

THE Star of Freedom

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[PRICE FOURPENCE HALFPENNY.]

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The news from America is not very important. The only point which it seems worth while to notice particularly is the fact that the chances of the presidential election are varying. Our last mails showed us the great probability of the democratic candidate going ahead of all his competitors, or, at least so far nullifying parties as to throw the choice into the power of the Representatives. This mail represents Mr. Webster's chance, if he ever had any, as gone, and the probability of his partisans going over to General Scott. The Whigs, both of the south and north, are taking that side in earnest, but without much consistency of principle, for while in the South they preach pro-slavery doctrines, in the north they stand upon Uncle Tom's Cabin. If the Whig party, notwithstanding their conflicting views and jealousies, can be brought to act unitedly, they will go far to defeat the Democrats, and elevate General Scott, and then we shall see the president opposed to the legislature in which the democratic element predominates.

From France we have little else to tell than that his "Imperial Highness" is advancing rapidly towards the Empire. He has made a speech to the Chamber of Commerce at Bordeaux, in which he develops his intentions with greater clearness than he has ventured to do upon any other occasion. He declares that he accepts the Empire. His desire for the good of his country and his forgetfulness of himself is so great, that in the plenitude of his devotion he consents to sacrifice himself upon that altar which takes the shape of an Imperial Throne. He sweetened this avowal by a declaration that the Empire would be an era of peace for France and the world—peace external and internal. The citizens whom he addressed, are said to have rent the air with their cheers for the empire of peace. Louis Philippe used once to be the prince of that ilk, and Louis Napoleon aspires to succeed at once to the ideas of his predecessor and his uncle.

It was no doubt good policy in the usurper, whose soul is dyed with blood, and who succeeds to the traditions of an age of strife to tell the peaceable bourgeoisie of Bordeaux, who prefer trade to glory, that there would be no war in his reign—that he would take care to shut up the Temple of Janus, the double-faced God being clearly not wanted, when the double-faced fiend rules over all. It was also wise, no doubt, to condemn war, and abandon the idea of conquest, as a means of keeping the great continental powers quiet. Perhaps, too, those who are afraid of a French invasion, here, will have their minds tranquillised, and their fears set at rest by the professions of the coming emperor of peace. We can spare the Duke of Wellington—now that Frenchmen are to war no more. Immense men-of-war named after the departed chief are quite needless. It is a waste of time for the volunteers for the militia to be drilled. The Millennium has come, "when France is satisfied, Europe is tranquil," so says Louis Napoleon. And France being satisfied, and her Master being determined *per fas aut nefas* to keep her so, warlike preparations are nonsensical.

If there were any faith to be placed in the words of such a man, our own desire to avoid war would be our best defence; but who can trust him? Will he, who has unhesitatingly broken oaths, be sufficiently scrupulous to keep his word? Can it be expected that after butchering the citizens of his "beloved France" he will be tender of English life? Is not his very profession of peacefulness a cause for greater suspicion and extra watchfulness? Who does not remember how he acted toward the legislators of the Republic? While he professed friendship for them, he was burning to send them to Cayenne; while he was full of professions of respect, he was plotting their destruction—in the very moment when his declarations of love for the laws and the Constitution were loudest, he was preparing to appeal to force, and put down by a bayonet charge both human and divine laws. He is, in the strictest and truest sense of the term, an assassin. He seeks to lull his victim into repose so that he may strike the blow without risk. Let those to whom he talks of peace look for war; and when he stretches forth the hand of amity, beware, lest he carries a dagger in his sleeve. It was a fine vision, that Empire of peace, for Bordeaux, but at Toulon, Strasbourg, and Toulouse, the spectacles were eloquent of war. It was a specious tale to lull Europe and blind England; but it will be worse for us when we exchange our trust in our own right arm, for reliance on the word of a perjured adventurer.

The secret of the absence of agitation in Lyons and other towns is now explained. Before any place was visited, the malcontents were pounced upon by the authorities. Some were sent to other departments—others placed under strict surveillance, and others again arrested. In Lyons alone, no less than nearly eighty persons were clapped into prison, as a measure of precaution. No crime was alleged against them, except that they were "suspected." It is no wonder that when his opponents were decimated and kept in a state of terror—when the people were deprived of their leaders, that the sycophants and flatterers had it their own way, and the shouts of "Vive l'Empereur" raised by the paid mob who followed in the presidential train, were not answered by counter-cries for the Republic; but while the former reverberated from city walls, the latter echoed in the recesses of many a heart which beat high with shame and indignation at the sight of Freedom supplanted by buffoonery, and a mountebank aspiring to the throne consecrated to the genius of Liberty.

Arrests consequent upon the discovery of the gunpowder factories, the pretended Marseilles plot, and alleged secret schemes of all kinds still continue. Transportation for political offences (so called) is still inflicted by the man who has "the amnesty in his heart;" but the cries of the victims are smothered by the clamor of the coming Empire. Louis Napoleon re-enters Paris upon the 16th, and no victor returning from the conquest of a world could be received with greater pomp than the hero of two well-guarded progresses through the departments. Illuminations will turn night into day—triumphal arches will span the streets where the blood of the slaughtered of December is hardly yet dry—troops will line the streets—artillery will thunder forth a welcome, and religious processions will strive to give an air of sanctity to the memory of wholesale crimes, from which the basest would recoil with horror. This entry into the capital is the eve of imperialism. The time for the proclamation of the Empire is not positively known, but it is certain that it is only an affair of a few days.

We have before noticed the melo-dramatic character of the progress, and of the incidents which accompanied it. Here is another amusing example. When the President went on board the ships at Bordeaux, he shook hands with the "decorated" sailors. One, however, he missed, and the man, taking him by the arm, said, "My Prince, you have not grasped my hand." "You are right," replied his Imperial Highness, and immediately embraced the man. How nicely they get up these things to be sure. They could not do it better at the Adelphi. We can fancy we hear the pretty little artifice contrived, and the cleanest sailor picked out, we see him get an extra wash and his beard scented, while he receives instructions to say, after he has been missed in the hand-shaking, "My Prince," &c.

The Austrian Government has been paying extraordinary respect to the memory of the late Duke of Wellington, who was an Austrian field marshal. Its officers have at the same time been shewing a sad want of respect for the countrymen of the Duke who happen to pass through the territory. The outrage upon Mr. Paget at Dresden is still un-atoned and un-apologised for; and the bearer of an English passport is an especial mark for especial insolence and annoyance. If a train arrives at a railway station on the frontier, the Austrian police allow the passengers of other nations to pass on, but detain the Englishmen for hours—sometimes for days. The truckling to despotic governments which disgraces our rulers, while it does not win the love of tyrants, ensures their contempt; and so long as the same want of spirit is exhibited, Englishmen had better stay at home.

The commercial isolation of Prussia from several of the minor states appears to be confirmed. The star of Austria is for the time in the ascendant, but it is doubtful if the material interests of Germany do not at some not distant day prompt the re-construction of the Zollverein. It is said that the Prussian Government has discovered the existence of an extensive system of secret societies, and that in consequence of an arrest, papers and correspondence have come into its possession, implicating several persons of importance—among others the name of the poet Freiligrath is mentioned.

We really are puzzled to know whether we are beating the Caffres, or the Caffres are beating us. What little of truth there is in the despatches of our commander it is very difficult to pick out. For all we can discover, the war may be nearly over or only just beginning. The troops perambulate the country, and never see an enemy, but colonists are killed, and cattle stolen. Detachments march through the amatolas, but the enemy is in the waterkloof. Patrols scour the waterkloof, but the savages have decamped to the amatolas. Bands while they are fresh enough to fight do not get the chance, but directly they are too tired, they see signs of the marauders. Most of the troops have gone on an expedition beyond the Hei, but the objects of their vengeance, it would seem, have decamped into impenetrable forests, while bands of Caffres and Hottentots hang on the rear of the troops and steal their cattle, while others ravage the country, which the advancing army has left unprotected. The best news—almost too good to be true—is that gold has been found in the amatolas. If that should turn out to be correct, the "diggins" will settle the fighting, and the Caffres, leaving cattle and crops alone, would share the golden harvest with deserters from the army and emigrants from all the world. It has been suggested that if there are no gold mines it would be a saving both of life and property to make an artificial one by sowing the amatolas with nuggets.

Pending the great Religious Equality Conference, we hear that the rage for emigration among the Irish not only continues unabated, but increases in force.

