up to the present time—you have only done because you could not avoid it; and he promised you, as a compensation, that as soon as you would consent to be slaves, your master, in spite of himself, would become your brother. Your brother, gentlemen;—do you hear that? The Emperor Nicholas your brother! ('No, no!' Great agitation.) The oppressor, the most bitter and personal enemy of Poland, the executioner of so many victims—('bravo! bravo! bravo!')—the destroyer of your freedom, the man who persecutes you with an infernal perseverance, as well through hatred and instinct as through policy,—should you be inclined to accept him as your brother? (Cries from all sides 'No! no! no!') Every one of you would rather prefer to perish—('yes! yes!')—I know it very well;—every one of you would rather see Poland perishing than to consent to enter into such a monstrous alliance. ('Bravo!') But allow me to admit the possibility of it for a moment. Do you know, gentlemen, what would be the surest means of inflicting much harm to Russia? It would be your submission to the Tsar. By that he would acquire a sanction for his policy, and such a powerful strength that nothing in the world could henceforth put a stop to it. Woe to us, if this anti-national policy could ever predominate over all the obstacles which still oppose themselves to its entire realisation! and it cannot be contested that the first, the greatest, of these obstacles, is Poland—is the desperate resistance of this heroic people, which, by struggling against us redeem us. (Applause.) Yes, it is because you are the enemies of Nicholas, the enemies of official Russia, that you are naturally, and even without knowing it, the friends of the Russian people! (Applause.) It is generally believed in Europe, I know it, that we form with our government an indivisible whole; that we feel ourselves very happy under Nicholas's government; does he and his system, oppressing at home and invading abroad, perfectly represent our national genius. No such thing, gentlemen!—No, gentlemen, the people of Russia don't feel happy—and it is with joy, with pride, that I can affirm it. For, if in such a state of abjectness under which they are languishing, they could still be happy, they would be the most despicable people of the world. We, too, we are governed by a foreign hand—by a sovereign of German blood—who will never understand neither the wants nor the character of the Russian people, and whose government this singular mixture of Mongolian brutality, and Prussian pedantry, excludes completely the national element. So much so, that, deprived of every political right, we have not even this natural, and so-to-say *patriarchal liberty*, which the least civilised people enjoy, and which, at least, permits the man to repose his heart on a native bosom, and to abandon *himself entirely to the instincts* of his race. No, we have got nothing of that; we are not allowed to make a single natural gesture, or the least free *movement*. We are almost prohibited to live, for every life implies a certain degree of independence, and we are nothing else but the inanimate mechanism of this monstrous engine of oppression and conquest, called the Russian empire. Well, gentlemen, admit a soul into the mechanism and you will, perhaps, form for yourselves an idea of the immensity of our sufferings. There is no shame no torture we are exempted from, and we have all the sufferings of Poland to endure, without her honour. A weak, exhausted nation, might be in need of recurring to falsehoods in order to sustain the miserable shifts of her vanishing existence. But, thanks to God, Russia is not in this position; The nature of this nation is corrupted only at its surface: vigorous, powerful, and juvenile, she has only to overthrow the obstacles with which they dare to surround her, and she will appear in *her primitive beauty, develope all her unknown treasures* and shew, at last, to the whole world, that it is not in the name of *the brutal force, as it is generally believed*, but in that of all that is noble and most sacred in the life of nations, and in *behalf of humanity, of liberty*, that the people of Russia have the right to exist. Gentlemen, Russia is not only unfortunate, she is also discontented, —she is at the end of her patience. Do you know what they whisper to each other at the court of St Petersburg? Do you know what the favourites, even the ministers of the empire think? That the reign of Nicholas is that of Louis XV. Every one has the presentiment of the coming terrific tempest, which frightens many persons, but which the nation invokes with joy. (*Tremendous acclamation*) The internal affairs of the country go on very badly. It is a thorough anarchy with all the appearances of order. Under the exterior of a hierarchical, exclusively rigorous formalism, hideous wounds are hidden; our administration, our justice, our finances, are just so many lies: lies invented for the purpose of deceiving the opinion abroad; lies imagined in order to lull the security and the conscience of the sovereign, who submit the more voluntarily to it, as the real state of things frightens him. It is, finally, an organisation on a large scale; an organisation, so to say, studied and clever in iniquity, barbarism and pillage: because all the servants of the Tsar, from those who occupy the highest functions to the lowest employé of the district, rob the country—commit the most shocking injustice—the most detestable violences without any shame—without the least fear, publicly, with an insolence, and an unmatched brutality, without taking even the care of concealing their crimes before public indignation, because they are sure of impunity. The Emperor Nicholas gives himself, sometimes, the appearance of intending to put a stop to the progress of this frightful corruption; but how could he suppress an evil of which the main cause lies in himself, in the principle of his government? And herein is the secret of his utter impotence for doing any good! For this government, which appears so imposing from a distance, is quite impotent at home; it is unsuccessful in everything, all the reforms it undertakes turn into nonentity. Having for its basis two of the most vile passions of the human heart—venality and fear—working outside of all the national instincts, and interests, and of all the vital strength of the country—authority in Russia becomes, by its own proceedings, every day weaker and weaker, and is disorganising itself frightfully. It agitates itself—it moves in every direction—it changes at every moment, its projects and ideas—it undertakes many things at once, but does not realise a *single one*. The only thing of which it is never in want, is the power of creating evils; and it makes an extensive use of it, as if it were anxious to hasten the moment of its own ruin. Strange and hostile to the country in which it exists, it is destined to a speedy downfall. Everywhere are its enemies; and those enemies are the formidable mass of *peasants*, who no longer look to the emperor for their emancipation, and of whom the insurrections, day after day more frequent, prove that they are tired of waiting any longer; it is an intermediate class extremely numerous and composed of very diverse elements; a class turbulent, and which will throw itself passionately into the first revolutionary movement. It is, moreover, this innumerable army spread over the whole surface of the empire. Nicholas, it is true, looks upon his soldiers as his best friends, as the most firm supporters of his throne; but that is an illusion which will not fail to prove fatal to him. What! the men who are taken from the ranks of the people—who are so profoundly unfortunate—whom they tear most brutally away from their families—whom they pursue like wild beasts in the forest, where they conceal themselves, and where they very often mutilate themselves, in order to escape the recruiting—who are conveyed to their regiments with their chains on their limbs, where they are condemned for more than twenty years, that is to say, for a man's life, to an existence of hell, flogged every day, subjected every day to fresh fatigues, and every day dying by hunger: can these men be the supporter of its throne? Almighty God! what a set of creatures would they then be, those Russian soldiers, if, in spite of such tortures, *they could love the hand* that inflicts them! Be strongly convinced, gentlemen, our soldiers are the most dangerous enemies of the present state of things—those of the life-guards especially, who, seeing the evil at its source, cannot be deceived about the only real cause of all their sufferings. Our soldiers are the people itself, yet more dissatisfied; they are the portion of the people entirely undeceived—the armed portion, accustomed to discipline and to a common action. Do you want a corroboration of it? In all the late disturbances of the peasantry, the dismissed soldiers have displayed the greatest activity—they have performed the principal characters in them. In order to terminate the review of the enemies of the Russian government, I am bound to tell you, *gentlemen*, that amongst the youth of the nobility, there is a great number of enlightened, generous, patriotic men, who, *thinking of our position*, blush from shame and horror—who feel disgusted at their being slaves—who are all animated by an implacable hatred against the emperor and his government.* Ah! gentlemen, believe it, revolutionary elements are not wanting in Russia! She animates herself—she concentrates herself—and the moment is not far from us when the great storm, our common salvation, will burst! (Applause.) Gentlemen, it is in the name of this new society, of this true Russian nation, that I propose to you an alliance. (Applause.) The idea of a revolutionary alliance between Poland and Russia is not a new thing. It was (and you know it well) already conceived by the conspirators of both countries in 1824. *Gentlemen, the remembrance I evoke fills my* soul with pride. The conspirators of that time were the first to overstep the abyss which appeared to separate us for ever from each other. Taking no advice but from their own patriotism—braving all the prejudices which you very naturally entertained against all that bore the name of a Russian — they came to you the first, without any *arriere pensee* whatever; they came to propose to you a common action against our mutual enemy—our only foe. (Applause.) You will pardon me, gentlemen, this movement of involuntary pride. A Russian who likes his country cannot speak coldly of those men; they are our glory, and I am happy to be able to proclaim it loudly before this large and noble assembly—before a Polish assembly. (Applause.) They are our saints, our heroes—the martyrs of our liberty—the prophets of our futurity! (Applause.) From above their gibbets—from the bosom of Siberia, even, where those who were not hung still are groaning, they were and are our salvation, our light—the source of all our good aspirations—our safeguard against the cursed influences of despotism—our testimony before you and the whole world that Russia contains in her bosom all the elements of freedom and of real grandeur! Shame, shame, to those amongst us who would not acknowledge it! (Applause.) Gentlemen, it is by invoking their great names—it is by supporting myself with their mighty authority, that I appear before you as a brother, and you will not repulse me, I presume. (From all sides:—'No, no!') I am not invested with a legal authority for addressing you in this manner; but, without any vain pretension, I feel that in this solemn moment the Russian nation itself speaks to you through my mouth. (Applause.) I am not the only man in Russia who loves Poland, and who feels for her that enthusiastic admiration, that passionate ardour, that profound sentiment, mixed with repentance and hope, which I will never be able to depict to you in its true light. The known or unknown friends who share in my sympathies, in my opinions, are numerous—(applause)—and I could easily furnish to you proofs of it by quoting facts and names, if I were not in fear of compromising unnecessarily *many persons*. It is in their name, gentlemen—it is in the name of all that lives, that is generous in my country, that I offer you a fraternal hand. (Great applause.) Enchained by a fatal destiny, by a long and dramatic history, of which we all undergo now the sad consequences, our two countries have detested each other during a long time past. But the hour of reconciliation has struck; it is time that our dissensions be at an end. (Applause.) Our crimes towards you are enormous; you have much to forgive us! But our repentance is not less; and we feel in ourselves a power of good-will, which shall be strong enough to atone for the wrongs inflicted upon you, and to make you forget the past. And then our mutual hatred will change into love—into a love so much the stronger as our hatred was implacable. (Applause.) As long as we remained disunited, we mutually paralysed ourselves; united, we will be almighty in good exertions. Nothing can resist our common action. The reconciliation of Russia and Poland is an immense work, and worthy of our entire devotion. It will be the emancipation of sixty millions of human beings; it will be the liberation of all the Slavonian people who are groaning under a foreign yoke; and, finally, it will be the definitive downfall of despotism in Europe! (Applause.) May it then come on, this day of reconciliation—the day in which the Russians, united with you by the same feelings, fighting for the same cause and against a common enemy, will acquire the right of chaunting in unison with you your national air, this hymn of Slavonian freedom:—

'Yeshchai Tolska nye zgheenella!'

(Poland is not yet lost.)

These last words were received with an explosion of applause, and a long continued agitation followed this speech.

* It must be remarked that the speaker is himself a nobleman, and that he served as an officer of artillery in the Russian army.

A clock is said to have the least self-esteem of any article of manufacture, as it is constantly running itself down, and holding its hands before its face, however good its works.

It has wittily, but somewhat ungallantly, been said that a woman is the reverse of her mirror—that the one reflects without talking, and the other talks without reflecting.

A New Year's Wreath.

This (Saturday, January 1st) is the birth-day of a new year. The sad and gloomy 'One thousand eight hundred and forty-seven' is now numbered with the 'things that were,' but 'as the evil men do lives after them,' so, we fear, will the ills of which the year now passed was the witness, survive for at least some time to come. *Disease is still hurrying its victims to premature graves*; and if we may trust the predictions of medical prophets, the influenza is but the precursor and herald of the still more dreaded cholera. Heaven guard us from the invasion of that enemy. But it is vain to 'weary Heaven with prayers,' unless we perform our own duty. The Gods help them who help themselves. Let the rich cleanse the dwellings of the poor, and substitute comfortable homes for wretched dens. Let employment be found for the unemployed, that they may exchange their rags for warm and fitting clothing, and forget hunger's pangs by obtaining a fair share of the food which of right belongs to *them*. If this is not done, the year now commencing may be a more mournful term of time than even the year which is now no more.

From one end of Ireland to the other, the wail of despair is borne *upon the winds*, and wafted across St George's Channel, finds a frightful response in the choking cry and muttered curse of the starving millions of Great Britain. We warn the admirers of our 'glorious institutions,' that if this state of things continues much longer, it is not the concession of the 'six points' only that will satify the people. There may be a more terrible agitation than any this country has yet seen, and for objects even more startling than the Charter. And why *not*? *The people are starving* in a land of plenty; homeless on a soil which has room enough for quadruple the number of happy freemen, that there are now of discontented slaves; in rags, while *abundance of clothing surrounds them*, and is fabricated by them; in short, doomed to the fate of Tantalus; all the materials of happiness seemingly within their grasp, and at the same time encompassed by all the woes of an earthly hell. Let the rich, the privileged, and the proud, pause in their career, and 'learn to do justice and love mercy.' Let them remember the lesson taught them not very long ago by another people, who failing to obtain justice for themselves, and goaded to madness by their sufferings, *at length executed pitiless justice upon their* oppressors. The aristocracy of France—

> '*Knew that men were brothers, but in their lust they trod,*
> *On the lessons of their priests, and the warnings of their God.*
> *They knew that men were brothers, but they heeded not the Lord,*
> *Some taught them the great truth anew, with fire and with sword.*'

Thus has the aristocratic member for Canterbury described the past of another country; pray Heaven he may not also in those lines have pictured the future of our own.

With these remarks by way of preface, we shall now proceed to introduce to our readers a few poetical pieces, 'like orient pearls at random strung.' Some selected and some the original contributions of friends. We shall commence with a poem by our friend and colleague, Ernest Jones, which cannot fail to win for that gentleman new laurels. Rightly is he named, or to write as he has written in the following passionate outburst, he must, as Kemble said of Kean, be terribly in *earnest*:'—

A NEW YEAR'S CUP.

BY ERNEST JONES.

Ho! merry New Year, I keep thee well,
In the hollow grave of my oozing cell;
Hark! Hark! how my fiddlers play!
The winds that dash down the frosty way;
See! See! how the dancers come!
The horrors that crowd in the poor man's home;
And my board with a dainty feast is spread,
With insult and anger for meat and bread;
And a goodly thing is my wassail bowl,
To cheer the thoughts of a Christian soul!
High! High! wave it high!
So high that the rich may taste,
On their golden eminence placed:
'Tis the cup of misery!

Come forth from the depth of your marble hold,
You soft-skinned heir to the curse of gold!
Vouchsafe for once with your haughty eye,
To see how the millions live and die:
'Tis a cruel life—with its weary woe!
'Tis a cruel death—for they perish slow!
But the gathering wrath of an outraged race
Follows like flame on your stately trace:
Then drink your wine with what heart you can,
While I quaff my cup to my fellow man,
High! High! wave it high!
Up to his curling lip,
That the child of lords may sip:
'Tis the cup of misery!

Ho! But for the space of a night cast aside,
The cumbrous pomp of your paltry pride.
Up and away from your costly board!
Up and away from your golden hoard!
Up and away from your stately hall,
And minions, and menials, and parasites all!
Up and away from your couch of down,
And beg your bed through the streets of the town!
'Twill teach you how merry the life of the peor,
And I'll drink to you, man, *for my cup flows o'er*.
High! High! Wave it high!
Turn not your head aside:
'Tis a medicine good for pride:
'Tis the cup of misery!

Oh! How you would shiver, and howl, and wail,
'Mid the pitiless roar of the storming gale!
Stripped of the glare of your trappings high,
Where would be *then* your nobility!
A helpless, naked, shivering thing—
Priest and Usurer—Lord and King!
While I can buffet and baffle the storm,
And laugh as it spins from my stricken form,
For my cup flows o'er, and I know by the sign,
As the world whirls round, so the turn will be mine!
High! High! Wave it high!
Let him drink of what he poured—
Let him taste of what he stored:
'Tis the cup of misery!

Silk-worm, that crawls on the naked earth!
Tell me, what now is thy human worth?
Where is the hand with its plastic might?
Where is the thought with its kindling light?
Your Peers by the patent of nature are few,
And they left your ranks to make war on you.
'Tis with us—with us—that the glory remains,
Of the skilful hands and the scheming brains.
Then—drink!—drink!—since ages we've quaffed—
The turn has come round, and now your's is the draught.
High! High! Wave it high!
Why do ye blench and shrink,
From what ye bade *us* drink?
'Tis the cup of misery;

Tell me, where is your safety now,
With the crest of pride, but the humble brow?
It lies in the heart of the stricken slave;
For he measures not by the meed you gave.
And the bitter cup you bade him drink,
He dashes to atoms on slavery's brink.
And he cries, as he casts his chains at your feet,
'In the sweat of thy brow, thy bread shalt thou eat.'
And he drinks *you a rouse for the bonny* New Year,
Then, up with the goblet so crystal and clear.
High! High! Wave it high!
For every man to taste!
Wherever born or placed!
'Tis the cup of *liberty*!

The following, although from the *Comic Almanac*, is a true portrait of *one section* of the 'superior classes' to whose lips Mr Jones commends misery's cup; would that they had to drain it to the dregs:—

THE RESPECTABLE MAN.

A highly respectable Man
Is Iscariot Ingots, Esquire,
He's 'post obits' on half the 'Blue Book,'
And a *mortgage or two in* each shire;
And having more cash than he needs,
Why he lends the poor all he can,
And only takes sixty per cent.,
Like a highly respectable man.

He's a house like a nobleman's furnish'd,
His side-board, too, blazing with plate,
And half silver, half gold, you'd declare
It belonged to some peer of the State;
So it did—till he seized it in payment
Of his sixty per centum per ann.;
And now he gives dinners to shew it,
Like a highly respectable man.

His father in-law's an attorney,
And his brother a dealer in wine,
And his brother-in-law's a bum-bailiff,
And his son in the auctioneer line;
So first, you're 'half wine' for your bills,
Then are sued, seized, sold up by the clan;
For he loves to assist his relations,
Like a highly respectable man.

For the assurance of lives he's an office,
To make his small profits the more;
If you ask him to discount, he tells you
'For security, you must insure.'
Adding 'all honest men ought to do so—
Besides it's so easy a plan,
And with something to leave on your death-bed,
You die *such* a respectable man.'

It's said he's a tyrant at home,
That the jewels his wife has for show,
Were all of them salves for some wound—
That each diamond's heal'd up a blow;
That his children, on hearing his knock,
To the top of the house always ran—
But with ten thousand pounds at his banker's
He's *of course* a respectable man.

Yet he's kindness itself to young 'bloods,'
And when lordlings solicit his aid,
Why he talks like a father, and asks
How is [illegible] per cent. to be paid?
[illegible]
[illegible]
But to serve them he'll do a 'post obit,'
Like a highly respectable man.

Still some 'scoundrels' declare he's hard-hearted—
That he curses each beggar he meets—
That for rent he unhous'd his old father,
And of want let him die in the streets;
Pooh! pooh! he subscribes every quarter
For the mission'ries sent to Japan,
And if that doesn't make one respectable,
Why, what is a respectable man?

Of religion he well knows the value,
For he was the first of beginners
To run up a fashionable chapel
For elegant 'mis'rable sinners;'
And to hire a good-looking parson
To tell dowagers 'life's but a span,'
For he loves to serve both God and Mammon,
Like a highly respectable man.

His daughter has married for love,
Though she'd offers from persons of rank,
And 'my Lady,' at least might have been
With the money he had in the bank;
But since she thought fit to disgrace him,
She may live in the best way she can,
So he leaves his own daughter to starve,
Like a highly respectable man.

Then he makes a fresh will every quarter—
Or when he's a fit of 'the blues'—
Or his wife has offended him somehow—
Or some son will not follow his views;
And he threatens to leave them all beggars,
Whene'er they come under his ban—
He'll bequeath all his wealth to an hospital,
Like a highly respectable man.

We extract the following from the New York Tribune:—

THE IRISH MOTHER.

'They shall hunger no more.'—*Revelations* vii. 16.

I heard the lament of a poor Irish mother,
As watch by the forms of the famished she kept;
The wan, wasted features of sister and brother
Were bathed by the drops she had uselessly wept:
Oh! sweet was her lay for the burden it bore—
'They shall hunger no more.'

While winter's rude wind through each cranny was sighing
The last, blackened crumb to my *first born* I gave:
I opened my veins when my *youngest* was dying,
Aroused by a mother's wild instinct to save—
The lips of my darling are wet with the gore—
She will hunger no more.

Food flung by the fox-hunting lords of this nation,
With prodigal hands to their hounds, would subdue
In many a hovel the pangs of starvation,
And thankfulness waken that pomp never knew;
Poor babes! I regret not your anguish is o'er—
Ye will hunger no more.

While famine the flesh on their bones was consuming
It crazed me to hear their low moans night and day—
No brand on the desolate hearth-stone illuming
Their couches of cold, musty straw with its ray;
Now calmly they rest, side by side, on the floor—
'They shall hunger no more.'

Oh! dark is the cloud that impends over Britain!
The wrongs of the wretched make barren her soil;
That country with curses should ever be smitten
Where perishing want is forbidden to toil—
Where hunger kills more than disease or the sword,
And white-handed *Sloth* finds a plentiful board.

The following voice from a 'Chartist farmer' should convince our Irish brethren that the English Chartists are their true friends:—

AN APPEAL FOR IRELAND.

There's a scream of despair from Erin's isle,
A nation's tear and a nation's wail.
It tells of long oppression and guile,
Its echo is borne on the western gale.
Starvation stalks her plains among
And fell disease with direful sway,
Has stilled the peasants joyous song
Whilst thousands pine and die away.

Alas for Ireland! will no one save?
Can Britain's sons no help afford?
Must myriads sink into their grave,
Whilst avarice counts its glittering hoard?
Shall landlords reap the harvest of *their toil*,
And spend in luxury the peasant's gain,
Whilst they who till their native soil
Are dying fast from hunger's pain?

Yes! Britain's arm is stretched to save,
Her Commons House hath heard your cry,
Coercion first! and then the grave!
Listen, ye rebel Celts—and die!
Oh, Heaven! hear and avenge this doom,
On tyrants let thy judgments fall.
Save this wronged people from the tomb,
Avert their dismal funeral pall.

And ye, the English patriot band,
Disclaim your senate's fiendish howl!
Proclaim in thunder through the land
Your hatred of Coercion foul.
Support O'Connor and the brave few,
The unequal struggle to maintain,
Who 'mongst the faithless still are true,
And well their country's cause sustain.

Thomas Martin Wheeler, O'Connorville.

We lately received a packet of hand-bills published and circulated by E. S. Wilkinson, 'Hatter and Sportsman,' of 99, Broad-street, Reading. These bills are, in their way, 'curiosities' of shop-keeping 'literature.' The author announces that he deals in 'Hunting, Shooting, Fishing, and *Poaching* Hats;' but the said announcement is made subsidiary to the more important contents of the bills—denunciation of the Game Laws. These denunciations are both in prose and poetry. We subjoin a specimen.

THE PRINCE AND THE PEASANT.

A GAME LAW DITTY.

HE

Sport for the Prince! 'Tis his pleasure to shoot:
Quick, to your duties—dogs, keepers, and lords;
Belt the rich flask on his gentleman's suit,
Give him all aid that Place-worship affords.

WHO

Sport for the Prince! Let his game-bags be filled,
Lure the broad wings to the mouth of his gun;
Print in round numbers the scores of his 'killed,'
And blazon the blood-play of Royalty's son.

FEEDS

Sport for the Prince! Hem the mountain deer round,
Drive them in dozens to leap to his lead;
If he aim at a breast in its *fear*-quickened bound,
Though he miss, he may still hit some beautiful head.

THE

Sport for the Prince! Let him go from the feast,
In the Palace where Plenty and Luxury reign;
Let him slaughter for pastime the bird and the beast,
And go back to a feast in the Palace again.

PHEASANT

Sport for the Prince! Let him redden the earth,
Let him butcher the spoil with a jewel-decked hand,
'Battues' for the Prince in a season of dearth,
Preserves for the Prince in a bowel-pinched land.

AND

Food for the Peasant! Ha, ha!—does *he* dare
To go forth in his Hunger and kill for his Want?
May he touch the wild partridge, or slay the wild hare,
Though his meat may be none, and his bread may be scant?

STARVES

Food for the Peasant! He is but a man,
And *may* feel the hard rubs in a lonely one's lot;
He has mouths he *may* love, that he'll fill if he can,
And he seeth no sin in the snare or the shot.

THE

Food for the Peasant! Vile thief! does he dream
That the rights of the 'great' shall be trampled by him!
The poacher, the rogue, let his barrel-flash gleam,
There's the gaol for his home, and the chain for his limb.

PEASANT

Food for the Peasant! Base hind, does he hope
That *his skill* as a '*marksman*' will meet with a word,
Save the threat that pronounces the gibbet and rope,
As too good for the villain that covets a bird.

IS

Food for the Peasant—nay, touch not a [illegible];
Starve and be patient, mean slave as [illegible];
Leave the brave onslaught of manor and heather,
To purses with rent-rolls, and breast with [illegible].

A

Sport for the Prince! Aid him, keepers [illegible]
Publish with praises the blood he has [illegible]
Food for the Peasant! bring bludgeon [illegible]
Dub him a felon, and brand him with guilt.

TYRANT.

Sport for the Prince, People!—sport for the Prince!
Food for the Peasant! my ditty is done!
But we've hearts in our bosoms, and do they not wince
When comparing the Poor Man with Royalty's Son!

We wish good luck to Mr Wilkinson, and trust that his '*poaching hats*' will 'go off' rapidly. Our middle-class friends (we have a *few*) should take a hint from the Reading Hatter. They might take for their themes the abominations of class-legislation and the necessity for the Charter; on the evils of land-monopoly and the advantages of the Chartist Land Plan; on the folly of war and 'national glory:' and the true glory of international fraternity. By taking this course they might popularise their 'wares,' fill their tills, and accelerate the progress of justice, freedom, fraternity, truth, and public happiness. A word to the wise sufficeth.

We must make room for the following rough but *telling* composition of a working man.

TO THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND.

Ye people of England arise in your might,
Demand from your rulers your Charter of right.
Let the shout of your millions indignant burst forth,
'Till the faces of tyrants turn pale at your wrath.

Let your accents be heard at the wide palace gate,
Where the queen of fair Albion enthron'd sits in state,
Where the minions of power are with luxury fed,
While her subjects are starving and crying for bread.

While the wail of the hungry is piercing the air,
And the cheek of the orphan is wan with despair,
She pampers her palate with prodigal meats,
And 'admires' the 'patience' that starves in her streets.

The noble looks down with an eye of disdain,
On the peasant whose labour makes fertile the plain—
Who builds up the palace ambition to glut,
And dies in despair in a desolate hut.

Crush'd down by oppression's intolerant law,
The poor son of toil on his pallet of straw,
Faint with long anguish yields up his last breath,
And hails with delight the glad welcome of death.

How long shall such misery o'ershadow the land,
And famine and pestilence walk hand in hand,
O'er the home of our sires—the land of our birth—
The fairest and dearest, best spot of the earth?

Up, up and be stirring—your sinews are strong,
You've a sword in each suffering—a spear in each wrong,
In each child of your homestead a tongue that shall speak,
Till the shackles of tyranny sever and break.

Insist on the right which your industry yields,
To be glad in your homes—to be free in your fields,
'Till released from the trammels of station or birth,
Ye enjoy without limits the fruits of the earth.

Insist that the idle no longer shall share
In the wealth that is wrung from the sinews of care,
That toil has a claim which no law shall abate,
That the riches are yours which your labours create.

Do this in the spirit of firmness and peace,
Unite, and the reign of oppression shall cease,
And tyranny humbled—her sceptre laid down,
Shall cast from her brows her blood circled crown.

On, on to the victory! Shrink not nor pine,
But rally around fair liberty's shrine,
Leave the slave-stricken dastard that's gasping for breath,
And rush onward for liberty, glory or death.

Bilston. John Jones.

We have now to direct the attention of our readers to a volume of genuine poetry, the production of an Irish working man *—a muslin-weaver—'whose education, whatever it may be, had to be purchased with his own industry and perseverance at an employment not very remarkable for its remunerative qualities.' We ought to have noticed this volume before now, for it has been some months in our possession, but, in truth, we had no great inclination to set ourselves to its perusal. We saw that the author was one of the poetical contributors to the Nation, and we, therefore, could hardly be in doubt as to the character of his poetry. We admit that the poets of the Nation can write well, write with true poetic fire; but their talents are fearfully misapplied. They have devoted their pens to the wicked work of setting people against people, for no better reason than that the one are called English and the other Irish. The nationality-humbug is the grossest of delusions. The Russians are in possession of undisputed nationality—are they free? Frenchmen, in spite of their great reverse at Waterloo, have preserved their nationality, of which they are not a little vain, but will any one have the hardihood to assert that Frenchmen are free? We admit that it is well for the Swiss to maintain their nationality. We admit it is well for the Poles and Italians to seek the recovery of their national power. But if we thought that 'nationality' was to be the only end of Polish and Italian struggles, we would never again write or utter another word in favour of either Poles or Italians. Our quarrel with the Nation poets is, that they have laboured madly, if not wickedly, to lash their countrymen into a fury against England, while, at the same time, they have done nothing to teach the people how to win real liberty, or preserve it when won. Had Ireland her 'green flag,' and all the rest of the theatrical paraphernalia of nationality the Nation poets sigh for, it does not follow that the mass of her people would be free and happy. We, Englishmen, have a national flag, 'St George's red-cross banner,' the 'flag that has braved a thousand years, the battle and the breeze;' a flag which was the victor-flag at Agincourt and Waterloo; which floated victorious over the captured spoils of the mighty Armada, and France and Spain's naval hosts at Trafalgar. Possessing such a 'flag,' we ought, according to Nation notions, to be a very happy people! England has a mighty navy, a brave army, innumerable colonies, on her possessions 'the sun never sets.' What a *great* people the people of England must be! What more can the Nation poets hope for, what more could they desire? Yet all this 'glory,' all this pomp of empire, all the power and all the wealth of our country, are monopolised by a privileged few. The mass of the people of England are politically and socially disinherited, and possess neither political power nor social comfort. Now, what guarantee will the Nation poets give to us, that when they have made Ireland a 'nation,' Irishmen will be better off than Englishmen are? Nationality may co-exist with the vilest slavery, as Englishmen know full well.

We must do the author of the volume of poems before us, the justice of saying, that he is, by no means, the most rabid of the Nation tribe. He exhibits a very laudable desire to unite Irishmen of every creed and every part of Ireland. So far, so good, but we are sorry that his fraternal sympathies should stop there. The 'patriot,' whose one idea is the exaltation of his own country, only requires the aid of favourable circumstances *to make him the scourge of* mankind.

The non-political poems in this collection we esteem higher than the political, for reasons already indicated. We will, however, give specimens of both:—

A SONG FOR TRUE MEN.

Again, again, the tempest tones
Of Ireland's true defenders,
Arise, and ring above the groans
And taunts of cold pretenders;
And prouder yet the ranks they'd smash,
Shall wing young Erin's thunder,
Till heaven itself shall feel the crash
That cleaves our bonds asunder.
For here's no heart
Hath lot or part
With Christian-creed's reviler;
Nor here's the lip
Hath yearned to sip
The flesh-pots of the spoiler.

'Twas not to gain the world's applause,
Nor yet our country's favour,
We plunged our spirits in her cause,
And made it ours for ever:
'Twas not to raise her struggling soul,
Till hope itself grew torture,
And then to basely sink the whole
In some unholy barter.
Oh, here's no heart
Hath lot or part
With Erin's faith's reviler;
Nor here's the lip
Hath yearned to sip
The flesh-pots of the spoiler!

We rose to see this island freed—
For this, our hearts adore it;
We rose to blend our every creed
In sacred union o'er it:
We rose to shatter foreign thrall,
What knave would dare deny it;
And once again, or stand or fall,
In Heaven's name we'll try it.
And here's no heart
Hath lot or part
With *sacred faith's* reviler;
Nor here's the lip
Hath yearn'd to sip
The flesh-pots of the spoiler!

MY ULICK.

My Ulick is sturdy and strong,
And light is his foot on the heather,
And truth has been wed to his tongue
Since first we were talking together:
And though he is lord of no lands,
Nor castle, nor cattle, nor dairy,
My boy has his health and his hands,
And a heart-*load of love for* his Mary;
And what should a maiden wish more?

One day at the heel of the eve,
I mind it was snowing and blowing;
My mother was knitting I believe,
For me, I was singing and sewing;
My father the 'news' had looked o'er,
And there he sat humming 'We'll wake 'em!'
When Ulick stepped in at the door
As white as the weather could make him—
Oh, love never cooled with a frost!

He shook the snow out of his frieze,
And drew up a chair by my father;
My spirits leaped up to my eyes,
To see the two sitting together:
They talked of our isle and her wrongs,
Till both were as mad as starvation;
W[illegible] Ulick sung three or four songs,
[illegible] closed with 'Hurrah for the Nation!'
[illegible] Ulick an Irishman still.

My father caught hold of his hand,
Their hearts melted into each other;
While tears that she could not command,
Broke loose from the eyes of my mother.
'Our freedom?' she sighed, 'wir[illegible]!'
A woman can say [illegible]
But [illegible] to come by [illegible]
[illegible] would win it—
[illegible] would not be [illegible] will swear;

And Ulick can [illegible]
And speak [illegible]
For Ulick would [illegible]
Forsake of their [illegible]
And the [illegible] summer night
His soul [illegible]
He'll make ye slip [illegible]
Though it be [illegible]
Oh, Ulick, [illegible] your arm!

* *Miscellaneous Poems and Songs.* By *Francis Davis, the 'Belfast Man.'* Belfast: John Henderson; Dublin: J. M'Glashan, D'Olier-street; London: J. Gilbert, Paternoster-row.

He told me that night when alone,
He'd scrape up a trifle together,
To knock up a hut of our own,
Or furnish a 'take' if I'd rather:
And e'er he would own to depart,
His Mary, as proud as a lady,
Confessed she would give him her heart—
She might, when he had it already.
Oh, Ulick's the *light* of my eye!

THOUGHTS FOR THE PRESENT.

Remember the proud year forty-three,
Ye men of the steel-toned era,
Whose full hearts heaved like a hill-hemmed sea,
Round Mullaghmast and Tara;
When the fiery foam of outgushing words,
From leaders stern and gifted,
Broke over your ears like the clash of swords,
By conquering bands uplifted!

Men! these are the days of doubt and guile;
Of falsehood, fraud, and folly:
Then ask your hearts have ye yet an isle
For which to bleed were holy.
Oh yes—ye've the same green, laughing land,
And the same hearts to adore her;
But men! there's the same cold foreign hand,
Like a black blight hanging o'er her.

And your hearts have leaped in the living light
Of the creed that proud year brought you;
And now, in the teeth of ban and blight,
Will ye stand by the truths it taught you?
Can ye bear with the frowns of a wayward fate,
And your glorious work renew, men?
Can ye smile at the false world's craven hate!
Oh, ye can if ye be but true men!

And a bold-tongued spirit that brooks not fraud
O'er our wave-walked shores doth hover;
But the word and the will of an upright God
Shall wing it the island over:
And the heart that strangles the honest thought
That its innate whisperer teaches,
Shall shrivel and shrink into soulless nought,
Wherever that spirit preaches.

Then up over mountain, rath, and moor,
From Wexford to Slievegallen,
Ye men of the hearts that have grown too pure
For a thing that is dark to dwell in!
True men of east, west, south, and north,
(False ones we well can spare ye,)
Up, up and the thoughts that your souls bring forth,
In heaven's blue face declare ye!

Then, on in the zeal that looks not back!
And the hope that truth inspires
Shall light ye a lamp if the sky grow black,
At the flash of your free hills' fires:
And if round ye the guests of dissensions rise,
Speak ye to their boltless thunder;
While one holy shred of the green flag flies,
True men shall be ranged close under!

IRISH FRIEZE.

