

THE GENERAL ELECTION.
DUTY OF THE ELECTORS AND NON-ELECTORS.
Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely according to conscience, above all liberties.—Milton.

The Fifteenth 'Imperial Parliament of Great Britain and Ireland' is no more.
The late House of Commons was essentially a bourgeois Parliament, representing the interests of trade, and promoting the ascendancy of capital. It did but little calculated to ameliorate the condition of any section of the community of labour; it absolutely ignored and denied the political and social rights of the great body of the people.
Its good deeds were few, if any. Its sins were numerous and deeply-dyed.

It passed a Gagging Bill to muzzle the unrepressed and wringing millions of Great Britain and Ireland.

It enacted an Alien Bill, which though not put into operation, was designed for the persecution of the friends of liberty, who, 'foreigners' to this country, might seek a home upon our shores.

It sanctioned the employment of government spies to excite the starving and oppressed to a 'breach of the Laws.'

It covered the petitions of the people with contempt and scorn.

It approved and applauded the imprisonment and transportation of Englishmen and Irishmen, whose sole crime was that of aspiring to give real freedom to their respective countries.

It rejected the demand for Parliamentary Reform; and its chiefs calumniated, and ridiculed the just and holy principle of UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

It refused to repeal the Taxes on Knowledge.

It enacted a Military Conscription (under the name of a 'Militia') Bill, the leading features of which are, that the honours and emoluments of the new force will be monopolised by the rich, while to the poor will be left 'the blessed privilege of the lash, and the option of serving voluntarily or by compulsion as fighting men in defence of a country in which they are as Pariahs, and in support of institutions by which they are treated as slaves.

It refused justice to our Colonial brethren.

It turned a deaf ear to the people of the Ionian Islands and Ceylon, and treated their supplications for redress of cruel wrongs with contempt. Worse still, it sanctioned the atrocities of the tyrants of those countries, the British pro-consuls, WARD and TORRINGTON, whose cruelties and crimes have linked their names with that woman-flogging hangman, the eternally-infamous HAYNAU.

It made no attempt to terminate the horrible contest raging in Kafir-land. It has permitted the commencement of a new Burmese war, which will cost the lives of thousands and, at the best, can only result in robbing the Burmese of their territory, without conferring advantage or benefit upon the people of this country.

It embraced no one of the measures necessary to recover the alienated affections of the Australian people; on the contrary, it allowed the shameless baseness of a political adventurer—momentarily elevated to the post of minister—to add insult to injury. A renewal of the fratricidal struggle of eighty years since—a second dismemberment of the empire—looms in the future.

The defunct Parliament gave no sign of sympathy with the European nations struggling for the recovery of their rights and the overthrow of domestic and foreign oppression.

It permitted the assassination of the Roman Republic.

It allowed the invasion and subjugation of Hungary by Russian arms.

It left the Republic of Venice to perish under the murderous blows and overwhelming force of Austria, in spite of that Republic's petition for British sympathy and British aid.

It chiefs of both factions (Whig and Tory) dared to applaud the end-throat enormities of the traitorous assassin BONAPARTE, and it did not condemn their astounding baseness.

This criminal indifference to the cause of Liberty, this suspicious concurrence with Despotism, has been verily rewarded by attacks upon the persons of British 'subjects,' and outrages upon the national honour.

At home, despite the vaunted blessings of Free Trade, thousands are continually dying from the country, and greater numbers would follow their example could they obtain the necessary means of shipment from their native shores.

In the colonies, disaffection abounds, and the idea is universal, that for the colonists there is no salvation but through a forcible dismemberment from the mother country.

On the continent England is regarded by the peoples as the accomplice of their tyrants, and by those tyrants is looked upon as a hypocritical pretender to liberalism—a mean-spirited, huxtering, trafficker, only worthy of blows and insult.

In accusing the late Parliament, it is unnecessary to denounce administrations—Whig or Tory. Ministries owe their character to that of the House of Commons. All the powers of the State—the Chief Magistrate and his advisers, the House of Lords, the military and civil forces, are all of them from the Queen in her palace, to the soldier in his sentry-box—subordinate to the House of Commons. If mis-government afflicts the empire, in whole or in part, the great misdeedman is the Lower House of Parliament.