A really good story is going the round of the papers, which shows how correct we were in supposing that the priestly party in Ireland have anything but religious equality at heart. The priests have denounced the injustice of granting any church the exclusive privileges, or curtailing the rights of any one as a punishment for religious opinions. Now in Florence lately, where the Roman Catholic religion is dominant, and where its ministers have authority and exclusive privileges, the Madias have recently treated as felons, simply for presuming to read the Bible. Sir Culling Eardley, who is well-known as a somewhat bigotted and fanatic Protestant dissenter, is promoting a movement for the purpose of getting the sentence of the Madias reversed or commuted. He saw the Irish declaration, and at once pounced upon its authors. He wrote to Mr. Lucas the Editor of the *Tablet* somewhat to this effect: "You denounce authority and exclusive privileges for any religionists—you deprecate punishment for

conscientious opinions. Well, here is an excellent chance for you to evince your sincerity. Join with me in praying your co-religionists, the Roman Catholic authorities of Florence, to release the Madias." Really Sir Culling Eardley has for once hit the right nail upon the head; but Mr. Lucas does not do so. No, that gentleman thinks Sir Culling Eardley is a fool for thinking of such a thing, and altogether "beneath contempt." In fact, says Mr. Lucas, "the Government of Florence is Catholic, and the people are Catholic, and, therefore, may properly punish heresy as sin, but Protestants, who are wrong, have no right to persecute Catholic, who are right." The English of all this is, that while the followers of the Pope may torture or transport or imprison Protestants whom they catch in their dominions, Protestants are bound in return to tolerate and put on the same ground as themselves the Catholics who may be in their power. Truly Mr. Lucas has a very pretty notion of religious equality.

The Earl of Derby has been at Liverpool dining with the Mayor and his friends. The Earl of Derby, of course, made a speech, an eloquent, affecting, and effective speech. What did the Earl of Derby say? Ah, what? Nobody knows except those who heard him, and their lips are sealed—either they did not understand, or they forget, or they won't say; all that can be got out of them is that it was not a political speech. The "Times" cannot believe that story. The Earl of Derby says the Thunderer must have spoken politics, and we agree with the "Times," but as that does not bring us any nearer to a knowledge of the fact, we are fain to admire the choice Earl Derby made of his confidants, and to marvel at their discretion.

A rumour has gone abroad which has spread some consternation in the camp of the political economists. Report has it that Mr. Disraeli is meditating a scheme of direct taxation applied to small incomes, and an extension of the franchise based upon it. We reserve our remarks upon this new plan till next week.

There has been another pretty exposure as to the way in which Church patronage is dispensed. The late (we believe) Bishop of Lincoln, had two sons, the Revs. Richard and George Pretyman. On these two sons after the manner of bishops, he bestowed numerous preferments which came within his grasp, till the revenues of each for sinecure appointments, was about 500*l.* a year. There was one piece of preferment however, which proved very unfortunate. Near Lincoln is an ancient institution, known as the Mire Hospital. This was endowed with money and land, to support a chaplain and a number of poor people. Each poor man was to get 5*l.* a year, and the chaplain 8*l.* a year. The bishop appointed his son the chaplain. No very magnificent gift that the reader will say. Wait a little. When the Mire Hospital was founded, the value of the endowment was very different from what it is now. It produces sufficient in the present day to pay the various 5*l.* beneficiaries and the 8*l.* chaplain, and to leave over and above some 1,200*l.* or 1,300*l.* a year. The Charity Commissioners inquired into this—the Messrs. Pretyman refused information—a Chancery suit was instituted, and it would seem that though the Bishop's pluralist son has not been made to disgorge further peculation has been checked, and the noise the affair made has led to a disclosure of the way in which rich bishops provide for their families out of the public property. The old church system is so corrupt that its only safety is in obscurity. A few more exposures such as this, and the people will be roused to shake down the rotten edifice about the ears of the vermin who infest it.

The return of the revenue has been made public. It exhibits a decrease amounting to nearly half-a-million. The deficiency is chiefly in the Customs department, which, according to the views of the Free Traders, should have increased in proportion, as Commerce became free. The political economists evidently do not like the ugly fact, which they try to explain by giving us the very novel information that "Trade and Commerce will fluctuate." However, the excise has increased, and they fall back upon that for consolation. It is very hard to fix these gentlemen. If the excise falls off, they say the people have been more sober and economical in luxuries, but have consumed more of substantial production. If the Customs show a deficiency, they point to the Excise as the true test of the condition of the people. One way or the other, they are sure to fall on their legs.

There has been another fatal Railway accident at the Portobello station, of the North British Railway. A pilot engine and its tender were left on the line, just in the way of an advancing train. A crash ensued—the passengers were cut and bruised—a railway porter had his leg broken, and the driver of the pilot engine was killed. As the principal damage has fallen upon railway servants, we suppose there will not be much noise about it.

A correspondent of the "Times" suggests as a remedy for railway impunctuality, the passing a short bill, making the Companies liable for delay in starting and arrival of trains, and all consequent accidents. It would, no doubt, be a radical cure—but the parliament which passes such a bill, will not contain so many directors and shareholders as meet at St. Stephens.

The Arctic expedition fitted out at the expense of Lady Franklin, has returned. Nothing has been discovered calculated to throw light upon the fate of the missing expedition. They penetrated as far as Batty's Bay in Regent's Inlet, from whence a sledge party, consisting of 12 men with dogs, continued the search as far as the coast of North Somerset. Having failed in finding Sir John Franklin in this direction, the only hope of success lies in the search of Wellington Channel.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

FRANCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, OCTOBER, 12.

Such is the present absolute dearth of news here, that the coronation of Louis Napoleon would be gladly had as some relief, although the execution of that arch-bandit would most assuredly produce an effect at once more pleasing and more salutary. I do not trouble you with an account of the Presidential journey, as my means of ascertaining the true disposition of the population in the provinces is necessarily very limited. The official accounts are as wearisome as they are false. "Unbounded enthusiasm," according to them, is everywhere. The prefects and mayors have certainly reached the most extreme point of servility. Not only is he called the "Man of God," but one gentleman actually addressed him in the terms of the Lord's Prayer! The Mayor of Sevres has issued a placard, calling upon the people of the town to proclaim Louis Bonaparte Emperor, by affixing their signature to the following document:—

"Proclamation of the Empire.—The town of Sevres, obeying the sentiments of affection and of gratitude for Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, the Envoy of God, and the elect of France, her saviour and her glory, proclaims him Emperor of the French, under the name of Napoleon III., and confers on him and on his descendants hereditary rights.

"Done at Sevres, on the 7th of October, in the year of grace and resurrection, 1852.

(Signed) "MENAGER, Mayor."

A rumour was current here yesterday, that an attempt on the life of Bonaparte was made at his entry into Bourdeaux, but it requires confirmation. Such a thing may have occurred, and we here remain—long in ignorance of it.

An amusing instance of the manner in which a portion of the Press seeks to remedy the difficulty of obtaining early intelligence, has just occurred. A grand representation of the battle of Toulouse was to have taken place on the occasion of Bonaparte's visit to that city. From some cause or other, the performance was countermanded; but the *Presse* announced the following day that it had taken place, the writer having unluckily thought that the authorities would be as good as their word. The man of the *Presse* was however, surpassed by he of the *Emancipation Belge*, who gave a detailed account of the whole affair.

Bonaparte is to arrive here on Saturday next, when he is to be received by his Legislative, Senatorial, and Military lacqueys, with great pomp. The National Guard have been warned that they must cry, *Vive L'Empereur*; even *Vive Louis Napoleon*, will be deemed hostile and guilty. It is supposed that the "appeal to the people" for the Empire will be made immediately after his return. Meanwhile he has been endeavouring to lull the suspicions of the great powers of Europe, by kindly informing the good people of Bourdeaux that "*L'Empire c'est la paix*;" That the Empire is not peace the future will show. Louis Bonaparte is as great a peace-man as he was a republican before the *Coup d'etat*. Whatever M. de Girardin may say, I am not quite credulous enough to believe in the sincerity of Louis Bonaparte.

A very great number of arrests continue to be made in the Haute-Loire, and elsewhere. At Montemartre, a day or two ago, two men were arrested for having concealed fire-arms in their possession.