'Tis not the coat, 'tis not its hue,
Its texture, cut, or red or blue,
The might of mind can show,
Or tell the deeds the arm can do
For mankind's weal or woe;
'Tis not the brightest gleaming brand
That marks the truest, bravest hand,
When slaves or tyrants take their stand
To save or sink a ruined land;
Oh no! believe me, no!
Howe'er the gilding hand of art
May varnish each unseemly part,
Or deck the outward bowl;
That wonder-working thing, the heart,
Or makes or mars the whole;
For who the foamy mountain sees,
When all unmarshalled by the breeze,
The warrior billow rests at ease;
And so beneath a coat of frieze,
May rest a hero's soul.

'Twas mountain might, in frieze arrayed,
That first and last, on death's parade,
In Erin's cause was seen;
Till even vict'ry turned dismayed
From ruin's reeking sheen:
And witness mute, but proudly true,
To this our island e'er we view,
In mounds of more than verdure's hue,
With bright flowerets glancing through
That foe-blood nourish'd green!
Oh! bold and true of heart and hand,
When vengeance whirled her dripping brand,
And tyrants sought their knees;
And flags and shouts for fatherland
Electrified the breeze;
'Twas rustic chiefs that foremost led
The foremost feet where foemen fled;
And oh, may heaven be their bed,
Who thus have fought, and thus have bled
In coats of Irish frieze!

NANNY.

Oh! for an hour when the day is breaking
Down by the shore when the tide is making!
Fair as a white cloud, thou, love, near me:
None but the waves and thyself to hear me:
Oh! to my breast how these arms would press thee:
Wildly my heart in its joy would bless thee;
Oh, how the soul thou hast won would woo thee,
Girl of the snow-neck! closer to me.

Oh! for an hour as the day advances,
(Out where the breeze on the broom-bush dances)
Watching the lark, with the sun-rays on us,
Winging the notes of his heaven-taught chorus!
Oh! to be there, and my love before me,
Soft as a moonbeam smiling o'er me;
Thou would but love, and I would adore thee,
Girl of the dark eye! closer to me.

Oh! for an hour where the sun first found us,
(Out in the eve with its red sheets round us)
Brushing the dew from the gale's soft winglets,
Pearly and sweet, with thy long dark ringlets:
Oh! to be there on the sward beside thee,
Telling my tale, though I know you'd chide me;
Sweet were thy voice though it should undo me—
Girl of the dark locks! closer to me.

Oh! for an hour by night or by day love,
Just as the heaven and thou might say, love,
Far from the stare of the cold-eyed many,
Bound in the breath of my dove-soul Nanny!
Oh! for the pure chains that have bound me,
Warm from thy red lips circling round me!
Oh! in my soul, as the light above me,
Queen of the pure hearts, do I love thee!

The following is one of the most magnificent lyrics ever penned; had the author never written another line, this hymn of Ireland to the 'God of Freedom,' would of itself have won for him the poet's crown:—

MY BETROTHED.

Oh, come my betrothed, to thine anxious bride,
Too long have they kept thee from my side!
Sure I sought thee by mountain and mead, asthore!
And I watched and I wept till my heart was sore,
While the *false* to the *false* did say:
We will lead her away by the mound and the rath,
And we'll nourish her heart in its worst than death,
Till her tears shall have traced a pearly path,
For the work of a future day.

Ah, little they knew what their guile could do!
It has won me a host of the stern and true,
Who have sworn by the eye of the yellow sun,
That my home is their hearts till thy hand be won:
And they've gathered my tears and sighs;
And they've woven them into a cloudy frown,
That shall gird my brow like an ebony crown,
Till these feet in my wrath shall have trampled down
All, all that betwixt [illegible]

Then come, my betrothed, to thy [illegible]ous bride!
Thou art dear to my breast as my heart's red tide;
And a wonder it is you can tarry so long,
And your soul so proud, and your arm so strong,
And your limb without a chain;
And your *feet* in their flight like the midnight wind,
When he bahs at the flash that he leaves behind;
And your heart *so warm, and your look so kind*—
Oh, come to my breast again!

Oh, my dearest has eyes like the noontide sun;
So bright that my own dare scarce look on:
And the clouds of a thousand years gone by,
Brought back, and *again on the crowded sky*,
Heaped haughtily, pile o'er pile;
Then all in a boundless blaze outspread,
Rent, shaken, and toss'd o'er their flaming bed,
Till each heart by the light of the heavens was read,
Were as nought to his softest smile!

And to hear my [illegible] mirth sing
To the flap of [illegible] fiery wing!
How his chorus shriek through the iron tones
Of crashing towers and creaking thrones,
And the crumbling of nations strong!
Yet, sweet to my ear as the sigh that slips
From the nervous dance of a maiden's lips,
When the eye [illegible] wanes in its love eclipse,
In his soul-creating song!

Then come, my betrothed, to thine anxious bride!
Thou hast tarried too long, but I may not chide;
For the [illegible] and the hope of my home thou art,
Ay, the vein that suckles my growing heart:
Oh, I'd [illegible] the world [illegible]!
And it is [illegible] cold [illegible] clod,
With a lip [illegible]
Unworthy [illegible]
That [illegible]

Our [illegible] to [illegible] fancy, [illegible] of the most charming of thi[illegible] poems:—

[illegible]

Oh, when I [illegible] clasped [illegible] bosom of [illegible]
Will you [illegible] where the ocean's breath
May around [illegible] rise in [illegible] whirlwind spring,
That the [illegible] wand[illegible]s love to sing:
For I've [illegible] their [illegible] home twice or thrice,
And my [illegible] would feast on that thunder voice,
And when [illegible] earth his body yearning,
Ten thousand to one but the tempest king
May shift [illegible] a shoreward sea,
And shriek the anthem of death for me.
Then, make me a grave by the Whitehouse [illegible]
For I love the spot, and its [illegible] road

Than a golden cloud on an evening sky,
More fair is the spot where I'd wish to lie;
There the angel of spring is on winter's path,
Ere the foam of his lip hath left the heath!
While the hoar he had tossed from his brow of gloom
Seems only a shower of silver bloom.
Oh, my heart and my soul's in the wave and the wold,
And their paradise glories of green and gold;
And the life-like sigh of the rainbow rills,
And that laughing monarch of Ulster's hills,
Whose riven-rock lips in the smile appears
They have worn, and may wear, for a thousand years!

Then make me a grave by the Whitehouse shore,
For the longer I look I love the more.
Were my nearest and dearest not cradled there?
Oh, the first of their food was its ocean air!
And their love of home's in this inward tide,
That fires *my soul with a gaelic pride*:
For theirs was a race whose plumes of yore
Oft danced in the flash of the good claymore.
But oh, for my sire's adopted land!
I've an Irish heart and an Irish hand;
And the heart would dare, if the hand could do,
What her friends might wish, and her foes might rue!

Let others sigh for a gilded bed,
With its curtains of marble round their head;
No curtain or couch of art for me,
I would rather repose in the wildest sea,
Where the tempest prince in his mirth might come,
And over me rear a tower of foam;
Or rattle around with his steeds of spray—
How my spirit could laugh at their wildest neigh!
And his golden bolts, as they cleave the cloud,
Would gild me o'er my slimy shroud.
Then make me a grave by the Whitehouse shore,
For the longer I look I love the more!

There are a few pieces in this volume, utterly out of place in the good company associated with them; we allude to 'Lines on the blank leaves of a book;' 'Love and Leisure;' 'Genius and no Moonshine;' and 'Matt Muckstave.' With these exceptions we can conscientiously recommend this volume to the lovers of poetry; who we trust will encourage the author to further attempts, in which attempts we shall hope to find Mr Davis something less of a nationalist, and more of a democrat; none the less an Irishman, but something more of a cosmopolite.

Earnestly praying for that union of Englishmen, Irishmen, and Scotchmen, which must result in the freedom and happiness of the three countries, we repeat the heartfelt wish expressed in our last number, that each and all of our readers may find in 1848—'A Happy New Year.'

Large Farms.—It is the intention of the Duke of Sutherland to abolish the large farms in Sutherlandshire, as fast as the present leases fall in. The present tenants, or, as they are there *denominated* 'tacksmen,' are frequently non-resident, and hold as much land as will graze twenty thousand sheep. It is his Grace's intention in future to divide these large holdings into four or more farms, a clause *enforcing* residence being inserted in every lease. Another part of the duke's plan is to create arable farms at rents varying from £50 to £100 per annum. His Grace of Sutherland has been highly extolled for his benevolence, but he will deserve greater praise for carrying out this scheme than were he to distribute the whole of his immense revenues in alms, and although he may not be able to restore those to their homes who have been so cruelly dispossessed to create these gigantic sheep-walks, yet, by carrying out his humane intentions, he will afford employment for the poor, and give honest industry an opportunity of obtaining its reward.

Infamous Attempt by the Russian Despotism.—Some of the Paris journals lately copied from the Prussian newspapers an account of an attempt, on the part of the Russian Government, to carry off to Siberia, from the territory of Prussia, M. Dombrowski, who was a party in the late political trial at Berlin. This piece of intelligence, which appeared incredible from the fact being contrary to the most elementary notions of the right of nations, is confirmed by letters from correspondents worthy of credit. The following appear to be the circumstances of the case:—M. Dombrowski, the only son of General Dombrowski, who commanded the Polish legions in Italy under the directory, and whose name is found inscribed on the Arc-de-Triomphe at Paris, is a native of the grand duchy of Posen, and consequently a Prussian subject. After the death of his father, he was educated at Berlin, and afterwards served in the Prussian army as officer of artillery. After some years' service he quitted the army and married a Polish lady, who brought him some property in the kingdom of Poland and in the grand duchy of Posen, close to the frontier. When the *insurrection burst* out last year in different parts of Poland, M. Dombrowski, being at his wife's property, was implicated in one of the movements which had for its leader, Pantaléon Potocki. After this attempt had failed, he succeeded in reaching the Prussian territory by the swiftness of his horse. He was there arrested, and in the course of time tried at Berlin, for having troubled the tranquillity and order of a neighbouring country. The court condemned him to two years' imprisonment in a fortress. The news of this sentence, which it considered altogether too light, greatly irritated the Russian government in Poland, looking, as it did, on M. Dombrowski as the accomplice of Potocki, who was hanged last year on a gibbet in the citadel of Warsaw. The Russian government, in consequence, understanding that M. Dombrowski had been allowed, under heavy bail, to visit his property before he underwent his confinement, gave orders to the Russian authorities on the frontiers of Posen to seize on his person, even if in doing so they violated the Prussian territory. A letter from Berlin, in the Cologne Gazette, states how this intention failed:—'A party of Cossocks,' says the letter, 'proceeded twice to the property of M. Dombrowski, and not finding him, endeavoured to induce the peasants to betray him. Far from doing so, the latter gave him warning of what was going on. Being also informed by the sub-prefect of the trap laid for him, M. Dombrowski took refuge at the house of his father-in-law, Count Lacki, and it is now announced that he will arrive in a few days at Berlin to constitute himself a prisoner. *The news* of this affair has excited a profound sensation here. It may be remembered that the name of M. Dombrowski was affixed to the gibbet on which Potocki suffered, and that the horse on which he escaped was killed at its foot. This circumstance can give an idea of Russian justice.'

Demise of an aged Radical.—The Glasgow Post records the death of an old and much respected radical reformer (Mr William Lang, printer), which occurred at Dunoon on Tuesday last. Mr Lang was in the seventy sixth year of his age, and although for a number of years past unable to take an active part in the business of political agitation, he was devotedly attached to those principles of radical reform in the legislature of the country, which gained for him, in darker and more precarious times, a reputation which was by no means favourable to his advancement amongst certain classes in the community. In the days of Sidmouth and Castlereagh, and when spy Richmond had a local habitation and a name, Mr Lang was taken into custody in 1816, along with his brother in-law, Mr Turner, of Thrushgrove, on a charge of high treason, the treasonable part of Mr Lang's conduct being the crime of having printed the resolutions adopted at the public meeting held on the grounds of Mr Turner, on behalf of parliamentary reform.

New Industrial Resource for Boys in Glasgow.—In Glasgow there is, and has been for a considerable period, a large class of ragged urchins, from ten to twelve years, who carry on a regular trade in catching rats, and disposing of them alive to parties who reward them for their labour at *rates averaging* 1½d. to 2d. a head, according to size and the number in the market. By this profession these daring boys earn a livelihood, and some of them who are well up to their business, make as much as ten shillings a week. The process of catching the vermin is exceedingly simple, and generally pretty successful. Having discovered a hole in a stable, cellar, or back building, where rats are plentiful, the snarer takes a piece of cord of some length, upon the end of which he makes a noose equal to the size of the hole over which he has resolved to watch, and after putting down meal or bread to attract his intended prey, he stations himself with the cord in his hand, watching like a patient angler until his victim pops out his head or part of his body, when by a sudden jerk he hooks him in the noose, and then with the aid of his bonnet, or some other thick cloth, seizes the living prize as if it was a canary or a mavis. Having deposited the rat in a cage or place of safety, he returns to his work, and in this way proceeds to rid the tenement where he carries on operations of hordes of useless and destructive vermin.—*Glasgow Post.*

Bankrupts, &c.

(From the *Gazette* of Tuesday, Dec. 28.)

BANKRUPTS.

Thomas Chatto, Morpeth, Northumberland, linen-draper—Edward Evans, Wrexham, Denbighshire, shopkeeper—Thomas Joshua Fenton, Falcon-square, City, wine merchant—Robert Hayward, Landport, Hampshire, brewer—Wm. Lee, Woburn-green, Buckinghamshire, fruiterer,—John Smith Maling, Scarborough, Yorkshire, joiner—Susannah Milton, High-street, Hounslow, clothier—Edward Norris, Manchester, commission agent—Charles Norton, Ellesmere, Shropshire, miller—Richard Miller Shorter, Camomile-street, City, corn dealer—Edward Snow, Nottingham, draper—William James Townshend, Wellclose-square, cork manufacturer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

John Anderson, Edinburgh, tailor—George Forrest, Lanark, brewer—Samuel Laing, Edinburgh, manufacturer of kelp—James Robertson Macdiarmid, Glasgow, commission merchant—Daniel Mackenzie, jun., Glasgow, merchant—John Mackenzie, lately sheriff substitute of the Lewes—Thomas Martin, Kilsyth, manufacturer—Andrew Mercer, sen., and Andrew Mercer, jun., Edinburgh and Glasgow, merchants—Alexander Porteous, Edinburgh, spirit dealer—Donald Robertson, Perth, vintner—William Hood Rowan and Stephen Rowan, Glasgow, ship builders—James Sloan, and Robert Faulds Simpson, Glasgow, merchants—Hugh Tod and Henry David Hill, Edinburgh, bankers.

TRADES MOVEMENTS.

London Shoemakers.—To the Editor of the 'Northern Star.'—If you would allow me a corner in your invaluable journal, to note a movement that is now being made to rally the trades of the metropolis, you would much oblige a few zealous friends of freedom with whom I have the honour to act.

If ever there was a time in the history of our country when it behoved the working people to think deeply upon their own position in society, that time is the present, for who that hath a mind above the veriest slave can look back for the last few years, and mark the gradual depression of trade, in all its bearings, but must feel some alarm and apprehension as to the present frightful state of society. It is true we have had an abundant harvest; but those who tilled the soil, sowed the seed, and reaped the glorious fruits of the earth, are starving amid the plenty of their own creation. It is true we have cleared away the abominable corn laws, that have been such a barrier to our commercial speculation and national enterprise, but where is our *promised* reward? where is the happiness, peace, and plenty, which was to follow upon the death of this wicked and oppressive law, that withheld food from the people? Here—cry the thousands of industriously-inclined mechanics who are wandering naked beggars through the land—here is our reward. It is time that the trades should be moving in these matters; it is time that all who live on their own labour should not only think, but resolve upon some bold and united mode of action. I hold that the people of this country possess the power, whenever they possess the will, to work out their own emancipation.

To accomplish so desirable a consummation, a few of the most influential members of the West End and City Societies of Ladies' Shoemakers, have resolved upon agitating the metropolis, by holding discussions upon the most important subjects connected with the interests of the working men. These debates will be continued on Sunday evenings, and alternately in different parts of the town, in order to afford all an opportunity to attend.

It is requested that all who can make it convenient will attend, and endeavour to form an union of mind as well as men.

ADDRESS OF THE JOINT COMMITTEE OF THE WEST END AND CITY WOMEN'S MEN, BELONGING TO THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF UNITED TRADES.

Fellow Shopmates,—We live in an age of selfishness and co-opposition, and dwell in a land of exaction and oppression. Each man entirely indifferent to the welfare of his fellow creature, appears only solicitous to promote his own individual interest, even though it be to the ruin of his neighbour. It is from this principle of self-love that the knowing are taking advantage of the ignorant—the strong of the weak—the rich of the poor—and the poor of one another; which gives to the rich the lion's share, and to those who work the hardest, and toil longest, the smallest wages.

That some members of society should become poor through idleness, imprudence, or extravagance, is not surprising; but for whole communities to become poor by industry, is monstrous. To labour and want, and to labour in fear of still greater want even in the midst of abundance, is that which renders the condition of the British shoemaker worse than that of the negro slave. The slave dreads no want of employment—fears no want of bread; his master is bound by law and interest to provide for him and his family. The master of the black is compelled by interest to use every means to promote his health, and prolong his life, as he will have to keep him while sick, bury him when dead, and buy a new one in his stead. It is otherwise with the journeyman shoemaker; his master loses nothing either by his death or his discharge, but often gains an advantage by obtaining one in his place to do more work for less wages. Remember the capitalists, as a class, have no sympathy for you; their chief object is to obtain from you the greatest amount of labour at the very lowest price; whilst, by reducing wages, or decreasing the number of their workmen, they convert every change and circumstance into profit.

See, then, your condition as a body of artisans, and ask yourselves, What is the remedy? and the unanimous response will be—association, organisation, and co-operation. By association alone can you successfully contend with the monster, competition. For one moment reflect on the miserable pittance, viz. from pumps 7d. to welts 1s. per pair, doled out in many parts of the metropolis, out of which the journeyman has to provide grindery, candle, and keep his tools in order; what can he then have left for his family on Saturday night? Is not this a lamentable state of things? yet this is not the worst side of the picture. About Somers Town and Bethnal Green, and the eastern part of the metropolis, a system of middlemen has crept in, who employ a large number of slaves to labour for them, at such wages as enables them to serve the manufacturers with women's shoes at 15s. per dozen! By the effects of such competition the condition of the labourer is becoming worse and worse. The labourer has no protection but by organisation. The monied classes are associating in every possible form and feature to make more money; they cannot make more without its coming either directly or indirectly from the labourer. Then why not the labourer organise to make his labour more valuable, by demanding better wages for it?' The 'organisation of labour, a question of intense interest, must soon take the lead of all others, because, for the mass of mankind, it is a question of life and death.'

Arouse yourselves, working men, from your apathy and inactivity! be no longer the willing slaves of the unfeeling manufacturers, and the tool of the merciless speculators! The bettering of your condition lies in your own hands. The condition of the working classes has become one of the great questions of the age; and if working men will bestir themselves, earnestly and enthusiastically, to emancipate themselves, the work will be done. Then, shopmates, let not this call be made in vain, but unite, under the auspices of the National Association of United Trades, and show to the country, and the world at large, that you are determined no longer to submit to the iron arm of capital, but that you are alive to the instructions given by one of the greatest statesmen of the day—Sir Robert Peel, *i. e.* to take your own affairs into your own hands; that whatever has hitherto occurred to disunite you, shall be in future obviated; that henceforth our motto shall be 'Onward and we conquer—backward and we fall!' Then will the clarion of your renown be heard throughout the land, and you will be blessed as benefactors by generations yet unborn, while the approving voice of conscience will swell the general symphony, and history will write your names with light in the Book of Immortality.

In order to carry out the complete organisation of the metropolis, the committee of the West End and City have united, and will enter members at 6d. each, on meeting nights, at the King and Queen, Foley-street; the Three Compasses, Little Marylebone-street, Marylebone; the Fish, Fisher-street, Red Lion-square; the Bull and Bell, Ropemaker-street, Finsbury; the Marquis of Granby, Kensington; the Chapel-house, Chapel-street, Pentonville; the Britannia, High-street, Hackney; and on any day at G. Greenslade's, 24, Allerton-street, Hoxton, and at J. Smithyes', Grinder, 27, Union-street, Marylebone, By order of the Committee,

Thomas Holmes, Chairman,
James Smithyes, Secretary.

Card-Loom Operatives.—At a quarterly meeting of the Card-Loom Operatives' Association, representing fifteen of the largest manufacturing districts, held at Rochdale, December 19th, the following resolutions were passed unanimously:—

That we, as representatives of large and important districts in Lancashire, Cheshire, and Yorkshire, do hereby declare our firm conviction that the Ten Hours' Bill, carried out honestly and fully, is calculated to benefit both the employed and employer; as it would cause greater regularity of employment, by enforcing a uniform system of regulating the hours of labour; to say nothing of the inability of young persons and females to work more than ten hours a day, with a due regard to their health, and as moral and intellectual beings.

And as operatives ourselves, and as representing vast numbers of operatives, we do consider the conduct of any parties attempting to get up an agitation for the repeal of the whole, or any part of the Ten Hours' Bill, as highly condemnatory; and that such parties are deserving of the censure of the working classes generally.

Winlaton Nailmakers.—Received on behalf of the Horse-Nailmakers strike at Winlaton, the following subscriptions:—

	£.	s.	d.
Winlaton	2	11	5
Swalwell	0	8	0
Winlaton Mills	0	11	0
Carlisle	0	2	0
Bury Edge Colliery	0	5	9
Total	£3	9	2

Winlaton, Dec. 28th, 1847.

Wigan.—On Sunday, the 2nd of January, 1848, a delegate meeting will be held at the house of Mr Wm. Mach, Canal-bridge, Skevington, when all trades connected with the National Association are expected to be represented. The chair to be taken at three o'clock precisely. All parties wanting cards and rules of the United Trades' Association, are requested to call or send to Warrington-lane, when their communication will be punctually attended to by J. Lenegan, District-Secretary.

The Ten Hours' Question.—Clerks, shopmen, and other advocates of short time, are generally large supporters of Athenæums, and similar institutions, but, in asking for short hours themselves, they are sometimes forgetful of others. Thus, the Glasgow Athenæum advertises for a superintendent librarian, porter, and boy, their hours of [illegible] after deducting time for meals, being in [illegible] the cases, eleven, twelve, and twelve hours per diem. It is also signi[illegible] porter is to commence with a sala[illegible] librarian with £25.

Christopher North says, '[illegible] love cats, for both are gr[illegible] not to mention that th[illegible]

Some fine flax, [illegible] been grown in V[illegible]

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2. Our New Year's Address.
3. Insurrections of the Working Classes.—The Men of Kent and Essex.
4. The Scotch Critics and the Land Company.
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THE TEN HOURS' BILL.

Todmorden.—On the 20th ult. a meeting of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Short Time Committee took place in this village, for the purpose of devising the best means to be adopted to resist an attempt which is now being made by certain mill-owners to prevent the coming into operation of the ten hours clause of the Factory Bill, passed in June last. Mr Joseph Hurst was called to the chair, and the following resolutions were adopted:—

First.—That it having come to the knowledge of the Central Short-Time Committee of Lancashire and Yorkshire that certain mill-owners were making a movement to prevent the coming into operation of the Ten Hours, clause of the Factory Bill on the 1st of May next, instructions be forthwith given to every local committee in England, Scotland, and Ireland, again to meet and reorganise their forces, and at once communicate with the operatives in each district, with a view of preparing to resist any attempt that may be made to interfere with the coming into operation of the Ten Hours' Bill, for which they have so long and so zealously struggled.

Secondly.—That we learn with deep regret that many of the mill-owners are having recourse to undue means to obtain the signatures of their workpeople to petitions hostile to the Ten Hours' clause. This meeting strongly urge upon the workmen not to be duped into the signing of any petition upon any pretence whatever; but that they at once collect evidence of and communicate to the several secretaries the course adopted to compel the hands to sign such petitions, with a view of enabling their friends in Parliament to expose the unjustifiable influence used by masters, who have, on all former occasions, opposed the measure.

Thirdly.—That the local committees be instructed to record the names of all mill-owners who coerce their hands to the signing of such petitions.

A Man Shot.—On the afternoon of Friday last, J. Wall, a labourer, living at Blackwell, whose cottage adjoins the main road, was in the act of cooking his dinner (his wife being from home) when his attention was attracted by the breaking of a pane of glass in the window. Upon looking up to discover the cause of this unexpected circumstance, he was horror stricken to perceive the muzzle of a gun deliberately introduced through the aperture. The contents of the gun were almost instantaneously discharged, and lodged in the man's thigh. Wall then noticed a fellow coolly looking through the window, evidently in expectation that the shot had taken a fatal effect; but upon being hailed by the wounded man, the ruffian became aware that his murderous act was not completed, and hastily decamped. Upon the event being made known, proceedings were set on foot for the capture of the party engaged in this infamous transaction; and a lad of about sixteen years of age, who, in company with two others, had been seen running in a direction from the cottage with a gun in his hand, was taken. Upon being confronted with the wounded man, Wall, he identified the prisoner as the person whom he had seen standing at his window after the gun had been discharged. The prisoner, whose name is Charles Mansfield, a resident at Nailsea, was subsequently taken before a magistrate, when a lad deposed to having seen three young men running on the road leading from the cottage, who told him that they had been stealing Christmas boughs from an adjoining orchard, and were fearful of being overtaken by the owner. Mansfield admitted to have been one of the parties present, but said the other two must be caught, as he did not fire the gun. The deposition of Wall and the other witness having been read over, the prisoner was committed to Shepton Mallet gaol, to take his trial at the next assizes. The wounded man still lies in a very precarious state, though not without hopes of recovery. Had the shots penetrated the inner side of the thigh, there is but little doubt that the result would have proved fatal. It is supposed, had the shot taken fatal effect, that the cottage would have been plundered by these juvenile assassins.

Appointment of [a] New Inspector for the Manufacturing Districts.—The appointment of the Right Hon. Chas. Buller, as Poor-law Commissioner for England, was gazetted on Friday, and on the following day, by the terms of the act of last session the duties of all the offices ceased. Mr Austin, who for some years has been assistant-commissioner for the manufacturing districts, immediately received an appointment from the new commission, as inspector (the name by which the assistant-commissioners are in future to be designated), in carrying the recent act into execution.

The quantity of water which entered the Wigan coal mines, lately, by the irruption of the river Douglas, is calculated at 3,495,375 tons.

The Mining Journal announces that 'Prince Albert has, with a view to advance the mining interests of the county of Cornwall, determined on working the Louth Towan, United Hills, and Wheal Charley mines, being parallel lodes.'

At a late meeting of the Scottish Antiquarian Society, there was exhibited the original death warrant of Mary Queen of Scots, and an autograph letter of her stern monitor, John Knox.

Rochdale.—Mr Daniel Donovan, of Manchester, will lecture in the Chartist Room, Yorkshire-street, on Sunday, 2nd January, at six o'clock in the evening.

Manchester.—Mr J. W. Parker will deliver a lecture in the People's Institute, Heyrod-street, on Sunday, January 2nd. Chair to be taken at six o'clock in the evening. A members' meeting of the National Chartist Association will be held at two o'clock in the afternoon.

THE NORTHERN STAR,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1848.

PROGRESS.

DEMOCRACY AT HOME AND ABROAD.

At the commencement of a new year, when the knell of its predecessor is still sounding in our ears, it appears to us a fitting moment to inquire what has been the progress of our principles, in the course of the past twelve months, and what are the hopeful prospects for those principles in the future.

The general election in July—August last, greatly advanced the cause of Democratic progress. The election of the Chartist Chief, Feargus O'Connor, was alone worth far more than all the cost of the struggle. A number of M.P.'s pledged to, at least, the principles of the Charter, were also elected; and the foundation laid for Chartist triumphs on the occasion of the next struggle. From accurate information we are enabled to state, that the public feeling in favour of Chartism, in Halifax, Sheffield, Derby, Greenwich, Tiverton, and other places, contested unsuccessfully at the late election, has wonderfully advanced since July last. Bad trade has brought not a few of the electoral class to their senses; and the heartless indifference of the Government and Parliament to the wide-spread distress and suffering, promises to make speedy converts of many more.

We candidly avow that we are not overflowing with pity at the sight of the embarrassments of the electoral class. The present House of Commons, as avowed by that choice specimen of the *bourgeoisie*, John Bright, is essentially a middle-class house, and the ministers are at the back of that class. A more incapable set of rulers than Lord John Russell and his colleagues never pretended to administer the affairs of a nation, and a worse body of misrepresentatives never assembled in the Westminster tax-trap. According to friend Bright, we are indebted for both these *blessings* to the respectable gentlemen of the "shop," who would elect lords and lordlings, bankers and contractors, millocrats and railway-kings, fools and "snobs," and would not elect men who grounded their claims to public confidence on their integrity, talent, and political wisdom. The poet has written that—

"He who hates truth, shall be the dupe of lies;"

and this the *intelligent* shopocracy have exemplified in their own persons. The truths of Chartism were too strong for their stomachs, and, therefore, were rejected for the quackeries *of free-traders, currency-reformers*, and bit-by-bit progressionists. They had their choice, and they deliberately chose the evil and rejected the good and they are rightly punished.—

"They would be fools and victims, and they are."

But as experience is said to make fools wise, we trust that even the *bourgeoisie* are not incapable of improving on the past, and doing better for the future. We trust, too, that the working men will be better prepared for the next struggle, than they were at the late Election. What was done was done well; but better things might have been done had the good work been set about in good time. There must be a greater number of Chartist Candidates in the field next time, and they must not delay their appearance therein till the eleventh hour; there must, moreover, be ample funds in hand to enable the Democratic *Candidates to carry the struggle to the polling* booths. We are glad to learn from the Address of the Central Registration and Election Committee, published in another column, that after paying all demands, a surplus of Sixty Pounds remains *at the disposal of the committee*, which surplus has been wisely banked for future use. Thus should a vacancy occur in the Representation of any locality, and should the Committee consider the chances of success favourable for a Chartist Candidate, the means exist of bringing forward a man of the People at a moment's notice. Of course it needs no argument to show that the Committee's Funds at present in hand, however useful for any emergency, will be perfectly useless to meet a General Election. The next struggle may be far off, or it may be much nearer than most persons imagine, but in either case the collection of funds should not be left till the last moment. As general appeals for money are not often attended to, we suggest to the Election Committee, that the first Saturday, Sunday, and Monday in the month of May next, be appointed for a general collection amongst the Chartists, members of the Land Company, and friends of Democracy generally, for the benefit of the Election Fund. We also suggest that the Committee should send printed circulars to all the Chartist and Land localities one month previously, calling upon the said localities to make the said collection, either by levy, general subscription, proceeds of public lectures or festivals, or any other mode each locality may deem the best. Should Parliament not dissolve before *May*, 1849, then the like collection to take place at that time, and so on, every year in the month of May, until a dissolution of Parliament.

We are not in the habit of praising or puffing either public individuals or public bodies, but we must take this occasion to say that the members of the Central Registration and Election Committee have, by their *untiring* and patriotic labours during the past year, "deserved well of their country," and fairly entitled themselves to the grateful thanks of the unrepresented classes of these realms.

We may here allude to a matter which is already, and very properly, exciting the attention of the friends of Chartism—we allude to the threatened attempt to oust Mr O'Connor from his seat. The petition against that gentleman may be only a waste-paper pellet, intended to annoy the People's member; it may, however, be something more—it may be the effort of an infernal conspiracy to ruin Mr O'Connor with expenses. If so, there can be no doubt that the conspirators will be foiled, and have "the poisoned chalice returned to their own lips." Of course we take it for granted, that every man who, by "resolution" or otherwise, expressed his joy at the return of Mr O'Connor to Parliament, will sell the shirt off his back rather than allow the hon. member for Nottingham to be beaten, or compelled to defend his seat to his own pecuniary injury. The blow aimed at Mr O'Connor is intended to strike down up-rising Chartism. If Mr O'Connor is defeated, we are all beaten; if he is immolated, the people are sacrificed. Should he fall, then might we say with the orator over Cæsar's body—

"Then you, and we, and all fell down,
While cursed treason triumph'd o'er us."

But we have perfect faith in a very different issue. We are persuaded that we have but to sound the trumpet "to the rescue!" and the People will rise as one man, to the help of their friend and champion.

Throughout England lectures, public meetings, and assemblages of local delegates, attest that the "dry bones" are once more quickening into life and action. The very numerously attended and enthusiastic meetings recently holden in the metropolis, exhibit a most hopeful sign of the times. The very energetic labours of the Metropolitan Delegate Council (which includes the members of the Chartist Executive), have mainly produced this cheering revival. We now entertain sanguine hopes that when the misrepresentatives of the nation re-assemble, they will find the people less disposed to quietly submit to their useless *talking* and evil working. The renewed agitation for the Charter opens a field for the exercise of the people's virtues. If self-reliant, courageous, and persevering, they must and will succeed.

We must direct the special attention of our metropolitan readers to a prospectus issued by a Committee comprising all the known and trusted leaders of Chartism residing in the capital, which prospectus sets forth a plan for obtaining for the Chartists of London a Commodious and central hall for public meetings, &c. We recently expressed our strong conviction that the project set forth by the Committee above alluded to, was of primary importance to the cause of Democracy, so far as London was concerned, and on the present occasion it is not necessary that we should do more than reiterate the expression of that conviction, at the same time appealing to our metropolitan friends to take up the matter promptly and earnestly. There must be no doubting—no fear of failure; like Carnot, we must "organise victory," and victory will be ours.

The National Petition demands a word. It is a duty the people owe to Mr O'Connor, to prove by their signatures to that petition that he is indeed their representative; it is a duty they owe to themselves, to prove by the same *means* their earnestness in repudiating the misgovernment of their rulers, and the sincerity of their desire to be represented in the Legislature.

We leave to the Chartist Executive the question of calling together a representation of the Democracy in a National Convention. In our opinion, such a Convention is highly necessary, and its early sitting as indispensable. Energy must now be the order of the day.

Of course, the Executive must be powerless, lacking the sinews of war. Is it too late to *suggest* a "New-Year's Gift?" Many individuals anticipated the new year by contributing largely, considering their means. Shall their patriotic example be followed? Let the honest and earnest men of every locality see to this.

In this political review of the past, the present, and the future, the Land movement hardly comes within the scope of our remarks; nevertheless, it is a proof of unexampled progress, and a subject for gratulation, that the members of the Land Company may say,—"WE ARE FIFTY THOUSAND!"

Fifty thousand future freemen—fifty thousand organised Chartists, or to be made Chartists—made by the force of reason—made by the instinct of self-interest, which must teach even the most thoughtless that the certain means to make the Land Plan national, and secure to the Land members and their children the full blessings of that Plan, lies through the obtainment of the Charter.

Our remarks upon Home Progress have left us but little room for comment upon the progress of Democratic principles in other lands. In France, the *Reform Banquets* have succeeded each other with startling rapidity. The French Chambers have just been opened, and the Fagin of the Tuilleries has spit his spite against the Reformers, by alluding in his speech to "*the agitation which hostile and blind passions are fomenting*;" and he has appealed to his Peers and Deputies to "firmly maintain, according to the Charter, social order, and all its conditions." His Citizen-kingship croaks discreetly, but his words, though few, sufficiently betray his fears. The Reform discussion will now be transferred from the banqueting halls to the Chamber of Deputies, where, of course, Guizot and Co. will find a majority to support them in violently voting down every attempt to reform the present infamous system. The result will be a more powerful renewal of the agitation "out of doors;" then will come arbitrary attempts, on the part of Ministers, to put down the Banquets; resistance will ensue, and revolution commence. The truth is, that these Reform Banquets are "the beginning of the end," and that end will be the *destruction of Louis Philippe's throne* and something more.

Switzerland has passed through the ordeal of a civil struggle, and has, like the Phœnix, emerged from the flames of civil strife stronger *than she was before. Freed from the conspirators* and traitors who benumbed her energies, Switzerland *now* presents the spectacle—like Pallas bursting from the brow of Jove—a nation armed to the teeth, ready to measure swords with any of the Despotisms who may dare to dispute her claims to perfect independence, and her guardianship of the sacred principles of Democracy.