The House of Commons is the creature of the general constituency, and reflects the sentiments of the electoral body. It reflects the corruption, the selfishness, the conservative tendencies, and the criminal indifference to right or wrong, pervading the great mass of the privileged possessors of the Parliamentary Franchise.

I grant the existence of a minority both of members of the late House of Commons (exceedingly few), and of the general constituency body, who see—more or less clearly—the injustice of existing institutions, and who entertain a (moderate and ineffective) desire to accomplish some change. But taking the electoral body as a whole, its own rottenness is but too faithfully represented by that of Parliament.

But the electors are not alone to blame.

The masses, so mighty in combination, so omnipotent in united action, have it in their power to change the face of society, to prove it unjust, and establish equality whenever they will. Their criminal apathy constitutes the argument of oppression: 'The slaves are content, or they would break their chains.'

To white about tyranny, to mumble feebly of rights withheld, is but to parade abasement, and write contempt. Better the forced silence of Russia's serfs. The crushed are to be pitied, the ignorant to be pardoned; but who shall pity, who dare pardon, who may speak, act, and be free; but who prefer quietude, inaction, and therewith the misery of social wrong and the degradation of political bondage?

Enough of the past and present. The hour of the future is about to strike. The opportunity is given before the shame hanging over us by flinging to the winds the banner of NATIONAL JUSTICE, and marching under its glorious folds for the recovery of the RIGHTS OF ALL.

ELECTORS AND NON-ELECTORS:—
You are asked by contending factions to give your votes and your voices:—

To secure the triumph of Free Trade, and extirpate Protection.

To repeal the Maynooth Grant, and resist Papal aggression.

Give your confidence to the Earl of DERBY, cry the one faction; and the other as loudly enjoins you to stand by the liberal interest.

What ridiculous 'cries'! What contemptible 'whatevers'!—worthy only of a frivolous people sunk in the slough of political inactivity. When our fathers shouted for 'WILKES and Liberty,' and when through generations thundered for 'Reform,' at the wisdom of patriotism in those times, they at least gave expression to a genuine sentiment nourished in the heart of the nation. They were more than party creatures. They were the articulation of a people earnestly though blindly craving and seeking a better future. Shall Truth not command the earnest-



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THE FALL OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

By XAVIER DURRIEU.
(Translated expressly for the 'STAR OF FREEDOM').
THE DAYS OF DECEMBER.

Louis Bonaparte pretends to have 'won in December, 1851, the battle of public safety. To glorify, or, rather, to excuse his ambition, accomplices and courtiers have repeated in every tone that he had with one blow suppressed in advance the crisis which in May, 1852, would have overthrown French society, and put in peril the future of the whole of Europe.

My recital will do justice to these lying declarations; it will prove that Louis Bonaparte had not even that sinister and bloody excuse. No, there was no *Jacquerie* to be feared in May, 1852; far from having saved French society in December, Louis Bonaparte had himself, to gratify his ambition, made war upon that society in every part of the country from one frontier to the other. It is he alone who has been the *Jacque*; it is he alone who has struck a blow at the civilisation of France; it is by him alone that the future of Europe has been endangered. I will show it in a manner admitting of no reply; but at first I leave it to the facts themselves to confound his impudent apologists.

I return to Louis Bonaparte. It is necessary, above all, by his acts and his crimes, to show his true physiognomy, his real character. And, besides, if his own personal character was not of the most immoral that history has yet produced, it is enough to call to mind that the eternal scorn of the peoples be attached to his name, what men he has made his accomplices, and his instruments.

Four men especially concurred in the *coup d'etat* of December 2d.—General Magnan, General Leroy de Saint Arnaud, M. Flatin de Persigny, and M. de Moray. These are now great lords, incomparable ministers, or warriors; they eclipse Turgot and Hoche! What were they yesterday?

I twice saw General Magnan before December, 1851. I saw him in 1840, before the Cour des Pairs; in 1848, on the morning of the Revolution in the office of a journal. He was accused in 1840 of having favoured the foolish enterprise of Louis Philippe. With what bitterness and energy he defended himself! Overwhelmed by the benefactions of Louis Philippe, could he have the slightest sympathy for such a wretched and absurd pretender? What disdain he threw upon the bare-brained adventurer!—with what scorn he made him his little and ignominious footstool! He nauseated even those old years of France who had all their lives trafficked in apostasies and treasons.