The Belgian papers stated that a "neutral" cabinet had been formed, but I have since learned that the materials were incompatible, and new men would have to be chosen. However that may be, no "neutral" policy seems likely to be adopted, for the *Nation* says that it has been interdicted at the railway stations by the Minister of Public Works. Such an unconstitutional proceeding as this should awaken the indignation of the whole Belgian people, and cause them to drive the reactionary "neutrals" at once and for ever from governmental power. I have been told, sundry emissaries of the Belgian Jesuits have been waiting upon all the Paris papers, requesting them to support a petition for the annexation of Belgium to France. This is another move preparatory to the invasion of Belgium.

I have already mentioned a rumour relative to the interference of the British Government with the exiles residing in the Channel Islands. That rumour proved too true. The constable of St. Hilier has called upon all the foreigners in the parish to attend before him, and give an account of themselves. A great number of non-political refugees attended accordingly, but Signor Gonzalez, an Italian exile refused to comply with the constable's unwarrantable order. He sent a spirited letter to that functionary, in which he says:

"We are neither in Austria nor Naples, thank God, but under a flag too honourable to admit of our vexation. The summons is illegal. Every one setting foot on British soil is still regarded as an English subject by the law. So long as he respects the law he is not to be molested. If he violates the law, of course he takes the consequences. Such is one of the principal glories of the British constitution. Whether the English Major-General Love is obeying orders received from Downing-street remains to be seen; but I am very well assured that had Lord Palmerston been in power, he would not have tolerated the treatment to which we are exposed. In conclusion, Monsieur, for the honour of the English name, for the dignity of the people of Jersey, for the respect which I have for the flag which nobly and proudly waves on the ramparts of Fort Regent, I refuse to submit to your order."

"La Revolution" has issued another *bulletin*, of which the following is a translation:—

"We will have the Empire in a few days," say the courtesans of every reign, the servants of every tyranny. We reply, in the name of the Republican-Socialists; No! the Empire shall not be! Ah! without doubt, if it suffices to have a Senate composed of lacqueys, and foot-pads, and cut-purses for ministers or prefects, if it suffices to rob the public treasury to pay *gend'armes* and spies, the Empire will soon be! and the gaoler of republican Rome, the worthy chief of the Catholic army, will have only to spread his sacrilegious benedictions on the head of the bandit of the 2nd of December. The upholsterers will do the rest. But all France is not, as we know, in the Senate, or in the Councils General; outside the evil places there is the people, representing the national power in all its majesty. The people have submitted! You say it, as it was said under Napoleon,—as it was repeated under Charles X.,—and under Louis Philippe,—and, nevertheless, these three potentates died far from the throne, and in exile.

We know your titles: they are the falsified votes of the 20th of December; but the question of fraud apart, has the sovereignty of the people ceased to be immaculate and intransmissible? If, by a regrettable error,—and God forbid our believing it,—Universal suffrage made itself the accomplice of the conspirator of the Elysee, may the people not undo what they have done, and resume their omnipotence, when and how they please? Because in a moment of weakness, when the royalist banner appeared on the horizon, they suffered a crime to be committed, must they be for ever enchained at your feet? Besides, have you promised nothing to that people, the eternal victims of half revolutions? Have you not said that you alone wished and could assure their happiness? How have you kept your promises? Have you respected the pact that you made them, except at the point of the bayonet, amidst the bleeding corpses of their brothers? What are your acts? Where are the reforms that should make them regret the ardent hopes of the Republican policy? Has misery ceased to thin their ranks? Has capital become less hard upon labour? Has the grasp of usury been removed from the land? Has the wall of the Octrois been lowered before the drink and the food of the poor? No! a thousand times no. Bonaparte has done nothing, he will do nothing,—he can do nothing for the people. Before, as after the Empire, evil grows with servitude, rising higher and higher, and successively inflicting upon all classes an equality of suffering. Have Cayenne and Lambessa let go their prey? Are the prisons emptied under the empire of rehabilitated justice? Have the 30,000 men sent into exile by M. Bonaparte returned to their country? No, the guillotine is always active in the cause of Napoleon's order. Coupled with convicts, dragged by priests and galley-sergeants, our brothers fall by hundreds in murderous climates. As to exile, far from its squadrons diminishing, it daily receives new recruits. And the people cheer the Empire! As soon say they call for an eternity of woe, and that, rejecting the future, they desire to be for ever serfs. No blasphemy! The people are and always will be against a power that upholds itself on privileges, nobles, priests and usurers. Hear the tales brought us by the winds of the south. France has expressed too loudly her scorn and anger, for them to dare demand tomorrow, as on the 20th of December, a posthumous amnesty for the official frauds of the ballot. It is because it is known that the people will not ratify the Empire that it has been decided not to ask their consent. And that lesson will not be lost. The patient, indomitable, patriotic hatred that ferments in the energetic population of Paris, only waits the fitting moment to arise against the crowned bandit. The Empire will not be. Paris is no longer ignorant of the feelings of the rest of France. Paris knows that at Bourges as at Nevers, at Lyons, as at Saint Etienne, at Roanne, as at Moulins, at Marseilles, at Toulouse, at Nismes, as at Montpellier, as at Toulon, as at Valence, the popular indignation has dominated above, or has withered by its silence the cowardly adulations of mercenaries and spies. Paris knows that the days of the cursed one have been twenty times menaced, that the army itself has furnished its contingent to the work of justice, and if he has escaped, without doubt there is in future reserved a more solemn expiation. It was at Paris that the crime was committed, and it is at Paris it should be punished. Keep up, then, hardy revolutionists of the faubourgs, gird your loins; soldiers of the fatherland and of humanity, to your ranks! The hour is near when you will have to choose between the ruin of the Republic and liberty; between slavery without grandour, and without mercy, and the Revolution. You may not hesitate, you will not. Europe watches you in expectation!

London, October 7, 1852."

GERMANY.

AUSTRIA.—The *Vicinia Gazette* contains an ordinance by the Minister of the Interior applicable to Hungary, Transylvania, Slavonia, and Croatia, which introduces corporal chastisement as a disciplinary punishment into all the prisons of those countries.

PRUSSIA.—The Court of Assize at Cologne commenced on the 4th instant the trial of Dr. Becker and his associates, charged with high treason. The reading of the act of accusation was not completed on the first day. The number of the accused is twelve, of whom ten are inhabitants of Cologne. Among them are MM. Klein, Dadiel, and Jacobi, all physicians; Becker, a doctor of law, and Ferdinand Freilegrath, who is not in custody. The document which answers to the English indictment extends to sixty printed pages, and is divided into two parts, the first of which presents a picture of the rise and progress of secret societies which have been formed throughout all Europe under various titles, and placed in correspondence with each other since 1831. The organisation of these societies is spoken of as extremely complicated, and formed on the model of that of the freemasons. The indictment is filed with extracts from letters, statutes, and documents of all species, produced to prove that the objects of the society have always been treasonable. The second part accuses the prisoners of having been members of a secret communistic society in the circle of Cologne.

The correspondent of *The Times*, writing on the 9th inst. says:—

The trial of the members of the Secret Democratic Societies, commenced on the 4th, at Cologne, proceeds day by day. On the 5th, the indictment was read; on the 6th, the public prosecutor delivered his address; on the 7th, the examination of the prisoners was commenced. Various parts of the indictment were proved, as far as it charged the prisoners with belonging to a body of which the statutes and rules were in the hands of the court. But the statutes themselves are drawn up in such vague phrases that what the Bund intended to effect cannot be clearly understood, except promoting a general confusion, and keeping it up, in the hope something might grow out of it. The London section of "world-improvers," as the Germans call them, were very advanced indeed, rejecting the aid of the *Bourgeoisie*, however democratic, as that class has been found, after a certain point, to object to plunder and arson, and even to insist on putting a stop to them. This treachery the Bund is warned against; "next time" there must be no rescuing public buildings or the houses of public enemies from the flames, or any so-called restoration of order, the rock on which all revolutions have miscarried. This insane section of philanthropists, according to one of the witnesses, has its seat among the London exiles; the Cologne branch of the Bund is described as opposed to all violence, and working only by conviction and teaching. Perhaps the difference is in the fact that the Cologne committee has fallen into the power of the law, and has had time to meditate on its doctrines. Altogether there is a weakness of brain and a general infirmity of plan and design in all the manifests, that looks unreal, as if the papers were concocted for a trading purpose; if sentimental begging-letter writers found it would pay to appear political conspirators, we should have such documents going about by the hundred. There is a similar fluency of phrase and absence of real feeling, but calculated to stimulate contributions from political dupes in Germany and France, where,

unfortunately, phrases have much power; that is nearly the whole of their object; All the documents lack reality; the only parts where the writers become earnest and clear are the appeals for money; the "beggars" instead of conspirators, they would be dealt with more according to their true characters.