The triumph of the Swiss Diet has given an impetus to the cause of Democracy throughout Europe, but particularly in Germany and Italy. The addresses sent to the Diet from a number of German cities, and the subscriptions collected by the German people in aid of the widows and orphans of the soldiers of the Confederation who perished in battle, proves that the German people have wisely identified Swiss Radicalism with their own cause. The anti-Jesuit demonstrations at Milan, Turin, Genoa, Florence, and in Rome itself, prove that the Catholic people of Italy understand that the enemies of the Swiss Radicals are their enemies, and that the conspirators against the Swiss Diet are also conspirators against the cause of Progress, in all nations. Italian freedom is everywhere advancing, in spite of Metternich's menaces, Ferdinand's ferocious proscription of his subjects, and the timid and temporising policy at present pursued by Pope Pius. "The die is cast; the Rubicon is crossed;" Italy must and will be free!

The struggle for liberty in Portugal is on the eve of *recommencing*. In Hungary, Bohemia, and Gallicia, the domination of Austria totters to its fall. Poland is agitated by the throes of coming convulsion; and even the Russian *despotism* is undermined, and may, at a moment when men little dream of such a catastrophe, be blown to destruction by unseen hands. We commend to our reader the extra*ordinary and brilliant* speech of M. Bakounine, which will be found in our second page, from which our readers will learn that a democratic revolution in Russia is neither hopeless nor problematical, but certain, and that, too, at no distant day. Yes, "Poland is not yet lost," and Russia will yet be redeemed.

Across the Atlantic, our American brethren are at length beginning to get their eyes opened *to the folly and wickedness of* their murderous crusade against Mexico. That horrible sentiment, "Our country, right or wrong," is fast disappearing before the march of Fraternity—a principle once adopted by the Young American Party only, but now becoming generally recognised. In proof, we point to the report in our seventh page of the great meeting holden in New York, in support of Italian liberty. The Americans are, thank Heaven, beginning to find out that it would be wiser, nobler, holier work, to help to crush the Despots of the Old World, than to cut the throats of Republicans *in the New*—to help to free the nations of Europe, than to enslave those of America. We shall have something to say shortly of the progress of the friends of a Landed Democracy—the "National Reformers." Their success is a guarantee for *the preservation of the institutions of* Jefferson and Washington, and a pledge for the political and social redemption of the human race.

Lastly, the project first enunciated by the Fraternal Democrats, and then definitely proposed by the Democratic Society of Brussels, namely, the holding of

A DEMOCRATIC CONGRESS

of all nations, is another and most important sign of Radical and Cosmopolite progress. It is proposed to assemble the said Congress at Brussels, on the anniversary of the Belgian Revolution, in September next, at the very time that the united schemers, the free-trades, will hold their Congress in the same city. The proposition is, at this moment, exciting earnest discussion in France, Germany, and Switzerland; and in this country, has been already unanimously and enthusiastically adopted by the Metropolitan Delegate Council, at which two members of the Chartist Executive assisted, and has been since ratified by several of the London localities. At a future time, we shall return to this important question, which, in the meanwhile, we commend to the calm consideration of the Chartist body throughout Great Britain. Hitherto "a chain of mountains, a river, an arm of the sea, a quickset hedge, or an imaginary line," has served to disunite nations and keep them enemies of each other; but the "march of mind" is convincing each and all of the folly of these divisions. Congresses of kings have been holden to divide and enslave mankind, but the Congresses of the people will unite and free the human race. In such Congresses will be found the "cheap defence of nations" against both popular vanity and the bloody designs of royal conspirators. In vain do tyrants plot in their secret councils, and marshal their homicidal forces, the handwriting is on the wall decreeing their doom. In spite of their force and their fraud—

"It's coming yet for a' that,
When man to man, the warld o'er,
Shall brithers be for a' that!"

COERCION IN IRELAND.

On Wednesday the new Coercion Act of the Whigs came into operation in the counties of Limerick and Tipperary, and in certain baronies of the counties of Clare, Cork, Waterford, King's County, Roscommon, Leitrim, Cavan, and Longford. In the county of Cork, one barony, that of Ossery and Kelmore, has been proclaimed.

The Lord-Lieutenant has thus shown little delay in putting the last precious spawn of surface legislation in force—with what effect remains to be seen. The landlords and their organs generally, predict a failure, because of the mildness (Heaven save the mark!) of the measure. They are quite prepared to urge more stringent and sweeping measures, under cover of which wholesale extermination and expatriation could be carried on. The people of Ireland are vermin in their eyes, and it is only because there exist certain restraining influences in public opinion, and in modern civisation, which prevents them from having open recourse to a war of utter extermination.

We have protested, and we repeat our protest, against the monstrous infraction of the principles of natural justice, and of sound policy, which the whole legislative career of this country towards the Irish people involves. If the landlords, the Church Establishment, and the Executive Administration, have reduced that people by their monstrous, unjust, and tyrannical conduct, to such a condition that society is utterly disorganised, and there is neither safety for life nor property, that is *prima facie* evidence of their unfitness longer to continue its rulers. Instead of our adding cruelty to cruelty, injustice to injustice, by punishing the helpless victims of their fatal and ruinous policy, let us remove them at once from the position in which they have been enabled to work so much mischief, and commence a new, *radical, enlightened*, and practical course of remedial measures, altogether unimpeded by the obstacles which these parties might throw in the way, if suffered to retain the position and influence which they have already so grossly and grievously abused. A whole people cannot, and ought not, to be sacrificed to the maintenance of any class or classes whatever; where the existence of these classes has utterly failed in producing any of the results for effecting which they are professedly established, it is time to sweep them away. Man is greater than institutions. It is only so far as any institutions develope the latent capabilities of the soil, and give free scope to the faculties of those who dwell upon it, that they are valuable.

That society in Ireland has utterly broken down, is so self-evident a proposition, that it needs no argument to enforce it. What then ought to be done? Extreme cases demand extreme remedies. Either repeal the legislative union at once, and permit the Irish people to work out their own redemption unfettered by England, or, if we still insist upon ruling that country, *let us take it into our own hands* at once—pension off the landlords; pay off the mortgagees; abolish the Anglo-Irish Church, making equitable compensation to the present incumbents, and commence with a *tabula rasa*. If we had a Government bold enough to do this, and practical enough to introduce the necessary measures for developing the latent resources of the country, and training to industry and order the population, by giving them a direct and permanent interest in the improvement they were instrumental in carrying out, very few years would elapse before that which is now the disgrace, would become the glory of the British Empire; and instead of a drain upon the finances, an inexhaustible storehouse of real wealth. But it is the curse of the age to be afflicted by "small men" and small measures. The shopkeeping spirit possesses it entirely. The far-seeing calculations of the true statesman are unknown to our rulers. It is sufficient for them if they can "make the thing last *their* time;" and thus, by alternate coaxing and coercing, they manage to tinker up a worn-out and miserable system for the time being. Have a care, masters! Unless the foundation be looked to, the old ricketty edifice must tumble about your ears some day.

☞ A ludicrous, but at the same time annoying, mistake of the printer's, occurred in the remarks last week upon the Bill for the removal of the Jewish Disabilities. The sentence was 'Nor shall we ask whether the propounders of broad principles which would admit the Deist or the Atheist, as well as the Jew, to sit in Parliament,' &c. For *Deist*, the word *Devil* was substituted, thus converting the passage into nonsense—if not something worse.

THE NEW BISHOP.

A very pretty quarrel between Church and State has just terminated in favour of the latter. The newspaper world has been vastly busy with it for some weeks past, and especially since the prorogation of Parliament. Column after column, headed "Dr Hampden," have daily stared the reader in the face, until it was enough to produce nightmare or nausea. Some people were silly enough to imagine that it would end in a rupture between the belligerent parties, and that the Bishops, in imitation of the Free Kirk of Scotland, would throw off the yoke of the State, renounce cathedrals, lands, and revenues, and set up a spiritual establishment of their own. Simple folks! how little they know of "Bishop-nature!" The story is short enough when disencumbered of the enormous mass of verbiage, which, some how or other, always gathers round all disputes ecclesiastical. It is as follows. Some few years since, Dr Hampden, the Regius Professor of Divinity at Oxford, delivered and published a series of lectures, in which he was charged with having enounced certain views on theological subjects, which were considered by the Tractarian party to be not only "heretical," but absolutely "infidel." This is not a place for such discussions, nor are we willing to enter into them. The gist of the whole accusation was, that Dr Hampden was said to have held that *Religion* and *Theology* were totally distinct and separate things. That it was quite possible for a man to be truly *religious*, without holding the "*national* doctrines" of the Church, and that consequently a belief in these "national doctrines" was not essential to salvation. On the correctness of these statements, or of the views impugned, we offer no opinion, but they certainly do involve some grave considerations for orthodox Churchmen. When the doctrine of the Trinity, the Divinity of the second person in it, and other fundamental tenets of orthodox Christianity, are mentioned as being included in these "national doctrines," and their belief described as being non-essential to salvation, it is no wonder that all the pious folks, whose capacious faith was their greatest boast and surest hope of salvation, should grow angry at the worthlessness of their belief, implied, if not avowed, in these lectures of the Regius Professor. The result was, that a majority of a Convocation of the University of Oxford passed a vote of censure upon Dr Hampden, who firmly maintained his opinions, though he denied they were of the character described by his opponents, and there the matter rested. Curiously enough, though they could censure him, they had no power to silence this heretical, if not infidel, teacher, and so the Rev. Professor went on in his official *capacity, giving religious* instruction to the young men who were afterwards to become the spiritual teachers of the people, and Bishops, previous to ordaining these young men, demanded from them certificates that they had attended Dr Hampden's course.

The death of the Archbishop of York threw into the hands of the present ministry the duty of appointing a successor. Lord John advanced Dr Musgrave, the Bishop of Hereford, to the archiepiscopal throne; and having thus produced a *vacancy*, conferred upon Dr Hampden the Bishopric of Hereford. The announcement of his intention excited the terrible commotion we have noticed. Thirteen Bishops remonstrated against the appointment; Lord John silenced them in a short, pithy, and conclusive letter—Bishop Philpotts, of controversial and pamphleteering notoriety, rushed to the rescue. The Dean of Hereford declared his determination to resist to the uttermost the appointment of a heretic, and rather to submit to all the penalties of *premunire*, the loss of lands, emoluments, and offices, than submit to such a desecration of his oaths; such an abandonment of his duty. The TIMES was in ecstacy with such a hero—the men who fell at Thermopylæ were mere dunghill cocks to *the noble martyr, Dean* Merewether. Lord John coolly replied to the torrent of "learning," and of heroic determination, by stating that he had received the reverend Dean's "intention to violate the law,"—a piece of successful wit, which has not been equalled in PUNCH, *for many a long day*.

At length, the day of election came,—the Queen's *conge d'elire*, or leave to elect, was read, as also, the recommendation to appoint Dr Hampden,—and the result was, that the noble martyr, finding himself in a minority of two against fourteen, handed in a quiet protest, signed the certificate of election by the Chapter, and thus, for the present, the matter stands.

Lord John can be very bold when he likes—and his courage and determination in this case has been highly lauded by his admirers, and equally denounced by his opponents. Upon close examination, however, it will be found there was nothing extraordinary in it. From the first, he must have known that it was a mere party movement, set on foot by the same party that castigated, and *carried the vote of censure*, in the Convocation. The protest or memorial of the Bishops was signed by only one-half of the bench. The heroism of Dean Merewether, to him, must have been mere fustian and bombast, since he knew that that worthy dignitary had applied for the vacant bishopric, and been refused. It was merely a case of "sour grapes,"—and, when the sulky fit went off, the Dean was too wise to quarrel with his bread and butter. We repeat, with such opposition, Lord John could afford to be very courageous; *and, it is on* such safe occasions that he always shines. We must, however, do him the justice to say, that in the use of his dialectical weapons, he thoroughly beat the Bishops—and we venture to say, it will be some time before they "try conclusions" with him again.

As to religion, or the interests of religion, being in the slightest degree involved in the quarrel, it is all pretence and moonshine. It was a mere struggle for power and the "loaves and fishes," between two opposite parties. Liberalism, as it is called, has triumphed. The Whigs can count upon a couple of votes more, in the Upper House, on a pinch—and as to the orthodoxy of the new Bishop! why, we have to live in times when that kind of commodity is not so highly valued, or so *indispensable* as it used to be.

To Readers & Correspondents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MR LOCKWOOD, Calais.—The Deed of Settlement will be taken to France, so that those members who reside in that country may rest satisfied that they will have an opportunity of signing it.

J. WILSON, Manchester.—I have *again* to inform you that the directors will not interfere in any way to procure the situation in question. As I informed you before, the employment of labour on the Company's Estates is invested in Mr O'Connor, as the representative of the directors; and were his colleagues to pester him with *all* applications (like yours), which reach this office, his would, indeed, be an *enviable* situation. I hope you will take this answer as final, and I advise you, the next time you have occasion to write to the directors, to refrain from threatening to 'expose them to Mr O'Connor,' as you will find such a course *not* at all likely to serve your purpose. Mr O'Connor *is not the* master of his brother directors, nor are they his *slaves*, as you will find, should you be silly enough to carry your threat into execution.—THOMAS CLARK.

THOMAS COOPER, Birmingham.—As the distinction of sections no longer exists, any four persons in the Company holding *scrip*, and *having* an equal number of shares, may have their names placed upon a family ticket. You must give notice of the wish of yourself and friends to the secretary of the branch to which you belong, and through that officer must come any application to have your names placed as you propose.

JAMES HEYS.—You may add two more shares to those two already held by you, and you may add the additional *shares either before or after* the closing of the Company. You can have your name placed upon a family ticket, with a friend belonging to any distant branch of the Company, providing each of you hold an equal number of shares.

THE DIRECTORS request that, in future, branch secretaries of the Land Company will not send to the office a scurrillous paper bearing the name of a 'Daniel William Ruffy,' in which certain infamous charges are made against Mr Stallwood; and in answer to several inquiries, they beg to say that Mr Stallwood is a man who enjoys to the fullest extent, the confidence and esteem of the Chartists of London to whom he has been known for many years.

E. T., Glasgow.—Persons belonging to *different* sections may have their names placed upon *family tickets*, providing that each party holds an equal number of shares.—THOS. CLARK.

MR WATSON, Bookseller, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, is informed that he need not put himself to the trouble of 'cautioning the public' against the directors of the Land Company, as his parcel was sent to his London agent, according to his own reque.

J. LANCASTER, Camden Town, says, for himself and several friends, that they are ready to subscribe in defence of Mr O'Connor's seat, if called upon to do so by the proper parties. J. L. hopes this important subject will be immediately taken up by all Chartist localities and Land Branches.

'A MEMBER OF THE LAND COMPANY,' Blackburn—We have had enough about the EXAMINER-gang.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Manchester. — The diatribes of the scoundrelocracy of Conciliation Hall, and their precious organ, the contemptible WEEKLY REGISTER, against Chartism, are unworthy of notice. As to 'leader' John, after Mr O'Connor's exposures of that worthy's conduct (see the STAR of Dec. 11th), the sooner he 'dies on the floor' the better. Certainly, he has no business living within breathing-room of honest men.

CHARLES THEOBALD.—The address is No. Regent-street, London.

J. HILTON, Blackburn.—We cannot afford room for your communication. The majority of our readers are sick of discussing the Land Plan with the Press Gang. They think, and we think with them, that our columns can be much better filled. We have the great work before us, of creating an effective agitation for the Charter. That should command the energies of all.

MR W. CAMPBELL, Southwick.—We do not supply Mr Williams. We shall shortly be sending a parcel to Mr Irvine, Nombers Garth. If you order them through him, we will forward them.

JOHN PEACOCK, Greenock, lamenting the want of a proper organisation of the Chartist body, appeals to his brother Chartists generally, and to those of Greenock in particular, to meet, organise, discuss political questions, support the Executive, and make the agitation effective for the obtainment of the Charter.

PRINCE LOUIS-NAPOLEON. — A correspondent wishes to know the address of this distinguished personage.

A COUNTRY LAD, Preston.—No room.

J. STEPHENSON.—Address:—The Right Hon. Earl Grey, H. M. Secretary of State for the Colonies, Colonial Office, London.

JAMES BEAL can have his letter by calling for it. Although we have not room for Mr Beal's letter, we may state that its purport is to advise the Radical members of the House of Commons to stand apart from the Whigs, and endeavour by their good deeds to obtain power within the house, by exciting in their favour 'The pressure from without.' This, our correspondent thinks, may be done by the Radical members working together in the spirit of unity, opposing bad measures, and introducing bills for Universal Suffrage and the other points of the Charter; Direct Taxation, &c., &c.

NOTTINGHAM.—The Directors of the Land Company are, with the exception of Mr Dixon, the Executive Committee of the National Charter Association.

J. HUTCHINSON, recommends those who are members of the London Building Societies to sell out their shares and form a Chartist Building Company, lodging their money in the Land and Labour Bank.

P. COURDUFF, Aberdeen, must have mistaken the character of this paper, to have supposed that its columns were open to Free Trade diatribes against the Ten Hours' Bill.

G. G., Paris.—We have a correspondent at Paris who sends us occasional letters, and who has already perfectly informed our readers of the history and objects of the 'Reform Banquet.' Though we cannot enter into any engagement with G. G., yet should he think proper to send any communication, at any time, relating to French politics, it shall have our attention. As we cannot enter into any engagement with G. G. we have felt not at liberty to make use of the letter hereby acknowledged.

E. ROBERTSON, Plymouth; W. Smith, Ledbury; D. Gibson, Greenwich; and J. L. Alceck, Manchester, next week.

PARIS.—An interesting communication received from our Paris correspondent is unavoidably postponed till our next.

J. W. HALTON.—Received.

R. JAMIESON, Kirkintillock.—Mr O'Connor is out of town; we have forwarded your letter to Mr M'Grath.

LEGAL.

NOTICE.—As I have a considerable number of cases on hand, requiring ulterior proceedings, I must, in order to enable me to do justice to my clients, decline receiving until further notice any more legal correspondence (*except such as relates to cases in hand*), whether for the STAR or otherwise.

ALL LETTERS CONTAINING NEW CASES WILL REMAIN UNNOTICED.

☞ LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED IN FUTURE TO ME AT 16, GREAT WINDMILL-STREET, HAYMARKET, LONDON.

Even should fresh cases be accompanied by fees, they will not be attended to.

ERNEST JONES.

WILLIAM CLEGG.—I am taking steps at this very time to ascertain the true state of the Chancery suit relating to the late Mr Barber's property. Your case is taken in its turn with others.

JOSEPH HAINSWORTH.—If you will send me a copy of the copy of the will, and all the particulars of your case, I will give you my assistance.

THOMAS BESWICK, Hyde, Cheshire.—If you will send me a copy *of the copy* of the will you speak of, I will look into your case, and do what I can for you.

THOMAS SANDALL, Globe-lane, Norwich.—The certificates you have sent me are of no use whatever. It is very strange that you cannot attend to what I have *twice* said to you, in the STAR of the 23rd and 30th of last October.

JAS. WATTS.—You must not sell on Sundays during the hours of divine service.

TO THE CHARTISTS, DEMOCRATS, AND OTHER FRIENDS OF HUMANITY.

The committee appointed by the late Chartist Convention, aided by the several metropolitan Chartist localities, for aiding and succouring the aged and infirm veteran patriots, the wives or law-made widows of the expatriated friends of their country, and their orphans and the victims of unjust, because unmerited, tyranny, now appeal to you on behalf of the bereaved and afflicted wife of William Jones, one of our much esteemed Welsh martyrs, who was expatriated to the convict settlement, New South Wales, with John Frost and Zephariah Williams, in the year 1840. You have nobly responded to the call made on you on behalf of Mrs Frost. You have placed means in the hands of Mr Frost, sufficient to start him in business, should his exile continue; and it is with pleasure that we learn that Mrs Williams is so far favoured by circumstances as not to require pecuniary aid; shall then the unfortunate law-made widow of William Jones, be allowed to suffered alone? Your committee feel assured that you will answer emphatically 'No!'

It is true that your committee, through your generosity, humanity, and benevolence, have been enabled to afford temporary relief; but Mrs Jones, in a feeling equally worthy of herself and the noble cause in which her husband suffered and still is suffering, repudiates the idea of living in idleness, on the pence drawn from the sweat and blood of her toil-worn brethren and sisterhood, and is desirous of possessing the means of living by her own ingenuity and industry. Your committee therefore make this appeal, trusting that each friend of humanity will contribute his or her mite, for the purpose of raising one hundred pounds to place her in business, as a stay and corset maker, in this 'great metropolis.' Remember a larger sum was raised for Mrs Frost, and a still larger sum has since been raised for John Frost. A mite from each, sent with promptitude, and the object will be accomplished. Remember that half sovereigns and Post Office Orders will travel in letters, and that postage stamps are money. Up, then, and be doing! Let not the stigma rest on us that Frost, Williams, and Jones, suffered martyrdom for us and our cause, and that whilst undergoing their patriotic exile—while separated from their wives, families, home, and fatherland, we allowed one of their sorrow stricken wives to perish of hunger. Chartists, Democrats, and friends of humanity—to you, we appeal, and we feel assured that our appeal will not be made in vain, but that ere three months have elapsed, you will have supplied ample funds to place Mrs Jones in a business becoming the station she occupied previous to the expatriation of her beloved husband; and your committee will then have but the duty remaining of continuing their exertions, until those virtuous, heroic, and truly noble men are restored to that fatherland, from which they were so unjustly and so unmercifully torn.

On behalf of the committee,

JOHN ANTILL, JOSEPH LARGE,
THOMAS CLARK, JAMES GRASSBY,
JOHN SIMPSON, Secretary.

Subscriptions to be forwarded to the secretary, Mr John Simpson, Elm Cottage, Waterloo-street, Camberwell, London, which will be acknowledged in the NORTHERN STAR, and lodged in 'The Land and Labour Bank,' until such time as a sufficient fund is raised.

GERMAN WORKING MEN'S ASSOCIATION.—CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.—The abov annual festival was held in the German Hall, Drury-lane, on Sunday evening. December 26th. In addition to the usual decorations the Hall was hung with garlands; but the principal feature was an artificial tree of holly and other evergreens, the trunk of which—about twelve feet high—bore the German tri-colour, black, red, and gold, and from the branches were suspended

All sorts of toys
For girls and boys,

cakes, apples, oranges, carts and horses, dolls, globes, &c., interspersed with numerous coloured wax candles, which, when lighted, produced a novel and brilliant effect. Mr Carl Schapper opened the business in a lengthy speech, in German, which was warmly applauded. He afterwards addressed the meeting in English, and said, that although the presents were intended only for the children of members, the committee had resolved to give a prize to every child in the room; there were one hundred prizes to be given away. Any children instructed in the principles of the society—which were those of liberty, equality, and fraternity—were to give in their names. Several names were enrolled in the course of the evening. Julian Harney then addressed the meeting. His speech was warmly applauded. Patriotic songs, choruses, and recitations were then given. About half-past ten the prizes were distributed: each prize was numbered, and the corresponding numbers were put in a hat; each child then drew a ticket, and received its prize with shouts of delight, amidst the approving smiles of parents, and the plaudits of the assembly. Every part of the Hall was crowded, and the company did not disperse until an early hour in the morning, well pleased with the social recreation they had enjoyed.

LOWER WARLEY.—Messrs Webber and Wilson, will address the Chartists of this place on Sunday, January 2nd, at six o'clock in the evening.

MIDGLEY.—Mr Clissett will lecture at this place on Sunday, January 2nd, at six o'clock in the evening.

MIXENDEN STONES.—Mr Tomlinson will lecture at this place on Sunday, January 2nd, at six o'clock in the evening.

THE BALLOT.

A ballot for 300 acres of the Company's Land, will take place on Monday, January 17th, 1848. Members, to make themselves eligible to the ballot, must have paid all demands, both local and general on or before 10th, Jan.

THE LAND PETITION.

Owing to the numerous letters which have been received by the Directors, suggesting alterations in the petition recommended by Mr O'Connor in the STAR of last week, they have resolved to postpone the publication of it, until they have had an opportunity of confering with Mr O'Connor on the proposed alterations.

By order of the Board of Directors,
THOMAS CLARK,
Corresponding Secretary.

RECEIPTS OF THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY,

FOR THE WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 30, 1847.

PER MR O'CONNOR.

SHARES.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Birmingham (Ship)	8	3	6	Stratford-on-Avon, Gopsill	17	17	0
Newton Ayr	3	17	0	Lichfield	0	17	0
Chatham	2	5	10	Halifax	17	14	6
Warwick, Stephens	0	5	0	Stratford-on-Avon, Combes	0	8	8
Somers Town	2	18	6	Dewsbury	14	1	9
Exeter	4	0	0	BridlingtonQuay	14	11	0
Cheltenham	18	9	8	Otley	3	3	6
Burwell	7	1	8	Knaresborough	1	0	6
Richmond	1	12	9	Birmingham, Goodwin	12	10	0
Salford	5	0	0				
Wakefield	13	10	0	Geo. Milut	4	17	0
Stockton	9	4	8	Joseph Crowson	2	12	0
Sutton-in-Ashfield	2	0	0	William Hurworth	1	0	0
Newark	8	10	0	William Kambridge	0	14	8
Norwich, Bagshaw	1	7	4	Chas. Truby	5	4	0
Loughborough	7	18	6	Hy. Barclay	3	18	0
Daventry	20	18	0	Benj. Ling	2	18	8
Devizes	12	16	0	John Palmer	0	2	6
Wisbeach, Cutman	2	2	6	Wm. Bishop	0	1	0
Teignmouth	5	0	0	James Cranstone	0	0	8
Holytown	0	11	0	Benj. Padgett	0	10	0
Kingsbridge	0	4	0	John A. N. Padgett	0	10	0
Crowland	9	4	0				
Perth	0	8	0	Elisha Nicholas	5	4	0
Market Lavington	45	2	6	Amos Hughes	0	2	6
				Edmund Allen	0	5	0
Worcester	14	5	6	Isaac Bobin	5	4	0
Chester	3	13	0	Wm. Street	0	2	6
Bridport	4	6	6	Wm. Cettee	0	2	0
Driffield	0	14	0	George Castle	2	12	0
Aynhoe	0	10	0	Jane Mansfield	1	10	0
Stratford-on-Avon	3	18	2	Caroline Smith	0	8	0
Buckhaven	0	18	0	James Bilkes	5	4	0
Penzance	0	14	0	Josh. Went	0	5	0
Mells	3	17	0	Wm. Worston	0	1	0
Bury, Lane	5	12	7	Geo. W. Philip	0	6	0
Carlisle	10	0	0	John Biddle	0	16	0
Newbury	6	8	0	G. W. Philips	0	2	0
Hedge End	0	4	6	Blanche Isabella Davis	5	4	0
Skegby	4	16	0				
Lambley	3	1	6	Lewis Wenton	0	2	0
Wigan	33	3	2	ThomasRemight	0	2	2
Hammersmith	0	7	0	John Benjamin	0	2	2
Camberwell	0	17	0	Henry Nuthall	5	4	4
Stratford, Essex	1	0	0	William Bannister	1	0	0
New Radford	20	9	3				
Globe & Friends	10	8	10	Joseph Barr	0	2	2
Colne, Walton	2	14	0	Robert Norton	1	2	6
Preston, Brown	16	1	0	Henry Smith	0	4	6
Bradford, York	17	10	0	James L. Smith	0	4	6
Leicester	20	0	0	DavidAckerman	0	4	6
Hexham	0	19	0	Henry Hallett	0	4	6
Sandback	2	17	2	John Wall	0	1	8
Plymouth	22	19	6	John Broughton	0	1	6
Skegby	0	9	0	CharlesNappard	4	4	0
Stratford-on-Avon, Harris	5	9	0	Edward G. Arundell	2	12	0
Bradford, Wilts	1	2	6	George Moss	0	0	6
Accrington	12	15	8	William Aldred	3	18	0
Leeds	25	0	0	Henry Williamson	0	3	0
Glasgow	30	5	2				
Clitheroe	7	10	0	Edward Barlow	0	5	2
Norwich, Clark	2	8	8	George Simpson	0	2	6
Newcastle-on-Tyne	51	0	0	Mary Faulkner	2	12	0
				Eliza Fox	0	2	0
Witham	8	0	0	George Randle, sen.	0	17	6
Hawick	1	10	8				
Georgie Mills	5	0	0	George Randle, jun.	0	17	2
Minster Lovel	13	19	0				
Huddersfield	12	1	10	Benjamin Cowlisham	0	3	0
Longroyd	4	4	0				
North Shields	8	17	0	John Clark	0	10	0
Smethwick	27	19	6	Isabella Hopkinson	0	1	0
Monmouth	3	17	0				
Norwich	5	5	0	Robert Jones	0	1	0
Manchester	48	18	6	Louisa Sims	0	1	0
Cirencester	3	10	6	William Jones	0	1	0
Barnsley, Lowe	3	10	0	William Adamson	0	3	2
Nottingham, Sweet	92	19	0	Edmund Hayton	3	18	0
John Stanley	0	4	0	Catherine Wilson	0	1	8
James Philips	0	7	6	Richard Griffiths	0	4	0
Elizabeth Lewis	0	2	0				
Mary A. Lewis	0	2	0	Maria Robinson	0	1	0
Thomas Lewis	0	5	0	Martha Aldridge	0	1	0
Henry Hodges	0	1	0	John Taylor	0	1	0
John Fowler	0	1	2	Stephen Francis	0	1	0
W. Fowler	0	1	2	G. R. Clarke	0	0	6
John Dodgson	0	7	2	T. H. Stevenson	0	12	6
Henry Irvin	0	1	2	Robert Walsh	5	4	0
Ann Nightingale	0	1	0	Thomas Wickenden	3	14	0
Mary Flemming	0	7	2				
George A. Good	0	0	8	Charles E. Cross	0	2	6
John Howden	0	1	8	Richard Mooby	0	1	0
Wm. Howden	0	1	8	Mary Ann Drew	0	1	0
Wm. Brackenbury	3	6	0	George Biggs	0	1	0
				Wm. Arnott	0	5	0
Elizabeth Stocks	0	7	0	James Arnott	0	5	0
Foster Gordon	0	1	6	Francis Long	0	2	6
Felix Hunt	0	1	0	Edward Wormaw	0	2	6
Sarah J. Croom	0	2	2	William Loveless	0	1	6
Helen Croom	0	2	2	D. A. G. Aris	0	1	0
Thomas Allen	5	4	0	Wm. R. Sayer	0	1	0
Edward Henderson	0	2	2	William Rogers	0	1	0
Sarah Groven	0	2	2	Joseph Cortney	0	1	0
Thomas Hadley	0	2	2	Wm. Kalthveber	0	1	0
Robert Mullett	0	17	2	Elizabeth Compton	0	4	0
Stoney Stratford	37	16	0	John Tuckey	0	1	0
Hexby	0	10	0	J. W.	0	3	0
Dailley	0	15	0	James Leist	5	4	0
Royston, Barron	7	0	0	E. Leist for Mrs Leist	5	4	0
Spilsby	5	4	0				
Falkirk	6	3	9	W. Pierce	0	1	0
Spalding	0	17	0	George Bishop	0	2	0
Newport, Salop	0	17	0	Sarah Bishop	0	1	6
Corbridge	19	16	0	Robert Crowe	0	2	0
Middlesborough	9	7	6	William Crowe	0	2	0
Westminster	1	8	2	Jno. Hutchinson	0	8	0
Romford	2	13	6	Charles Eldred	0	2	6
Addingham	0	3	6	J. Westmoreland	0	3	6
Witney	5	12	4	J. Thothill	5	4	0
Kingsbridge	0	16	0	Alexander Robertson	5	4	0
Helston	5	4	0				
Helston	2	12	0	Jane Stanley	0	4	0
Long Buckby	11	1	0	Sheffield	26	15	0
Inverkeithing	0	16	6	Colchester	10	10	0
Shoreditch	1	17	6	Nottingham	0	1	0
Woolwich	0	17	0	Shiney Row	5	0	8
Aberdeen	2	17	1	Derby	6	18	0
Oxford	11	18	6	Gainsborough	20	0	0
Long Sutton	9	8	6	Farrington	3	2	0
East Shildon	0	3	6	Nuneaton	6	0	0
Boulogne	22	3	7	Lincoln, Budd	8	15	0
Rochdale	4	12	0	Steeple Claydon	1	7	6
Northampton Press	6	15	0	Belper, Gregory	0	2	0
				Rotherham	13	18	0
Droylsden	5	0	0	Andree	6	7	7
South Shields	3	14	0	Lancaster	5	0	0
Bacup	4	10	0	Penrith	1	15	0
Hull	20	11	11	Belper, Wheatley	6	10	6
Oldham	5	0	0	Huntingdon	1	5	0
Leamington	16	5	0	Markhinch	0	9	0
Ashton-under-Lyne	4	8	0	Stratford-on-Avon	0	2	0
Duckinfield	2	13	6	Thos. Mechan	0	6	0
Crayford	4	2	8	Wm. Fox	0	2	0
Northampton	65	0	0	Reuben Gurney	6	7	2
				Bermondsey	2	18	6
					£1,421	18	5