In 1848, on the morning of the Revolution, Louis Philippe was no longer at the Tuileries; he wandered through the night amid the rain and mud, along the sea-shore of Normandy. General Magnan was at that time designated in the 'Courrier Francais,' of which I was then chief editor, as one of the household officers of the King; he immediately rushed to the office of the journal, a prey to a grief which one would almost have thought sincere, so hard it is to believe in an old man's hypocrisy! He, Magnan, a friend of a King, and of Louis Philippe above all! He, a son of the people, a soldier of the republican war! Could any one be so base as to refuse him a rectification? Through indifference, or, rather, for pity's sake, he capitulated; that rectification, more shameful for him than the imputation itself.

Six months later, the people, in its turn, was surrounded in Paris by the army of that same General Magnan, the muskets levelled, the cannon gaping; it was this General Magnan who ensnared, decimated, and cannonaded the people in the streets and on the boulevards; it was under the protection of the sabre of this General Magnan that, by the mixed commissions, and the proconsuls of provinces, the people have been pursued, slaughtered, imprisoned, exiled, and transported!

From General Magnan to General Saint Arnaud, the transition is very natural. Like Magnan, he has led a disordered and mysterious life, enveloped in those shades which books look not to penetrate. He is also distinguished by the same facility of *condottiere* for forsake friends and benefactors.

M. Flatin de Persigny is an old sub-officer, discharged from the service like M. Leroy de Saint Arnaud. He has distanced all the parasites of Bonaparte's family.

As to M. de Moray, it is said he knew nothing of the *coup d'etat*, until called precipitately to the Elisee, he was made minister. Regarding this man, all that is known of him is a long list of infamies. All the rest is mystery, from his birth till his maturity, from his cradle in the little house in the *Champs-Elysees*.

The *coup d'etat* was announced to me at seven o'clock in the morning; no surprise was mingled with my emotion. In order to judge of the state of Paris, I passed immediately through the streets adjoining the Tuileries and the Palais National. Everywhere already were soldiers, horses, and cannons. On the boulevards I met some journalists whose presses had been seized. I hastened to the offices of the 'Revolution,' the *gendarmerie mobile* occupied the printing office, and brutally guarded the approach.

The *bureaux* of the Revolution were still free, being in a different house from the printing office. In less than an hour they were invaded by a crowd of citizens, who came to demand from my colleagues and me what course they should take in consequence of such an infamous attack. The question was hundred times repeated, and a hundred times it obtained the same response. 'The Constitution is outrageously violated. It confides itself to your patriotism. Defend it! Avenge it!'

I wrote in that sense, in the name of the journal, a short and energetic proclamation, which was signed by some citizens, whom I regret not being able to name. * That is a regret I shall often feel in the course of this recital!'

The proclamation of the Republican Journalists, and that of the representatives of the Extreme Left, were conceived in the same spirit, almost in the same terms. There are not two languages to express the same sentiment, the same indignation. I know too well that a single word from me might bring persecutions and aggravations of sufferings to those of my friends who still occupy the gaols, the prisons, and the penitentiary colonies.

I may at least cite, amongst my *collaborateurs*, Kessler, one of the characters the most devoted that I know, whose countenance, in a time of peril, has always been remarkable for two qualities which do not usually exist at such a moment, enthusiasm and *sans froid*. I may also mention Frederic Courmet, an old marine officer, of a proverbial courage, whom the Militant Revolution can count amongst the men the most determined, the most capable, not only to combat, but to command.

Towards noon, notice was brought me that a meeting of writers was being held in the *bureaux* of a journal, which I cannot name, as it still exists, and to name it would be to aggravate its situation, already so painful and difficult. Kessler and I went thither. Almost all the Republican Press was there represented. There was immediately written and signed a protestation, to which each of us contributed his word of indignation or of scorn. The place of the writers who had beforehand announced resistance, was no longer the office of a journal; so we issued forth to see what was being prepared, no longer for written protestation, but for action.