BAVARIA.—On the 5th, all the copies of Victor Hugo's *Napoleon le Petit* were seized in the booksellers' shops at Munich.

DARMSTADT.—A bookseller of Darmstadt was sentenced on the 6th, to six days' imprisonment, and to pay the costs of the prosecution, for having published a pamphlet in which Louis Napoleon was disrespectfully spoken of.

FRANKFORT.—The Legislative assembly of the free city of Frankfort, at their sitting of the 8th, passed the following resolutions:

The Assembly informs the Senate,
First. That the Assembly still acknowledges, as in force, the provisions of the Law of November 19, 1848, as it has not been repealed, according to the statement in the notification of the Senate of Dec. 31, 1849, and also the law of Feb. 20, 1849; and that it considers the changes introduced into the constitution in virtue of these laws to be legally binding.
Second. That if the Senate shall really carry out the intention it has announced, to conform to the resolution of the Germanic Diet of the 12th of August, and if it shall consequently order elections to be proceeded with according to the supplementary act of the constitution and the law of 1928 (upon the admission of the inhabitants of the country only when rural affairs are in question), the Legislative Assembly will leave the whole of the responsibility on the Senate.
Third. That the Assembly watches, therefore, that all the rights of this free city, as well generally as individually, shall be preserved in the most convenient and energetic manner against every attempt which may be made against it.

DENMARK.

The two Danish chambers were opened on the 4th by commission. The royal message, which was very concise, announced that the cabinet would submit a law for regulating the succession, the discussion of which must precede all other business.

ITALY.

PIEMONTE.—The council of delegates of Alessandria has addressed a petition to the Piedmontese Parliament, praying that ecclesiastical property may be administered by the civil authorities.

The journal *Liberta et Associazione*, published at Genoa, was seized for the sixth time in a few weeks on the 7th inst.

The *Journal de Turin* of the 9th states that rumours were circulating in Turin that a number of emigrants who have for some time resided in Genoa, have received orders to quit the Sardinian territories.

TUSCANY.—The trial of Guerazzi was continued at Florence on the 2d inst. Guerazzi spoke again in his defence. He said that the attempt made by De Laugier at Massa to restore monarchy was the cause of the proclamation of the republic by the populace at Florence. His counsel then applied for an adjournment of the trial until the 5th, which was granted.

NAPLES.—The Neapolitan Government still refuses to allow Mr. Hamilton to open his school unless he subscribes to the decree which empowers Roman Catholic priests to visit his establishment.

LOMBARDY.—We read in the *Opinione* of Turin, of the 7th—"In Lombardy fresh arrests are taking place in all directions. Our letters from Mantua state that the Government is hard at work in enlarging the prisons. Forty individuals accused of high treason were incarcerated last week. Domiciliary visits continue at Milan, Verona, Pavia, and Padua, and are always followed by the flight or imprisonment of the suspected."

A letter from Milan of the 6th inst. states that on the preceding day an individual, named Charles Vanoli, was sentenced to eight years of *carcere duro*, for having concealed a pistol in his uncle's house and then denounced him to the police for having fire arms concealed.

SPAIN.

The jury has acquitted the *Heraldo* with the four other journals prosecuted for publishing its article upon the public finances. The trial was conducted with closed doors. The public prosecutor challenged twenty jurymen whose names were first drawn. It is not yet known whether, notwithstanding the verdict, the government will proceed against the *Heraldo* by way of suppression, as it has already done in the case of two provincial journals.

PERSIA.

We learn by letters from Constantinople that, in consequence of a rumour that the Shah had been assassinated, the Koords and other mountain tribes were in open insurrection. It is added that the Shah is fast recovering from his wounds, and intends to appear in public in Teheran as soon as possible.

UNITED STATES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, September, 28.

I understand that a new journal, to be the organ of the Irish Republicans resident in this city, will be commenced next week. It is to be edited by a committee of Irish naturalized citizens, in conjunction with some of the republican exiles of 1848. No doubt it will be eminently successful, for such an organ has been long needed by the Irish section of my fellow citizens.

The Hon. Benjamin Thompson, late representative of the Old Fourth District, Massachusetts, died rather suddenly at his residence in Charlestown, on Friday afternoon last.

A singular case, showing the existence of most deplorable ignorance and superstition, was tried at the Court of Quarter Sessions on Friday and Saturday last. The defendants were Mary Clinton, and Susan Spearing, who were charged with conspiring to cheat and defraud George F. Elliott, by means of fortune-telling and conjurations, which so influenced the mind of prosecutor's wife that they extorted money indirectly from Mr. Elliott. The conjuration practiced, as alleged by the Commonwealth, were giving Mrs. Elliott a bottle containing some portions of Mr. Elliott's clothing, and telling her, that as the clothing decayed, so Mr. Elliott would moulder away, until he would finally die by virtue of the spell—that one of the defendants first poisoned the wife's mind, by telling her that Mr. E. was paying attentions to other females. This story had so strong an effect upon her as to make her wish for his death. Another ordeal of witchcraft was for Mrs. Elliott to take her husband's clothes, tear them to pieces, and fill the bottle with them, then to boil the contents nine times, and this would give him such extreme pain as to cause his death. This advice was paid for by Mrs. Elliott. Some of the disclosures brought out on this trial were of the most ridiculous character. Up to the time of the adjournment of the Court on Saturday, the jury had not come to a decision on the case.

The excitement relative to the approaching Presidential election grows daily. Gen. Scott has been in general well received, and his prospects seem to be brightening.

Yesterday morning as has been telegraphed to this city, Judge Mc. Farlane, of Pennsylvania, was killed by the falling of a heavy casting at his foundry at Hollidaysburg. He was the editor of *The Harrisburg Key Stone*, and Associate Judge of Huntingdon County. He formerly belonged to Philadelphia, was a most estimable citizen, and widely known through the State.

Several abominable murders have been committed within the past week. At noon on Wednesday last, a man named McCadden, was stabbed in Gold-street. The unfortunate man died the same night.

Capt. Bradford, of the Tenth Ward Police, received information about three o'clock, yesterday afternoon, that a man who was supposed to have been murdered, had just been discovered lying in the loft of a cabinet maker's shop in the rear of 95, Forsyth-st., occupied by a German named John Doeliel. Capt. B., accompanied by some of his men, immediately repaired to the place and found the body, which was lying in a corner of the shop, covered over with shavings. The body was much decomposed, and to all appearance had been lying in the shop for a day or two. On removing the shavings from the body, a large blanket was found wrapped about the head of the deceased, and it had evidently been placed there to prevent the blood from flowing through the floor to the room below, and thus revealing the murder. The blanket was taken away, when a terrible wound was discovered on the head, which had been fractured in a shocking manner, and almost stove in. One of the fingers of the right hand was nearly severed, and other marks of violence were discoverable upon the person of the deceased; on examining the shop spots of blood were found upon the floor, stove, and grindstone, and from appearances, it was evident that a severe struggle had taken place there. A man who formerly worked in the same shop, with the deceased, is supposed to have been the perpetrator of the crime.

A woman named Blonk, died at the Bellevue Hospital on Wednesday, from the effects of violence inflicted upon her by her son on the 13th inst. The son has been arrested.

Mesdames Alboni and Sontag have arrived to charm us with their voices.

It is expected that the Japanese expedition, consisting of the Mississippi, the Princeton, and the Alleghany, will take its departure about the 10th of November.

There is no important news from Havannah. The agitation increases, and numerous arrests continue to be made.

The bark *Buck-Eye*, from Buenos Ayres, arrived at Boston yesterday. The *Progress* of August 12th, contains the official recognition by General Urquiza, as Provisional Dictator, of the Independence of the Republic of Paraguay, and the conclusion of a treaty of friendship, commerce, and navigation, by which the free navigation of the rivers Paraguay and Parana, is secured to the Republic of La Plata and the Empire of Brazil.