EXPENSE FUND.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Norwich, Clark	1	0	0	Dewsbury	2	16	0
Witham	1	13	0	Bridlington Quay	2	5	6
Hawick	1	4	0	Exning	0	14	0
Georgie Mills	0	2	0	Knaresborough	0	1	0
Minster Lovel	0	14	6	Birmingham, Goodwin	2	10	0
Huddersfield	9	12	6				
Longroyd	0	12	0	Newton Ayr	0	9	0
North Shields	1	3	0	Mansfield, Woodhouse	0	1	0
Smethwick	1	8	0				
Monmouth	0	9	0	Exeter	1	0	0
Norwich	1	15	0	Cheltenham	1	3	0
Manchester	2	10	8	Richmond	1	4	6
Cirencester	1	1	0	Wakefield	1	16	6
Barnsley, Lowe	0	12	6	Stockton	2	9	0
Oxford	1	8	0	Newark	1	10	0
Long Sutton	0	5	6	Norwich, Bagshaw	0	12	8
Gorbridge	0	15	0				
Earl Shildon	0	5	6	Loughborough	1	8	6
Boulogne	2	0	0	Daventry	1	2	0
Rochdale	1	15	0	Devizes	2	12	8
Northampton Press	0	5	0	Wisbeach	0	6	0
				Holytown	0	3	0
South Shields	0	1	4	Kingsbridge	0	4	0
Bacup	0	10	0	Crawland	0	16	0
Hull	5	10	7	Perth	0	13	6
Leamington	0	8	6	Market Lavington	7	19	7½
Crayford	0	16	0				
Northampton	5	0	0	Chester	3	11	3
Lichfield	0	5	6	Bridport	0	12	0
Halifax	2	5	6	Geo. Milnes	0	2	0
Joseph Crowson	0	1	0	Andrew Fudge	0	2	0
Richard Pritchard	0	2	0	Charles Truby	0	4	0
James Butler	0	1	6	Henry Barclay	0	1	6
Henry Pike	0	2	0	Moses Knight	0	2	0
Hugh Cameron	0	2	0	W. Sanders	0	1	0
W. Hurworth	0	2	0	Benjamin Ling	0	3	0
James Simpson	0	2	0	Walter Meldurne	0	2	0
Thos. Dove	0	2	0	Alfred Alldrige	0	2	0
James Mosses	0	2	0	John Palmer	0	2	6
Wm. Best	0	2	0	Wm. Bishop	0	1	6
James Powell	0	2	0	Thomas Crook	0	1	6
William Kainbridge	0	4	0	James Cranstone	0	1	6
				James Honnor	0	1	6
Ben. Padgett	0	2	0	E. C. Smith	0	2	0
J. A. N. Padgett	0	2	0	W. C. Smith	0	2	0
Elisha Nichols	0	4	0	George Barton	0	2	0
George Fowls	0	2	0	Joseph Barr	0	2	6
Isaac Robin	0	4	0	Joseph Edkins	0	2	6
Wm. Street	0	2	0	E. Hancock	0	1	6
Wm. Brown	0	1	6	T. Parsons	0	2	0
John Brown	0	1	6	J. Parsons	0	2	0
Wm. Hopkins	0	2	0	Robert Norton	0	2	0
Wm. Cattie	0	2	0	Henry Smith	0	2	0
John Bates	0	2	0	J. L. Smith	0	2	0
George Castle	0	2	0	David Ackerman	0	2	0
Alfred Castle	0	1	0	Henry Hallett	0	2	0
Emma Levick	0	2	0	James Dunse	0	2	0
G. M. Gray	0	2	0	Jervis Kendall	0	2	0
James Bilkes	0	4	0	R. H. Mockett	0	1	0
Joseph Went	0	2	0	J. H. Mockett	0	1	0
E. R. Freeman	0	1	6	John Wall	0	2	0
Wm. Heaton	0	2	0	Samuel Brown	0	1	0
Richard Taylor	0	1	6	Thomas Hay	0	2	0
J. Peterson	0	2	0	J. Broughton	0	2	0
J. Whiddon	0	2	0	R. Ridgard	0	2	0
John Kenneson	0	2	0	J. Beetlestone	0	2	0
G. W. Philips	0	1	6	James Webster	0	3	0
John Page	0	1	6	J. Ferguson	0	3	0
Henry Davis	0	2	0	Andrew Porter	0	2	0
Blanche J. Davis	0	4	0	W. Rondley	0	2	0
Thomas Knight	0	2	0	Wm. Keen	0	1	0
J. Benjamin	0	2	0	W. C. Hague	0	1	6
Henry Nuthall	0	4	0	Charles Nippard	0	4	0
J. Broadbank	0	2	0	W. Fox	0	2	0
T. Salmon	0	2	0	J. Sewell	0	2	0
J. Alldery	0	2	0	J. Ovenden	0	2	0
Thomas Smith	0	2	0	Henry Davis	0	2	0
Allen Smith	0	1	0	Alfred Smith	0	1	0
Wm. Arnott	0	2	0	James Philips	0	2	0
James Arnott	0	2	0	John Knight	0	2	0
Francis Long	0	2	0	Elizabeth Lewis	0	2	0
Wm. Hewitt	0	2	0	Mary Ann Lewis	0	2	0
Edward Norman	0	2	0	Henry Hodges	0	1	0
Wm. Loveless	0	2	0	John M'Cormick	0	2	0
John Jennings	0	2	0	Caroline King	0	2	0
Wm. Rodgers	0	2	0	H. S. M'Cormick	0	2	0
Joseph Courteny	0	2	0	Wm. Dibb	0	2	0
Wm. Katboeber	0	2	0	James Childs	0	2	0
Sarah Dartnall	0	2	0	Hexby	0	13	6
Marg. Dartnall	0	2	0	Dailly	0	10	0
Eliz. Compton	0	2	0	Spilsby	0	2	0
Joseph Bell	0	2	0	Falkirk	0	13	0
Edward Rayner	0	2	0	Corbridge	1	0	0
John Tuckey	0	2	0	Hyde	2	17	0
John P. Yeo	0	1	6	Newton Heath	0	8	0
John Stewart	0	2	0	Middlesborough	0	9	6
J. W.	0	2	0	Westminster	1	0	0
James Leist	0	4	0	Addingham	0	3	0
E. Leist, for Mrs Leist	0	4	0	Georgie Mills	0	3	0
				Witney	1	4	0
John Hutchinson	0	2	0	Kingsbridge	0	0	6
Jas. Westmoreland	0	1	0	Long Buckby	0	13	6
John Brown	0	2	0	Inverkeithing	0	10	0
John Tothill	0	4	0	Shoreditch	0	3	0
Alex. Robertson	0	4	0	Woolwich	0	2	0
Jane Stemley	0	2	0	Aberdeen	1	4	8
John Stemley	0	2	0	Bridport	0	6	0
Wm. Parkin	0	2	0	Driffield	0	12	0
Wm. Whitehead	0	2	0	Ashton, near Wigan	0	4	0
John Williams	0	2	0				
Samuel Collis	0	1	0	Aynhoe	0	2	0
Wm. Bradley	0	1	6	Stratford-on-Avon	0	12	0
Wm. Chapman	0	2	0	Buckhaven	0	15	0
Jacob Childs	0	2	0	William Brackenbury	0	2	0
Robert M. Williams	0	1	6	Elizabeth Stocks	0	2	0
James Waugh	0	2	6	Foster Gordon	0	2	0
Geo. Moss	0	2	0	Mells	2	4	0
Wm. Aldred	0	1	6	Newbury	0	12	0
Henry Williamson	0	2	0	Hedge End	0	18	0
Ellen Webb	0	1	0	Skegby	0	4	0
John T. Webb	0	1	0	Lambley	1	19	0
John Reynolds	0	1	0	Birmingham	5	0	0
John Webb	0	1	0	Hammersmith	3	0	0
Edward Barlow	0	2	0	Camberwell	7	0	0
George Simpson	0	1	6	Stratford, Essex	2	0	0
John Biddle	0	1	0	Somers Town	0	3	0
Mary Faulkner	0	1	0	New Radford	1	18	3
George Carter	0	2	0	Globe and Friends	1	18	0
Wm. Russell	0	2	0				
Eliza Fox	0	2	0	Colne, Watson	0	5	0
Joseph Round	0	2	0	Preston, Brown	6	8	0
Edward Whitney	0	2	0	Bradford, York	2	5	4
James Wrigley	0	2	0	Hexham	0	6	0
Wm. Thompson	0	2	0	Sandback	0	7	0
G. Randall, Sen.	0	2	0	Plymouth	3	10	6
G. Randall, Jun.	0	2	0	Skegby	0	15	0
Richard Patifield	0	2	0	Stratford-on-Avon	0	5	0
Benj. Cowlisham	0	1	6				
Matt. Hopkinson	0	2	0	Accrington	1	5	0
Sib. Hopkinson	0	2	0	Glasgow	3	1	1
John Sims	0	2	0	Clitheroe	2	0	0
Edwin Bradshaw	0	2	0	Helen Croom	0	1	0
Louisa Sims	0	2	0	John Croom	0	2	0
Benj. Corbitt	0	2	0	Thomas Allen	0	2	0
Wm. Adamson	0	2	0	W. Young	0	2	0
Hamer Heyes	0	2	0	Joseph Smith	0	2	0
Edmund Hayton	0	1	6	W. Stephenson	0	2	0
Catherine Wilson	0	1	6	W. Smith	0	2	0
Samuel Rainton	0	2	0	Charles Smith	0	2	0
Robert Brown	0	2	0	Henry Green	0	2	0
George Hickford	0	2	0	Samuel Holleby	0	1	6
Thos. Parkinson	0	2	0	W. Holleby	0	1	0
Thos. French	0	2	0	E. Henderson	0	2	0
Stephen Francis	0	2	0	Sarah Groven	0	2	0
G. R. Clarke	0	1	0	Thomas Hadley	0	2	0
T. H. Stevenson	0	2	0	W. Groven	0	2	0
James Pickett	0	1	0	George Groven	0	2	0
Robert Nasb	0	4	0	David Peebles	0	2	6
T. Wickenden	0	4	0	Robert Mullitt	0	2	0
J. Drew, Sen.	0	2	0	Thomas Mechan	0	1	0
J. Drew, Jun.	0	2	0	William Fox	0	2	0
Richard Mooby	0	2	0	Benjamin Fox	0	2	0
Cath. Maginnis	0	2	0	Charles Fox	0	2	0
Penzance	0	6	0	George Fox	0	2	0
				Reuben Gurney	0	2	0
Bury, Lancashire	1	11	0	Stratford-on-Avon	0	1	0
Edward N. Williams	0	2	0	Felix Hunt	0	1	0
				Thomas Nobbs	0	2	0
John Fowler	0	2	0	Elijah Nobbs	0	2	0
William Fowler	0	2	0	Sarah Ann Croom	0	1	0
William W. Sutton	0	2	0	Sheffield	3	5	0
James Lee	0	1	6	Shiney Row	0	2	10
John Dodgson	0	2	0	Derby	1	2	6
Henry Irvin	0	2	0	Farrington	1	5	0
Ann Nightingale	0	1	0	Nuneaton	0	16	0
Mary Fleming	0	2	0	Lincoln Budd	1	0	0
John A Good	0	1	0	Belper	0	1	0
George Wood	0	1	0	Airdrie	0	16	0
Robert Masterman	0	1	6	Penrith	1	4	0
William Abbott	0	2	0	Belper	1	11	0
John Howden	0	2	0	Galashiels	0	12	0
William Howden	0	2	0				
					£188	8	1

	£	s.	d.
Total Land Fund	£1,421	18	5
Expense Fund	188	8	1
Rules	19	3	7
	£1,629	10	1
Bank	381	6	6
	£2,010	16	7

ERRATA.—In the STAR of the 25th Dec., £3. 7s. 9d. credited to Chester should have been to Chatham. The Middlesborough branch will find the error as regards their remittance rectified in the present list.

WM. DIXON.
CHRISTOPHER DOYLE,
THOS. CLARK, (Corres. Sec.)
PHILIP M'GRATH, (Fin. Sec.)

ERRATUM.—The Bank receipts for the week ending Dec 22nd were advertised £105. 13s., in our Scotch edition, instead of £105. 3s.

Deposited in Bank, during present week.

	£	s.	d.
Hull auxiliary to the National Land and Labour Bank	3	10	0
The Rechabites Tent, No. 233, Clitheroe. Name, 'Valiant for the Truth	15	0	0
Amount from Manchester	107	8	6

RECEIPTS OF NATIONAL CHARTER ASSOCIATION.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
New Year's Gift. Friend Burnley	0	2	6	Mr Robertson	0	0	6
Portsmouth	0	5	0	City and Finsbury	0	1	0
Mr Meachen, Gt. Harwood	0	4	6	Merthyr Tydvil	0	9	0
					£1	2	8

FOR THE PROSECUTION OF THE PROPRIETORS OF THE MANCHESTER EXAMINER.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
J. Mayo	0	1	0	Limehouse, per Mr Squires	0	7	0
Mr Wrigley	0	1	0	Bridport	0	5	6
Mr Whitney	0	1	0	Stalybridge	0	3	6
					£0	19	0

FOR PROSECUTION OF SLEAFORD MURDER CASE.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
J. Mayo	0	1	0	Malton	0	2	1
					£0	3	1

The sum of £2. 16s. acknowledged in the STAR to the credit of Manchester as for Mr O'Connor's Defence Fund, ought to have been for the prosecution of the MANCHESTER EXAMINER.

C. DOYLE, Secretary.

WIGAN.—The Land members and Chartists of this town, held a tea party and ball on Christmas Eve, in honour of Mr O'Connor taking his place in Parliament. The entertainment was on a most splendid scale, and the large room in which the Chartists hold their meetings was filled with the staunch democrats of this town, and numbers of lovely and well-informed females graced the festive board. *After tea several ladies favoured the company* with recitations and songs; thus giving an example to their cheerful, manly companions, who willingly followed their fair friends; and joy and pleasing mirth were freely indulged in. Many a stalwart form led forth a lovely partner to trip it on the light fantastic toe. The Temperance Band behaved in a truly generous manner, giving their attendance during the night gratis.

BETHNAL GREEN.—Mr Tapp will lecture at the Barley Mow, Old Bethnal Green-road, on Sunday, January 2nd, at six o'clock. Subject: 'The People's Charter.'

TOWER HAMLETS.—Mr Fussell will lecture at the Globe and Friends Morgan-street, Commercial-road, on Sunday, January 2nd. Subject: 'Church Property.' Chair to be taken at eight o'clock. The members of this branch of the Land Company will please to meet on Tuesday, and pay their expense *contributions* and local levies.

NORTON FOLGATE.—A public meeting will take place at the Pewter Platter, White Lion-street, Norton Folgate, on Tuesday evening next, January 4th, at eight o'clock. Ernest Jones, Esq. and Mr Fussell will attend. Julian Harney is also expected to be present.

National Association of United Trades.

"*Union for the Million.*"

FRIENDS,—In last week's NORTHERN STAR we briefly alluded to a strike now on hand in Camelon, to which we feel disposed to call your attention this week. It is an important affair, and no time should be lost, or energy spared, to bring this strike to a speedy termination. To do which, the Central Committee must be aided by the vigorous and persevering exertions of every individual member of this association. There must be no lacking of duty—no indifference to payments. 'The sinews of war' must be supplied, or the work of progress, of emancipation, will be awfully retarded; and tyrants grow bold and daring by our weakness—they will increase and extend their acts of oppression and cruelty in proportion as we become careless and apathetic. As we have often said before, our own redemption lays in our own hands, and when we like, we may set ourselves free. But as long as we *remain indifferent to our own interests, those* interests will become more difficult to realise,—will retrograde at a fearful ratio. We may look for others to do our work, but we shall look in vain; and unless we 'take our own affairs into our own hands,' as Sir Robert Peel advised us, we shall most certainly *be undone*. Let us, *therefore*, devote our attention to insure each other's happiness, and the day will come when labour shall be amply rewarded, and the rights and privileges of the working men be once more respected as they ought to be, and capital compelled to do its duty to the toiling millions.

The case of the Camelon nailmakers is of a very pressing and oppressing nature, and upon its success or failure depends the prosperity or entire overthrow of the nail trade, both in England and Scotland. For, if one master is allowed to reduce his men, the others who have to compete with him in the same market, must necessarily have recourse to the same system of reductions, and thus is this spirit of force and unprincipled competition that rages both in the commercial and manufacturing world, sustained upon the poverty and destitution of the working classes. Reductions in the selling prices of manufactured articles are ever accompanied by a still greater reduction in the wages of the operative; and to effect this, every excuse, even the most frivolous and absurd, is adduced to justify them in bringing down the price of industry; a fearful strife exists among employers, as to who shall pay the least amount of wages, thereby enabling hem to command a readier sale at lower prices.

Thus it is with the poor nailmakers. The masters, both in England and Scotland, are competing fiercely with each other, in order to undersell and drive each other out of the market; and to enable them to carry on this most unholy warfare, they have brought down the price of labour. The emaciated frames—the dejected and haggard looks of the nailmakers, in general, demonstrates sufficiently to what a fearful extent the system has been carried, and the tremendous havoc perpetrated by this base and cruel system. When we have spoken to the employers upon their misdoings, they have ingeniously construed each other's procedure into a justification of the repeated reductions imposed upon their men, notwithstanding their mutual agreement, in their private meetings, to pull down the prices of the men. Corrupt and ruinous must be that system, that is founded upon the wrongs and sufferings of the working classes. Its deeds of darkness and infamy must sooner or later, recoil on its own head.

Besides this, the nailers have another monstrous grievance to bear up against, and that is the 'Fogen' system as it is technically termed. This system, the masters make a prolific source of personal gain. These 'Fogers,' are a class of middle men, between the masters and the men, whom the employers engage to purchase the nails of the men at reduced prices. Sometimes the manufacturers will reject the nails when the men take them in under the plea that they are inferiorly got up; and and then they will employ the "Fogers" to buy up, most likely, the very nails they have just objected to purchase from the men. They do this, because these "Fogers," will *dodge* the men, and get the rejected nails infinitely below their value. It may be said, that the men ought not to sell to the "Fogers," and thus get rid of them altogether. But let it be understood, that the poor nailers have nothing to subsist upon, but what they get from hand to mouth; and, that when the masters refuse to take in the nails, the men have nothing to depend upon but that for their breakfast, and as they cannot eat nails, or starve, they are compelled to sell the work to the "Fogers," who, knowing their abject condition, pull down to the lowest point the prices regularly paid for the work. Thus are these poor men driven to desperation, and out of their wretchedness do "Fogers," and manufacturers amass great fortunes, while poverty is the reward of industry, and a pauper's grave awaits the hard-worked care-worn sons of toil. Such is the position of the Camelon nail makers, and bad and reduced as is their condition, the masters are attempting to bring them down still further, and in resistance of which, we now appeal to the various trades to aid these poor and brave men to maintain, at least, their present position. Never let it be said, that one part of your fellow men were broken down and crushed by the ruthless hand of tyranny, and that you would not lay one finger on to prevent the progress of ruin, or to arrest the oppressor in his course of spoliation and dread. Remember, that if you suffer despotism to go unchecked, its injurious tendency will spread like a direful contagion, and like a swarm of locusts, eat up the last remains of the workman's labour. Let every one in this association determine to a man, that this revolting act of oppression shall be resisted to the very teeth; that the world may again be able to witness another triumph of the poorle; the inevitable result of their union of purpose, and promptness in responding to the cry of the oppressed. Let not the poor nailers have it to say, that they were too low and degraded to be pitied by their fellow men, as well as having to contend against the hostility of the master class. Now is the time to try strength to test your power; and to see how far you are prepared and determined to carry out your laws and exercise your legitimate power, which is so eminently calculated to obtain your inalienable rights, and permanently maintain the original dignity of labour. To your post like men—Be firm to each other, and no powers on earth will be able to resist so strong and formidable an association.

The central committee of the above expanding association met on Monday and following days, for the transaction of general business. Correspondence has been received from Birmingham, Bromsgrove, Willenhall, Keighley, Manchester, Bacup, Sunderland, Newcastle, North Shields, Paisley, Aberdeen, Camelon, Holytown, Glasgow, Greenock, Whitehaven, Wigan, Wellington, Butterwick, Inverness, Leeds, Nottingham, Derby, Maidstone, Plumpton, Bath, Bristol, and a great number of other places. Also the following adhesions have been received: Newcastle-on-Tyne cordwainers, Butterwic handloom weavers, Inverness boot and shoe makers, and North Shields nail makers. Also the following reports from the agents of *the association*.

WHITEHAVEN LECTURE TO THE WORKING CLASSES.—On Wednesday and Thursday evenings last, two lectures were delivered in the Temperance Hall, Senhouse Street, in this town, by Mr Wm. Claughan agent to the National Association of United Trades. After the appointment of a chairman, the lecturer immediately commenced addressing the audience, which was pretty numerous and very respectable, being chiefly composed of members of the United Trades' Association lately formed in this town. Mr Claughan began his discourse by stating the objects and setting forth the advantages of the Association to the working classes. The United Trades' Association, he said, was established for the Protection of Industry and for the Employment of Labour. It was not established to sow the seeds of dissension between the employer and the employed, but to reconcile them to each other, wherever reconciliation was practicable. He mentioned several instances in which the interference of the central committee of the Association had been crowned with the most beneficial results—alike advantageous to both masters and men. The speaker then pointed out the advantages of the National Association over the Trades' Societies, Trades' Unions, and Benefit Clubs of former times, the members of which were invariably encouraged to strike on the least difference arising between them and their employers. The National Association, however, he said, encouraged no strikes: they endeavoured to reconcile all differences between the masters and men, and where they could not be successful, the Association employed the men on its own account, and thus secured to itself the advantages of re-productive labour. Every officer of the Association entrusted with responsibility in pecuniary matters had to produce bonded security, so that every care was taken to preserve the Association free from those 'elements of decay,' which have produced such fatal results in almost every description of Trades' Societies hitherto established in this country. The many interesting details connected with the proceedings of the Association were listened to with the most profound attention by the audience, who at the conclusion of each lecture, rewarded the speaker with several rounds of applause.

Resolutions in favour of the Association were also passed, at the close of each lecture; also votes of thanks to the lecturer and chairman.

Mr Lenegan attended a public meeting in Marsh Green. The meeting was well attended, and considerable good has been effected. Mr Lenegan has arranged to hold several other meetings in the neighbourhood. We trust the various trades in this district will do their utmost to attend these meetings, and not be among the last who shall endeavour to help forward this great national movement.

Since the Central Committee's reply to the Crayford block-printers, that appeared in last week's NORTHERN STAR, we have received the following from the district committee of Manchester:—

19, Mount-street, Shaw's Brow, Salford,
December 26th, 1847.

DEAR SIR,—I laid your letter of the 20th bef re the district committee, with reference to the decision of the district committee on the Crayford block printers' case—when the district committee came to a unanimous vote upon the following resolution, which I am requested to forward, with their wish for its insertion by you in the STAR of the present week.

'Resolved—That while the Manchester District Committee do refrain to give any opinion upon the merits or demerits of the question of dispute between the Crayford block-printers and the Central Committee, yet they deem the statements of the said trade, and the conduct of a deputation from that body, through the press, and in going round the country to the various trades, to be highly censurable, as the whole matter ought to be left over until the next conference (annual or special) as being the last and only course of appeal.'

I remain, yours truly,
JAMES GOULDIN, District Secretary.

The first number of the Central Committee's Report is published, and a copy has been forwarded to the secretaries of all bodies in connexion with the Association, and a stock is on hand for sale among the members, who are requested to give their orders through their local secretaries, to whom any quantity will be forwarded upon receipt of Post Office order for the amount; or if in small sums, by postage stamps. An allowance of twenty-five per cent. will be made to secretaries for their trouble, and as the expense of carriage will, in some cases, be rather heavy, it may be requisite for such secretaries to arrange with their members for such additional charge as may be necessary to cover the extra expenses.

The trades of Scotland are informed that a supply of the Reports have been forwarded to Mr Claughan, of Holytown, to whom, as also for cards and rules, application must be made.

As stated above, to secretaries of trades, through whom orders may be sent, an allowance of twenty-five per cent. will be allowed for their trouble, but in every case, either in England or Scotland, cash must be forwarded with the order.

The committee very much regret to find that some copies of the Report, which had been circulated through the post, have been surcharged for overweight. The committee, besides testing them in the office scales, took the precaution to take one of them to the post-office, to inquire whether they would pass, and were informed by the postmaster they would. It is true they are very close to the legal weight, and some, *from* being damp when made up, or some sheets of paper somewhat thicker, may have caused the unpleasant circumstance. Great care will be taken to prevent such an occurrence in future.

Communications upon the general business of the Association to be addressed to the general secretary, Mr Barratt, and not, *under any circumstances, to individual members* of the Central Committe; and upon pecuniary matters to Mr James Webb, the financial secretary.

Chartist Intelligence.

DERBY.—On Tuesday evening a splendid tea-party and ball, *in honour of Philip M'Grath was held* in that noble building, the Mechanic's Hall, Derby. The place was crowded, and the greatest enthusiasm characterised the proceedings. Mr M'Grath accompanied by Ernest Jones, on entering the hall, the audience received their future member with protracted cheers. After the tea was concluded, Mr Steer was called to the chair, who then gave the sentiment of 'the sovereignty of the People.'—Spoken to by Ernest Jones, in a speech of his usual power, which was rapturously applauded.—Mr Bentate then responded to:—'the 216 voters, who voted for Philip M'Grath.'—Mr Richardson then moved, and Mr Biggs seconded an address to that gentleman.—Mr M'Grath then rose amid enthusiastic applause, addressed the audience for about an hour in his usual eloquent, lucid and forcible style, and resumed his seat amidst protracted cheering. Three cheers having been given for Feargus O'Connor, and the same for Ernest Jones and Philip M'Grath, a vote of thanks was passed to the chairman, and the hall was cleared for dancing, which was kept up with the greatest spirit and most kindly feeling until three o'clock. We purpose giving the address of Mr M'Grath in an ensuing number.

HEYWOOD.—On Christmas Day the Chartists of this locality held a tea-party and ball. On Monday evening, December 27th ult., Mr James Leach delivered a lecture to a very respectable audience, subject:—'The Land, and Land and Labour Bank.'

DEWSBURY.—Chartist tea-party in honour of Feargus O'Conner, Esq.—Shortly after four o'clock, about one hundred persons sat down to tea, which was got up in excellent style by a few of the members wives. After the cloth was removed, Mr James Watson was unanimously called to the chair. Mr J. Rouse addressed the meeting in a short, but telling speech; after which Mr J. Shaw, from Leeds, spoke at great length, amidst the plaudits of the meeting. A vote of confidence in our noble chief was carried unanimously.

WOLVERHAMPTON.—Mr Carter delivered a lecture on 'the Rights of Man,' which gave great satisfaction on December 26th, at the Black Boy, in the Horse Fair.

SOMERS TOWN.—Mr Philip M'Grath will deliver a public lecture at the Bricklayers Arms, Tonbridge-street, New-road, on Sunday evening next, to commence at eight o'clock precisely.

METROPOLITAN DELEGATE COUNCIL, Dec. 30th 1847.—Mr Lucas in the chair. Minutes read and confirmed. Proposed by Mr Tapp and seconded by Mr Chapman:—'That a public meeting be held in the Cowper-street Institution, on Tuesday, Jan. 11th. Carried. Mr Service presented credentials and took his seat for the Barley Mow locality. Mr Turner proposed, and Mr Tapp seconded:—'That 5,000 small bills be printed with the place and time of meeting of all the Chartist weekly meetings. Carried.' Adjourned to Thursday, Jan. 6th. W. TAPP, secretary.

SALFORD.—A tea party was held on Christmas Day, by the Chartists and members of the Land Company, in honour of F. O'Connor, Esq., M.P., taking his seat in the House of Commons. After tea, which gave entire satisfaction, Mr James Hoyle, was called to the chair, who after a few remarks proposed the following sentiment:—'The People, may their sovereignty be speedily established and universally recognised as the legitimate basis of equitable government.' Which was ably responded to by Mr Stonley, who sat down loudly applauded. The next was:—'The People's Charter, may the working classes never rest satisfied until that document becomes the law of the land.'—Spoken to by Mr J. Cooper in a very *good* speech.—The next was:—'The National Land Company, may it be the means of establishing the rights of industry, by proving the value of free labour.'—Mr James Leach responded in a clear and forcible manner on the vast importance of the movement to ameliorate the condition of the working classes. 'Never' said the speaker, allow a doubt of the success of the plan to enter your mind; let your motto be:—'It must, it shall succeed, and no power on earth can stop it.' Mr Leach sat down amidst loud cheers.—The next was:—'F. O'Connor, Esq., M.P., and all true advocates of the rights of the people.'—Responded to by W. P. Roberts, Esq., who in a speech of more than an hour's duration, rivited the attention of the meeting, and concluded amidst loud cheers. The chairman then gave:—'Frost, Williams, Jones, and Ellis.'—After which the room was cleared for dancing, singing, and recitation, which was kept up till twelve o'clock.

CITY AND FINSBURY LOCALITY.—The usual weekly meeting of the council took place on Sunday, Dec. 26th, at the Good Intent Coffee-house, Back-hill, Hatton Garden. Mr Elijah Nobbs in the chair. Mr Allnutt handed in his report from the Metropolitan Delegate Committee, which report was received. The proposal of Mr Tapp to hold open air meetings, was then discussed; and our delegate was requested to oppose the motion, on the grounds of the utter impossibility of collecting a sufficient body of men together at this inclement season; and also, that if government wished to create disturbances, policemen might be introduced into the meeting, and whilst on the part of the promoters of the meeting, every desire might exist to maintain order, their efforts would be rendered futile, owing to the darkness of the season. A committee was appointed to draw up a resolution to be submitted to the locality at their next meeting, with reference to the petition to Parliament, against Mr O'Connor's return. A discussion then ensued upon the best means of obtaining signatures for the *National Petition*, when Mr Elijah Nobbs offered to present the locality with a quire of petition sheets. Mr Alfred Fennell moved, and Mr Henry seconded, a vote of thanks to Mr Elijah Nobbs for his kind offer.—Carried. The council then adjourned to Sunday morning next.—The usual meeting of the locality will take place on Sunday evening next, when business of importance will be brought before them. All members, and all persons favourable to our principles are requested to attend.—Chartists: come and shake off that unaccountable apathy which holds you in thrall; if you really wish to obtain the Charter, it is not to be obtained by holding back, by grumbling at the bad state of affairs, and wishing they would mend, by wisely shaking your head, and drawling out:—'Its no use trying, we are too poor to do anything.' Remember Columb[illegible] 'the discoverer of new worlds which take his [illegible] was but a weaver,—Franklin, 'that sna[illegible] lightning from Jove, and the sceptre fr[illegible] was put a poor journeyman prin[illegible] reforms and changes effecte[illegible] been done by poor men. Ch[illegible] of a carpenter, and with [illegible] before us shall we de[illegible] mosthenes' motto:—[illegible] Let us strive and w[illegible]

Ireland.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Dublin, 27th Dec.

A WORD TO THE READERS OF THE NORTHERN STAR—THE COERCION ACT—THE CASTLE UKASE—THE KILKENNY ELECTION—MORE OUTRAGES.

In closing my labours for the expiring year, I, in my capacity as 'Dublin Correspondent' of the Northern Star, beg to make a few observations to the readers, and particularly to the Irish readers, of that excellent journal. I will not occupy their attention very long, nor would I presume to obtrude myself at all upon their notice were it not that I learn with some degree of pain that my communications to the Star have been made a subject for misrepresentation, and unjust censure with certain parties, in this city. Now, I wish it to be distinctly understood, that with regard to those individuals, I am quite indifferent as to what they say of my correspondence. But, lest others might be misled by their unfair animadversions, I think it due to myself to offer a few remarks on my past career, and, at the same time, to point out the leading features by which my future correspondence with that popular public organ will be distinguished. It is very painful to my feelings that I must bring myself before the public, or occupy the time or attention of my readers, even for an instant, yet when a necessity has arisen, I am willing to sacrifice my inclinations to the vindication of my character, and in so doing, I fondly hope for the approval and sympathy of my many thousands of readers.

In the first place, I am maligned as a traducer of the Irish peasantry, and as a proof thereof, those people point to the great avidity with which I report to the Star, the numerous murders and outrages which have unhappily been perpetrated in Ireland within the last three months. Now, a more silly accusation could not be made against a man's character than this. These murders and outrages were no fabrication. They did occur. I never reported a case of murder to the Star of the actual perpetration of which I was not positively certain, and I made it a rule not to allude to any murder on hearsay or verbal rumour, though several instances of such came within my hearing—some of which were afterwards found to be only too true. With respect to minor outrages, I seldom remarked on them at all. They were too numerous, and, unfortunately, any person reared in Ireland must be too familiar with offences against law and mortality, to look on their perpetration with surprise, or consider them in any other view, than as at most a 'nine days' wonder!' Besides, those crimes and murders constitute, and will ever constitute, a prominent position in the history of Ireland at the present period. There is not a newspaper or public print in the united kingdom—from the iron cliffs of Kerry to the wind-lashed shores of Caithness—which does not re-echo the death-cry of those ill-fated victims of the Irish assassin. Why, should I then shrink from reporting them to that journal with which I was connected, and the proprietor of which was paying me for my communications?

Heaven knows it was in no unfriendly spirit I commented on those heart-rending occurrences, for I love my countrymen too well to wish to malign them. I knew too well the crying injustices perpetrated against them, and the reckless cruelty with which they were treated, and though my soul might sicken, my heart would fain pardon the infuriated peasant for his misdeed—even though I heard the explosion of his murderous carbine, or saw his rough hand crimsoned with his victim's blood. Hence, when I reported these tragedies, it was merely as a matter of course, or, if any other feeling predominated, it was to show that the tranquillity of Ireland could not be effected by coercion, or tyrannical enactments; and that the greater portion of Irish insubordination was solely attributable to the rapacity, and injustice, and heartlessness of those from whom we ought naturally to expect sympathy and protection. It is well-known, too, that the Northern Star is a warm advocate for the rights of Ireland, and that the Irish peasantry have not on earth a more faithful friend than the proprietor of that journal—Mr Feargus O'Connor. Away, then, with the ridiculous assumption that the 'Dublin Correspondent' of the Star is, by reporting, or the gentlemen presiding at that paper by publishing, the 'Black List' of Irish crime, acting directly, or indirectly, in any manner hostile or unfriendly to the interests of Ireland.

In the next place, it is said that my feelings are too much in favour of the 'Old Ireland,' and that I am, as far as in me lies, inimical to the 'Young Ireland' party, and the principles which they advocate. These are mistakes also. In 1843, when Ireland was awake, and her sons firm and united in the cause of their country, I became a member of the Repeal Association—and I gloried in being enrolled in that mighty band, which, I fondly hoped, was to achieve the salvation of my native isle, and who might have done so, had they remained faithful to their vow—uncorrupted by the temptation of Whig patronage, and uncontaminated by the glare of British gold. Subsequently, I fell away from the Repeal Association, for I discovered that Irishmen must sooner or later look elsewhere for the means of rescuing themselves from the trammels of misrule, and the evils under which they writhed. The 'Irish Confederation,' *alias* 'Young Ireland,' sprang up, and the principles which they professed to adopt, and the system which they eked out as their line of policy, in a great measure seemed good and creditable. But the party soon began to make itself ridiculous. Wise and respectable men kept aloof from the new organisation. The Catholic clergy denounced their doctrines as calculated to excite hopes which could not be realized, and disseminate the seeds of sedition and revolution amongst the people. No man possessing influence on the public mind, or having the wisdom, or experience, or weight of character necessary for a nation's chief, appeared at the councils of 'Young Ireland.' People did not choose to commit their hopes and chances to the keeping of a few raw, inexperienced, hair-brained young men; and the result is that, up to this, the thing, so far as having effected any practical good, or as likely to effect any, has been a complete failure. In my letters to the Northern Star, I have sometimes spoken in terms not perhaps so explicit, but something similar to those which I now use. Hence, some have taken umbrage, and would fain have it that I am an 'Old Irelander,' and hostile to the progress of the principles of 'Young Irelandism.' Well, I am neither an 'Old' or 'Young Irelander;' I love my country, and would wish her happy, and prosperous, and free; but I am fully convinced that neither the 'place-beggars' of Conciliation-hall, or the spouters of the Rotundo, can restore our fallen land, or raise her to her proper position amongst the nations of the earth. Other hands must do the work. Jealousies, bickering, and party squabbles must be laid aside. Irishmen must unite, not only with each other, but also with their English fellow-subjects. They must make common cause with each other, and forget all rivalry of race and creed. When they thus co-operate, and say with *one* voice, 'We must be Free,' their chains will drop asunder; empty bravado will no more be heard in the Dublin Rotundo, and Conciliation-hall traitors and beggars will no longer have a 'barter' to give in exchange for the gold of the once-hated, 'base, bloody, and brutal' Sassanagh!

To recapitulate, I do not emblazon the crimes of my countrymen with any treacherous or base motive. I do so merely for the reasons I have stated. I am not an 'Old Irelander,' for I look on the greater number of the Conciliation-hall 'stars,' as cheats and liars, and craven cowards, unwilling, as they are incompetent, to serve their betrayed country. I eschew 'Young Ireland' because they do not go sensibly, and wisely, and prudently, and silently to work. They spout and talk too much, and 'show their teeth when they know well they dare not bite.' Hence, no practical, sound-minded man can rely on them, or involve himself in the responsibilities of their organisation. I have no personal ill-will to any individual in either party, and would be sorry to give pain to the meanest of them all, but I say again, I have no confidence in them, and shall not shrink from expressing my opinions concerning them as public men, when ever opportunity may offer, or occasion require. 'Truth may be blamed, but never can be shamed.'

Another word and I am done. Since I became connected with the Northern Star, it has been my study to make my communications as impartial and truthful as possible. It was my object to 'extenuate nothing' nor 'aught set down in malice.' I flattered none. I gave merit where I considered it deserved, and if I have occasionally laid stripes on others, they never were administered where they were not richly earned. By these principles I purpose to be governed in my future as well as in my past career. I never will flatter any man. Though I was often in Munster I never was at Blarney! nor administered a kiss to the far-famed Blarney stone; 'justice to all—favour to none' ever was and ever will be my 'shibboleth.' I will never shrink from telling the truth, and though I may incur censure for so doing, I will feel strengthened by the reflection that 'truth is powerful and must prevail.' My future letters to the Star shall be more accurately compiled—richer in matter and more interesting in manner than those already published. I know 'Ireland and the Irish' intimately, and that knowledge shall be made subservient to the imparting of agreeable and useful information to my readers. It will be my pleasure—a labour of love, indeed—to amuse as well as impart 'news,' and whilst faithfully chronicling the events of the day, to make myself a welcome weekly guest to the lovers of the *dulce* as well as to the lovers of the *utile*.