At every street corner, numbers crowding, sometimes noisy, sometimes silent and astonished, around the proclamations of Louis Bonaparte, exchanged the most contradictory and strange comments. The news circulated with the rapidity of the electric fluid. Thiers was arrested, and with Thiers, Changarnier, Lamoriciere, Bazé, Leflo, and some other Orleansist leaders. Not until long after was it known that Carnegie, Charras, Greppo, Lagrange, and other Republicans more or less advanced, had also been arrested.

* I believe it a duty to reproduce the proclamation written and signed in the *bureaux* of the Revolution at ten o'clock on the morning of the 2d December.

Citizens.—In contempt of a solemn oath, Louis Bonaparte has violated the Constitution. He brutally confiscates all the liberties of France; he proclaims himself dictator. The Constitution is confided to your patriotism. Defend it! Avenge it!

The traitor dares still invoke the holy name of the Republic; he speaks of Universal Suffrage. It is an infamous blasphemy. What he desires, he himself avows it, is the Empire, with its despotic institutions; he would violently drag us back to 1804. He thinks, let not the Revolution of 1848 be strangled! Let it arise and punish the perjured!

Louis Bonaparte is beyond the law. To arms! Paris, 2d December, 1851. Xavier Durrieu, Frederic Courmet, Kessler, P. Maris, Grapin, and many other signatures.

The *mise en scene* of the *coup d'etat* had been prepared in such a manner as to appear directed exclusively against the Royalist parties. There was in the first proclamation of Louis Bonaparte a phrase very little remarked until now, and yet, in my opinion, of very great importance: Louis Bonaparte blamed the conduct of the two parties in the Legislative Assembly, conduct which had been persisted in, he said, notwithstanding the patriotism of three hundred members. These three hundred members were the Republicans in the Assembly, in whom was personified the whole of their party without. Afterwards the Republicans were crushed, and if the old parties have not been altogether spared, they have at least only suffered insignificant oppression. But, at first, they appeared exclusively menaced, exclusively attacked: in appearance exclusively menaced, the complete accord between the new Dictator and the leaders of the Democracy. This was a contemptible calculation, an infamous absurdity; for the event has clearly proven that that bargain was never accepted or offered, from the very reason that it was radically impossible. But it suffices for a moment, an appearance, a suspicion to plant irresolution in the minds of the people, irresolution which, when once produced, is rapidly developed, and grows in spite of every opposition.

Louis Bonaparte re-establishes Universal Suffrage: this alone attracted the attention of the crowd! In a day of public emotion, there are brilliant, and so to speak, giddy points of view, which fix the confused and feverish attention of the masses, eclipsing all else around! Louis Bonaparte lied impudently; but the grossness of the snare was not seen at the first glance; it needed the more far-seeing, the more experienced to remark it; it was necessary to remark that Louis Bonaparte announced at the same time two Chambers, a Senate and a Legislative Corps, two Chambers mute, servile, and condemned beforehand to the most humiliating and abject impotence. He already inaugurated the regime which was to absorb the whole of the powers of France in himself. He proclaimed liberty, and the streets of Paris were filled with the cannon, and bristled with the bayonets of the state of siege. He said he threw himself upon the people, while he had at his orders five hundred thousand Praetorians, in Paris and in the provinces, ready to strike in blood any hesitation or protest. Had the people not been deceived by the lie of Universal Suffrage restored, I do not doubt but that they would have arisen in spite of muskets, bayonets, and cannon. But again, they could not at first understand it; explanation was needed; political and historical despatch was wanted; they required, in fact, to be spoken to, not only in a loud voice, group after group, but by the great voice of the Press, addressing at one time all the population.

Both means were wanting. The groups were already tainted by the presence of innumerable agents of police, with or without uniform, preventing all expansion, precluding by individual attacks, the arrests en masse, and the massacre of the streets—the ignoble before the odious, the blow of the bludgeon before the fire of the muskets and cannon.