The latest accounts from the Rio Grande have been brought by the steam-ship *Yacht*, which arrived on the 19th. The only paper that has reached me is the *Brownsville American Flag* of the 4th inst. The excitement consequent upon the usurpation of Cardenas still continued. The representatives of Matamoros in the State Legislature deny the right of Cardenas to expel them, and the National Guard sustain them as well as General Pisto for Governor. This guard has taken up his residence on the American side of the river, whence they correspond with their adherents. All the principal cities of the state have also pronounced against Cardenas. General Avalos has issued a proclamation, from the tenor of which it would appear that he intends to support Cardenas in his usurpation. He warns the inhabitants against taking a hostile attitude towards the Government of the State, and says, that if dissatisfied with the result of the election, they have a legal recourse before the national representation. He learns with regret that some misguided persons are assembled at the Rancho Falcete, with hostile intentions towards the State Government, and entreats them to return to their duties secure of amnesty for the past. He appeals to them by the dangers they so heroically passed through in October last, and assures them that he is a sincere friend, only solicitous for their welfare and that of the frontier.

The *Flag* publishes the following account of some supposed murders between Brownsville and the Nueces:—

Circumstances have recently transpired which lead to the belief that there has been foul play with the stock-drivers on the road between this place and the Nueces. A short time since, Captain Shannon of the Custom-House in this place, received a letter from two drovers, to the effect that they had picked up near Santa Gertrudea, a drove of about fifty animals, supposed to be those of Mr. Lemuel Taylor, who was one day's march ahead of them with about that number of animals, and who they suspected had been murdered. Being in possession of this information, Capt. Shannon was on the look out for the return of the men who set out with Mr. Taylor, and a few days since encountered one of the three who accompanied him, an old Mexican, named Justo Lopez, whom he caused to be immediately arrested. On examination, it was found that this Lopez had rode in the saddle mule on which Mr. Taylor left this place, and had, besides several pieces of gold, supposed to have belonged to Mr. Taylor. Lopez could give no satisfactory reasons for being in possession of this property, and was accordingly committed to prison. Mr. Taylor had not been heard from, and as the "cavallada" has been recognised as his, there is little doubt but that he has been murdered. Mr. Taylor was from Austin, where we learn his family now reside. Wearing apparel, corresponding with that worn by Mr. Catanet, has also been found on the road between this place and Corpus Christi, which leads to the belief that he also has been murdered.

THE BLACK REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

Liberia is a tract of country extending about 400 miles on the coast of Western Africa, lying to the north of the equator, between 4 deg. 20 min. and 7 deg. north latitude. It extends along the coast from Gallinas (that notorious spot in the history of the slave trade) down to what is now called "Maryland in Liberia,"—situate near Cape Palmas. The first company of emigrants sent from America to Liberia, under the auspices of the "American Colonisation Society," embarked at New York in February, 1820, so that a quarter of a century can be claimed for this Black Republic. The colony progressed amidst various trials until 1839, when the "commonwealth" was founded. The Colonisation Society of America watched over and tended its progress, and at last, in the month of July, 1847, a convention of delegates met at Moravia, the capital of this new state, issued a declaration of independence, and founded the Republic and government of Liberia, which has been

duly recognised and acknowledged by Great Britain and France. The civil constitution of Liberia is a model in miniature of the United States, with one remarkable and sufficiently significant exception, viz.—no white person is allowed to become a citizen of Liberia; consequently white residents cannot hold any office in the Republic.

The main object of those who have founded Liberia has been to endeavour to civilise the negroes by means of colonising in Africa with free and educated negroes from America. For this purpose they purchased at various times from the Aborigines the various tracts of country now incorporated as Liberia, and with a view to the wants and habits of the race, they chose the locality and climate most adapted for the experiment. The population of the "Republic" is variously estimated at from four to six thousand settlers, and from two hundred thousand to two hundred and fifty thousand Aborigines. The principal natural productions of the country are cotton, coffee, and palm oil. If Liberia fail, the fact will only prove that some thousands of partially civilised negroes cannot maintain a free and progressive political state with the dead weight of a vast aboriginal population of savages hanging upon them. On the other hand, if Liberia should largely succeed and prosper, it will be one of the most cheering facts that the historian can record in the history of the blacks.

NEWS FROM THE GOLD DIGGINGS.

The following letter dated from Melbourne, contains the opinions of a well-informed German gentleman:

"Gold, as you are aware, has been found in various places in this colony, and the extent of these gold fields are not yet known. During my sojourn at the diggings (only seven weeks) several new diggings were commenced, and, from what I could learn from others, several parties had done very well at these new places. At present the mining operations are principally carried on in the vicinity of the creeks, where gold has been found in great abundance, as the Melbourne papers testify. The diggings are mostly on one side of the creek; and over the extent of many miles, you see hole by hole, tent near tent. Hence it is easy to account for the diggers choosing the hills, flats, and gullies adjoining the creeks, and prefer pitching their tents close to the creek, so that they may not have to carry or cart to any distance, the gold containing, soil for the purpose of washing; but lately, owing to the scarcity of water, they have had to cart the earth several miles for the purpose of washing, and, owing to the immense number daily arriving at the diggings, the latest comers are obliged to commence further and further back from the creek; yet, even these back diggings have yielded an incredible amount of the precious metal. As regards the area or extent of the gold fields is a question no one is able to answer, up to the present time, in a satisfactory manner. They may continue for several years, and be successful as ever to a great number of people. That portion of ground I saw dug up on the gold fields, and where numbers are now busily occupied, will occupy twice the number of diggers at present there for the next two years; that is if they search and thoroughly turn over this space of ground.

The number of the people at the diggings may be estimated at about 45,000 men, but this is difficult to say. I follow the *Argus*, whose last estimate was 40,000. Your other query, as to what is the average earnings of the diggers, it is almost impossible to say. I have seen hundreds of people who have done very well, that is to say, who have made from about 20lbs. to upwards of 80lbs. weight of gold each. Then there is another, which I consider is the largest portion of diggers, who make from 3lbs to 20lbs. weight, each I should say a very large one. The usual time in which they generally make a small fortune is three months, and this I consider a fair calculation. I spoke to many at the diggings, and to one party in particular, who had dug thirteen holes, and some of them thirty feet deep, when in the fourteenth hole he dug, he made for his own share 60lbs weight of gold. Then another took above 20lbs weight out of his first hole, which he spent in the most foolish manner, came back to the diggings, and has to try very hard for a new fortune. I dug myself six holes, two of which were above 20 feet deep, and had commenced two more, but up to the last moment was not lucky. Had I stuck at it, and persevered a little longer, I should in every probability have made something by this time. It is almost impossible to tell the average earning of a digger. However, as you take the *Argus* paper regularly, you'll find some calculations in it to elucidate this point. At present water is very scarce at the diggings; and I have seen several parties here in town who have just come down, and they give some dreadful accounts in consequence, and state that early of a morning, some desperate affairs take place between parties as to who shall have his first kettle of water; and, further, that people were watching at their water holes, so that no one should take away the three inches of water which the hole only contains. If this be the case, no wonder so many are returning more dead than alive. The Forest Creek diggings are from 70 to 75 miles from Melbourne, to the Friar's Creek about six miles further, and to the Loden six miles still further on than the Friar's Creek. Bendigo Creek diggings are in another direction, and about 90 miles from Melbourne."

IRELAND.

"RELIGIOUS EQUALITY."—In his journal of Saturday, Mr. Frederick Lucas announces that he has received, through the intervention of a gentleman resident in this city, who introduces himself as Sir Cullen Eardley's "friend," a "characteristic" document, in which the writer invites Mr. Lucas to join the deputation about to wait upon the Grand Duke of Tuscany to intercede for the Madiai, now in prison for religious causes. Having the advantage of an "organ" at his own disposal, Mr. Lucas, naturally enough, makes the most of the privilege, and, accordingly, the hon. gentleman fills up three mortal columns of the *Tablet* with a reply to Sir Cullen's simple and not unreasonable challenge. One extract will show the spirit in which it has been met by the wily supporter of "religious equality" and civil liberty after the approved Roman model:—"I shall not enter at any length with you into the difference between, on the one side, a Catholic Government in an exclusively Catholic country taking means to prevent the introduction of heresy for the first time among an exclusively Catholic population, and, on the other side, a Government, whether Catholic or Protestant, ruling over a mixed population of Catholic and Protestant subjects, whichever denomination may have the majority. In the former case, no native inhabitant of the State can become a Protestant without committing a crime in the sight of God, and without inflicting an injury upon society. If I were the ruler of such a State, I would not allow the 'foreign preacher' to sow his noxious weeds among the good corn, and in the kind of repression to be used for preventing the first introduction of heresy I would be guided by the circumstances of the case, and considerations of expediency.