I prophesied, many a day ago, that the Coercion [illegible]w would become the panacea for Irish destitution, [illegible]ime has proved that I did not err in my conjec[illegible] I well knew the *animus* of our Saxon rulers [illegible]nd, and I knew, even better, the 'metal' [illegible]ho were to resist these measures, and [illegible] on the floor of the House of Com[illegible]ermit a Martial Law for Ireland. [illegible]'dose of our tranquillising [illegible] fewer than ten of the [illegible] proclaimed as in [illegible] and, of course, entitled to the benefits of Coercion. On the 23rd ult. the ukase was issued from our vice-regal council-chamber, and the whole of the counties of Limerick and Tipperary, three baronies in the county Longford, four baronies in the King's county, two in Waterford, three in Cavan, two in Cork, three in Leitrim, six in Roscommon, and seven in Clare are enjoying the blessings of Coercion, in addition to the luxuries of hungry stomachs, naked backs, and gutted cabins. Verily, the new year, 1848, finds Ireland miserable, beyond conception—where will Ireland be in twelve months more? Fallen beyond redemption or 'up and stirring!'

On Saturday, the 18th ult., Mr Michael Sullivan, a native of Kilkenny, was elected without a contest, to represent his native city in Parliament, *vice* John O'Connell, who sits for 'the city of the broken treaty,' in preference to the 'smokeless' Queen of the 'mudless' Nore. What a pity (so it was) Mr Sullivan was not present at the division on the Irish Coercion Bill. I am sure if he did not 'die on the floor' out and out, he would, at all events, go within the 'prod of a battle' of the gates of death! Indeed, faith! he would, so he would!

It is rumoured that Mr Fagan, M.P. for Cork, is already sick of St Stephens, and resigns his seat in favour of his brother-in-law, Mr M'Carthy. Very like, indeed, and St Stephens would be a much honester place than it is if a good many other Irish members would 'die on the floor' there, or abandon it for ever.

So the Jews are to be 'what they like' henceforward in the 'home of the brave and the free'—old England. The Jew!—he who denies Christianity—the descendant of those who shed the blood of Jesus—is cared for, and cherished, and respected, and recognised in England, while the unfortunate Irishman is trampled on, and crushed, and buffetted in the land of his nativity. Good God! But we do grudge the Jews to be emancipated. We envy them not their good fortune. They are from the same Creative, Almighty hand with ourselves, and should not be persecuted for their conscientious opinions; but if Paddy had as much of the 'brass' as the Jews he would never hear tell of Coercion. 'Poverty makes us acquainted with strange bedfellows,' and if we were as 'rich as Jews' we would be long ago made partakers of the benefits and blessings of great and glorious and happy English connexion!

The murderer still plies his frightful trade in Ireland. On Sunday, the 19th ult., a man named Henly was shot dead near his own residence in the county of Mayo, and on the same night Major M'Lane was fired at, near Shannon Harbour, in the county of Galway. On the same day, Mr William Talbot, of Mount Talbot, in the county Roscommon, was fired at by an armed party, who way-laid him in his own demense, on his return from church. So much for coercive measures in restoring tranquillity? and so much for the '*gratification*' of the sapient dunder-head of the Glasgow Examiner, and others of his 'kidney.'

Wishing the Northern Star a brilliant run through the forthcoming year, and praying that this time twelvemonths may find us all better and wiser men, I conclude my labours until this day week!

An extraordinary Gazette was issued on Friday, containing notifications from the Lord Lieutenant, signed by the Chief Secretary, appointing officers to grant licences for the possession of carrying of arms in the proclaimed districts.

County of Leitrim.—The Longford Journal of Saturday states, that on Wednesday night last, an armed party attacked the house of a pensioner from the band of the Longford Militia, named Leary, residing about five miles from that town, in the county of Leitrim, near Drumlish, and shot him dead, sitting at his own fire. On receiving the shot, his body fell upon the fire, where it was found much burned.

Newport, Tipperary.—On Sunday, a miller, named M'Mahon, in the employment of Mr O'Neill, merchant, of Limerick, on his way home from mass, was knocked down by a blow from a loaded stick, administered by a scoundrel from whose pockets protruded the butts of pistols. The assassin, seeing his victim senseless and weltering in his blood, made off.

A VOICE FROM TIPPERARY.

County Tipperary, December 24th, 1847.

TRUTH NOT TREASON—'ARMS AND THE MEN'—'THE CATTLE ON A THOUSAND HILLS' ARE THE PEOPLE'S—'IRELAND AS IT IS,'—AND IRISH 'PATRIOTS AS THEY ARE.'

Doge.—For what, then, do they pause?
I. Ber.—....................An hour to strike.
Doge (*aside*).—Saint Mark's shall strike that hour!
I. Ber.—...................I now have placed
My life, my honour, my all earthly hopes
Within thy power, but in the firm belief
That injuries like ours, sprung from one cause,
Will generate one vengeance: should it be so,
Be our chief now—our sovereign hereafter.
Doge of Venice, Act 1, scene 2nd, p. 90.

I write not treason. I speak not sedition, but I simply declare the truth. A nation, like an individual, bears and suffers, but thinks and waits also. So it was from the beginning, so it is, and so it ever shall be. A man who writes thus may be called 'a sentimentalist,' better suited to act the part of chaperon to a small tea party of ladies, than to debate on his country's wrongs,—but is it so? I think not. To be a man is to be a patriot; to be the latter is to be one of the noblest specimens of created generosity. A patriot thinks of his fellow-men, and acts but for their welfare. Singular enough! To be a lover of one's country in these venal times is to be a '*rara avis in terra*.' People think so; Irishmen are but too well convinced on the subject. The Irish are suffering what no other people ever suffered. They are the victims of a double cruelty, persecution and famine; they are the objects of a double robbery, landlord eviction and government taxes. The Russian ukase, begotten of despotism, and forged by tyranny, is mild and tolerant when compared to our code of glorious laws. Absolute monarchy, even though vested in the beastly despot, Nicholas, is but a toy to play with when compared to the Coercion Bill of base, brutal, and bloody Whig creation. Bah! Whig and Liberal are but synonimous with tyrant and despot. Whig vacillation is despicable,—Repeal treachery is nauseous,—Conservative consistency is honest. Give me Sir Robert Peel before Russell.—Lord George Bentinck before John O'Connell. Morgan O'Connell is the boy; he is the *spes gregis*, the flower of the nobility of Irish traitors; the charioteer of the five-pound patriots; the edification of the Whigs and the admired one of Dillon Browne and Grattan. '*Proh curia inversique mores*.' You see I am classical on subjects. They afford one such a feast. They are pregnant with so much pure patriotism. Well now, Mr Browne, poor whellow, but I am super surprised at your unpurchaseable purity, we never will find its like until the Greek Kalends. Oh! then, sure after that we ought never stop nor stay until we decree a statue to you in Conciliation Hall, and a civic crown to your brow; unless, indeed, you assert your patriotism is too lofty to admit of even such trifling recompenses. Bah! Mr Browne, you are a traitor. Ireland knows you now. Take an advice go home to Mayo, get a place and pension, and thank God you had a country to sell.

Grattan, too, he went to parliament; for what—oh! of course to support tenant-right, repeal, and all the other et ceteras. No more, Henry, will you have cause to say, as you said at the National Council, 'that the enemies of Ireland hate the name of Grattan.' No, faith! they need do so no more. Grattan's remains are dishonoured in the tomb. His son has defiled the hero's grave. The son dug another sod to press on the grave where Irish independence was buried, o'er which the father's tears were abundantly poured out. John O'Connell, too, though he did not exactly go so far as the others in the game of deception, yet he also forgot his country, and voted for Ireland's degradation. He went for food, food—and he helped to give us coercion in lieu of it. He went, and they sang of him as follows:—

Oh! oh! he is gone,
Our heads are knocked about,
Oh! he's gone,
Does his mother know he's out.
It seems he's gone to Lord John Russell,
We have reason to bewail,
For he left us in a puzzle for the soup and yellow meal,
Sup it up! sup it up! 'twill blow your belly out;
'Twill cure you of the gravel, the chin-cough, and the gout.

But I hope he is reformed. I trust experience has changed his notions of Whig benignity, and that in future he will not be dazzled with the trappings of government favour. Let him come back and work for his country, not as a leader, not as a dabbler in polemics, but as an honest Irishman who loves his country. Let him return and re-consecrate 'Conciliation Hall.' Let him erect within an altar, where all may worship, an altar for politics, not for polemics; the latter must be eschewed. To succeed, it is necessary to forget in the hall of liberty, that religion exists. Let man leave to churchmen the regulation of such matters; it is their province, not his. He can support their views in parliament, but not in a hall sacred to national liberty,—consecrated alike by the libations of Protestant and Catholic Irishmen,—poured out on the altar of national love!

But, Irishmen, do not forget the O'Gorman Mahon. He, too, forgot old times, and voted for his country's shame. 'Twere pityful to look upon such a man doing such an act. He was true to Ireland once, what came o'er him lately? Perhaps old wounds opened, and he thought of bitter things. But he should think of nought but his country. He should not trust too much to popular forbearance, lest he should be constrained to say with honest Don Juan:

Like Lucifer hurl'd from Heaven for sinning,
Our sin the same, and hard as his to mend,
Being pride which leads the mind to soar too far,
'Till our own weakness shows us what we are.

But I must return to Ireland. I write on the eve of a great and joyous festival—a glorious one—one always celebrated with great *eclat* among all people who have received and adopted Christian revelation. It was a season of mirth, and used to be a time of feasting in Ireland. Will it be so this season? Alas! no. The anniversary of a Saviour's birth must pass away, among the greater number of Irishmen, unmarked by anything save mourning and desolation. How happens this? It is singular. Yes, indeed it is, but yet it must be. Turnip tops and herbs can not make a dainty dish to honour Christmas-day with. A mud hovel, a fireless hearth, a chairless floor, a fœtid atmosphere, cannot permit merriment to pass over the threshhold of a once-happy homestead. An emaciated being—a half-starved skeleton—a mass of living pestilence—a coerced slave—a memory of bygone happiness—of joyous days, spent among happy and dear companions; cannot—won't admit of pleasure. It would be unnatural. No, rather let such as these go to the site of the home where they were born—let them gaze upon the blackened and roofless walls—let them think of the wife who was doomed to destruction, and sent forth on the dunghill or by the hedge side to *die*; and all *that* to gratify a landlord's avarice. Let them go to the corner of that pulled-down dwelling, let them kneel on the spot where their parents died, and were waked in plenty—where their children were born. Let them offer up prayers for all, let them weep o'er the dead, and if they be men, let them pant for vengeance. Let them swear by the heavens above them, that——but if asked why they paused—let them answer for an hour to strike. The Co-ercion Bill shall toll it.

Persecution generates vengeance. So it ever shall. Christmas will pass over thus; the old year will end thus, and a new one open thus; and before its termination God knows what may happen; surely it is not possible for people to be quiet for ever under grievances such as ours. The worm trodden upon turns and bites, so do enslaved nations. It is only natural. But I predict not.

Our *forte* here is gone, hope exists no longer; and the following fact will prove that some at least are resolved not to starve while there's food to be had. A man named Flannery got himself relieved of the burden of seven sheep and a heifer, and several farmers have, within the last few days, found themselves minus sheep, heifers, and cows. The special commission for Limerick, it is said, is to take place immediately after Christmas; surely the first week in January. The Lord-Lieutenant is behaving genteel towards the police in these parts. His Excellency is every other day awarding sums of money to these worthies, as premiums for their activity. Lord bless him! it would be much better to send these sums to the Kenmare poorhouse, against which there are no less than seven writs for the sum of £2,500.

On Monday last, a shot was fired into the house of a land-bailiff named McCarthy, on the estate of W. N. Lee, Esq., Killonshaw, by a fellow called Hinchy. He was captured by the bailiff and his children, who pursued him and handed him over to the authorities.

In the King's County, the office of Captain Bernard, one of his Excellency's staff, was broken into by an armed party, who robbed the steward, and tore all the books. The gallant captain is determined to close up his castle and retire to England. Edward Fitzgerald, one of the carriers between Limerick and Castletown Conyers, was stopped by three countrymen, who deprived him of some meal, stating they only wanted a little to eat, and not to injure him or his property.

I am happy to inform you that the murderers of the Rev. Mr Lloyd have been come at, and ten of the conspirators. I trust the law will deal with them as they deserve.

On Saturday night week last, another barbarous and revolting murder was committed near Lisnamrock, in the colliery district. The unfortunate victim, a man named St John, went to a neighbour's house, and was dragged out by four armed ruffians, who murdered him outside the door. The particulars or causes of the murder are not known as yet. Several persons charged with murder have been arrested, and the government officers have returned to Dublin. It is expected we will have the commission at once for the trial of the persons in prison for murder. The calendar is very weighty in this county.

On Saturday last, the resident magistrate of this district, W. Regan, Esq., accompanied by sub-inspector Fosberry, proceeded to Rathroman, and, with the police, gave chase to a party of eight fellows, who fired shots into the house of Mr P. Murphy, and deprived carriers of four sacks of flour. The ruffians escaped, but lost the flour.

The Master of the Mint has generously sent £800 to Dungarvan, for the relief of the poor. The times are getting good. The wealth of the rich is seldom so employed.

The weather for the last week has been terrific. The Suir has overflowed its banks, and inundated the lands all round. Such floods have not been remembered since the year 1825.

A fine young fellow, named Pat Kirwin, was shot by the discharge of a pistol which he had in his pocket, and which exploded, wounding him in the thigh and abdomen. He died in the evening.

The ruffian, Hogan, whom I mentioned before is one of an armed party who attacked the house of a man named Hackett, and who was charged with the murder of Mr Waller, and other abominable deeds has turned Queen's evidence in the county gaol, at Nenagh, where I announced to you he was located for his part in the *melee* at Hackett's of Denamohill. The spy and informer have a fine field for their traffic now, and they seem determined to make a golden harvest.

A vote of censure was passed, on Thursday evening last, on the committee of the Clonmel Mechanics' Institute, by the members assembled at a general meeting, for the uncourteous and uncivil way the committee refused to meet the members' wishes on some matters connected with the future government of the institute. I never witnessed such a signal triumph of democracy. It was worthy men who desire to think and act as men would, and not as tyrants would dictate. They, the mechanics of the town, showed arbitrary dictation in committee was not a bolus to physic them, however skilful at compounding the hand which dared administer it. I would dwell longer upon this subject, but I wish to keep space for any fresh intelligence that may reach before post hour.

There was a general illumination at Nenagh, at the convalescence of N. U. Bayly, Esq., who, a few weeks since, was shot at, and narrowly escaped assassination. The demonstration gave great offence to Protestant and Catholic, who looked upon it as unusual and uncalled for.

On Friday the poor broke into the Cashel Workhouse, and the relieving officer, Mr Wayland, ran up stairs to the board-room, and called out, addressing the Rev. Mr Ryan, C.C.: 'Father John, for God's sake, come down, the poor people have broken into the house; if you do not interfere and keep them quiet, there will be murder.' Mr Ryan refused to interfere—he said: 'There was a time when I or any priest would interfere, but the lying and scoundrel members of the Saxon legislature have said that the priests only interfere to denounce and mark out a victim for slaughter. Lord Farnham might have me tried for my life for speaking of murder at all; and as long as I live I will never take the trouble I did heretofore, to save the lives of oppressive landlords and agents, and unfeeling poor law guardians.'

Mr Ralph B. Osborne is accused of the most scoundrel cruelty towards the tenants of his amiable and good lady. His accuser is the Rev. Michael O'Connor, P. P., Kigobinet, county of Waterford; the reverend gentleman makes out and substantiates a case which is clear enough, if uncontradicted. Certain it is his (Mr Osborne's) agent is greatly disliked. Whether these charges against Mr Osborne be true or not, it is quite certain there was nothing like complaint previous to his coming over as landlord. He should take care, English though he be. He might be taught a little civility here, as I believe he is not bullet proof. Mr O'Connor brings forward the card of a poor man named Lonergan, whom Mr Osborne evicted and turned out of his house and lands, when the man was after reclaiming a large tract of mountain, and was quite able to pay his rent. Speaking of the mountain tract he reclaimed, Mr O'Connor says: 'Little poor Lonergan thought, whilst he was exhausting the blood from his veins—whilst labouring under the scorching heat of a summer's sun, with a crow-bar, spade, and pickaxe, the only implements that could be available to create a mould upon such barren waste, that he was making an enduring property for the Osborne family, and so transitory in its beneficial results to himself.'

Another dreadful and atrocious murder has just been committed in the county of Limerick, at Lodge, within a mile of Hospital, on Thursday last. A respectable farmer, named Murphy, was the victim. He was at Bruff, the early part of Thursday, where he disposed of a large quantity of butter, in order to be able to meet his rent next day, due to Lord Kenmard. Some time previous he received notice to prepare his coffin, if he dared pay rent to his landlord. Shortly after he retired to bed on Thursday night last, he was awakened by an armed band of ruffians, who got in secretly and possessed themselves of £37 in notes. They then were about decamping, when Murphy, struggling to retain his property, received two shots, and was immediately killed. Mr Fagan, M.P. for Cork, is going to retire, when his brother-in-law, Mr M'Carthy, is to seek the representation.

Richard Penefather, Esq., Darling-hill, Clonmel, is to be High Sheriff for Tipperary this year; John Maher, Esq., Tullemain Castle, having declined the office.

Captain Baldwin, M.P., is to be High Sheriff for the King's County.

There are one hundred and twenty prisoners to be tried in Limerick, at the Special Commission, and there are four hundred and twenty in gaol there. The Court sits on the 3rd of January. The Judges are to be Chief Justice Blackburne and Baron Pigot.

On Saturday, Mr Sullivan, of Inch, was returned for Kilkenny, without opposition. He is a Repealer.

Tipperary is rather quiet just now. There were never more arms purchased than within these few days past, God knows for what. The public mind is rather agitated at the approach of the 'commission.' I fear it will but badly secure the peace of the county. Coercion and commission are sorry remedies for starvation, however we will see. Limerick is in a ferment,—it seems that the good people there shan't be frightened by coercion. Clare is not much better; and Tipperary is breathing. Poor-law houses are becoming bankrupt; boards of guardians are fearing for their lives; and the poor on the *qui vive* for some means to get food. It is hard to say what end comes foremost. Each new day presents more gloomy aspects. Ireland betrayed is becoming more desperate. It is a sore misfortune that she has not the valuable assistance of Mr O'Connor in her present trying difficulties; if her evicted sons had him as a refuge,—if they could take him as their protector when turned out to starve,—oh! if his Land property system were but in force here, what misery would it not prevent,—what horrors would it not avoid,—what benefits would it not confer on the evicted tenant. Alas! for poor Ireland that she lost his brilliant services; she will curse those who drove him from her. But I trust there is yet hope. He did her material service in the late Repeal debate,—he struck many a home blow in her favour on the Coercion debate,—he worked well for her, the people know that. Others may abuse him for doing what they should do, but their calumnies are light. Ireland appreciates his services—she honours and reveres him.

Z. T. O.

THE MIRFIELD MURDERS.

Last week M'Cabe and Reid were tried and found guilty of the murder of Caroline Ellis, and sentenced to death. Reid has since acknowledged his guilt, and the following is his confession:—

That on the day the murders were committed he went to Mr Wraith's house about twenty-five minutes to one o'clock—that he conversed with the servant girl, Caroline Ellis, about five minutes—that he then took out the soldering-iron he had that day borrowed from a person named Kilty, and had concealed in his basket, and struck Caroline Ellis a severe blow on the back of the head. She shrieked out and staggered to the back door, when he struck her again and felled her to the ground, and Mr Wraith coming at that moment from the cellar into the passage which connects the kitchen with the two front parlours, with a silver pint containing beer in his hand, he (Reid) struck him a violent blow on the head with the iron, in doing which the iron flew from the handle, and Mr Wraith staggered into the parlour. Reid then returned and got the kitchen poker, ran to the parlour, and met Mrs Wraith running out to the front door. He then struck her two or three blows on the head, and felled her to the ground. He went into the parlour, and Mr Wraith then lay bleeding on the floor insensible. He rifled his pockets and took his keys out, and opened the drawers with them. He then heard a knock at the kitchen door, which he thought was Caroline Ellis getting up. He went to the kitchen and found her perfectly still, and again returned. He then got some money out of the drawers, took the watch from Mr Wraith, and the ring from Mrs Wraith's finger, and then heard another knock at the door. He therefore went to the door and slightly opened it, when he saw the other prisoner, M'Cabe, who inquired if they wanted anything in his line, and he (Reid) replied 'No, sir;' and thinking M'Cabe was a stranger, and would not recognise him, he shut and bolted the door. He then returned and ransacked the drawers, and found in them a razor case containing two razors, with one of which he cut the throats of the three parties. He afterwards washed his hands and wiped them upon the towel, left the house, locked the kitchen door, threw the soldering iron and the key into the well near the back door, and then hurried towards his own home.

This statement Reid corroborated after he was removed to the condemned cell, and consequently a proper representation will be made to Sir George Grey for the liberation of M'Cabe.

In consequence of a communication made by Mr Justice Pattoson, relative to the case of Michael M'Cabe, now under sentence of death in York Castle, for murder, the Secretary of State has advised the Queen to respite the prisoner.

SUCCESSFUL INDUSTRY OF A LABOURER.

[The following article appeared in the 'Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England,' and was transferred to the fifth number (new series) of 'Chambers's Edinburgh Journal, Saturday, February 3rd, 1844.—D. Stewart, Manchester.]

The following interesting case of successful industry is furnished by a correspondent to the 'Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.' In passing through Norfolk lately I met with such a remarkable and pleasing instance of successful industry that I think the particulars may interest the members of the Royal Agricultural Society. Edward Chaney, of Carlton Rode, eleven miles south-east of Norwich, aged 49 years, was brought home to his parish about twenty years ago, with a family of six children; the overseers granted him an allowance of half-a crown per week, and supplied him with a wheelbarrow, desiring him to find employment in wheeling out marl from the pit to the land. He obtained work of this sort from a farmer in a neighbouring parish, who, finding him a sensible and industrious man, kindly lent him money to buy a donkey, and afterwards a pony, which he repaid from the produce of his labour. Some time afterwards, by the advice and assistance of the same kind friend, he engaged to rent four acres of land belonging to the parish in which he was settled. This undertaking proving successful, he hired 24 acres more nine years ago last Michaelmas; two years ago he engaged 23 acres more (fourteen of arable and nine of fen land), with a dwelling-house and buildings; the following year, 22 acres more—and he has recently added another 24 acres to his occupation, making in all 93 acres—the four acres belonging to the parish having been taken from him when he hired the other land. In order to stock these different parcels of land, he was of course under the necessity of borrowing money, but by industry and good management he has been enabled to pay it off, and is now free as the world (?). To make his history still more remarkable, he has brought up a family of fourteen children, and buried two others.

The circumstances of the case, as I heard them related, appeared to me so extraordinary, that I was induced to go over to Carlton to see the land, and to inquire into the system pursued with such admirable results. I found that Chaney has two sons grown up and married, who work for him as day labourers, and three unmarried, who also work for him; in addition, he sometimes employs two or three other hands. He has five working horses, besides a brood mare and foal, nine breeding sows and a boar, five milch cows and nine young cattle of different ages: I did not see any sheep. I could not find that he adopts any regular system of cropping, but the appearance of his crops bore testimony to the high condition of the land, though originally, I was informed, of inferior quality. The great secret of his good management and extraordinary success seems to be in a very liberal application of manure, and of labour in improving the soil. He told me that he never sells any barley, beans, or peas, but devotes his whole growth of these to the feeding of stock, chiefly hogs, of which he fattens a great number. The particulars of this case are so extraordinary, that I should scarcely have given credit to them, had I not verified them on the spot. They appear to me to furnish a proof, as delightful as it is remarkable, of the benefit of high (?) farming.

Liverpool.—A Black Draught.—The other day a respectable looking man walked into a druggist's shop in this town, and, in a confused and hurried manner, asked for an ounce of laudanum. The shopman did not like the appearance of his customer, and, fancying that he intended to make his own *quietus*, refused to execute the order. The man pressed his demand with much importunity, and at last said he would be content with only half the quantity. A lucky thought crossed the mind of the druggist, and he turned round to his bottles, apparently with the intention of furnishing the laudanum. Instead, however, of taking hold of the bottle containing the somnorific poison, he handed down that containing black draught, which, in appearance, is not much unlike a strong tincture of opium. Having transferred the desired quantity to a small phial, the man in the shop eagerly seized it as it lay on the counter, and swallowed the contents. A police-officer was immediately sent for, and to his tender mercies the would-be suicide was consigned; but, as the statute law of England affords no punishment for drinking 'black draught,' the poor fellow was set at liberty, and it is hoped that, having repented of his folly, he has spent a 'merry Christmas,' and will live to enjoy 'a happy new year.'

Flooding of the Tay.—The recent and repeated inundations in the Tay, particularly at Perth, have led to serious considerations as to remedial measures. The heavy rains have doubtless been the leading causes, but their influence has been greatly augmented by the thorough draining of the ground in the immediate neighbourhood of the river, and also, although to a less extent, by the erection of railway bridges. The alterations proposed for deepening, &c., will likely improve the navigable properties of the Tay.

Lord William Paget.—The list of persons lately outlawed contains the name of a noble lord, a captain in the royal navy, for whose apprehension, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences a reward is offered. It is rumoured in the naval circles that a letter from the Admiralty has been addressed to the noble Lord, requiring a satisfactory explanation to the charges preferred, otherwise the name of the noble Lord will not be suffered to remain on the Navy List.

A Beggar's Savings.—An old beggarwoman, named Price, about ninety years of age, residing in Northgate-street, Chester, was taken to the workhouse the other day, in a state of destitution and imbecility. On searching her wretched abode, the officers found stored away upwards of £200 in coin, and a bank-book for £100.

A French inventor has succeeded in discovering a method of gilding silks, without injuring the material, and a most dazzling effect is said to be produced by the gilding, especially upon satins.

English attorneys are not considered an eminently bashful race—nor are the Irish. At the Bruff petty sessions, Attorney O'Grady said to a witness,—'You scoundrel, get down out o' that!' and to the reporter,—'You need'nt take that down.'

THE ASIATIC CHOLERA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Sir,—At this period, when that dreadful scourge the Asiatic cholera is so rapidly and so surely approaching us, so surely that we may be said to be already under the shadow cast by its coming, it behoves every man, however limited his experience or humble his pretensions, to contribute the mite which that experience may have taught him towards the alleviation of the sufferings which must necessarily be entailed on its arrival.

Having witnessed this dreadful malady in its worst forms at the hospitals of Warsaw in the year 1831; having combated with it while it devastated the ranks of the Polish army in the same year; having met with it in Gallicia, and subsequently in Champagne, in France, in 1832; I trust that I may, without presumption, be allowed to address you on this subject, even if my remarks should be but the recapitulation of what others have already observed.

And first, with respect to prevention, I witness with the greatest satisfaction the efforts which the friends of sanitary reform are making towards the improvement of our densely populated cities. My experience entirely coincides with their observation, that the peculiar haunts of cholera on its arrival are those districts where the scavenger comes not, and where consequently poverty and crime have their dwelling.

The poor, dirty, ill-fed, and consequently diseased, and frequently criminal inhabitants of our cities are those who are the especial prey of this fatal malady. The richer classes of the better districts escape not, it is true, but the wretched dwellings of their poorer brethren constitute the *foci* from which the devastating influence radiates. To cleanse these localities, and to raise the physical condition of their inhabitants by a better supply of food, is the preventive against this disease; and I earnestly recommend this duty at once to all for all can contribute, but particularly to the rich; and in this their duty—the duty of common charity—they will find their own best protection.

With respect to the treatment of cholera (for we have too much to do, and the enemy is too near our frontiers to hope entirely to avert his attacks) I wish to be allowed to say a few words. While practising as surgeon-major in the military hospitals of Warsaw, I had much personal experience, and followed attentively the treatment pursued by the highest medical authorities of the time; I must confess, however, that our efforts, which consisted chiefly in the administration of large doses of calomel and opium were almost entirely unsuccessful; the mortality was frightful, and few, but very few, recovered the attacks.

Our practice, while in attendance upon the army, was scarcely more successful; the disease baffled all our attempts under the treatment then adopted, even to alleviate materially the suffering of the poor soldier; death seemed to be his only hope.

After the disasters of the army in 1831, and while a refugee on the frontiers of Austria, a pamphlet by Dr Bastler, of Vienna*, fell accidentally in my way. Amongst much matter of doubtful character is much that is most valuable.

His observations on the disease are accurate and well digested. He particularly comments upon the intense depressing influence which accompanies and even precedes the first attack of Cholera. The vital force seems entirely suspended. The functions of the skin, lungs, kidneys, and other organs are almost annihilated, and in a short time, in some cases in a few hours, the patient dies, as it were, asphyxied.

Dr Bastler insists, and the correctness of the treatment has since been recognised by the highest authorities, that to be successful we must instantaneously address ourselves to this symptom. He recommends the immediate application of heat, friction, &c., and the administration of the strongest stimulants. Of these he found the essential oils most efficacious, and the formula he finally fixed upon is the following:—

Rp. olei anisi, olei juniperi, olei cajoputi, singlorum scrupulum unum; spiritus aethir. sulph. comp. drachmam unam, tincturæ cinnamomi drachmas duas, liquoris acidi Hallerit† minima quinque—M.

He gives this every half-hour in doses of from eight to ten drops in two table-spoonfuls of warm peppermint tea, alternately with an effervescing draught, increasing the frequency of the doses, in proportion to the violence of the attack, until the body resumes its functions. If perspiration can be induced, with ordinary care in the subsequent treatment the patient is saved.

On my way to Paris, after leaving Austria, I was detained by the authorities at Chalons-sur-Marne, and earnestly requested to remain in attendance upon the sick; my papers showing that I was of the medical profession, and leaving a country over which the pestilence had passed.

I was first sent to Avize, where the cholera was then raging fearfully.

Having been impressed with the conviction of the soundness of Dr Bastler's views, and struck with the success which had attended his practice, my first step was to have prepared a quantity of his stimulant with directions for its use, and I caused these to be freely distributed, recommending its administration immediately on the symptoms appearing, and while the medical man was being sent for. My recommendation was very generally adopted, and with the greatest possible benefit. In many cases, on arrival, I found that the remedy had already produced the most beneficial effects, and even in those cases where the patient had not procured the medicament, or used the external application of heat and friction, the prompt adoption of this treatment generally succeeded.

Out of about 408 patients whom I attended in the Department de la Marne, in all stages of the disease, only seventeen died.

My success was beyond my most sanguine hopes, and I was honoured by the warmest approbation of the authorities, and rewarded by permission, through special Royal ordonnance, (of the 6th of February, 1833,) to practice medicine in France.

I attribute my success entirely to the treatment of Dr Bastler, viz., the prompt administration of external and internal stimulants, with a view to restore the depressed vital functions. I confidently recommend this treatment, not to medical men, for the majority of these I believe are now advocates of this system, but to the unprofessional persons who may have the misfortune to be attacked with the disease: I earnestly entreat them, if they value their safety, to have recourse instantly to it on the first symptoms showing themselves; for in this disease, if the arrival of the physician be waited for without remedies being adopted, his assistance may frequently be unavailing.

I would recommend that all families should keep by them a phial of the above medicine, or of some similar *one obtained from their medical attendant*, and use it in the manner indicated.

By these means I doubt not that many valuable lives may be saved, by arresting the progress of this rapidly fatal disease until medical assistance can be procured.

Trusting that these remarks will be received in the spirit in which they are offered, that of a sincere desire to prevent or to alleviate the sufferings which hang over the inhabitants of this country.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your very obedient servant,
L. A. Ritterbandt, M.D.,
Of the University of Berlin, Surgeon-Major
in the Polish army of 1831.

1, Jermyn-street, St James's.

P.S.—While writing the above, I have received the Warsaw Courier of the 20th and 21st of November last, in which I find official directions to the non-medical inhabitants of that city. The treatment there insisted upon is precisely that recommended above, the stimulant being eight drops of oil of petrolium instead of the above prescription.

* 'Die Cholera in Wien, 1832.

† Three parts of alcohol, one of sulphuric acid. P.B.

[Forcibly impressed with the value of the above letter we have copied it from the Times, and would strongly urge upon our readers to be prepared with the medicine prescribed by Dr Ritterbandt, for immediate use, if necessary. We must add the expression of our strong conviction of the great importance of external heat applied to a person attacked by cholera. Hot bricks applied to the body and lower extremities will be found of the greatest utility as conductors of heat to the sufferer.—Ed. N.S.]

Death of a Man-of-War's Man.—Reminiscences of his Marriage.—Mr Alexander Brown, Mariner, a native of Scotland, died at Hartley, near Tynemouth, on Sunday, aged 73. He served his apprenticeship on board the Maxwell, of Seaton Sluice, and at the expiration of his indenture found himself in the midst of the revolutionary war. A full share of the hardships and hazards of that great conflict fell to his lot. Man of-war (floating prison) and French prison kept him from Seaton Sluice until the peace, when, having escaped the perils of the sea, he fell a victim to the perils of the land. He was one day taking a walk from Shields to Hartley, and fell in with a group of merry damsels near the stile at Whitley Park Corner. Some jokes were exchanged, until at length one of the girls, going beyond a joke, asked him if he did not want a wife? 'To be sure I do,' was his reply. Following up her advantage she popped the question, 'Then which of us will you have?' This was a poser. The English tar was no Turk, or he would have had them all. He must make his choice, and really they were so equally attractive that he knew not which to prefer. In this extremity he did what man is so fond of doing—he threw his fate on chance. 'I'll marry the girl,' said he, 'who jumps the furthest.' The humour of the thing tickled the fancy of the maidens, and the next moment they were jumping for a husband. Nancy Nesbitt was the victor, and Alick bought a license forthwith. They were married on the following morning, and lived long and happily together, and brought up a large family. For the last twenty-nine years the deceased had sailed in the Gratitude, of Seaton Sluice.—*Gateshead Observer.*

An Erratum.—Miss Biddy Fudge, in her history of the Fudge family, recounting the miseries of authors, says, 'that though an angel should write, 'tis devils must print, and gives the following instance of the havoc made by the printer in one of her effusions;—

But a week or two since in my ode upon Spring,
Which I meant to have made a most beautiful thing,
Where I talked of the 'dew-drops' from freshly blown roses,'
The nasty things made it 'from freshly blown noses.'

DUMFRIES.—DISCOMFITURE OF 'THE SAINTS.'

A society has, it seems, been formed in Edinburgh under the appellation of the Sabbath Alliance, its object being, as Sir Andrew hath it—'The *bitter* observance of the Lord's day.' Its members will, no doubt, be of that class whom Byron apostrophises, as—

'Reforming saints, too delicately nice!
By whose decrees our sinful souls to save
No Sunday tankard foams, no barbers shave,
And beer undrawn and beards unshorn display
Their holy reverence for the Sabbath day.'

This precious lot deputed two of the elect to lay the humbug before the sensible inhabitants of our good town; and on Thursday evening (16th ult.,) pursuant to advertisement, a meeting for this purpose was held in one of the dissenting churches, and pretty well attended: the 'workies' mustering in great force. The platform was crowded with the parsonocracy—the apostles of this newest new move were appropriately enough a Scribe and a Pharisee, the former an Edinburgh 'writer,' named Lyon (it ought to have been Liar), the other a parson yclept M'Crie,

'A little round, fat, oily man of God.'

These worthies, and the object of their expedition, were eminently suggestive of the characters and the celebrated raid of Hudibras and his faithful squire, Ralpho, they being of those—

'That with more care keep holiday,
The wrong than others the right way,
Compound for sins they are inclined to,
By damning those they have no mind to,
Still so perverse and opposite,
As if they worshipped God for spite.'

Although one of them did not look as if he, like Butler's heroes, would

'Quarrel with minced pies, and disparage
His best and dearest friend plum-porridge,
Fat pig and goose itself oppose,
And blaspheme custard through the nose.'