As to the Press, it no longer existed, if we except two or three benighted organs of the old Royalist parties, who dared not express even their secret hatred, and the two great voices of the Revolution, the 'Constitutionnel' and the 'Patrie,' which the 'Pays' afterwards joined, to form the most cynical trio of bragging and adulators, that a people, crushed under the iron heel of cuirassiers and gendarmes, has ever heard.

Add to all this that nowhere were seen any of the representatives of the Mountain. Little as I have been their admirer, I hasten to add that this was no fault of theirs. The janissaries of the Dictator had prevented their meeting at Creneau, whilst they allowed the Royalists to assemble in the most noisy fashion at the Mairie of the 10th arrondissement, constitute a bureau, name a sort of executive power, a commander of the armed force, a *chef d'etat* major, and even to carry their manifestation so far as to cry from the windows that the President was an outlaw. How could the people, I again ask, refuse to accept the change, when we recollect that for a long time before they had ceased to be, to speak truly, directed or maintained in the firm resolve to give battle in defence of the republic?

Did not Michel (de Bourges) declare in the Assembly, some five days before, that Louis Napoleon would be his man if he re-established Universal Suffrage? Universal Suffrage was established. What more could be expected by those who had not yet withdrawn their confidence from Michel (de Bourges)?

God forbid, nevertheless, that I should altogether excuse the conduct of the people on the 2nd of December. No; there was in the *coup d'etat* a fact above all questions, and against which a people that respected itself, a people penetrated with a sense of its duty as of its right, would have arisen immediately, spontaneously, without reflection or compromise of conscience, as was its duty in a question of honour and public morality. Louis Bonaparte violated the Constitution, notwithstanding his solemn oath. Were it not for this contempt of sworn faith, the heart of every citizen would have revolted, every Republican hand should have been raised to chastise and crush the traitor. The people were placed between a political question, perditionally and consequently badly understood, and a question of honour, well-defined, a duty of conscience exactly traced. It is unfortunate for the people that their intelligence was not suddenly enlightened at that decisive moment; they already knew by what oppression, by what humiliations they expiate the loss or abandonment of liberty; they feel how many long and painful efforts it costs to conquer it anew. But these efforts will be made, I am sure of it; for these are always the people of France, the people of '92 and of '93, the sometimes repulsed, but indomitable labourers for great and legitimate revolutions. I mourn their past of deceptions and miseries; I have spoken of the excuse, or rather the cause of their irresolution on the 2nd of December, and have said at the same time, that part I believe in their future, as I believe in their right, in justice, and in humanity!

Towards four o'clock it became known that the Republican deputies were not all arrested; those who were at liberty met in the evening at the house of one of their colleagues in the Faubourg St. Antoine. There were convoked the Journalists, and every man of influence who felt capable of sacrificing himself to the cause, even to the last drop of his blood. I repaired thither with some of my friends. The boulevards, the Bastille, the adjacent streets, and the entry of the Faubourg were literally covered by a noisy crowd, animated, I am convinced, with sentiments hostile to Louis Bonaparte. We also saw there the police and the armed force, who remained almost motionless, patiently enduring the jeers of the populace. The rendezvous was at the house of Doctor Lafon, representative of the Lot, quai de Jemmapes. I there met a considerable number of representatives, who were, as it will be readily conceived, violently agitated. Whether they looked to the past or to the future they only found matter for melancholy and poignant reflections. They named a sort of insurance committee, composed of Victor Hugo, Faure (du Rhone), Madier, Monjau, &c., and having done so, believed that all was said. They were mistaken; the time was not one for deliberation, but for action. It little mattered that that action was organised, collective; it was enough that it was spontaneous, individual; every representative was a living image of the Constitution; wherever he showed himself he bore the violated law, the law which, at any price, he should avenge. That immediate necessity for individual action, as widely spread as possible, was present to most minds. By a few energetic words Frederic Courmet showed its absolute necessity. The quai de Jemmapes, situated at a short distance from the Bastille, being under the very eyes of the police, Frederic Courmet offered his own house in the Rue Popincourt, not for the purpose of those forming committees, or any sort of provisional governments, but to agree upon a *mot d'ordre*, and to appoint a rendezvous for the next morning—a rendezvous in the street, in the face of the troops, and of the whole population.