In countries, on the other hand, where heresy is of long standing, has become traditional, and does not naturally imply guilt on the part of those who, in professing it, adhere only to the creed in which they have been brought up, I would act differently. If I were a member of a constitutional State like Belgium or England, on whichever side the majority happened to be, I would advocate the strictest impartiality and equality of treatment for all. If I were an absolute monarch, under the like circumstances I would practise the same rigid impartiality. But if I were an inhabitant of a country like Ireland, governed nominally by a representative government, in which the vast majority of the people profess one religion; in which a miserable minority, besides robbing the majority of their estates, have robbed them also of the religious endowments accumulated by the piety of their ancestors for centuries before—by the aid of those endowments uphold themselves in a position of social and legal superiority over the mass of the people—use these endowments as an instrument of insult, and a means and a motive for every kind of misgovernment, and the maintenance of every species of abuse—in such a case, I care not whether I belonged to the majority or the minority, to the class of the oppressed or the class of the oppressors, to the Catholic or the Protestant—in any event I should be earnest, with my whole soul, for cutting out of the flesh of the State so foul a gangrene, and establishing perfect religious equality among the people."

THE TALE OF MYSTERY.—*Saunders's Newsletter* of Saturday says:—"Yesterday a Government inquiry was instituted at Howth, before Major Brownrigg, deputy inspector-general of constabulary, into the circumstances connected with the drowning, at Ireland's-eye, some time since, of Mrs. Maria Kirwan, wife of Mr. William Kirwan, an artist. Mr. Kirwan was in custody of the police on suspicion of having been accessory to the death of the deceased lady. The Earl of Howth, Lord-Lieutenant of the county, and Mr. Cornelius Egan, J. P., were present at the investigation. A reporter attended from this journal, but was informed by Major Brownrigg that it was deemed necessary that the inquiry should be private, as well for the furtherance of the ends of justice, as to avoid the publication of *ex parte* statements prejudicial to the accused gentleman. We understood that the inquiry had not closed last evening, and that the accused had been further remanded for eight days."

EMIGRATION FROM ULSTER.—From an official return it appears that the number of emigrants who left the port of Londonderry for the United States and British America between the 1st of January and the 30th of September, 1852, amounted to 5,015; for the same period last year, 5,795, showing a decrease this year of 780.

EMIGRATION FROM CONNAUGHT.—An intelligent western correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal* supplies some interesting information with respect to the progress of emigration from Connaught, and the gradual dying out of the Celtic race. Upon the authority of a Mayo clergyman, the writer states that the number of families in his parish in the year 1845 was considerably over 2,000, and that at present the number does not exceed 500.

EMIGRATION FROM WATERFORD.—About 1,200 emigrants have taken their departure from Waterford for America, via Liverpool, within the last fortnight, by the steamers *Mars* and *Osprey*. They are stated to have almost all of them belonged to the very best and most respectable portion of the agricultural population.

TERRORISM.—The *Limerick Chronicle* states that on Thursday, a notice, headed by the figure of a coffin, was served on Mr. Finerty, to discharge fourteen men who were brought by him to instruct the labourers at Knockentro, the estate of Sir Capet Molyneux, where 120 men of that neighbourhood are employed on drainage operations. The incendiaries, who are known, are summoned to Castle Connell petty sessions.

AGRARIAN MURDER IN LIMERICK.—The *Mail* has the following account of an atrocious Agrarian murder in Limerick:—LIMERICK, SUNDAY.—I am sorry to have to inform you that this county was last night the scene of one of those atrocious crimes which disgrace the land, but from which we have happily been for a long time free. The victim in the present instance is a farmer, by name William Shine, a tenant to the Earl of Dunraven. The unfortunate man was well known as a most respectable and industrious character, and his only crime it seems was, that he had the temerity to take some land on the adjoining estate of the Rev. William Waller—land from which some people supposed to be implicated in the present brutal murder had been removed. Most fortunately for the ends of justice the police of Adare, were out on patrol, under their active officer, Sub-Inspector Chanmer, and on their return towards the village of Adare, about eleven o'clock on Saturday night, they heard voices in loud and angry tones before them. They quickened their pace, and shortly came up to the spot where they found the body of the unfortunate Shine, still warm, but life was extinct. They immediately pursued the parties whose voices had been heard, and succeeded in capturing six or seven individuals, who are now in custody, and on whom, I understand, the strongest suspicion rests. This daring murder was committed, I hear, within a stone's throw of the village of Adare, and not ten yards from a respectable house by the road side. A later account says: "The man named Shirer (not Shine, as stated), who had been beaten near Adare, in the county of Limerick for taking land, and who was supposed to have been murdered on the spot, is not dead, and that hopes of his ultimate recovery are entertained. The rumour was that the police found the unfortunate man dead, but it is certain that he was very severely beaten. All the parties concerned in the outrage have been arrested."

THE VACANT BISHOPRIC.—The *Dublin Express*, an organ of the Irish government, asserts that the selection of Dr. Singer for the vacant see of Meath has been confirmed, and appeals to the choice as "an additional instance of the sound discretion evinced by the Earl of Eglinton in his appointments."

EXTENSION OF THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH TO THE ISLE OF WIGHT.—The laying down the telegraph wires between Southampton and Lymington, near Hurst Castle, is progressing rapidly. There are to be two independent wires between the two towns. From Brockenhurst station, on the Dorchester Railway, the wires are laid beneath the turnpike road in earthenware tubes. Parties have visited Lymington to examine the practicability of extending the telegraph to Osborne, in the Isle of Wight, down a wire on the bed of the Solent from Lymington to Yarmouth, at the south-western end of the Isle of Wight.

PLEASANT ALTERNATIVE.—Many of the seamen of the Seringapatam have been imprisoned because they refused to proceed to sea, considering the vessel not sea-worthy. Their fears have been justified, for the ship has been compelled to return to Liverpool in a very leaky condition.

ACCIDENTS AND CASUALTIES.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY.—On Friday evening a collision took place at the Portobello station of the North British Railway, attended with loss of life and serious injury to several persons. The mail train for York and London, which leaves Edinburgh at 5.55 p.m., and passes Portobello, without stopping, at six o'clock, in approaching that station at full speed, came into violent collision with a pilot engine and tender, employed at the station in shifting trucks from one siding to another, and which, by some extraordinary culpability, was at the moment directly in the way of the mail train. A terrific crash ensued, the tender of the pilot engine, which was in front, being pitched upon the top of it and overturned, while the mail train engine almost surmounted the ruinous heap. In fact, the latter engine was lifted entirely from the ground, though the tender remained on the rails. The concussion was most severely felt by the passengers in the mail train, eight or ten of whom were much cut and bruised, but all of them, fortunately, were able to resume their journey. A railway porter who was on the pilot engine was instantaneously killed, while the driver of it had his leg broken. The driver and stoker of the mail train were also much scalded and bruised, but were able to proceed to Berwick. The wreck presented a frightful spectacle, the mail train engine being, as it were, jerked on the top of the other engine and tender, and so near was it to the parapet wall of a high bridge, that the slightest outward deviation would have precipitated it fifty feet below. After the delay of an hour a new engine and train were obtained from Edinburgh, and proceeded onwards with the passengers and mails.