Bailie Nicholson, one of the burgh magistrates, was called to the chair; but, before he had assumed his seat, Mr Samuel Welsh, compositor, rose and asked whether discussion would be allowed. This question was attempted to be shirked; however, it was said that the proper time had not come for the query; and Mr W. was requested to leave the matter in the hands of the chairman. This he very properly and flatly refused to do, alleging that the clergy of Dumfries had, on similar occasions, deceived the people in the way he was now anxious to guard against, and persevered in restricting the speakers to time, and in demanding discussion. The charge of deceit had an excellent effect—it was known to be perfectly true by the majority present, although a Jesuitical Free Kirker, one of the actual offenders, himself denied it, and blamed the speaker for thus libelling 'The servants of God,' which title he arrogated to his class, and for which Mr Welsh took him smartly to task; for had it not been made, they would, there is little doubt, have played a similar slippery trick that night.

Lyon attempted several times to get a hearing; but until a pledge that the deputation would restrict themselves to an hour and allow debate had been given, he was stopped as often as he tried it by a *complete torrent* of hisses and other marks of disapprobation. At length the promise having been given, he began his yarn. After stating the basis and institution of the Alliance, which is chiefly aimed at Sunday travelling by railway, he gave the audience scripture, for evermore, contradictory and explanatory, from the Garden of Eden to that of Gethsemane, in favour of the perpetual obligation of 'the Sabbath.' Coming to modern times he said, God had blessed all who kept the Sunday, properly of course, and gave us an instance of the truth of this, that Captain Scoresby caught more whales in 1822 by observing that day, than did the others who fished Sunday and Saturday. This was cutting it rather fat; but his hearers did not by any means seem inclined to swallow the story—the Dumfries public are not, as the nigger hymn says of the prophet Jonah, 'Such dibbels for fish.' One wag in the gallery sung out 'Very like a whale.' After more of suchlike trash, the orator declared that he was only anxious for the interests of the working classes, so help him God, which was responded to with such a derisive laugh from a thousand throats, that the speaker was thoroughly staggered, and remained during the rest of the evening what Hood describes as testaceous and crustaceous—he fairly lost his temper through their unbelief.

Parson M'Crie followed. He talked of the men of the world, whose care was only to wring gold from the sweat and the blood and the sinews of the working classes, and that God—meaning of course the black slugs, his representatives, was their only friend, and all that sort of gammon; but all wouldn't do, and he sat down without making any impression on his wide awake audience any more than his chum.

Mr Welsh then rose for the purpose of replying to the statements of the preceding speakers. Alluding to the question of the Sunday trains, he held that these had a tendency rather for the preservation of the Sabbath than its desecration, as on a railway four or five men and an engine, which was not a beast of burden, could convey 1000 people to church; while at present hundreds of private carriages were used for this purpose, involving the deprivation of ordinances to as many coachmen, footmen, and the employment of horses. If these gentlemen were such friends to the working classes, why did they not assist them in their endeavours by trades unions to shorten the present excessive hours of labour; and how came it that the ministers of the gospel, instead of supporting, petitioned against Lord Ashley's bill for suppressing the employment of women and children in the noisome mines, under circumstances the most repulsive to every well-constituted mind? The speaker then broached the theory, that no proof could be adduced from the New Testament for the transference of the obligations of the fourth commandment to the first or Lord's-day, but without entering at any length into the argument, and concluded by calling upon the gentlemen on the platform to drop the Alliance, and adopt some other means better fitted to advance the moral and physical condition of the people.

An old parson from the country got up to reply to the charge about Ashley's bill; but the meeting wouldn't hear him. It was a curious scene. A perfect storm of whistling, hisses, and yells, and the old chap jumping like a mechanical figure on the platform.

There was an attempt on the part of the getters-up of the meeting to reply to Mr Welsh, but they failed utterly. One of them declared that the word Sabbath was never used in the New Testament, unless in reference to the 'abrogated' Jewish institution; and Lyon said they did not intend to interfere with the carriages of the aristocracy, because—'they were not hired conveyances' (!). The parson of the church in which the meeting was held, sported some curious notions relative to the right of speaking in public meetings; and Mr Andrew Wardrop delivered one of his best speeches in favour of Sunday trains. The saints bolted without proposing the resolutions they had brought with them, without even asking a vote of thanks for the chairman. 'The devil go with them and sixpence and then they'll want neither money nor company.' They'll not come to Dumfries again in a hurry. This was the first meeting they had held; and as they intend an expedition into England, we hope they'll be looked after, and sent back, as we say here, 'with a flea in their lug.'

What a Gentleman may Do, and what he may not Do.—He may carry a brace of partridges, but not a leg of mutton. He may be seen in the omnibus-box of the Opera, but not on the box of an omnibus. He may be seen in a stall inside a theatre, but not at a stall outside one. He may dust another person's jacket, but mustn't brush his own. He may kill a man in a duel, but he mustn't eat peas with a knife. He may thrash a coal-heaver, but he must'nt ask twice for soup. He must pay his debts of honour, but he needn't trouble himself about his tradesmen's bills. He may drive a stage coach, but he musn't take or carry coppers. He may ride a horse as a jockey, but he mustn't exert himself in the least to get his living. He must never forget what he owes to himself as a gentleman, but he needn't mind what he owes as a gentleman to his tailor. He may do anything, or anybody, in fact, within the range of a gentleman—go through the Insolvent Debtors' Court, or turn billiard-marker; but he must never on any account carry a brown paper parcel, or appear in the streets without a pair of gloves.—*Comic Almanack for 1848.*

The Jesuits.—We find the following in the Constitutionnel:—'Among the papers seized at the College of the Jesuits, at Fribourg, was a catalogue of the members of the society of Jesus, printed at Lyons in 1846, by the society itself, perhaps with the very presses which have been the cause of a process still pending. This catalogue, which has been published by a Swiss Journal, the Gazette de Berne, is, therefore, later by a year than the negotiation of M. Rossi, than the declarations of M. Guizot, and than the famous note published in the Moniteur of the 6th of July, 1845, thus conceived:—'The government has received intelligence from Rome. The negotiation with which M. Rossi was charged has attained its object. The community of the Jesuits will cease to exist in France; it will dissolve itself; its convents will be closed, and its novitiates dissolved.' Now, the catalogue shows that the community has not ceased to exist in France, that it has not dissolved itself, and has not closed its convents; for it indicates the convents, the members, and the missions of the Jesuits in the province of Lyons subsequent to this false declaration. Nay, more; if we compare the *personnel* of the order in the province of Lyons at the beginning of the year 1846, with what it was at the beginning of 1845, we find a considerable increase.'

A wag having one night removed the signboard of a cutler, and placed it over the watch-house, the town's-people were equally surprised and diverted next morning to read over the door of the cage, 'Blades put in here.'

Colonial and Foreign.

FRANCE.

The journals announce four more Reform dinners, &c., at Chalons-sur-Saone, Grenoble, Rouen, and Vienne. At Chalons the number of subscribers exceeded 1,700; at Grenoble, 1,100. At Rouen 1,800 persons were present. Among them were twenty deputies, 1,400 electors, and nearly 400 citizens eligible to seats in the Chamber.

The Paris papers indignantly advert to a measure which the Ministry adopted on Thursday. Some 300 Polish refugees, after presenting Prince Adam Czartoriski, on the occasion of his *fête* day, with a medal commemorative of his services to their cause, had determined on giving him a dinner at Le Mardeley's *restaurant*, in Rue Richelieu. An hour only before the banquet was to take place the police prohibited it, and when the company arrived (it included the Prince's family, Prince Sulkowski, Count Stablewski, and their ladies) they found the doors closed. Such as remember the first years that followed the revolution of 1830, and watch the revolutionary feeling now reviving in France, will consider this *proceda* a very rash one. It is ascribed to an anxiety on the part of the Court to gratify the Russian government, and the imputation will obtain the more credence as the *Commerce* adds that sixty Poles, selected among those who keep up the most active intercourse with their country, have just been deprived of the pecuniary support which France affords to so many political exiles.

The French Chambers were opened on Tuesday by Louis-Philippe, in person. The following are extracts from the worthless speech of the Citizen-King.

Gentlemen, Peers and Deputies,—I am happy on finding myself again among you not to have any more to deplore the calamities which the high price of provisions has inflicted on our country. France has endured them with a courage that I could not behold without deep emotion. Never in such circumstances have public order and the freedom of transactions been so generally maintained.

* * * *

A special bill will be proposed to you for reducing the price of salt, and diminishing the postage on letters to a degree compatible with the good state of our finances.

Bills on public instruction, prison discipline, and our customs tariffs are already submitted to your deliberations. Other bills shall be presented to you on various important subjects, particularly on commercial property, mortgages, the Mont de Piete, and the application of savings banks to fresh improvements in the condition of the working classes. It is my constant wish that my government should labour, with your co-operation, in developing at the same time the morality and the welfare of the people.

My relations with all the foreign powers give me the confidence that the peace of the world is secured. I hope that the progress of general civilisation will be everywhere accomplished by a good understanding between governments and people, without impairing internal order and the good relations between states.

Civil war has disturbed the happiness of Switzerland. My government had come to an understanding with the governments of England, Austria, Prussia, and Russia, in order to offer that neighbouring and friendly people an amicable mediation. Switzerland will, I hope, acknowledge that respect for the rights of all, and the maintenance of the basis of the Helvetic Confederation, can alone insure to her those enduring conditions of happiness and security that Europe wished to guarantee to her by treaties.

* * * *

Gentlemen, the more I advance in life the more I dedicate with devotedness to the service of France, to the care of her interests, dignity, and happiness, all the activity and strength which God has given, and still vouchsafes me. Amidst the agitation that hostile and blind passions foment, a conviction animates and supports me, which is that we possess in the constitutional monarchy—in the union of the great powers of the State, sure means of overcoming all those obstacles, and of satisfying all interests, moral, and material. Let us firmly maintain, according to the charter, the public liberties and all their developements. We shall transmit unimpaired to the generations that may come after us the trust confided to us, and they will bless us for having founded and defended the edifice under shelter of which they will live happy and free.

National guards and troops of the line were drawn up on both sides of the way the whole distance from the Tuileries to the Palais Bourbon, whilst on the Place de la Concorde, strong detachment of municipal guards kept back the crowd of spectators as far as the first fountain. The speech produced an unfavourable impression on the Bourse. The more that the speech was read and discussed, the more gloomy became the Bourse.

PORTUGAL.

RESULTS OF LORD PALMERSTON'S INTERVENTION.

Lisbon, Dec. 15.

The election of deputies for the province of Estremadura, *including the districts of Lisbon*, Leiria, and Santarem, commenced on Sunday, and closed yesterday, at the municipal chamber of this city, with a result for which you have been already prepared. The Cabralista list was unanimously adopted, the Septembristas having retired from the poll, and the Ministerial candidates not having been able to command more than three or four, or, at the most, a half-dozen votes. In the other provinces of the kingdom, similar proceedings took place at the same time; but though we are not officially acquainted with the close of the elections, we have no doubt that in all places the Cabralista triumph is complete, and that the Septembristas have acted in accord with the Lisbon Committee, and refused to vote. The correspondent of the Times, notorious for his anti-democratic sentiments, admits that all Portugal is one rotten borough, and the government that has power, or the faction that possesses influence, can name all the deputies with as much ease as before the Reform Bill the proprietor of Old Sarum could select his representatives. I am fully aware that the law is most defective, and that the whole proceedings are a mockery of constitutional rights. He adds:—'I see already symptoms of the coming storm, and I must anticipate that the defeated Septembristas and Realistas will appeal, ere long, to another tribunal of one-sided Cortes. I hope sincerely that my views are erroneous, and that Portugal is not again doomed to undergo the horrors of civil war, but I can see no other alternative for the Patulea to adopt, as they must either submit to the government of their adversaries, or resort once more to that appeal *which would have been in the last instance crowned with success, if the English fleet had not interfered at Oporto.*'

By the arrival of the Iberia, at Southampton, on Thursday, we learn that the Portuguese cabinet resigned on the 16th. A new ministry was immediately formed, under the presidency of the Duke of Saldanha. The whole of the new ministry are of the party of Costa Cabral.

SWITZERLAND.

The election for the Grand Council of Fribourg, recently concluded, gives a large preponderance to the Radical party. They have fifty members, the church party eight, and the middle men (or timid politicians, as the Radical papers describe them) number fifteen.

Messrs Muheim and Cathri have been elected deputies to the Diet for Uri. They are both liberal, but the first named is said to be a moderate man.

Berne, Dec. 19.—The election of the Council of State for Lucerne took place yesterday. Most of the elected are Radicals, including three members of the *Corps Francs*—Martin Arnold, Edward Schneider, and Dr Steiger.

M. Koff was elected Avoyer for 1848 by fifty-seven out of eighty-five voices. The election would probably have fallen upon Dr Steiger, but he positively refused to be put in nomination for it. M. Casimir Pfyffer was elected President of the Court of Appeal, and M. Jaq. Nager, Chancellor; the latter was secretary of the Court of Appeal under the late *regime*. Dr Steiger has been elected deputy to the Diet.

Lower Unterwalden has now elected its deputy in the person of Landamann Wursch, a moderate Liberal. Upper Unterwalden has already returned M. Michel as its deputy.

A letter from Milan of the 23rd, given in the Federal Gazette of Switzerland, announces that General Salis-Saglio, Col. Elgger, and his sons, have received employment in the Austrian army.

The correspondent of the Times, speaking of the canton of Schwytz, says:—

It is a singular fact, with regard to the people of this canton, that on the 20th of November (before the taking of Lucerne), the populace turned out against the Jesuits, broke all the doors and windows of their convent, and even ransacked and desecrated the tombs of the dead. It may be questioned whether the people knew exactly their position and what they were to fight for when their cantons declared war against the Diet—for the governments of the respective cantons strictly prohibited the publications of all the memorials and proclamations of the Diet—drawn up in a pacific and conciliatory spirit anterior to the adoption of military measures—and their very existence was not known by the people of Lucerne till after the entry of the Federal army, when they were posted on the walls and read by thousands. This is a fact I can speak to as within my own knowledge.

The following address to the Diet has been sent by Messrs Quinet and Michelet, the celebrated French professors:—

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE HELVETIC DIET.

Be pleased to accept the congratulations and the homage of two men who were the first to oppose in their own country the enemy you have just driven from yours. No one more than ourselves can rejoice at this victory, or more admire the moderation with which it has been conducted.

You have consoled France! Fathers, ancestors, and masters of Republican liberty and of the future government of Switzerland, continue to present to the world its faithful tradition.

Whilst Calabria, Poland, and other parts of the world reek with the blood of our martyrs—the martyrs of liberty—yet in Switzerland, where liberty reigns triumphant, there is neither bloodshed nor violence, and peace prevails. In this fact let all see and acknowledge the cause of God.

That our enemies, in the consciousness of their real weakness and their imminent ruin, should show themselves furious and barbarous, is a thing easily to be conceived. But for ourselves the future is our certain heritage—neither contention nor war can disturb the tranquillity of our hearts.

May you persevere! Show yourselves superior alike to the conflict and to the victory! By this great example lay the foundation of a new law for Europe. Let your triumph over yourselves mark a magnanimous era.

You feel just resentments, but you will subdue them. Those among you who have suffered most may enjoy the glorious privilege of being the first to forget.

If we, your admirers, whose hearts have fought in the same cause with you, may be permitted to allude to ourselves, we would say that having both been occupied in writing the revolutions of France and Italy we have in common derived instruction from that study.

The reign of terror appeared to us like a steep staircase of which it is impossible to descend the first step without descending all, and the last step is the abyss. In the name of fraternity descend not the first step!

Should any reaction break out, the Sovereign Council, so wise in the employment of force, would show the same prudence in limiting its abuse. The national unity which you seek and desire would, as well as humanity, be compromised by any partial violence.

Men of Switzerland, cement your unity by clemency!

We are, with respect, your devoted brothers,

E. Quinet, Professor in the College de France,
T. Michelet, Professor in the College de France.
Paris, Dec. 12, 1847.

GERMANY.

Abolition of the Censorship of Bavaria.—A joyful sensation was created in Munich on the evening of the 16th ult., by the unexpected announcement that the King of Bavaria, of his own free will, had decreed that from the 1st of January, 1848, the censorship of the press, as regards the internal affairs of the kingdom, was to be abolished. The royal decree bears the date of December 16th, 1847, is signed by the King, and countersigned by the Prince of Oettingen-Wallerstein and the other ministers.

The importance of the victory of Swiss Radicalism is acknowledged on all sides. A correspondent of the Daily News writing from Vienna, after having stated some interesting facts concerning the progres of Liberalism in Hungary and Bohemia, adds:—

The Vienna triumvirs do not, however, underrate the difficulty of their position, nor are they blind to the consequences of their persisting in their usual policy. That it will lead to bloodshed is beyond doubt if they persist. For the victory in Switzerland will inspire a wish once more to try the strength of the liberal cause, and preparations are making to uphold the old system by force of arms. Regiments are equipping and completing on all sides.

ITALY.

Rome, Dec. 14.—After a long and stormy debate in the Vatican parliament, yesterday, the hall came to a most important vote, and, by a majority of twenty to four, decided that *all* its deliberations, speeches, acts and individual votes, should be published, and nothing kept unknown save on the occurrence of 'most urgent motives.'

With the exception of the Roman Advertiser and the stupid old Diario, *all* the Roman newspapers rejoice in the downfall of the Swiss Sonderbund, and vindicate the measures of the new cantonal government. It is well known here that *all* religious orders have not been sent out of Fribourg. we happening to know that in that town there are at this moment Francisan and Augustinian friars, monks of St Bernard, Carthusians, sister Cappuccines, Visitandines, Ursulines, and hospital nuns, all in full popularity.

The Courier de Marseille has the following correspondence:—

I informed you in my preceding letter of the demonstration which took place under the windows of the consul of Switzerland, in consequence of the defeat of the Sonderbund, and I spoke of the deep annoyance which it caused to Pius IX. Some lines of disapprobation have been since published in the Diario by the government. Yesterday evening a writing appeared, signed by Pietro Geraldi, a very learned and respectable man, exhorting his fellow-citizens to moderation and prudence. He inveighed with force against the manifestations of the night of the 3rd ult., and conjured the citizens to be on their guard against all instigators to trouble, who are always ready, he observes, to seize on the slightest pretext to bring on a civil war. This production had scarcely got into circulation when a considerable crowd of young men collected together, and hurrying to the public criers, forced it from their hands, and tore it in pieces. They then burst out into vociferations against the author, and against the Jesuits. As the outcry continued some persons proposed to go and burn down the printing-office whence the writing had issued. Torches were then procured, and the crowd were proceeding towards the printing-office, when numerous detachments of the civic guard arrived and prevented them from going further. The same evening, about eleven o'clock, the Transteverins attempted to excite fresh disorders. The Lieutenant Colonel of Carbineers hurried to Cardinal Ferretti, who ordered the drums to be beaten, and ordering out dragoons and other troops dispersed the crowd.

Italian journals bring word of the death of Napoleon's widow, Maria Louisa, Duchess of Parma and Piacenza, who expired at Parma, on the 17th ult. The principalities of Parma, Piacenza, and Guastalla will now pass to the Duke of Lucca, under the terms of the treaty of Vienna of 1815. It appears that the day after the death of the Archduchess the people gathered before the Palace, crying 'Viva Reform!' and that a deputation went up to the regency and presented an address, demanding a new Constitution, with various reforms, and the organisation of a 'National Guard.' The Piedmontese Gazette also states that a serious riot took place at Lucca on the 8th ult. Disturbances are said to have also taken place at Modena, owing to the Duke's refusal to enter the projected Italian Customs League. At Naples, on the 16th ult., according to a letter of that date in the Journal des Debats, a riot of a political nature took place, which required the interference of the military. Several of the rioters were severely wounded; two gendarmes were seriously hurt; another had been killed; a police soldier had also been slain, and two more were suffering from dangerous wounds.

Considerable excitement prevailed among the populace of Genoa on the 19th ult., respecting the continued presence of the Jesuits in that city.

A popular manifestation in approval of the triumph of the cause of the Swiss Diet, similar to that which took place some days previously at Rome, was enacted at Florence on the 9th ult. The Alba of the 10th ult. gives the following particulars:—

Last evening a popular demonstration took place on the occasion of the triumph of the Helvetic Diet. Above 20,000 people collected on the Place du Cathedrale, and from thence marched in platoons down the Rue des Cordenniers, the Ducal Place, the Rue des Serragli, maintaining silence all the way until they came to the house of M. Drouin, of Geneva; there several natives of Switzerland resident at Florence had collected. All the windows were illuminated. The crowd then shouted with enthusiasm in favour of the Helvetic Diet, the independence of the Confederation, the expulsion of the Jesuits and the Fraternity of Nations.

M. Drouin presented himself at the window, surrounded by his friends, who waved flags and raised cheers for 'Italy,' 'Leopold II.,' and the 'Fraternity of Nations.' A deputation then advanced to M. Drouin, one of the members of which spoke as follows:—

'Sir,—The people of Florence are desirous of manifesting their joy on the subject of the triumph of the Helvetic Diet and the Federal arms. As there is no legal representative of Switzerland at Florence, it is to you, in your capacity of pastor, that they have thought it right to address their felicitations. We consider the triumph of the Diet as that of the principles of legality and nationality; we lament that this triumph should have been obtained at the price of a contest between brothers; we do not applaud any party, but a principle. A noxious weed had grown up in the glorious fields of Morgarten and Sempach; the weapons of the Confederation has rooted it up; and peace smiles again in Switzerland from the Alps to the Jura, from the Rhone to the Rhine. May this popular demonstration bind more closely together the ties of fraternity, which should unite all the nations of the earth, and insure the triumph of liberty and nationality.'

M. Drouin briefly replied, and the crowd after again cheering, retired in an orderly manner.

On the 17th the Pope held a secret consistory, at which 20 Spanish archbishops and bishops were nominated. On this occasion the Pope is reported to have expressed his deep regret at the defeat of the Catholic union in Switzerland. These sentiments appear to have created considerable uneasiness among the Liberal party in Rome, who imagine that his Holiness is no longer so ardent an admirer of reform as he was supposed to be a few months ago. The process against the leaders of the demonstration, which took place in Rome some time ago, in favour of the Swiss Diet, was about to commence. One of the persons compromised in this affair, is the son of the celebrated Ciceruacchio.

Prince Metternich has addressed two notes, couched in similar terms, one to the British government, and the second to his Majesty Louis Philippe, apprising them that the Emperor of Austria has determined to increase the number of his troops in the kingdom of Venetian Lombardy.

UNITED STATES AND MEXICO.

Liverpool, Monday.—We received this morning, at an early hour, Boston papers of the 6th ult., and New York of the 4th ult., by the arrival of the Boston packet-ship Mary Ann, Captain H. A. Patten.

By an arrival at New Orleans, on the 24th Nov., advices had been received from Vera Cruz to the 18th, and Mexico to the 9th of November.

A large train, numbering 600, which left Mexico on the 1st of November, arrived at Vera Cruz on the 15th without molestation, save a few shots. Hill's company at Rio Frio, and General Lane's at Puebla, had been active ferreting out haunts of the guerillas. Nothing positive is known of the whereabouts of Santa Anna. Many believe he is secreted near Vera Cruz, waiting an opportunity to ship off in a British steamer. A revolution has broken out at Guadalaxara in favour of the election of Farias to the presidency. A sanguinary engagement ensued between his troops and a mob headed by priests. In the action General Ampudia and many others of Farias's party were killed. The church party was victorious. Paredes is at Tulacingo, and has openly pronounced in favour of monarchy, seconded by the garrison at Mazatlan. Some of the Mexicans have still an unquenchable hatred for the Americans, and express no desire for peace.

An anti-war meeting had been held at Cincinnati on the 24th Nov., at which resolutions strongly condemnatory of the war, as 'unjustifiable, unnecessary, and unconstitutional,' were unanimously agreed to.

By the arrival of the Prince Albert at Plymouth on Friday, we learn that the Hon. R. C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, a Whig, was elected Speaker by a majority of one, at Washington, on the 6th ult.

THE FRATERNITY OF NATIONS.

GREAT PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION IN NEW YORK IN SUPPORT OF POPE PIUS AND ITALIAN LIBERTY.

(Abridged from the New York Tribune of Nov. 30th, 1847.)

Last evening the Tabernacle was filled to its utmost capacity by an attentive, an enthusiastic audience, assembled on the occasion of a public demonstration by the American People of sympathy with the beneficent and benign measures of the present occupant of the Pontifical Throne—Pius the Ninth.

On the stage were many eminent gentlemen—among them the Mayor of the City, Bishop Hughes, Rev. Dr Pise, Hon. C. C. Cambreleng, with a number of Members of Congress.

Several military companies were also present—the Scottish Guard, particularly, made an imposing appearance; while the excellent band of another company discoursed choice music, including our national spirit-stirring airs.

The meeting was opened by Robert Hogan, Esq. who, prefaced the reading of the call with a few appropriate remarks. The occasion, said he, appeals not only to our cherished sympathies as a mass, but to our feelings as citizens of the freest Republic that ever existed. We should prove recreant to our glorious destiny if we did not testify our sympathy with the progress of Freedom in other lands—and particularly in Italy, whose liberty owes its being chiefly to that person who drew his first breath in fair Italia's genial air and sunlit clime: Pius the Ninth. (Applause.) He aims to make Italians freemen—and we, the freemen of the fair domain of America, appreciate his efforts to enlarge the civil and political privileges of his people.

Dr Hogan then read the call, mentioning that to it were appended the names of over 700 of the most distinguished citizens of this metropolis. He closed by moving that His Honour the Mayor be chosen Chairman of the meeting—which motion being seconded by Henry Grinnell, Esq. was adopted, and

Mr Brady, on assuming the chair, briefly addressed the meeting in substance as follows:—The occasion which calls us together is one of great interest. The eyes of the whole world are turned to Italy with the greatest anxiety, and this demonstration is the most appropriate that could be made by Republican America to express her sympathy with the efforts of the present Pope—who deterred neither by the machinations of the wicked, nor the imaginings of the timid, strives to secure to his people the inestimable blessings of freedom. Let us tender to him evidence of our cordial sympathy and hearty co-operation with his beneficent endeavours. Distant as are the lands of Italy and America—wide as is the ocean that rolls between—yet this our evidence of heartfelt sympathy will reach their ears, and be wafted back to us with the blessings and the tears of a happy and prosperous people.

A host of vice-presidents and secretaries were then elected, after which Mr Devereux read lengthy and interesting letters, apologising for non-attendance, from Ex-President Van Buren, Hon. George M. Dallas, Vice-President of the United States; Hon. Reverdy Johnson, Ex-Governor Seward, Hon. Thomas H. Benton, the Venerable Albert Gallatin, Hon. John C. Spencer, Hon. Edward Everett, Hon. Rufus Choate, Hon. Washington Hunt, Governor Pennington, Chief Justice Hornblower, General Gaines, and several other distinguished gentlemen. All the writers breathed the most fervent aspirations for the complete regeneration of Italy.

The band then performed the 'Hymn to Pius the Ninth.'

An address prepared by the committee was then read by Horace Greeley, Editor of the New York Tribune. It was as follows:—

TO HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS IX.

Venerable Father—The people of these United States have observed with profound interest the circumstances which attended and the events which have followed your elevation to the pontificate—an interest which has ripened into sympathy and unmeasured admiration. On behalf of a portion of this people, we tender you an expression of those sentiments of regard and emphatic approbation which are cherished by all.

We address you not as Sovereign Pontiff but as the wise and humane ruler of a once oppressed and discontented, now well-governed and gratefully happy people. We unite in this tribute, not as Catholics, which some of us are while the greater number are not, but as Republicans and lovers of constitutional freedom. Recent as is our national origin, wide as is the ocean which separates our beloved land from your sunny clime, we know well what Italy was in the proud days of her unity, freedom, and glory—what she has since been while degraded by foreign rule and internal dissension—and we have faith that a lofty and benignant destiny awaits her when her people shall again be united, independent, and free. In the great work of her regeneration, we hail you as a Heaven-appointed instrument; and we ardently pray that your days may be prolonged until you shall witness the consummation of the wise and beneficent policy which is destined to render your name immortal.

But, Venerable Father, we know well that the path you have chosen is one of extreme difficulty and peril. Our own immediate ancestors struggled through an age of dangers and privations to achieve and consolidate the blessings we now so eminently enjoy, though favoured with a leader such as has rarely been vouchsafed a people striving to be free. In the world we now inhabit, it is divinely appointed that virtue shall be tried by adversity, and that enduring glory, like freedom, shall be accorded only to such as by unshaken fortitude, no less than courageous effort, prove themselves worthy of the precious boon. We, therefore, the countrymen of Washington and Franklin, of Adams and Jefferson, are well aware that you did not enter upon the course you have chosen without a deliberate renunciation of ease, of security, and of aristocratic favour. We know that you must have already resigned yourself to encounter the machinations of the crafty, the hatred of the powerful, and—most painful of all—the misconceptions of the well-meaning but deluded. We know that you must have calmly resolved to encounter the untiring hostility and dread of all the unjust or tyrannical rulers who assume to lord it over any portion of the fair Italian peninsula—all who fancy that social order consists in the maintenance for themselves of those conditions of luxury and sloth in which they have hitherto uselessly existed—all who fear or selfishly affect to fear, that religion must perish if not upheld by the fleeting breath of emperors and kings. And, more formidable than all than these, you must have girded yourself to encounter, and by God's help to overcome, that fickleness and ingratitude of multitudes just released from benumbing bondage which could clamour in the Wilderness to be led back to the flesh-pots of Egypt—which among the cotemporaries and even the followers of our Saviour could leave Him to bear in solitude the agony of His Cross—and which in your case, we apprehend, will yet manifest itself in unreasonable expectations, extravagant hopes, impetuous requirements, and in murmurings that nothing has been earnestly intended because everything has not already been accomplished. That you will be guided and shielded from on High, in discharging the transcendent responsibilities of your position, we will unwaveringly trust.

And, Venerable Father, dark as the clouds which envelope the present may be, we do know that the sunshine of the future will overpower and dispel them. To say nothing here of the clear assurance, fast anchored by the Eternal Throne, that no generous deed or endeavour can ever be really defeated or fail of its ultimate reward, we assure you, from joyful experience, that the blessings of constitutional freedom far outweigh all the perils and sufferings through which nations advance to their achievement. Short as our national life has yet been, it has already demonstrated to every thoughtful observer the immense superiority of liberty to despotism, as an element of national growth and social well-being; it has shown that the rights of persons and property may be better secured under a government which guarantees rights and powers to all than under any other; that the agitations and acts of violence which are incident to human frailty or injustice under any form of government are far less frequent under ours than any other; and that whatever dangers may assail or threaten us have their origin not in an excess of liberty but the contrary. So much, at least, we feel that we are amply justified in saying, in view of your position, the perils it braves and the anticipations it justifies.

In defiance of superficial appearances, we do not apprehend that the mailed cohorts of despotism are about to be set in motion against you. The age in which we live is one of moral rather than physical warfare—in which the artillery of the press commands and silences that of the camp,—in which opinion is more potent than bayonets. We trust, therefore, that against any direct and open resort to force and bloodshed, you are shielded by the panoply of good men's approbation and sympathies throughout the length and breadth of Christendom. But should these expectations be disappointed, let the rash aggressor beware. The first shot fired in such a contest will reverberate from every mountain, summoning the brave and noble from every clime to stand forth against injustice and oppression—to battle for freedom and mankind. In such a contest, no one familiar with the history or character of the American people can doubt that their sympathies will be active and not wholly fruitless. That Italy will be spared the devastation, and Christendom the guilt and scandal of such a contest, we will not harbour a doubt; but in any case we will hope that this testimonial of the interest and admiration with which you are regarded by twenty millions of people will not have been wholly in vain.

We are, Venerable Father, yours most truly.

RESOLUTIONS.

1. That we regard with the highest interest the progress of free institutions in all countries; and especially in one to which we are so much indebted as to Italy, whose laws and whose military and civil polity have penetrated the institutions of half the modern world.

2. That the past history and the present condition of the Italians have made them the objects of peculiar interest with all Christendom. The renown of ancient Rome—the glory of the Republics of the middle ages—the arts of modern Italy—the mournful history of her struggles and her sufferings—have made her fate an object of especial solicitude with all scholars, all lovers of the beautiful, all admirers of heroic deeds, and all Republicans.

3. That no freeman can look coldly on the present struggle of the Italians for national independence and constitutional liberty; that our hearts have been with them since the first moment when the cry of freedom was uttered; and will beat for them until all Italy is free, from Calabria to the Alps.

4. That we present our most hearty and respectful salutations to the Sovereign Pontiff for the noble part he has taken in behalf of his people; that knowing the difficulties with which he is surrounded at home, and the attacks with which he is menaced from abroad, we honour him the more for the mild firmness with which he has overcome the one, and the true spirit with which he has repelled the other.

5. That the cry of Freedom again in Italy is a sound which will summon the brave and the free of all nations to encourage with their voices, and to assist with their strength, if need be, the Italian people in their struggle for liberty and independence.

6. That 'Peace hath her victories no less renowned than War;' and that the noble attitude of Pius IX. throwing the vast influence of the Pontificate into the scale of well-attempered freedom, standing as the advocate of peaceful progress, the promoter at once of social amelioration, industrial developement and political reform, unmoved by the parade of hostile armies hovering on his borders, hopeful for man and trusting in God, is the grandest spectacle of our day, full of encouragement and promise to Europe, more grateful to us and more glorious to himself than triumphs on a hundred fields of battle.

The reading of the address was frequently interrupted by loud applause—and it was subsequently adopted by acclamation. When

Hon. Benjamin F. Butler addressed the meeting on the occasion of presenting the first resolution:—We have assembled this evening as freemen to express our deep and heartfelt sympathy with Pius the Ninth in his endeavours for the regeneration of the Italian people. That America should feel an interest in the progress of freedom in any part of the civilised world is not singular—indeed, were it otherwise, we should be unworthy of our blessings of the largest measure of civil and religious freedom. The reforms introduced into the civil administration of the Papal States by the present able Head of these States, and the concessions he so wisely and freely made to popular liberty, have awakened throughout the American Republic an unfeigned sympathy and elicit universal congratulation; and I rejoice that we are here assembled this evening to give utterance to our sympathetic thoughts. Here are many persons of foreign birth—speaking various languages—uniting religions of every creed, and without abating one jot or tittle of faith or belief—who merge all before the altar of common liberty and emancipation. (Great applause.) It is, to use the words of one of Ireland's greatest minds, the lofty sentiments—not the inconsiderable advocate—which have called out respect and applause. The speaker then passed to a brief review of the distinctive character of Americans in giving utterance to their sympathy in great reforms—and particularly to the hopes which the steps taken by Pius IX. toward the regeneration of the Papal States have inspired—measures hailed in all parts of our land as well as in Europe as the most cheering signs of the times in which we live. In no part of the world is reform so desirable or attended with a greater prospect of usefulness—immediate and collateral—as in Italy. Mr B. then proceeded to a succinct review of her ancient advantages and present condition—the ancient dominion of her capital as mistress of the world, stored with trophies of ancient and modern art; and now she possesses, through her Chief Ruler, an influence over millions of the human race not possessed by any other government on earth—and he is making proposals for the enlargement of universal freedom. The speaker then glanced at the influence of these movements of the Papal Government. In process of time, other governments will be formed on the same liberal sentiments, and these will conduce to national independence and constitutional freedom. With a few more remarks in a similar strain, Mr Butler closed, amid much applause—and was followed by

Theodore Sedgwick, who offered the second resolution, with preliminary remarks in a strain of earnest eloquence—reviewing the action of the Pope; the past and present condition of Italy, and her prospects for the future: the commingling of different men of different countries, and speaking varied tongues—perhaps a score in number—and all united in one common demonstration of sympathetic feeling—and adverting finally to the general character, and the present and ultimate effect of such testimonials of sympathy of one Nation for the patriotic endeavours of another.