We immediately repaired, by different roads, to Courmet's. The room in which we assembled was on the first floor; instead of being spacious it was much too narrow. Members of the Legislative and of the Constituent, workmen, foremen, officers of the same force, and of the old Republican Guard assembled. With few exceptions there were already known, and could count upon each other. At first there was an indeliberate confusion, a quick interchange of anxious interrogations, or rather confused exclamations—a noise that prevented any one understanding those around him. A dramatic incident which, occurred still increased the emotion;

but it had the effect of establishing silence, by recalling to every one present the extreme gravity of the situation. A citizen called in a loud voice for silence, and addressing a man covered with a long mantle, cried:—'You are a police agent; I have proof, and am about to give it.' He pointed to a man about fifty years of age, whose name I readily connected with the trial of Bourges, and afterwards with some worthless publications. In a moment, notwithstanding the dense crowd, everybody started back from him, and he was left in the middle of the room, alone, exposed to the looks of all present. Courmet said to him, in a voice energetic, but calm:—'If you are really an agent of police, you are done for! Pass into the hall, from which you will never issue alive, if you are unable to justify yourself.'

The man defended himself badly, or rather he did not defend himself at all. The opinion was that there was no mistake in designating him a police agent. He remained enclosed for some minutes in the hall into which Courmet had introduced him; and the most important subjects were already under consideration, when a member of the Left arrived to claim the man, offering to be responsible for him, and engaging himself not to allow him to communicate with any one before the next day. We could not do less than accede to this request. The representative took him away at once; but I must say that his intervention left a painful and disagreeable impression. Advantage was taken of the silence, which this incident produced to come to an understanding. That understanding was, that the duty of each was very clear; each might, if necessary, without accord with others, receive the *mot d'ordre* from his own convictions and conscience. The representatives should put on their scarfs, and a copy of the Constitution in their hand, should show to the soldiers, in presence of the people, the 62nd article, by which Louis Bonaparte was outlawed. All the other citizens should follow his example, and pass to resistance, using, for that object, all the influence and authority they might have derived from the services formerly rendered by them to Democracy.

The first rendezvous was fixed for the following morning, in the Salle Roisin, opposite to the Marché-Lenoire, in the Faubourg St. Antoine. They agreed upon a signal, and to receive the first fire, if the army made itself the accomplice of the traitor. I myself wrote the hour and the place in pencil, and gave it to several representatives, notably to Michel (de Bourges), who appeared a little before midnight. For my own part, I will never forget that last hour, our firm and determined attitude of the greater part of the citizens who attended that rendezvous of honour. There were three, I am sure, high-minded men, whom the defeats of the following days might sadly grieve, but to whom, thank God, they could bring no feeling of remorse.

(To be Continued.)

Foreign and Colonial Intelligence.
FRANCE.

Prorogation of the Corps Legislatif.—How the Money Goes.—Anti-Bonapartist Demonstration at Belleville.—Destructive Inundations.
(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, JUNE 30.
The Legislative body held its last sitting on Monday. That time was so nearly up before the spirit of opposition manifested itself in its midst was somewhat fortunate for itself, although not so for France. Had the deputies not been going Bonaparte would not doubt have sent them packing very unceremoniously, which I would have been pleased to see, as the most trifling event might suffice to bring on the impending revolution. During this last sitting Edgar Ney brought to them a message from the President, in which he coolly speaks of the *Free press and discussion*, of the Assembly! He conspires to lead us into the following sentence, so characteristic of the hypocritical habit, every hour of whose life has been an hour of deepest infamy:—'In France there is a government animated with faith and with the love of good, a government resting upon the people, the source of all power; upon the army, the source of all strength; and upon religion, the source of all justice.'

How long is this abominable farce to last? It cannot be much longer. Bonaparte is squandering, at a great rate, the money of which he has robbed the people of this unhappy country. A loan is talked of as imminent, but the amount is not mentioned. The unprincipled wretches who may be induced to lend their wealth to support this rascally adventurer will well deserve to lose it in consequence of their retribution. As a sample of how the Bonapartist thief spends his plunder, I may mention that he has bought, ready furnished, the Chateau of M. de Caze, near St. Cloud, as the residence for his mistresses, Miss Howard.