SHOCKING COLLIERY ACCIDENT.—An inquest, which arose out of the bursting of a boiler, has been held at Poole, in the parish of Illogan, on the body of John Phillips, twenty-one, a miner engaged at the Wheal Uuy pit, near Redruth. It appeared, from the evidence adduced before Mr. Carlyon, the county coroner, that, on Saturday week, the engineer of the Wheal Uuy mine, Mr. Edmund West, had taken charge of the engine at three o'clock in the afternoon. A few minutes afterwards he stopped the engine, banked up the fire, and made everything, as he supposed, quite safe, and then obtained leave from the agent to go into Redruth to settle his money accounts. At eight o'clock in the evening he returned, and tried to get the engine to work, but he found something the matter with the boiler lift. It did not bring the water to the pumps to supply the cistern whence it was forced into the boiler. He therefore stopped the engine again, and sent for two of the pumpmen from Redruth, the deceased and a man named John Harris. When they arrived they went into the boiler to work with a lighted candle, and while they were there in their presence the engineer tried the gaucocks. The centre one was dry, but the upper one was not. In about twenty minutes afterwards the explosion took place. The engineer was standing in the doorway of the house when it happened, and was not aware at the time but that the deceased had come up from underground till he was found under the rubbish. In answer to the jury, who put the question very directly as to whether the gaucocks had been tried, the engineer said that he believed both the deceased and Harris were present at the time he tried them. This evidence was corroborated by John Harris, who added that they found a piece of stick under "the clack," which prevented its coming down in its proper place. They removed it, and the deceased went to the cistern to throw in some water on top of the clack. Ten minutes afterwards witness heard the report of a loud explosion. Bricks and stones fell all around him, and the shaft of the pit became filled with smoke. Suspecting what had happened, he went and found that the boiler had burst. The agent of the mine, Mr. Thomas Mines, deposed that the roof of the boiler house was blown off by the explosion. The upper end between it and the tube was crushed from one end to the other, and a part of it, about ten feet from the boiler, was blown out. From an inspection of the remaining portions of the tube he had no doubt that it had become loaded from the want of a sufficiency of water in the boiler, and this was the cause of its bursting. Another engineer, however, John West, deposed that he had examined the remains of the boiler. He found it all blown to pieces, but he saw nothing in its colour or appearance to indicate that it had burst from a want of sufficiency of water in the boiler. It was impossible, in his opinion, to state how it happened. It might have arisen from the engineer neglecting to feed the boiler, or from the safety valve having been fixed by expansion owing to the heat, which was very possible, when, as in this case, the engine had been idle for several hours. The jury, after some deliberation, returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

FATAL ACCIDENT AT QUEENSHED, NEAR HALIFAX.—On Wednesday week, Mrs. Hannah Shackleton, a widow woman who keeps the Huger-hill Toll-bar, at Queenshead, met with her death in the following singular manner:—It appears that she had spread out some linen to bleach in a field opposite her door. Shortly after she discovered a young stirk which was in the field in the act of trampling upon and eating the linen. She ran into the field for the purpose of driving the animal away, when the creature turned upon her, and the ground in the field being as high as the wall, and falling about a yard into the road, the stirk pushed her over, backwards. Her head came in contact with the kerb stone, causing an extensive fracture of the skull. Drs. Pawthrop and Jowett were promptly in attendance, but pronounced her hopeless. She never spoke afterwards, and died in a few hours.

WRECKS ON THE DUTCH COAST.—The Dutch range of coast appears to have experienced the recent Equinoctial gales as severely as our own shores, perhaps more so as regards the number of disasters and the loss of life and property. The havoc amongst the shipping was most considerable, and of the many vessels wrecked during the storm was the celebrated Red Rover steamer, which for many years, it may be remembered, was a favourite passage boat between London, Herne Bay, and Margate. The unfortunate event took place during the height of the gale on Friday night, while on her first outward trip to Grongen. The Red Rover, some short time back, was purchased off her old station for the purpose of being converted into a screw boat, and to be employed in the Dutch trade, the conveyance of cattle and general merchandise; she underwent a thorough overhaul, hull strengthened, paddle-boxes removed, new engines put into her, and fitted with the screw propeller. Other alterations and improvements were made in order to render her a sure sea boat, and under the command of Mr. Cullam, master, she left the Thames on Wednesday on her first voyage across to the Dutch coast. Scarcely had she got into anything like sea-room before she encountered the gale which has proved so destructive in all directions of the coast. She steamed on in the hope of weathering the storm, and she was reported by two vessels, since arrived, to be making all way to her destination. Friday afternoon, however, brought more fearful weather, which tried the vessel severely; and she was blown ashore on the beach about two miles from Scheveengen, and the master and crew, and some persons who had been permitted to take a voyage in her, were saved. On the same night another vessel, called the Sirene, bound to Stettin from Cherbourg, went ashore near the spot where the Red Rover was wrecked, and, melancholy to add, only two out of the ship's crew were saved. In the vicinity of the Boomsdens, fifty fishing boats, each containing five men, were out when the storm set in, and out of that number only five had returned when the mail left. The worst fears are entertained for the fate of the remainder of the fishermen.

SHOCKING RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Monday morning the remains of Jeremiah Chapman Dooly, a station-master at Astley, on the Liverpool and Manchester portion of the London and North-Western Railway, were discovered by his wife between that place and Bury-lane station, the head of the unfortunate man having been apparently severed from his body by a train which had passed along the line during the night. He had left the Astley station between nine and ten o'clock on Sunday evening, and walked to Bury-lane station, and, after partaking of some ale and spirits at a public-house, returned along the line soon after eleven towards his own residence, situate between the two stations. He never reached home, however, and his wife went in search of him early on Monday morning, and found his body on the line as described, the head being rolled to some yards distant. The line had been repaired near where his body was found, and it is conjectured he might have stumbled forward with his head against the rail, whilst passing over some holes left in the road by the men who had repaired it, and, becoming insensible, had remained there until the train passed over him. No train passed in the night except the north mail at half-past three o'clock. He bore a good character for activity and attention to his duties. He was forty years old, and has left five children dependent on his widow for support.

FATAL GUN ACCIDENT.—On Sunday George Hopkins, a miner, residing at Breame's Eves, left his father's house about nine o'clock in the morning for the purpose of shooting small birds; and when getting over a wall out of a piece of land belonging to his father into an orchard, put the gun against the wall. On getting on the top of the wall he took hold of the barrel to raise the gun up, and the gun went off, either from its striking against the wall or from the shake as he raised it up. The whole contents of powder and shot entered the lower part of the stomach, and penetrated to the spine, carrying with them part of his wearing apparel. Deceased lingered till the following day, when he died.

INQUESTS.

DEATH FROM STARVATION.—A very painful case of death, resulting from hunger and starvation, occurred in Leicester last week. The victim was a poor idiotic woman named Mary Woolmer, who belongs to the Lutterworth Union, and had been removed by the Leicester Union to that place several times. She was removed in 1850, when Mr. Chamberlain, the clerk of the Leicester Union, wrote to them, telling them the woman was an idiot, and requesting them not to let her out of the house again, as she would only entail additional misery upon herself and expense upon the union, it being her practice to go out for a time, return in an advanced state of pregnancy, and stay to be confined. Mr. Chamberlain requested the officers at Lutterworth to put her in No. 15, or the idiotic class, and they wrote to say they would do so. On the 10th of July (three months after the above occurrences) the poor woman was again in Leicester, and was nearly killed by being run over by a horse and gig. She was sent to the Leicester Infirmary, and as soon as she was able to be removed she was sent home to Lutterworth, and another pressing request was sent with her that she might be properly taken care of in the lunatic ward, and the officers were begged to do this as an of charity to the poor creature, and to prevent her again being the sport of the vicious and brutal. Notwithstanding this entreaty, and an assurance that she was placed in such a ward, the woman found her way again to Leicester, and has been living in a filthy lodging-house in Abbey-street, and subsisting by begging. Last Wednesday week she was taken into Mr. Buck's surgery apparently dead, and Mr. Buck at once had her removed to the workhouse, where stimulants were used, and proper remedies were applied, but the poor woman died on Friday. On Sunday evening an inquest was held before John Gregory, Esq., coroner, and the jury returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased, Mary Woolmer, died from exhaustion brought on from want of proper food and clothing; and the jury are of opinion that the deceased ought not to have been allowed to go out of the Lutterworth Union Workhouse again, after the letter sent by Mr. Chamberlain respecting her, a copy of which has been read to the jury."