Joseph S. Bosworth, Esq., spoke to the third resolution. The speaker entered into a brief view of Roman history, which he divided into three periods. The first the Republican; the second, that from subjugation of Tarentum to the battle of Actium—in this Republicanism was destroyed, by increasing wealth, luxury, and selfishness; the third period extended to the division of the Empire, and its entire subversion in the West, embracing about 500 years. In treating this subject a good deal of historical knowledge was displayed, and from the whole the lesson was deduced that in a perfect equality of political rights, with no distinction but such as talent and virtue might create, with equal and exact justice pervading the whole, could only be found the security of good governments and of popular progress.

James W. Gerard, Esq., said that many years had elapsed since he had attended a public meeting. He had, with all his heart, been ready to join on this occasion in expressing sympathy with the people of Italy and their great Head, and wish them God speed in the noble race of liberty which they had entered. The people to whom this resolution was addressed were descendants of the mighty race of old. And Rome was now only receiving that which for five long centuries her people so nobly enjoyed. The present Romans were worthy descendants of their ancestors. They came of a great and glorious race, and were their true children. Next were the people who sent this salutation to Italy. Here, in this metropolis of the New World, 4,000 miles across the Atlantic, people of all nations and sects waft to the head of the Republic of Rome (as he trusted it soon would be) their combined sympathies and salutations. (Applause.) Mr Gerard then went on to speak of the lofty character of Pius IX., and concluded by expressing the hope that the resolutions would be passed with unanimity.

The Hon. Dudley Selden seconded the resolution.

Samuel Jones, jun., Esq., rose to move the fourth resolution. When should be the time that the terms 'National Liberty, Constitutional Freedom,' would not excite to their deepest throbbing, every American bosom. The gentleman who had before spoken had eloquently said that we had been indebted to Rome for the discovery of this continent. Great as was our debt for Columbus, it was still greater for the great examples of virtue in which our forefathers sought the models of the institutions they were about to establish. Nor were we indebted to Rome for free institutions only, but we had drawn from her many of the terms which are as familiar to us as household words—'Senator, Representative, Veto,' were all old Roman words; and could we be indifferent to a struggle for national liberty and constitutional freedom in old Rome, to which we owed such a debt of gratitude. It was the privilege of this generation to witness the rekindling of the sacred fires of liberty on these very altars from which we lit our own.

Robert Kelly, Esq., rose to move the fifth resolution. It was a bold resolution, which could be offered nowhere but in a land of the brave and the free, and nowhere more appropriately than in a country, which in its own revolutionary struggle received the sympathies and the aid of so many noble spirits. The cry of freedom in Italy would ring like a trumpet through the land, and be answered back from every plain and mountain. It was not the object of the resolutions to incite the people of Italy to rush upon a career of revolution. They would not proclaim freedom to those who were not prepared for its blessings and its duties. It was by the peaceful influence of such wise reforms as Pius IX. was introducing that the people of Italy would be truly prepared for perfect liberty. But while they pointed them to the future for the full attainment of freedom, they would tell them that if the armies which encompassed them should march against them, it was their duty to resist, while they had strength to resist, and the bands of freemen would not be wanting to assist them. But the tradition and the spirit of liberty are still alive in Italy, and there were more patriots there, like these who had on these shores sought a refuge from Austrian prisons, and the knowledge of this fact gave them hope for Italy. There was hope for all the oppressed nations of Europe. It might be that the eagles of liberty would rise from the Capitoline to spread over the land, even as the eagles of ancient Rome carried conquest and enslavement among all the nations whither they came. The emancipation of Italy would be the signal for the emancipation of all Europe. Hungary, Bohemia, Poland, would follow. And if, in former times, the voice of Peter the Hermit could summon all nations to attempt the rescue of the Holy Sepulchre, so the voice of Italy, in behalf of freedom, could not fail to collect the world for its achievement.

David Dudley Field, Esq., rose to move the sixth and last resolution, and said—The first battalion that should cross the Po would be the signal for that war of opinion which would result in changing the whole face of Europe. Viewing the Pope as a temporal ruler, and as the spiritual head of a hundred and sixty millions of men, his importance could not be exaggerated. And his voice was on the side of freedom and free institutions. No longer could it be said that the friends of freedom were the enemies of order; the sovereign pontiff was the great Reformer! *This was the dawn of a new day, not for Italy only*, but for universal man.

On the suggestion of the secretary, John C. Devereaux, Esq., Sig. Felix Foresti was then called for and addressed the meeting in the Italian language in an eloquent manner, expressing his sense of the unexpected honour done himself, and the impression made upon him by the numbers and enthusiasm of the meeting. He then went on in the most animated terms, to respond to the expressions of sympathy which had been made for Italy. After this, he turned to the Italians present, and having called on them to be worthy of this feeling on the part of the community in which they had lived, he went on to speak of their own country and of liberty. This, he said, was no dream, no sterile nor useless thing. And already in Italy it was so, there its fruits were even now substantially apparent, inciting them, if need be, to contend and die in its defence. Signor Foresti spoke with an elocution as admirable as his remarks were glowing and ardent, and concluded with the cheers of his countrymen and the applause of the whole audience.

On the motion of James W. White, Esq., seconded by Mr James H. Titus, it was resolved:—

That the address, resolutions, and such other parts of the proceedings as might be judged advisable, should be properly attested and forwarded to Rome, to be delivered to his Holiness, through some appropriate channel, and also that the whole proceedings should be published.

After this, the band played once more the hymn to Pius IX., and then the immense assembly quietly dispersed, highly gratified with all that had taken place.

Correspondence.

NATIONAL ORGANISATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

'The quality of mercy is not strained,
It droppeth like the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath: it is twice blessed;
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.'—Shakspeare.

My dear Sir,—In the Star of the 20th of November there appeared a letter containing animadversions on a paragraph of my letter, No. 2, on National Organisation, which runs thus—'If a brother have erred, it is the duty of Chartists in particular, and of all men, to stretch a point to forgive him.'

The writer appears to imagine that we cannot forgive a brother who has sinned against us, without becoming equally guilty of his error, or at least approving of his misconduct; for he says, that by forgiving a brother who has erred, we show to the world, that we are 'willing to purchase support at the expense of truth and justice.'

By what process of reasoning he has arrived at this startling conclusion, I am entirely at a loss to discover. Does my suggestion for the practical adoption of the *noble principle of forgiveness justify* this rash assertion? Is the noble, godlike principle of forgiveness, which is inculcated by the most exalted philosophers of ancient and modern times—which is one of the most beautiful traits of Christian character—which is sanctioned, ay, commanded, by God himself—'Forgive your enemies'—to be for ever held up as noble and good merely in theory, and is it to be denounced, and that in no gentle terms, when we make an attempt to carry it into practice? Is not this most inconsistent?

What do we mean by our prayer—'Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors,' if we think that our debtors ought not to be forgiven?

'We do pray for mercy;
And that same prayer doth teach us all to render
The deeds of mercy.'

It does not follow, though we forgive a brother who has erred, that we are to hide from him that we do not *approve of his misconduct, or to use no means to prevent* future errors. I do not mean to say that a man who has proved, after repeated experiments, that he is fairly bent on crime, should be trusted with the funds of any local or general body, or placed in a responsible situation among us, but I do affirm that we ought not to make a public exhibition, in meetings of our association, of that man's depravity or his crimes. After his depravity has been fairly proved, we should intimate to him, at his own house, that he cannot be allowed to remain in a responsible situation. We should reason with him on his misconduct, and endeavour to reform and not to debase.

The reviewer further asks, in reference to my suggestion of forgiving a brother who has erred—'Have not our enemies acted upon this principle in punishing Chartist offenders? Did they not stretch a point in transporting Frost, Williams, Jones, and Ellis?' &c. Unfortunately they did indeed 'stretch a point,' but it was entirely in the wrong direction. They did not stretch a point to forgive them, as I hope we will do to an erring brother—they stretched a point to condemn them, entirely in the wrong direction. If they had acted on my suggestion—if they had acted on the Christian principle of forgiveness, which they all profess to venerate—the results would have been different. They have just done what my suggestion is meant to prevent, so far as the Chartist body is con[illegible] they have inflicted a punishment ten thousand [illegible] than the offence.

'But what does [illegible] want of his fellow-men more than ju[illegible] reviewer. I answer, if he commit an e[illegible] say, I am infallible?—he c[illegible] the more fact that he does [illegible] that he deserves it.

'It is a[illegible]
And ea[illegible]
When[illegible]
Thou[illegible]
That[illegible]
Shal[illegible]

As t[illegible] will be [illegible] tion; b[illegible] a man may differ in opini[illegible] ency, and may even violate [illegible] local body, as a matter of [illegible] conduct cannot be approved [illegible] Was it wrong in Mr Feargus [illegible] give Dr M'Douall; and generously, nob[illegible] forgive all those who had sinned against him, [illegible] connexion with the Chartist cause. Examine the nature of the offences which they committed, and follow Mr O'Connor's noble example.

My reviewer ridicules the idea of many of 'her Majesty's jail birds,' after being liberated, joining such a merciful association.

The Rev. T. Spencer said at the Birmingham Conference of April, 1842:—'A man might be convicted of felony, and yet in after years be a good and honest man.' So that the idea of a liberated 'jail-bird' becoming a member of a Charter Association, is not so very ridiculous after all.

Mr Robertson, I see, objects to settle all charges of a local character, by the fair and impartial mode of arbitration. Mr R. is completely mistaken, if he imagine that I mean to keep the general body in ignorance of such charges; because the reading of the minutes of committee at the general meetings, would put them in *possession of these; but the principle of arbitration is* recommended to prevent these charges from being brought up and discussed at general meetings. And my reason for that is, because I have ever seen it the case that the discussion of purely personal matters at these general meetings has generally produced a deal of angry feeling, the consequences of which are not so soon forgotten.

The time of these general meetings can be better employed in lecturing and hearing essays, &c., than in these personal matters, which can be settled by fair arbitration. Mr Robertson, who contends so strongly for 'Justice to all, injustice to none,' should be the last man to object to the just principle of arbitration, where the accuser and the accused have an equal number of friends, and, therefore, an equal chance of having a just decision. Mr R. says, 'But in their political capacity, Chartists have no business to interfere with the private character of a member, unless he is proposed to fill some responsible situation, &c.;' so that, after all, 'her Majesty's jail-birds,' on being liberated, are at full liberty to 'join such a merciful association.' This is just what I contended for; that personal charges should never be made, unless it were through imperative necessity. Depend upon it, you will find the generality of men too ready to scandalise a man's character, without requiring the assistance of the Chartist Association, whose endeavours should rather be to cement the bonds of brotherhood, to season justice with mercy, and prove practically that

'Forgiveness to the injured doth belong.'

I trust that Mr R. will be as ready to adopt any really good portions of my letters, as he has been to point out what he thought worthy of corrective notice. I trust he is now busy endeavouring to arouse the energies of our Plymouth brethren, and to show them that all our hopes of success is in the effective manner in which the people support a proper system of National Organisation.

I remain, my dear Sir,
Yours, firm and faithful,
Pro Patria.

November 29th, 1847.

[As will be perceived by the date of the above, 'Pro Patria's' letter was sent to us some week's since. Press of matter, principally occasioned by the proceedings in Parliament, compelled us to postpone its insertion. It is only fair to say that the above is a curtailed edition of the original. If 'Pro Patria' intends to send any further letters, he had better do so during the Parliamentary recess. We must add an earnest request to 'P. P.' to study brevity.]

MILITARY CORONATION, OR MONARCHY AT A DISCOUNT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Sir,—Whilst records declare the common origin, the common brotherhood of man, a strange fatality has perverted this truth, and men have been deified into kings by the folly of their brother men. Strange creatures have these human deities proved, and queerly have they recompensed the degrading prostration of the slaves who made them. I know not if 'their fantastic tricks before high heaven doth make the *angels weep*.' I know it made the pious poet, Cowper, write:—

"Quevedo, as he tells his sober tale,
Asked, when in hell, to see the Royal Gaol;
—Approved their methods in all other things,
'But where,' said he, 'do you confine your Kings.'
The guide presents the group *full to his view*.
'Indeed!' he cried, 'There are but very few?'
His black interpreter the charge *disdained*.
'Few, fellow!—there are all that ever reigned,'"
Whilst another declares:—
'Few, few have reigned who have not been a scourge,
From mighty Nimrod down to the Fourth George.'

Of a George I am about to relate a recent humorous, but telling fact. To the Georges as well as to the rest of these specimens of the genus *Homo*, the vain idolatry of their brethren erected statues; the images of these occupied the grand squares of the chief cities, and even the sanctuaries of temples, devoted in co-partnership also to the Great Supreme. One of these statues occupying the spacious green in our citadel, representing the Second George, clad in majestic robes, grasping in his hand a roll, (perhaps the withheld rights of the people,) wore a grotesque appearance some three or four weeks since. On the evening when the guard was set for the night, his kingship appeared as usual all majestic; but lo! at early dawn, the officer in command, on his accustomed early walk around the ramparts, observed a something that commanded his surprise and attention. What was it?—in the dim twilight some remarkable objects appeared! 'White! White, by God!' 'What, What?'—'Banners? Banners?'—'Damned Tricolour?'—'Citadel surprised?'—'French? French?'—'What can it be?' Joined by the sergeant-major, they proceed nearer to perceive amid the obscurity of morn the cause of all this surprise and horror.—When oh! greater surprise!—oh, greater horror!—Tell it not in Gath!—Publish it not in the streets of Askelon!—No white of a *tricolour was it, but only military jesting with a statue of* Royalty; for the raised eye-glass of the observing official conveyed to his horrified optic nerves, the impression of some stupendous white *pots de chambre* wherewith great George had been bedecked as a travelling pedlar in earthenware. One *pot-de chambre* in the extended hand holding the scroll; one on his head as a helmet, or earthenware crown; and one on his shoulder knot; *whilst some fragments at his feet, showed that the night* winds had made some havoc of a portion of his Majesty's stock in trade of unmentionable chamber utensils. *Horresco referens—Oh, Tempora! Oh, Mores!*

Observer.

Plymouth.

THE LAND AND THE CHARTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Sir,—Through the columns of your valuable journal I solicit the attention of the members of the Land Company to the following fact!—viz, That not one out of every twenty of them contribute anything either by labour or pecuniary aid towards *facilitating the progress* of the People's Charter!! This, sir, is a melancholy, but an indisputable truth. True, they lavish unbounded praise upon, and pass unlimited votes of confidence in, Mr O'Connor, all of which and much more he truly deserves; but the sort of confidence Mr O'Connor would like them to display would be, for each of them to use every available means at their command to enable him to accomplish that object for which through life he has consistently struggled; viz., to get the six points of the People's Charter enacted as the law of the land. This object once accomplished, and the deplorable and debasing position which the sons and daughters of toil now occupy, would be superseded by a better and holier system; for then the working classes could *deliberate* upon, and devise means whereby to promote their own welfare; whereas now they are degraded slaves both in body and mind, fearful to promulgate their opinions, lest the iron hand of capital should crush them and deprive them of the means of eking out a miserable subsistence.

Did the members of the Land Company feel half as much anxiety about their political rights, as they do about getting a prize in the ballot, the holy, glorious, and just principles of the People's Charter would soon become the law of the land.

It's strange that the Land members should by their apathy impede the progress of the Land Plan to which they are wedded, if not through principle at least through interest. Their inconsistency is inexplicable; their conduct cannot be justified. Do unto others as you would others should do unto you, is the golden rule of religion which the Chartists have long acted upon, *but which the great bulk of the Land members seems* very reluctant to adopt.

What was the ostensible object Mr O'Connor had in view, when he first established the Land Plan? Was it not to give Britania's slaves a practical foretaste of the great benefits and advantages which would be within reach of the people when they got possession of political power? Was it not to remove the surplus labour out of the overstocked artificial labour market, and thereby enable the workman to procure a fair remuneration for his labour? Did not Mr O'Connor anticipate that the *Land Movement would give a mighty impetus* to the agitation for the Charter? that by the aid of such a powerful auxiliary we would be enabled to snatch political power from our tyrannical oppressors, and thereby secure the political freedom of the people at large?

Yes, sir, to obtain justice and happiness for the whole, Mr O'Connor is ardently struggling, but the majority of the Land members appear to feel but little interest in that gentleman's political efforts; beyond paying their contributions, and endeavouring to get possession of their allotments, they seem disposed to do nothing.

In conclusion, I fearlessly assert that it is the duty of every member of the Land Company to aid in accelerating the progress of the People's Charter, because when passed into law it would enable Mr O'Connor, and his co-workers in the cause of human redemption, to restore the land to the people to whom it rightfully belongs; and without the possession of which the working classes can never be made truly happy, independent and free. Secondly, Because it would level the inequalities, [illegible] law—made distinctions which at present prevail; and [illegible]—because it would reduce the many excellent [illegible] which are frequently propounded by religious [illegible] to practice, and thereby establish a system of pure and genuine religion.

Yours, in the cause of universal freedom,
Thomas Almond.
Stanhope-street, Westminster.

THE BARNSLEY CONFEDERATES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NORTHERN STAR.

Dear Sir,—The following appeared in the most conspicuous part of the Dublin Register of the 18th:—

'MR JOHN O'CONNELL AND THE DEMOCRATIC CONFEDERATES OF BARNSLEY.

'A statement having appeared in Mr Feargus O'Connor's paper, the Northern Star, intimating that Mr John O'Connell had been assailed with maledictions by his countrymen in Barnsley, for his conduct on the first reading of the Coercion Bill, we have great pleasure in complying with the request of our friends who signed the following letter, to give that statement that unqualified contradiction which they do.

'Respected Sir—We earnestly hope and trust you will be so good as to insert the above lines in your valuable journal, as we are constant readers of it above twenty years.

'Lawrence Cleary, Patrick Reilly,
'Felix M'Guire.'

'TO MR JOHN O'CONNELL.

'*It is with the deepest regret* that we, the Irishmen of Barnsley, and the supporters of Mr John O'Connell and his late lamented and patriotic father, have had our attention attracted by a paragraph that has appeared in the Northern Star on the 11th ult, accusing us of blaspheming, and pouring down curses on the head of our noble and spirited leader, Mr John O'Connell, on his late proceedings in the House of Commons on the Coercion Bill. Sir, the followers of Mr John O'Connell are, we assure you, quite of a different character. They are men who attend to their religious duties, and we hope, with the assistance of God and their pastors, they follow the rules and obligations of Christianity, and the greatest of those is to love all mankind. They curse no one. How far, then, are they from cursing him whom they trust and love!

'Sir, as the followers of O'Connell, we assure you, and all others, that we deny taking or having any active part in the proceedings referred to in the Star, nor did we even know that there were, as they call themselves, Democratic Confederates in Barnsley, until this article appeared. In conclusion, let us add, we believe the honourable member for Limerick to be the pride of his country.

'Lawrence Cleary, Patrick Reilly,
'Felix M'Guire.'

I am the person who wrote the report alluded to in the above letter, and before replying to the base, lying, hypocritical cant, of those good Pharisees, I cannot but remark, that the great pleasure expressed by the editor of the Register to give it publicity, is more of the poor, pitiful means adopted to damage the growing popularity of Mr O'Connor in Ireland, and thus perpetuate the delusion of the sham patriots of Conciliation Hall. But, as an Irishman, from the utmost recesses of my heart, do *I thank the brave men of Nottingham for choosing* a representative, whose labours in the House of Commons have already torn the dark veil off the people's eyes, and will ultimately lead to the total expulsion of those place-beggars that have so long been the curse of my unfortunate country. The Register may reiterate the taunt of Mr John O'Connell, that Mr O'Connor is stained with the violence of Chartism, thinking it will have its eff[ect] on those who merely know of the name as somethi[ng to] be dreaded, through the misrepresentations of desi[gning] demagogues, but they cannot say that his hand is sta[ined] with the people's pence, nor with the governme[nt pa]tronage of his country's enemies. The Irish [illegible] the present day must steer a straightforwar[d illegible] the first time in their lives, or otherwise [illegible] for him who must evidently attract [illegible] win the esteem of every honest [illegible] country's welfare at heart.

Sir, I have often hear[d illegible] Tooley-street, who [illegible] 'We, the people of [illegible] its rival in tomfoole[ry illegible] stitute, in the perso[illegible]

But I must say, in justice to M'Guire, that, according to his own statement, he knew nothing of the above letter till it appeared in print. This, in itself, shows the base, rascally disposition of the writer, to forge another man's name to it, and is proof positive of the numerical strength of Mr John O'Connell's followers in Barnsley!

I rejoice that Irishman have at length seen the dangerous folly of *following men*, and begin to adopt the wiser course of adhering to principle. I can assure you, sir, that every sentence of the report that appeared in the STAR of the 11th ult, is strictly correct. The word blaspheming was not mentioned in it. And, moreover, I have heard Reilly, not only curse John O'Connell, but his father, one hundred times over before his death. It is really surprising, notwithstanding the many floggings the Young Irelanders have given these men, they will still continue to hug religion, head and shoulders, into every subject. But the time has arrived, as in politics, when men to be considered religious must show that they correspond with their outward professions. It will not do to be a saint in chapel and a devil elsewhere; to act the good Pharisee, and, at the same time, be the best supporter of the publicans. They lie, by saying they did not know there were Democratic Confederates in Barnsley, as both Cleary and Reilly promised to attend one of our meetings, to adopt the petition against the Coercion Bill. Reilly did attend, and heard the principles of the society explained. Heretofore, cunning, slippery knaves have kept the Irishmen resident in this town split into parties, north against south—but I am proud to say that, in the Irish Democratic Confederation, we have men from the Giant's Causeway to Cape Clear, and from Connemara to the Hill of Howth. The Protestant is united with the Catholic, and the Presbyterian with both—each determined to maintain those glorious principles for which their *forefathers* fought and died—and, at the same time, prepared to lend a helping hand to the brave, struggling Chartists of Britain, and sympathise with the advocates of liberty all over the world. In conclusion, I would recommend Reilly, who last week declared that he had no confidence in John O'Connell, the next time he takes a pen in hand, to write himself down a fool, and cease using the goose quill for the future; and if they are not satisfied with the term of wilful and hypocritical liars, let them call a public meeting of their countrymen, and I will guarantee to pay the expenses if I do not prove every sentence of the report to be strictly true.

I remain, dear sir,
Yours, very respectfully,
MICHAEL SEGRAVE.

Barnsley, December 26th, 1847.

BALANCE SHEET OF THE CENTRAL REGISTRATION AND ELECTION COMMITTEE.

1846—47. **DR.**

	£.	s.	d.
T. S. Duncombe, Esq., M.P. ...	5	0	0
T. Wakley, Esq., M.P. ...	5	0	0
Charles Cochrane, Esq. ...	9	4	0
Sir Benjamin Hall, Bart., M.P. ...	5	0	0
Colonel T. P. Thompson, M.P. ...	5	0	0
Charles Lushington, Esq., M.P. ...	2	0	0
Sir De Lacy Evans, Knight, M.P. ...	1	1	0
William Simpson, Esq. ...	0	10	0

	£	s	d		£	s	d
Manchester	42	0	0	Dodhurst Bw.	0	2	6
London ...	13	5	5½	Bath ...	0	11	0
Bolton	8	9	0	Rotherham	0	18	0
Shrewsbury	0	18	0	Marple ...	0	2	3
Preston ..	4	15	3	Dorking ...	0	6	6
Birmingham	4	15	7	Warrington	3	4	0
Stockport	10	8	0	Lynn ...	1	5	0
Hull ...	4	8	0	Morpeth ...	0	9	0
Bacup ...	4	0	0	Halstead ...	0	11	6
Brighton ...	2	9	3	Wertcarns	0	3	6
Stalybridge	5	0	0	Rochdale ...	3	12	0
Huddersfield	5	6	6	Barnstaple	0	19	0
Smethwick	2	19	5	Uxbridge ...	0	7	0
Barnsley	5	0	0	Chepstow ...	0	6	3
Eccles	1	0	0	Radcliffe Bdg.	0	9	0
Sheffield ..	0	2	6	Leeds	5	0	0
Holmfirth ...	0	10	0	Romford ...	0	13	0
Longton ..	2	6	2	Leigh	5	18	11
Wigan ..	0	3	6	Newport, Mon-			
Collumpton	0	4	6	mouth ...	0	10	0
Maidstone...	1	7	3	Swanwich ...	1	0	0
Brightlingsea	0	10	0	Chelmsford	0	3	6
Blackstone Ed	7	6	6	Sudbury ...	0	8	0
Lincoln	0	18	0	Kingston De-			
Tillicoultry	4	6	0	veral ...	0	7	0
Mr Wheeler, as				Carlisle ...	3	0	0
per STAR	0	11	3	Ripley ...	0	3	0
Paisley ...	1	14	6	Swindon ..	1	11	6
Liverpool ...	1	0	0	Thrislington	0	2	6
Tynemouth	0	10	0	Gosport ...	0	7	6
Newton ...	0	10	0	Abergavenny	0	3	6
Armley ...	0	9	0	Ashton ...	4	3	3
Nuneaton...	0	12	0	Collard ...	0	6	3
Mirfield ...	0	10	0	Newport, Isle			
Little Pannel	0	5	0	of Wight...	0	14	0
Edinburgh...	2	14	0	Kilbarchan	1	4	0
GeorgieMills	3	0	0	Northwich	1	2	8
Norwich ...	1	12	11	Revely Abbey	1	6	6
Hightown...	3	16	3	Mossley ...	0	5	6
Heckmondwk.	0	13		Iveston ...	0	10	11
Alloa ...	1	0	0	Wakefield	2	0	7
Sowerby Hm.	0	4	0	Duckenfield	1	0	6
Belper ...	0	7	0	York ...	1	7	1
Com. of John-				Glossop ...	1	0	0
st. Institute	0	10	0	Yeovil ...	0	14	0
Hyde ...	3	4	6	Chester ...	2	1	0
Prescot ...	0	12	0	Northampton	1	16	6
Arlaxtan ...	0	13	0	Congleton...	0	6	2
Hastings ...	0	5	4	Alva ...	4	1	0
Wisbeach ...	0	17	4	Droylesdale	1	2	8
Mansfield ..	0	4	7	Atherstone	0	10	6
Droylesden	0	5	0	Malmsbury	0	3	0
Bradford, Wilts	0	2	6	Sandbatch	0	10	0
Accrington	0	13	9	Croydon ...	0	6	0
Cadford ...	0	4	0	Almondbury	3	15	0
Monmouth	0	10	0	Merthyr Tyd-			
Long Buckley	0	18	0	vil ...	1	7	10
City ...	0	11	0	Dewsbury	3	0	0
Gateshead	0	4	7½	Wootten-un-			
Knaresboro'	0	8	0	der-Edge	1	0	0
Heywood ...	1	0	0	Middleton...	0	4	0
Radcliffe ..	[illegible]	0	0	Bridgewater	1	5	8
Todmorden	3	0	0	Derby ...	5	0	0
Kidderminster	0	10	6	Richmond...	0	3	0
North Shields	1	0	6	Winchester	0	6	[illegible]
Lockersley	0	11	6	Cockermouth	0	[illegible]	0
Devizes ...	1	0	0	Bradford, York	1	2	6
Bury ...	5	5	10	Mansfield...	3	9	2
South Shields	0	5	6	Horncastle	0	12	0
Long Sutton,				Torquay ...	5	0	0
Lancashire	0	3	0	Mottram ...	0	10	6
Doncaster ..	2	3	5	Worcester...	2	16	6
Crossgates	0	4	0	Leamington	1	7	0
Aberyham	0	6	6	Bury St Ed-			
Dumfries ...	0	10	2	munds ...	0	9	4
Hebden Bdge.	0	16	0	Birkenhead	1	2	10
Lundy ...	0	10	0	Hawick ...	1	14	9
St Heilier's,				Banbury ...	0	9	0
Jersey ...	0	2	1	Ledbury ...	0	2	0
Plymouth ...	4	0	0	Eldersley ...	0	15	0
Reyston ...	0	16	2	Arbroath ...	1	4	0
Linlithgow	0	7	0	Newark ..	1	0	0
Bilston ...	0	3	2	Burnley ...	2	0	0
Nottingham	7	17	3	Truro ...	0	11	0
Cheltenham	2	0	0	Great Glen	0	2	0
Girvan ...	0	12	3	Leicester ...	2	4	0
Crayford ...	0	7	0	Crief ...	0	14	0
Holbeck ..	0	16	5	Newton Abt.	0	14	6
Chorley ...	0	9	9	Egremont...	0	2	6
Darlington	0	5	6	Keighley ...	2	10	0
Winlaton ...	0	8	2	Sutton, near			
Boulogne-sur-				Keighley	1	0	0
mer ...	0	16	8	Falkirk ...	0	5	6
Stockton ...	0	5	0	Kilmarnock	0	4	3
Hansell ...	0	9	0	Daventry ..	0	2	0
Monkton Dev.	0	10	0	Wandsworth	0	6	0
Oxford ...	0	11	6	Market Lavgt.	0	8	6
Tredegar ...	0	6	6	Oswaldwhistle	0	10	0
Newcastle-				Peterborough	0	9	6
upon-Tyne	3	13	4	Tunbridge...	0	14	0
Alexandria	2	5	0	Hallingwod	2	10	0
Hammittan	2	0	0	Stoke ...	1	11	0
Kettering ...	0	2	9	Glasgow ...	6	12	6
Bakewell ...	0	3	0	Dundee ...	1	0	0
Astley ...	0	7	5	Clackheaton	0	1	6

	£	s	d
Collections at Crown and Anchor Tavern	1	17	1½
Receipts of Dinner at ditto, October 25, 1847	30	12	7
Miscellaneous receipts from localities and individuals ...	61	14	4½
Total Receipts ...	479	0	1½
Total Expenditure ...	400	3	9½
Balance ...	£69	16	4½

WILLIAM CUFFAY, JOHN SAVAGE } Auditors.
JAMES GRASSBY, Secretary.

1847. **CR.**

	£.	s.	d.
Stationary, £2, 18s, 11d.; postage, £2, 14s, 8d.	5	13	7
Rent of Committee Room ...	3	16	0
Cox's Practice of Registration and Election	0	8	0
Copy of Reform Act ...	0	2	6
Deputation waiting upon Messrs Duncombe and Wakley ...	0	4	7
Mr Hewitt for engrossing petition ...	0	5	0
Secretary's loss of time ...	0	10	0
Mr Stallmand for work done ...	0	7	0½
Public meeting, Crown and Anchor ...	14	14	0
Advertisements, bill sticking, and truck men	1	8	3
Second Public meeting, Crown and Anchor	14	14	0
Three truck men ...	0	9	0
[illegible]srs M'Gowan for printing ...	13	13	0
[illegible]ingham Election...	94	17	0
[illegible]ax do ...	33	0	0
[illegible]sport do.	30	0	0
[illegible]	22	6	6
[illegible]	20	0	0
[illegible]	7	0	0
[illegible]	3	[illegible]	0
[illegible]	9	18	0
[illegible]	0	1	6
[illegible]	92	8	6
[illegible]	40	7	4
	£400	3	9½

TO THE ELECTORS AND NON-ELECTORS OF HALIFAX.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN,

As your borough stands in the anomalous position of blowing hot and cold at the same time, having returned a (nominal) free-trader and a protectionist, a Maynooth-man, and an anti-Maynooth-man, a Whig and a Tory; although in the last case I admit there is a distinction without a difference; and since you are thus virtually disfranchised, on these and many other leading questions of the day, permit me to offer a few remarks on the conduct of government, and the temper of parliament, since the commencement of the late hurried session.

The leading questions that have been before the house, are coercion and finance—and I beg you to observe, that in the Queen's speech, (the shadowy programme of ministerial measures) no mention is made of a further developement of free-trade, (since *the suggestion as to the navigation laws is but a graft from the old tree*,)—no allusion to our vitiated legal system,—no allusion to our church and land monopolies,—no allusion to the grossest of all monopolies, that of the franchise. The ministry have thus declared themselves unwilling to grapple with any of the leading requirements of the day, and throw themselves across the path of progression, relying on their two great mainstays, taxation and the bayonet.

The mercies and the cruelties of our government are alike injurious. Take Ireland as an instance. Last year you were called on to subscribe, that the victims of aristocracy might linger on—this year you are taxed that those victims may be exterminated. Last year you were forced to pay to save the lives of the Irish—this year you are forced to pay for the murder of the very same people. You are constrained to look on while your wealth is there wasted in unproductive and contradictory employment—making turnpike-roads instead of tilling fields; and then constructing railways to render these very roads next to useless; constructing the means of transit, but taking no steps to create produce for transmission—and then leaving the ruinous works in an unfinished state. The only means of transit now required in Ireland are to the churchyard and the plague-ship of the emigrant—or to conduct the bayonet of coercion to the heart of its victim. In opposing the Coercion Bill, do not suppose I slight all due protection for life. But when I remember that thirty coercion bills have been passed within the last few years, and have only aggravated the evil. I cannot see that this one, though backed by plague and famine, will prove more efficacious than its predecessors. The best guarantee for the landlord's life, is the performance of his duties; and though, in any instance, murder should be punished,—the shot of the assassin is but the echo of voices in St Stephen's, dictating sanguinary laws. When, therefore, the secondary criminal in Ireland is punished, I claim punishment too for the primary culprit on the treasury bench.

I call on you, to petition parliament against a system so nefarious—and when I say 'petition,' I am not for any spaniel-like suing at the hand that strikes us, but I look on your Petition as a PROTEST, due from those who would not be participators in a crime. Do not, either, think that your protest is out of date, that the question of coercion is settled,—it is but BEGUN,—and you are concerned in its developement, as well as the Irish; for, as in Ireland, the system is *brutality and the bayonet*—so in England it is *brutality and humbug*—with the bayonet in the background.

Allow me, now, particularly to point your attention to our financial system,—a subject which has slightly engaged the time of our legislators, in the last session. I beg you, firstly, to observe on how uneven a foundation it is based, since all taxes on the necessaries of life weigh more heavily on the poor than on any other class—and, since owing to our bad social system, all taxation, (even that on luxuries) comes out of the pockets of the working classes. The tax on an ounce of tobacco is, in proportion, a heavier tax on the man who has only a few shillings per week—than it is on him who has his thousands a year. Again, he who employs hired labour virtually escapes that tax, which the labourer is forced to pay—since additional taxation, even on luxuries, either causes the pulling down of wages, or the employment of fewer hands; thus verifying my assertion, that all taxes are paid out of the pockets of the poor. This holds good even with a so-called 'protective tax,' as for instance, the corn-tax; for, though wages might rise in consequence, the poor were not benefitted; no, the reverse was the case,—since bread rose too, in price, and the price of labour was never raised in proportion to the price of food. Thus, even here, the poor man was the loser. What has the Chancellor of the Exchequer propounded to equalise our system of taxation?

That system then is one sided, oppressive and unjust; the financial system, raised upon this basis, *is uncertain and destructive*. *It is a system calculated* to undermine the independence of our country. You will remember that, during the late panic, Nicholas of Russia *propped up Threadneedle-street* by buying English stock and paying for it in *gold*. You will also remember that, since 1815, Russia has been progressing, while England has been retrograding, in financial strength. Finance being the great leverage of modern diplomacy, any one having it in his power to stir the muddy waters of our financial difficulties, will be able to dictate to an embarrassed cabinet. Nicholas will, therefore maintain and increase his investment, favoured by the fortunate discovery of gold mines in the Ural mountains, since it gives him the power to create, at any moment, a PANIC IN ENGLAND by throwing all his stock upon the market, and taking GOLD in exchange. Here is a golden noose thrown round the neck of our diplomacy; a full security, that his designs on Southern conquest and European liberty shall not be thwarted—here is a mine practised under our position as a first-rate power. Such are the consequences of having the government vested solely in a landed and [illegible], the aristocracy. What has your minister [illegible] Chancellor of the Exchequer, done to obviate the danger?