The citizens of the Faubourg continue to show their hatred for Bonaparte. The *Journalists*, which had been destroyed, having been replaced, they have again been smashed. Thirty persons have been arrested on suspicion.

Jeanne Deroin has denied the assertion that she had been sentenced to transportation, but set at liberty in consequence of her 'calumnies.' She has been at liberty for the last twelve months.

The crusade against the sickly remnant of the press, and the literary men who still remain in France, continues unabated. M. Choupiere, a doctor of medicine, and editor of the 'Feuille du Peuple,' which has ceased to appear, has been tried on a charge of having outraged the Catholic religion, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment and 300fr. fine. The Belgian papers are seized at the Post-office daily, and I hear it confidently asserted that they will soon be excluded from France entirely.

I have received accounts of inundations in various parts of the country.

A letter from Petit-Noir, in the Jura, of the 21st inst., states that the destructive inundations which that country is so much exposed have again caused immense damage, just at the moment when the farmers were about to reap their harvest. In the village of Petit-Noir, which is encircled by the river Doubs, half the houses are under water. The inhabitants have been compelled to fly suddenly, and seek elsewhere a shelter for themselves and their cattle. The fields, which promised a luxuriant harvest, present the appearance of a vast lake. Wheat, maize, and potatoes (the poor man's crop) are destroyed. The consternation is general in that part.

SPAIN.
Progress of the Reaction.—The Coming Revolution.
The patience of the Spaniards is well exhausted by the indignities of the Reaction. It is the opinion of the nation, at least of the most intelligent portion of it, that it is high time and to the abominable state of things which it now exists. The government, well-knowing the unpopularity of the court and its advisers, is doing, and has done, all in its power to prevent the publication of papers published in foreign countries, especially those published in Mexico and South America. These latter, notwithstanding the expense of postage, and the little interest presented by the old European news which they contain, have a considerable number of Spanish contributors, who love to hear the Republic spoken of in their native Castilian.

There is often printed abroad what would not be allowed to be printed at Madrid, Seville, and Barcelona. But now the Spanish Democrats are deprived of this last recourse, and the journals are forbidden to reproduce the Republican reasonings of the foreign writers, not excepting even those articles which have no connexion, either direct or indirect, with Spain.

In spite of all the measures of the Spanish government, the counter-revolution makes such progress, that a decisive crisis cannot be far distant. Down with the deceivers! will be the cry of the new movement, which must become general; for the universal indignation is preparing the way.

SWITZERLAND.
The Holy Alliance Conspiracy.—Earthquake.—The Clerical Reactionaries.
In execution of the London protocol of May 19, a collective note has been addressed by the five powers to the Helvetic Confederation, calling upon it to acknowledge the sovereign rights of the King of Prussia in the canton of Neuchâtel. This note, it is added, was handed to the Federal Council by the French legation.

Accounts from Payerne (in the same canton) mention a slight shock of earthquake which was felt there on the 19th, at a few minutes after three p.m. At Berno also two shocks were felt at the same instant as at Freiburg. The people of the Valais have voted the revision of the constitution by a constitutional assembly.

The elections for the municipal council of Neuchâtel have just taken place; seventeen republicans and eleven royalists have been returned.

The reactionary club of the College of Ascona continue to conspire against the cantonal institutions, and the wise laws lately passed for the secularisation of institutes. One of the most active of these clerical rascals is an infamous and immoral priest, bearing the very appropriate name of Don Adulterio.

GERMANY.
The Austrian Nero in Hungary.—Priests and Soldiers.—Female Victims of Despotism.
AUSTRIA.—The Vienna 'Gazette,' contains an 'act of grace,' by which 103 officers undergoing punishment for their share in the Hungarian war are set at liberty; the sentences of six are commuted to four years' imprisonment, and those of ten others are reduced to one-half. The same number of the 'Gazette' contains sentences pronounced by the court-martial of Hercegogrod against forty Transylvanians, many of whom are condemned to death. Among the sentenced is Baron Kemerer, who expired suddenly in London a few months ago.