He has wisely confessed himself incompetent to meet these difficulties—he has called a committee to his aid. But [illegible] Of an equal number of the committee constituted? [illegible] conflicting opinions—whose leading men of the most strength-ened beyond all rational discussions will be [illegible] to the very constitution of the courts—and, owing [illegible] last in nothing. That committee of crotchet-mongers is but a mask to amuse the people, until some fresh occurrence leads their attention to another quarter. Well might one of our leading financial organs say on the day before parliament met, when it was rumoured that Lord Grey and Sir Charles Wood were on the eve of resigning:—

'As respects the latter gentleman, we regarded the news as too good to be true. Happy will be the day for the trade, the commerce, and the finances of England, when Sir Charles Wood shall cease to be Chancellor of the Exchequer; for a more incompetent person—and he is as conceited as he is incompetent,—never filled the important office which he holds. We have no idea that Sir Charles Wood is the man to resign of his own accord. We shall not, we fear, see him relieved from the cares and released from the responsibilities of office, until he has been ejected from Downing-street by the loudly expressed voice of public opinion.'

The remedy for our financial difficulties if the Chancellor of the Exchequer had the political honesty to propound it, is very easy of attainment. Equalise taxation, by making it direct instead of indirect as at present,—establish a property tax that should weigh no heavier in proportion on the means of the poor than on those of the rich, and, by throwing down the barriers of restrictive legislation, take the legislative power out of the exclusive keeping of the monied class, and place it in the hands of the entire population. Then a panic in the money market could no longer cripple the policy of England,—and though Nicholas might perplex the English usurer, he would not be able to paralyse the English nation.

From the experience of the past session one may judge the promise of the future, nor expect reform at the hands of government of any of those old monopolies, which press with every day more heavily on the miseries they create.

When I was at Halifax I stated I was a free-trader—but, at the same time, I asserted, that the leading and professing advocates of free-trade were NOT free traders.

Talk of free-trade—while you annul the monopoly of corn—but monopolise that which produces it—THE LAND.

Talk of free-trade—while you aim to manufacture for all the world? That is not free-trade—it is trade all on one side—it is the monopoly of trade by one class of one country.

Talk of free-trade—while you uphold a Customs and Excise, the two wings by which your Chancellor of the Exchequer, like a cherub of taxation, darts into the pockets of the poor.

Talk of free-trade—while your system is confessedly founded on COMPETITION, which means: 'I will ruin my neighbour, that I may have his share of the profits and my own too; I will set up a shop on this side of the street to ruin the old established house on the other, by under-selling it; and I will repay myself the difference in price out of the wages of my workmen.' Your system was not free-trade, it might shift some of the burden from the shoulders of the mill-lord to those of the landlord—but did it take one fraction from the shoulders of the working man?

I repeat, I am a free-trader—but my free-trade is not the free-trade of *competition*, it is that of CO-OPERATION; it is not: 'How can I ruin my brother man, to obtain his share?' but, 'How can I co-operate with him for our mutual benefit?'

As a free-trader, then, I demand free-trade in land. We want free-trade in our fields, not alone in our seaports.

As a free-trader, I demand free-trade in our courts of justice. We are told that the law is no respector of persons; perhaps so—but it is of purses. Justice is an expensive luxury, which you may have—if you can pay for it. Many a poor man is deprived of justice, being unable to meet the preliminary expenses. Why not make the law accessible to all—abolish the golden barriers surrounding it—and you would have sufficient security against frivolous litigation in the taxed payment of counsel by the losing party.

As a free-trader, I demand free-trade in legislation. If it is good in the Hall of Commerce, it is good in the Hall of Legislature—it is good in the precincts of the 'State Establishment.' And I beg to remind you, if you hold our Irish brethren justified in complaining against supporting two churches, that, since Maynooth endowment, the Dissenters of England are supporting THREE!

If, then, fellow countrymen, *I have truly represented* your sentiments on these subjects, I call on you, and my title for so doing is that I consider myself your *rightful representative*, to let no opportunity pass of publicly impressing these, your convictions, on the government and the country. What you do now, is more important than what you do at an election—now, *you must sow the seed*, if then you would reap the fruit. Do not trust the Radical speech of Lord John Russell on the *Jewish Disabilities Bill*, although he quoted one of the statutes of the law of England—that:

It is a BIRTHRIGHT of the people to enjoy the privileges COMMON TO ALL.

That—

The franchise was a right (to the Jews), unless some ground of disqualification could be proved against them.

That—

Being subject to the burdens of the State—being born in this country—being compelled to fulfil those duties which the state imposes on them, they (the Jews) have a just claim to be admitted to its honours and rewards!

Do not trust him, although:—

He appealed to that constitution which is the enemy of restriction and disqualification.

Do not trust him, although he admitted the fitness of the people for the franchise, by saying:—

I believe that the people are to the full as enlightened as the members of this house.

Do not trust him, although that which holds good for the Jews, must hold good for the Christians too. He will still oppose the reform of every abuse. His Jewish liberalism is easily traced to its source. It was the votes of 600 Jews who returned him for the City of London, when his election, but for them, would have been lost. No doubt his honourable colleague made certain stipulations, and we see the fruits. I believe, with me, you are in favour of religious liberty; but even the state churchmen will now see the inevitable necessity for a separation between Church and State. For, if the Church is under the political power, and that political power is in part wielded by Jews, the anomaly of an unbeliever making laws for a Christian Church, would be too strange for even the money-mongers of that church to countenance.

Lord John Russell is happy in his religious sympathies: He lives on the Catholics*—represents the Jews—prays with the Protestants, and misgoverns all.

Doubting not that the noble energy which you displayed at the late election has been strengthened by the misdeeds of our government; and the consequent misery of our brethren—and promising myself the pleasure of soon again paying you a visit, and looking forward to the time when popular indignation shall have swept away a make-shift ministry and money-bag Parliament,

I have the honour to subscribe myself,
Your Representative,
although not your Member,
ERNEST JONES.

14, George-street, Portman-square, London,
30th December, 1847.

*The estates of the Russell family consist of Abbey lands.

THE NATIONAL REGISTRATION AND CENTRAL ELECTION COMMITTEE.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN.—At a public meeting held in this metropolis, on the 31st day of August, 1846, we received our appointment as a committee, which has since been acquiesced in, and ratified by almost every town, city, and borough, in the kingdom. As your representatives, we issued a public address to the country, calling on our fellow countrymen to 'register, register, register,' also to collect funds, and prepare for the general election of 1847. We also issued forms of claim to be rated; and published other matters of information connected with the subject of Registration, and we are but too happy to state that the appeal was responded to. Many were induced to register, funds were forwarded, and our democratic brethren buckled on their armour for the electoral fight—the day arrived, and our candidates were found in the fields, at Finsbury, Nottingham, Halifax, Sheffield, Derby, Tiverton, &c., &c., in all of which places the great principles of 'The People's Charter' were made known, and a lasting impression created. It is our pleasing duty to congratulate you, that our president and vice-president still continue members of the Legislature, and that one of our colleagues (Mr Feargus O'Connor), is also a member of the representative body, and from the great impression made, and the still growing feeling in favour of our principles, there remains but little doubt that several more of our body will speedily become members of the 'Lower House.' We congratulate you, that at the late election seventeen persons professing the principles of 'The People's Charter' were returned.

Fellow Countrymen, much has been done, much remains to be done; our usefulness on the late occasion was retarded, by the late period at which the subscriptions were transmitted to us. Your committee, therefore, suggest, that this difficulty should in future be obviated by their possessing an ample fund in advance; you are yet in a minority, that minority must be converted into a majority. The agitation for 'The People's Charter' has recommenced with fine spirit; carry it out vigorously, get up your public meetings and petitions, national and local; support your friends, Duncombe, Wakley, O'Connor, and all who truthfully and nobly support your rights in 'the House.' Organise, organise, register—and, above all, raise a public fund of at least ten thousand pounds, to support your candidates at the next election. From your late efforts, your committe have, after defraying all expenses, and retaining a sufficient sum in hand to meet any immediate call, been enabled to deposit a '*nest egg*' of sixty pounds, in the '*National Land and Labour Bank*.' Continue then your subscriptions. Remember that only one in six is yet represented—that the great mass are still in slavery's galling chains—that the adulterous intercourse of Church and State still continues—that Ireland still groans under the weight of her miseries—that Britain is fast sinking in the scale of nations—that her children are famishing—whilst her resources are uncultivated; again, we say, brethren, arise in your majesty and might—agitate—by your public meetings—by lectures—by deputations—by petitions—make use of the press—the platform—and the Registration courts.

Your committee is still willing to labour in your behalf—up, then—and be ye energetic and determined—let wisdom but guide your strength, and you will find the ball at your feet, the destiny of the legislature will be in your hands—'The Charter' will be yours—and prosperity and happiness greet the dawning sun of Universal Liberty.

Signed on behalf of the Committee,
THOMAS SLINGSBY DUNCOMBE, President.
THOMAS WAKLEY, Vice-President.
EDMUND STALLWOOD, JOHN MILNE,
WILLIAM CUFFAY, JOHN GODWIN,
THOMAS CLARK.
JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
JAMES GRASSBY, Secretary.

Assembly Rooms, Dean-street, Soho, London. This 21st day of December, 1847.

NOTE.—The Committee's balance sheet, appears in the NORTHERN STAR of January 1st, 1848. Every local secretary is requested to read the foregoing address, at the first meeting held in his locality after its receipt.

FOUR CHILDREN BURNT TO DEATH.—Mr W. Payne held four inquests in St Bartholomew's Hospital on the bodies of four children whose deaths were caused under the following circumstances:—The first was respecting the death of Louisa Ann Hughes, aged eight years, whose parents reside at No. 1, Thomas-place, Shoreditch. The deceased, on Christmas Eve, was engaged lighting a fire, when, in lifting something from the mantel-piece, her clothes became ignited, and she was speedily enveloped in flames. The fire was extinguished as quickly as possible, and the deceased was removed to the above hospital, where she expired on Saturday last.—The second inquest was concerning the death of Timothy Bowen, aged five years. On Monday afternoon the deceased fell off the fender into the fire, which set his clothes in a blaze. In this state he ran into the street, with the flames mounting over his head. The fire having been extinguished, the deceased was removed to the above hospital, where he shortly afterwards died.—The third inquiry was touching the death of Emma Groves, aged ten years. Ellen Jones said, that the deceased on Sunday week was on a visit at a friend's house, at No. 2, South-street, when, in reaching some sugar from the mantel-piece, her clothing took fire, and she was dreadfully burnt over the whole of her body. She was taken to the hospital, where she expired on Saturday last. The father of the child said, that deceased had told him since she had been in the hospital, that a girl, named Kitty Mitten, had placed a lighted squib under her clothing, and thereby caused the accident. This was stoutly denied by the girl in question, and also by the other inmates of the house.—The fourth case was respecting the death of Georgiana Poole, aged five years. The deceased during the temporary absence of her parents, by some means set her clothes on fire, on Monday last. She was taken to the above institution, where she expired almost immediately after her admission. Verdict in each case—'Accidental death.'

The private banking accounts of Cromwell are in the possession of the ancient London banking-house of Messrs Childs and Co.

The censorship has been re-established in the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg, in which province, since 1839, the government of the Netherlands had allowed the liberty of the press to exist.

National Land Company.

DUKINFIELD.—The quarterly meeting of this branch will be held next Sunday, at two o'clock in the afternoon. The members are requested to pay both their local and general levies. The subscription list towards the prosecution of the MANCHESTER EXAMINER is still open, and we recommend such members as have not yet tendered their subscriptions to do so as early as possible.

ABERGAVENNY.—A good branch of the National Land Company has been established here with every *appearance of its progressing rapidly*.

DURHAM.—At a meeting, held at the house of Mr Christopher Blyth on the 20th Dec., 1847, Mr Benj. Hill in the chair, the following persons were elected officers:—Treasurer, Mr Christopher Blyth; secretary, Mr Thomas Bustin; scrutineer, Mr John Cumming; auditors, Mr Thomas Jaques and Mr Felix Hunt.

SHOREDITCH AND HACKNEY.—Mr Dowling lectured on Sunday evening last, at the Green Gate, Hackney-road, and gave satisfaction to all present, after which several members entered the money club.

SALFORD.—A meeting of the members of this branch took place on Monday evening last, to take into consideration the petition of the House of Commons which appeared in last Saturday's STAR, praying for the house to appoint the trustees of the Land Company. To that portion of the petition above-named, which gives the government power over the company, by appointing trustees, we entirely object. We would prefer that the appointing of the trustees should remain in the hands of the members.

NORTH SHIELDS.—Mr Kydd delivered a lecture here on *Monday, Dec. 27th*, on the Land and its capabilities, the general effects of the Small Farm system on the social and political conditon of the people, National Land and Labour Bank, Land Insurance Branch, Land Fund, and the ability of the Land Company to locate its members. The lecturer handled the various points of his lecture in a masterly style, and elicited the frequent and hearty applause of his auditory. The Landsmen and Chartists are informed that the O'Connor Defence Fund is now open, and it is expected each will forward his mite.

MACCLESFIELD.—A public meeting was held in Parsonage-street Chapel on Tuesday evening, Dec. 21st, *Dr M'Douall was announced on the bills to address* the meeting, but in consequence of that gentleman labouring under severe indisposition, a deputation was sent to Manchester to engage Mr James Leach, who attended and delivered a soul-stirring lecture on the advantages to be derived from the National Land and Labour Bank, in connexion with the National Land Company, to a numerous and respectable audience. A vote of thanks was awarded to the lecturer and chairman, and the meeting separated highly gratified with the eloquent and instructive lecture they had heard. A convivial party will be held in the Chartist-room, Stanley-street, on Monday evening next. Tickets to be had of the committee.

HEBDEN BRIDGE Association-room, Dec. 27.—The members of this locality held their annual festival on Christmas day, when about 160 sat down to tea. The room was tastefully decorated with evergreens, interspersed with twelve beautiful potatoes, from Lowbands, brought by one of the allottees, James Hellowell; the potatoes weighed from 1lb. 2oz. to 1lb. 10oz. each. After the cloth was removed the evening was spent in singing some of the most patriotic songs of the past and present day, and dancing till a few minutes past eleven o'clock, when the company separated highly gratified.

WITNEY.—A public meeting of the inhabitants of this once-thriving town, was held last Thursday evening, 23rd, to hear a lecture on the Land question, by Mr C Doyle; when, at six o'clock, the hour announced for commencing the business, the large room (lately occupied by the Temperance Society) was densely filled by a respectable audience, chiefly composed of the hardy sons of toil. But we also noticed a goodly sprinkling of what is termed the middle class,—farmers, shopkeepers, manufacturers, and bankers,—all equally anxious to learn something of the grand novelty, which has created such a sensation amongst them. The chair was ably filled by Mr Clark, of the Staple Hall Inn, who in a brief but neat and sensible speech introduced Mr Doyle,—who was received with every demonstration of respect by one of the most orderly meetings we ever saw. Mr Doyle commenced by showing the great utility of frequently meeting together, to discuss their grievances, and to express their opinions on all the great questions propounded by our state physicians, both in and out of parliament, for the amelioration of their condition; for it was only by calm and temperate discussion that the truth was ellicited, as it too often happens that measures purporting to be for the benefit of the people, turned out to be but another link in the chain of oppression, deeply affecting the future welfare of themselves and families, and the dearest interests of society. The lecturer then, in a clear and forcible manner, demonstrated that the continual pretensions of our legislators to the merit of ameliorating the condition of the industrial portion of society, warranted the assumption that there were grievances to redress, and it was, therefore, their bounden duty to consider what those grievances were, and the probable efficacy of the measures proposed for their relief. He then contrasted the relative situations of the industrious labourers and artisans with the drones of society, and said, 'that if eight shillings a week was sufficient for a labouring man—twenty thousand two hundred pounds a year was too much for the archbishop of Canterbury; there was something wrong here which not all the nostrums of Tories, Whigs, nor Free-traders would remedy.' He then directed the attention of his hearers to the rise and progress of the National Land Company, and its applicability to the wants and requirements of the people, not only the farmer labouring portion of the community, but also of the merchant, and the shopkeeper, inasmuch as by its general adoption, a regular and a better home market would be created, which would insure a more equitable distribution of the national wealth, a fuller development of the national resources, and a more satisfactory participation in the bounties of nature by every section of society, and that it was the duty of the government of the *country to cause the waste lands to be cultivated so* as to give employment and food to those who were willing to labour, but who were too often, as at the present time, in consequence of the artificial state of the labour market, thrown out of employment in large masses, to the great injury of society at large. After inviting discussion, and hoping that no one would go away without expressing their opinions freely, if they dissented from what he had advanced, Mr D. concluded a very able lecture of one hour and a half duration, by an earnest appeal to his audience to gain all the information they could on so important a subject, and if they approved of it; to lose no time in becoming members of the National Land Company, and resumed his seat amid the hearty applause of the crowded assembly. Thanks having been voted to the lecturer and chairman, the meeting separated, highly gratified at having heard the truth preached, and we understand that it is the intention of the men of Witney to hold another meeting at the earliest opportunity for the furtherance of the objects of the National Land Company, and its elder brother, and very necessary adjunct, the National Charter Association.

DAVENTRY.—On Friday evening, Dec. 24th, the Daventry branch of the National Land Company held their first annual meeting, to celebrate the success of the above Company, when they sat down to a most excellent supper, provided for the occasion at the Odd Fellows' Arms; after supper the following toasts were given and responded to: 'Success to the National Land Company,' 'Health of Feargus O'Connor and the other directors,' and the 'Return of Frost, Williams, and Jones.' After which, notice was given that the next quarterly meeting will be held at the same house, on Jan. 25th, at eight o'clock in the evening, when one of the members will deliver an address.

ADDRESS OF THE HULL BRANCH OF THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.—To the inhabitants of the North and East Ridings of the county of York.—Friends and brethren, for ye are brethren all, Englishmen who advocate the cause of freedom, hear us; we deem it an imperative duty to address you at the present crisis of our country's affairs. Perhaps there never was a period more fraught with misery than the present—an awful instance of the ill effects produced by class legislation. You have formerly done your duty, we now call upon you again, fully convinced that you only require to be thus addressed in order to act, according to such wise and salutary measures as may hereafter be suggested. As members of the National Land Company we owe you a debt of gratitude, as democrats we are ready to act with you. In our official capacity, we call upon the members of the Company to do their duty to their country. We suggest that a delegate meeting be held as soon as possible to organise the district, and consider upon some legal and constitutional course of action suitable to the present state of things. We shall be glad to receive communications on the subject, and recommend that the proposed meeting to be held either in Hull, Selby, or York. Finally, remember the National Petition for the People's Charter, a well conducted organisation could effect much for that or any other petition. We are fellow countrymen of yours in the cause of true English liberty; The Committee of the Hull branch, in the name, and by authority, of a numerous meeting. Committee—Henry Greensides, Richard Anderson, John Shipman, Charles Burrill, and George Farr. Treasurer—George Barnet. Chairman—Robert Jackson. Secretary—George Stephens. All communications to be addressed to George Stephens, 64, Stamforth-place, Hessel-road, Hull.

STALEYBRIDGE.—On Sunday last, Mr. T. Metcalf delivered his second lecture in the National Land Company's meeting-room, Cross-street, Spring-street, on the practicability of the Land Plan. The lecture will be delivered on Sunday, Jan. 2nd, to commence at six o'clock in the evening.

SHEFFIELD.—The quarterly meeting of this branch will be held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 4th; chair to be taken at seven o'clock.

O'CONNORVILLE.—A social meeting took place on Christmas day, among the members and friends of the National Land Company. Several excellent songs and recitations were delivered by Messrs. Williams, Sherman, Mrs Hoddy and others. The health of Feargus O'Connor was proposed by Mr Shearman, from London, and was ably responded to by T. Wheeler. Great praise is due to Mr Millar and Mr Williams for their kindness. After a good old English dance the company separated, highly delighted with the evening's proceedings.

ROCHDALE.—Last Sunday the auditors brought up their report, and fresh officers were appointed.

ACCRINGTON.—The following officers have been appointed:—Mr Whitaker, president; Greenwood Hartly, Secretary; James Smith, Treasurer; James Duckworth, secretary; Berkett Davies, scrutineer; Paul Kelshaw and Peter Pilkington, auditors; George Lang, Henry Whittaker, Thomas Bury, Thomas Bertwell, John Kenyon, committee.

OLDBURY.—A Christmas tea party of this branch has been holden, at which Mr Cook of Dudley presided, when the following toats were honoured:—"The People, the source of all power;" responded to by Daddy Richards. "Feargus O'Connor, M.P. the founder of the National Land Plan;" responded to by Mr Warnage. "The People's Charter" responded to by Mr. Ball. "The Oldbury branch of the National Land Company;" responded to by Mr Drury. "Frost, Williams, and Jones;" responded to by Mr Mantle. "T. S. Duncombe, Esq;" respond to by Mr. Mantle. A resolution of thanks to Mr O'Connor for his patriotic labours in parliament, concluded the proceedings.

MERTHYR TYDVIL.—The tea party of the second branch came off, on Christmas eve. The attendance was very encouraging; John Emerys Jones was voted to the chair. Several toasts were given; amongst others were "Long life to the star of redemption, 'F. O'Connor, Esq.' Success to the object of his mission." The emancipation of labour." A resolution of thanks to Mr O'Connor was unanimously adopted. On Monday evening the committee assembled, when steps were taken to obtain signatures to the Land petition.

CARLISLE.—The members of this branch sat down to an excellent supper on Christmas eve, provided by Mr James Clarkson, Royal Oak Inn, Culdewgate. *After ample justice* was done to the good things so liberally provided, Mr John Gilbertson was called to the chair, who briefly opened the meeting and gave the following sentiment:—"The People, the producers of all wealth, and may that time soon arrive, when the working portion thereof, will be first partakers of their industry." Ably responded to by the vice-chairman, Mr John Hutchinson. The chairman then gave:—"The People's Charter, and may the advocates of that measure, persevere with increased energy in their endeavours to make it the law of the land." Responded to by Mr Thomas Raney. The next toast was:—"The health of Feargus O'Connor, Esq.; the well-tried, faithful *friend of the working classes*, and may he continue in that straightforward course he has hitherto done; until the whole of his malignant assailants are driven into that obscurity which their baseness so well deserves." Responded to by the chairman and Mr Blyth. The next toast was:—"The National Land Company, the progress of which has hitherto been marked with such success, and may it continue to meet with the same prosperity until the whole of its members are located, furnishing a lesson to light others on the road to freedom and happiness." Responded to by Mr. Forster. The chairman then gave—"The National Land and Labour Bank, and may the trades of this country soon see that it is the best and safest investment for their money, and that they may cease to put it in other banks, where it is made an instrument of persecution to themselves." Responded to by Mr Sowerby from Dalston, Several other toasts were given, and songs sung during the evening.

TO THE CHARTISTS AND LAND MEMBERS OF THE BILSTON LOCALITY.

Brethren,—During last summer circumstances forced the old and long-tried patriot, Daddy Richards, to become the inmate of a Union Bastile—the Chartists of Bilston felt indignant—they raised the means to bring the old advocate out of the said prison, and pay his passage to Bilston; they did more—they supported a motion made by Mr Linney, that they would contribute weekly for the purpose of keeping the old veteran amongst them, but very few have performed their duty; and was it not for the *genuine* kindness of five or six of the Chartist body the old veteran, who has devoted a life to improve the political and social condition of his fellow-men, would be left to starve.

This is shameful conduct—ungrateful treatment—yet such is the case.

If the members who meet at Mr Linney's every Sunday evening would contribute the trifling, the paltry sum of one penny each, it would enable Mr Richards to pass the remainder of his days in comfort.

Even now, notwithstanding his age and infirmities, he is doing all he can to advance the cause, and surely the Bilston men will not allow him to pine in want. Earnestly soliciting their attention to the above,

I remain, on behalf of the Chartist Council,
THOMAS ALMOND.

GEORGIE MILLS.—TO THE MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.—Dear Friends: We, the undersigned, feel convinced that the generality of you who are connected with the Land scheme, are poor like ourselves, and will find great difficulty when called upon to take possession of your respective allotments. We, therefore, suggest the following plan, and feeling conscious that if carried properly into effect it would be the means of enabling you to purchase a cow and a pig, and to go on your way rejoicing. Our plan is simply thus:—supposing that 1000 members join in co-operation, and pay in by instalments 6d. or more per week, until each has paid in the sum of £1. 6s., they would be enabled to commence and give to each one upon taking possession of his allotment, the sum of £20; allowing them the period of three years to pay it back by instalments. Of course we wish it to be understood that the weekly subscription of 6d. from all be continued to the end. If the above is approved of, we suggest to the Edinburgh district that a delegate meeting be held in some centralised part of the district, at an early day, to take into consideration the drawing out of rules, and the electing of officers to carry out the plan. We remain, dear friends, yours *fraternally*, John Simmon, John Cox, William Mechan, James Chamers, William Sommerville. Further information can be obtained by enclosing a postage stamp and addressing William Mechan, secretary, 59, Fountain Bridge, Edinburgh.

FORTHCOMING MEETINGS.

MANCHESTER.—A special meeting of the Manchester branch will be held in the People's Institute on Sunday morning, Jan. 2nd, 1848. Subject for discussion:—'The petition recommended by Mr O'Connor, in reference to the National Land Company. The shareholders of this branch of the National Land Company are requested to pay their levies on or before Jan. 10th, to be eligible for the Ballot on the 17th Jan. Shareholders living at a distance, can send their levies in postage stamps to the secretary, W. Foster, No. 12, Alice-street, Devonshire-street, Hulme, Manchester.

MOTTRAM.—The monthly meeting of the shareholders will take place in the lecture room, Mottram, on Sunday next, Jan. 2nd, at one o'clock, when the following questions will be considered:—The best means of procuring funds to the National Land and Labour Bank. The propriety of establishing a provident savings club, and the formation of a branch of the National Co-operative Benefit Society. At two o'clock Mr Robert Wild will give a report of his delegation to Manchester.

STOCKPORT.—On Sunday next Mr James Leach of Manchester, will lecture in the hall of the Lyceum, Wellington-street, at six o'clock in the evening. The Library in connexion with the Charter Association, will be opened on Monday, Jan. 3rd.

SHINEY ROW.—A general meeting of the National Land Company will be held at the house of Mr T. Watkins, Mill Pit, on Monday, Jan. 3rd, at six o'clock in the evening, when business of great importance will be submitted to the meeting. Those members that are in arrears with their local levies, are requested to pay the same forthwith, likewise the paid-up shareholders are requested to pay the expense fund levy for 1848, or they will not be eligible for the Ballot on the 17th Jan.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.—Mr Kydd's route for the next week:—Sunderland and Bishop's-wearmouth, Monday, January 3rd, and Tuesday, Jan. 4th; Shiney Row, Friday, Jan. 7th; Easington-lane, January 8th. The above places are requested to correspond with the Newcastle secretary, and inform him of the place of meeting and the time it will be held. All places and branches in the county of Durham requiring Mr Kydd's services will please to correspond with Mr James Nisbitt, No. 10, Gibson-street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The members of the Newcastle branch are requested to attend at M. Jude's on Sunday evening next, January 2nd, at six o'clock, to consider the adoption of the petition of the members of the Land Company as recommended by Mr O'Connor in the last STAR.

RADFORD.—The shareholders of this branch are requested to attend a meeting at the Hope and Anchor, Chapel-street, Radford, on Monday evening next, at seven o'clock, for the purpose of commencing a money club to assist the Bank and likewise to adopt the best measures for getting the petition signed.

DONCASTER.—A general meeting of the members will be held at the house of Mr Means, St Sepulchre-gate, next Tuesday, Jan. 4th.

PRESTON.—A general meeting of this branch will take place on Sunday next, Jan. 2nd, at six o'clock in the evening, in the large room at Mr Frankland's Coffee House, Lune-street, to take into consideration the National Land Company Petition, and the best means of *bringing it before the public*. The committee for establishing a club to assist the National Land Bank, will give in their report.

THE FUTURE ALLOTTEES OF MINSTER LOVEL now residing in or near the Metropolis are requested to communicate their names and addresses to Mr E. Stallwood, 2, Little Vale-place, Hammersmith-road, with a view of holding a social party early in January, in order that they may become personally acquainted with each other previous to taking up their future residence on the Chartist social Colony.

NATIONAL REGISTRATION AND ELECTION COMMITTEE.—This committee assembled at Dean-street, on Tuesday evening, December 28th, 1847. Mr John Milne in the chair.—When the Banking Deed was submitted and approved of, and the money ordered to be deposited forthwith. A letter from the Vice-President, T. Wakley, M.P., having been read, the committee was adjourned until Tuesday evening, Jan. 11th.

HAMMERSMITH DISTRICT OF THE LAND COMPANY.—The members are *hereby informed* that a special meeting will be held at the District Office, 2, Little Vale-place, Hammersmith-road, at ten o'clock of the forenoon of Sunday next, Jan. 2nd. And that all the directors' levies must be paid forthwith by all who wish to be in the next Ballot.

GREENWICH AND DEPTFORD.—The members of the *Land Company and National Charter Association*, and other friends residing in the above locality, are requested to meet at *Mr Morgan's, 39, Butcher-row*, Deptford, on Sunday evening, Jan. 2nd, to take into consideration the propriety of calling a public meeting for Mr Kydd, that gentleman having stated his willingness to attend. The members and friends are also informed that Mr M'Grath will discuss the Land Plan at the Lecture Hall, Greenwich, on Friday evening, Jan. 7th.

FINSBURY.—A general meeting will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 4th, to form a money club.

LONGTON.—Members of this branch are informed, that there will be a public meeting at the house of Mr J. Hammenley, York-street, Langton, on *Sunday, January 2nd, 1848, at 2 o'clock* in the afternoon.

BURY.—The members of this branch are requested to meet in the Sessions room, Market-street, behind the Albion Hotel, on January 2nd, at 6 o'clock in the evening.

POTTERIES.—The delegates of the Pottery district are requested to attend the monthly district meeting on Sunday, (to-morrow) at 4 o'clock, P.M., to meet at Mr Yates, Miles' Bank, Shelton.

LOUGHBOROUGH.—Mr. Skevington will deliver a lecture on the Land and Labour Bank, at the Wheatsheaf, on Tuesday, January 4th, at 7 o'clock *in the evening*. A special meeting of the Land members will be held at the Wheatsheaf, on Monday *January 10th, at 7 o'clock in the evening*.

BERMONDSEY.—The shareholders of this branch are requested to attend a special general meeting, on Tuesday evening next, January 4th. On Tuesday, December 28th, the following officers were elected: Frederick Jefferies, Secretary; John Milward, Treasurer; W. Law, John Orrell, and Mark Amos, as Scrutineers; John Block and John Bird, as Auditors.

WOLVERHAMPTON.—A general meeting of the shareholders of the Land Company, will be held on Monday next, January 3rd, in Mr. Dallow's large room, Black Boy Inn, Horse-fair, at 6 o'clock in the evening. Daddy Richards is expected to deliver a lecture in the above room, on Sunday evening next, at 6 o'clock.

ROCHDALE.—On Sunday next, the 2nd of January, a special meeting of the Land members will take place in their room, Yorkshire-street; chair taken at 3 o'clock, when all must pay up the arrears of levies. Those who wish to join in the family tickets, must attend and bring the numbers of their certificates.

NOTTINGHAM.—The next meeting of the Land Company will be held at the Lord Nelson, Platt-street, on Sunday evening, at seven o'clock.

WESTMINSTER.—The members of this branch of the Land Company are requested to attend a public meeting, at their rooms, 83, Dean-street, Soho, on Tuesday evening at half-past seven o'clock, to take into consideration the propriety of petitioning parliament to make the Land Plan a government measure. One of the directors is requested to attend the said meeting.

KIDDERMINSTER.—The members of this branch are particularly requested to meet at the Falcon-Inn, Mill-street, on Monday next at half-past seven o'clock.

LOUGHBOROUGH.—A special meeting will be held at the Wheatsheaf Inn, on Monday, January 10, by which time the members are expected to pay up their levies.

SOUTHAMPTON.—A special meeting of the shareholders of this branch will be held at eight o'clock, on Tuesday evening, January 4, at the Burton Ale House, on which occasion Mr Kemp will deliver an address. Subject: "The advantages of the National Land and Labour Bank." To commence precisely at half-past eight. All general and local levies must be paid by the 10th, or the paid-up members will not be entitled to the ballot.

ROSSENDALE.—The paid-up members are requested to pay the general and local levies by January 8th, Parties neglecting to comply with this request, will *not be eligible to the ballot*.

LEICESTER.—The quarterly meeting of the number 3 branch of the National Land Company will be held on Sunday, January 2nd, at the house of Mr Biggs, at the sign of King George the Third, lower end of Abbey-street.

Police Report.

GUILDHALL.—THE HEIR-AT-LAW SOCIETY.—Several persons applied to Ald. Wilson to know what they should do with regard to the Heir-at-Law Society. The spokesman stated that they had come up from Yorkshire, having placed in the hands of the society certain papers relative to property which they could not get back again.—Ald. Wilson said that if the value of the property was over £15 he had no jurisdiction.—It being stated that such was the case, Ald. Wilson said that for the recovery of the documents the applicants, if they chose, could bring an action, or might apply again on Saturday, when Sir Peter Laurie, who had already had the disposal of many cases connected with the society, would be sitting.—The applicants thanked the worthy alderman and retired.

BOW-STREET.—CHARGE OF EMBEZZLEMENT.—W. Appleton, an assistant in the service of Messrs James Shoolbred and Co., linen drapers, of Tottenham-court-road, was charged with embezzling sums of money received on account of his employers.—Mr Shoolbred stated that, in the month of January, the prisoner was in his service as shopman, and occasionally received cash for goods when delivered. On the 27th January he was sent to Eston-place with goods, part of which he disposed of to the amount of 30s., which he delivered to the assistant, whose duty it was to make the entry. The account produced for £2 12s. 1d. was receipted by him, but he never accounted for the money. On the 26th February he disposed of goods, the proceeds of which he never accounted for. These defalcations were not discovered till after the prisoner had left.—The charge having been proved by the parties who paid money to the prisoner, and the several assistants in whose books the receipts should have been entered, the prisoner was committed for trial.

THAMES.—RUFFIANLY OUTRAGE.—D. Callaghan, a young man, with a most repulsive case of countenance, was charged with the following gross outrage on Mary Ann Driscoll, a respectable married woman residing at No. 3, Betsey-street, St. George-in-the-East.—The prosecutrix stated that, on Friday evening, as she was passing along Leman-street, Whitechapel, at a rather late hour, she was accosted by the prisoner in a tone of the most insolent familiarity. On her endeavouring to escape from him, he seized her by the hair of her head, and forcibly dragged her about twenty yards up an adjoining court, called Cooper's-yard, where he again conducted himself in a manner wholly unfit for publication, and finally struck her a violent blow above the right eye, cutting her forehead open, knocked her down, and kicked her. She screamed murder, and a policeman coming to the spot the prisoner was apprehended.—Police constable H 136, said that, on the evening in question, his attention was attracted to Cooper's-yard by hearing a female voice screaming murder. He hastened to the spot, and saw the prisoner and the prosecutrix struggling. The prisoner knocked her down in the manner described. She bled profusely from the wound in her forehead.—In defence, the prisoner declared that the prosecutrix was drunk at the time, and caught hold of him by the skirt of his coat. She would not let him go, and he gave her an open-handed slap in the face.—Mr Yardley hoped, for the sake of common humanity, that the prosecutrix's version of the affair was an exaggerated one, and he was inclined to think it was. Still the prisoner, it was clear from the evidence of the policeman, had committed a most gross and cowardly assault, and he should sentence him to pay a fine of £5, or be imprisoned for four weeks. He was locked up in default.

'There is a great demand,' says a Yankee paper, 'for a species of plaster which will enable gentlemen to stick to their business.'

A dealer in ready made linen advertises his shirts and chemisettes, under the mellifluous appellation of 'male and female envelopes.'

The LEINSTER EXPRESS says that the parish priest of Mountrath, in that county, had received, through the post, a communication setting forth that a 'body of Protestants' had resolved to take his life, in the event of any Protestant clergyman or layman being assassinated by the Thug party. Something of the same sort is reported to have occurred in Sligo.

The cultivation of sugar has lately increased so much at Penang, that seven or eight cargoes have been shipped to Europe during the present year.

The navigation of the Elbe is closed by ice. The steam-ship Marshall, which arrived at Hull on Monday, left the Lion at Hamburgh, on Saturday, frozen up.

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