The governmental journals speak of the enthusiastic reception of young Nero by the Hungarians; and as there do not exist any journals which speak the truth, their official lies pass uncontradicted. Private letters from Hungary tell a very different tale. Despotism and anarchy are alike rampant in unhappy Hungary. The country is so infested by robbers that neither life nor property is secure. As a drum-head law has been proclaimed, the gallows, of course, awaits every one of the desperadoes who is taken, and the consequence is that they show no more mercy than they expect to receive.

BREMEN.—Two young ladies, Mlle. Meyer and Winckler, have just been imprisoned for political writing. It is stated in a letter from Venice, in the 'Independence' of Brussels that Konstantin, with the view of countering the effect produced by the visit of the Emperor of

ness that has heretofore been enlisted on the side of her counterfeit? Shall not the National Weal command a devotion at least equal to that, often ere now, accorded to Party?

'Free Trade?' You have it. 'Protection?' It is no more. 'The Maynooth Grant?' It is a humbug. 'Confidence in DERBY?' No! for he is the avowed sworn enemy of Democracy and Popular Right. 'Support the Liberal Interest?' No! for that interest is an 'organised hypocrisy,' a delusion and a snare.

What portion have we in DERBY; what inheritance in the scion of BEDFORD?

'To your tents, O Israel!'

ELECTORS—all you of the constituent body who acknowledge the oligarchical character of the existing representation, and profess to desire its real reform.

NON-ELECTORS—who suffer under the evils of oligarchical rule—an oligarchy of landlords—and usurers.

To you I appeal: you I adjure—
To shake off your apathy, and to unite at the approaching election to lay the foundation of a confederation, strong, honest, and earnest enough to put an end to the imposture of the existing system.

For that union there must be some basis—some broad, well-defined, all embracing principle, on which to erect the superstructure of popular organisation. There is—there can be—but one such principle, that of NATIONAL FRANCHISE; the right of all exercised through those forms and appliances which the experience of mankind, and the wisdom of political philosophers have combined to declare necessary for the veritable exercise of UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

Let the unrepresented by their voices and their uplifted hands, let the honest electors by their votes, protest against the election, by a minority of Legislators to make laws for the whole people.

But let no barren protest end the work of the day. Let the good and true enter into a solemn league and covenant to win and establish the Commonwealth of CO-EXISTENCE.

This only will enable us to obtain measures of regeneration, calculated to make our country 'great, glorious, and free'—the emancipation of the soil, the abolition of pauperism, religious equality, national education, freedom of the press, reduction and re-adjustment of taxation, aid to emigrants, justice to the colonists, and active brotherhood towards all suffering and struggling nations. These can be accomplished only by, and through, NATIONAL REPRESENTATION—by the action of a Legislature founded upon the principle of ALL FOR EACH AND EACH FOR ALL.

The Tory Premier has declared that his mission is to check the progress of Democracy—to stay the advance of the people to power.

His Whig rival has given unmistakable evidence of his design to repeat the Reform Bill delusion, avowedly to prevent the advent of Democracy.

The leaders of the 'Manchester School' favour a farther extension of the franchise to more securely garrison existing institutions against the encroachments of the dangerous classes.

With no one of these parties have the people anything in common.

Radicals, who remember the past history and know the unchangeable character of Toryism.

Chartists, who have suffered persecution at the hands of the treacherous Whigs.

Working men, to whom—because of constantly decreasing wages—the 'big loaf' is a mockery.

Democrats, whose hearts yearn for the regeneration of the Human Race.

Come from your homes and your workshops

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Imperial Parliament.

of society, requiring prompt attention. I have taken such steps as appeared to me most urgently necessary for the relief of the poor, and I shall continue anxious to watch the important results which must follow from these discoveries. I have willingly concurred with an Act, which, by rendering available to the service of those Colonies the portion arising within them, of the Hereditary Revenue placed at the disposal of parliament on my accession to the Throne, may enable them to meet their necessities increased expenditure.

My Lord, I am, Sir, &c.

I have gladly assisted to the important Bills which have passed for effecting reforms long and anxiously desired in the practices and proceedings of the Superior Courts of Law and Equity, and generally for improving the administration of justice. Every measure which simplifies the law and diminishes the delay and expense of legal procedure, without introducing uncertainty of decision, is one of the