CAUTION TO ROAD SURVEYORS.—T. Taylor, Esq., one of the deputy coroners for the West Riding, held an inquest at the Coach and Horses Inn, Beechfield, Barnsley, upon the body of Matthew Hirst, of Darton, who met with his death under the following circumstances, which were stated in evidence before the jury:—Deceased was employed in conveying some large oak trees from Chapelton to Darton on the 2nd instant, and about seven o'clock in the evening he was on the Sheffield road, at Beechfield, when another conveyance was going the same way. To give it the road the deceased drew his team on one side. While he had hold of the head of one of his horses he fell over a quantity of stones, which had been left there by the men employed in repairing the road, and the wheels of his waggon ran over him, and injured him so that he died from the effects of it. It was proved, by the evidence given before the jury, that it was the duty of a man named George Wilson, who is employed as assistant surveyor, under the Barnsley Police Commissioner, to have had the stones and rubbish removed from the road. The jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter" against George Wilson. The coroner then issued his warrant for his committal to York for trial at the next assizes.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—A most melancholy circumstance occurred at the toll-gate, near Black Hill, on Wednesday last. About six or seven weeks ago, Mrs. Newton, who keeps the toll-gate, had her little granddaughter, a child five years of age, who was playing at her door, bit by a hound-dog belonging to one of her neighbours, which was in a rabid state. It was followed as far as Annfield Plain by a number of men, who destroyed it, but not before it had bitten several dogs on its way. The child was bit in the face and lip, which bled profusely. Medical advice was obtained, and the child's face healed, no unpleasant symptoms occurring until Sunday, the 26th ult., when the child complained of her head; through the course of Monday she was thought to be a little better, but at night she grew worse. On Tuesday two medical gentlemen attended her, and continued to do so until her death, which took place the following evening, in great agony. An inquest was held on Friday last on the body, by Mr. Favell, when the verdict was "Died from hydrophobia, brought on from the bite of a dog."—*Newcastle Chronicle.*

SUICIDE.—On Monday night, about twelve, a gentleman committed suicide in the coffee-room of the Saint Albans Hotel, Charles-street, Haymarket. The deceased, whose name is supposed to be Bloomfield, entered the coffee-room of the hotel above mentioned about eleven o'clock on the previous night, and called for supper, which was supplied to him by the waiter. At that time deceased was busily employed writing. About a quarter of an hour afterwards, on the waiter entering the room to attend on a customer he found the deceased lying on the floor apparently lifeless. A surgeon was speedily in attendance, and pronounced life to be extinct. On the table was an ounce bottle which had contained prussic acid, and which was empty. A letter and bundle of papers sealed up in brown paper, and directed to the coroner, were also found on the seat. It is supposed from letters found upon him that the unfortunate deceased had held an appointment at St. Domingo. Only a few pence were found upon him.

CRIMES AND OFFENCES.

SUICIDE AND SUSPECTED MURDER.—On Wednesday a gloom was thrown over the neighbourhood of Nelson and Turner Streets, Stepney, by the untimely termination of two lives at the house No. 3 of the first-mentioned thoroughfare. The house was the dwelling of a family named Elliot, which consisted of the father and mother, two children, a girl aged four years and the other a little boy aged eighteen months, and a maid servant, aged sixteen. The children, with the girl, had gone to rest on Sunday night, without the occurrence of anything to suggest the faintest presentiment of that which was to happen. Next morning the girl failed to come down as usual to her domestic duty; her mistress, however, concluded that she had overslept her accustomed hour. The eldest child came down stairs to the children's bedroom. The servant girl was not there, and, on turning down the bedclothes, the mother was horror-struck on discovering her child to be quite dead, and apparently from violence, for there were several bruises on its body. She raised an alarm, and her husband proceeded to the bed-room, and on his way met the servant girl close to the parlour door, or on the stairs, and asked her what was the matter, and what she had been doing, to which she made no answer. Mr. Elliot, on discovering the lifeless body of his child, made haste to the surgery of Mr. Taynton, in the Commercial-road, and returned with that gentleman to Nelson-street. Mr. Taynton examined the child, and pronounced that it was beyond the reach of human aid, and had been dead for some time. There were two bruises on the back of the child, and the body was much swollen, leading to the suspicion that poison had been administered. After the father had in some measure recovered from his alarm, he proceeded in search of the summoning officer of Mile-end Old-town, to give information of the death of the child. Upon his return home, he made inquiries after the servant girl, who had disappeared directly after the child was found. Search was made for her in all directions, and after every room and every closet in the house had been looked into, a woman named Sarah Eltham, a lodger, ascended into a loft over the top rooms, where she found the girl weltering in her blood, which issued from two wounds in her throat. On a nearer approach to the body it was discovered that the girl had twisted her apron strings tightly round her neck, and also cut her throat with a razor. The body was removed into a lower room, and Mr. Taynton was again sent for, only to remark a second time that no resources at his command could be of the least service. Mr. Stevens, the summoning officer, on being made acquainted with the second death, made inquiries respecting the deceased girl, and ascertained that she was the illegitimate daughter of a poor woman, who is married to a labouring man, residing at 250, Hoxton Old-town. The girl came to her mother's dwelling with the two children of her mother and mistress on Sunday afternoon, took tea with her mother, and left about six o'clock in the evening. She appeared very attentive to the children during her stay with her mother, was very cheerful, and did not exhibit any symptoms of eccentricity or mental derangement.

BURGLARY IN THE STRAND.—On Saturday morning a very large robbery of watches, jewels, and articles in gold and silver was perpetrated on the premises of Mr. Jones, watchmaker and jeweller, of 338, Strand, nearly opposite to Somerset-house. Mr. Jones's loss cannot at present be precisely estimated, but at a guess it is considered that the value of the property stolen is £600. The police are displaying their usual activity and ability, and we hope will give a good account of the thieves. Throughout the whole of Saturday Mr. Superintendent Pearce, of the F division, and Inspector Field and Sergeant Langley, of the detective force, were actively employed corresponding, per telegraph, with the different cities and towns in the country on the subject of the robbery, furnishing a description of the property stolen, and the numbers of certain watches.

FRAUDS OF CONVICTS.—Some of the convicts in the bagne of Ceuta, in Morocco, belonging to Spain, have for some time past been in the habit of writing letters to different persons, in which they promised, in return for a sum of money specified by them, to be paid to a particular person whom they named, to state where large sums of money and valuable property, secreted in different places at the time of the war, or the proceeds of robberies, could be found. Hundreds of persons have cheerfully paid the amount demanded, but it is needless to say that in no case has the promised treasure been discovered. The Government has sent instructions to all the provincial authorities to take measures for preventing this fraud, and has ordered a stricter surveillance to be established in the bagne.

THE NORTHERN BANDIT.—Part of these desperate characters are now in gaol at Liverpool, for the Didsbury burglary, and part in the gaol at York, for the robbery of Mr. Clough's house, near Bradford, awaiting their trials at the winter assizes. On Monday a man named John Barry was also brought before the magistrates at Bradford, and committed to the York Assizes, as the receiver of Mr. Clough's gold watch after the robbery near Bradford—for which he had paid 30s. The magistrates at Bradford did not admit the press to any of these examinations, but the particulars of the inquiry have oozed out, as such things always do; and we learn that Barry was apprehended by Mr. Richard Beswick, chief superintendent of the Manchester police, one of the most active and successful of the officers who have turned their attention to the detection of these daring robbers. Mr. Beswick is stated at Bradford to have apprehended Redmond as well as Barry, and to have given information by which two other of the four men now in York Castle were taken. Barry was known to be a travelling thief, living chiefly in Charter-street, Manchester, and Mr. Beswick and Inspector Maybury had seen him at Manchester till a few days after these burglaries, when, on taking Redmond, the latter confessed to having sold the watch to Barry. He had been absent some weeks, but the officers found him last Thursday in a beer-house in Charter-street. A man named Cooper proved that he saw Redmond, one of the burglars now in York Castle, sell Mr. Clough's gold watch to Barry, and the latter, as above stated, was committed for trial at the next York Assizes.

HIGHWAY ATTACK ON HUNSLT MOOR.—It is only a few weeks ago that the authorities were much occupied with inquiries into two outrages of a most formidable character, perpetrated at the west end of the town, and through the exertions used on that occasion we are happy to say that the result of those investigations was the apprehension of the numerous party implicated, and their committal for trial at the next assizes upon the most conclusive evidence. We have this week to record another of these lawless occurrences, and also the speedy apprehension of the miscreants engaged in it. It seems that two ruffians have been foiled in an attempt to commit a robbery upon a solitary pedestrian in a lonely spot, and this is principally to be attributed to the single-handed but vigorous resistance they had to encounter from their intended victim, Mr. Joseph Hartley, merchant, North-street. After a desperate struggle the assailants took flight without obtaining the least booty, and fortunately the gentleman who was assaulted had good opportunity of making himself acquainted with their features. The consequence has been that within twenty-four hours after the occurrence one of those men was in the hands of the police, and the other was traced out by Tuesday morning. On Wednesday morning they were brought up for examination at the Leeds Court-house, before John Cooper, Esq., and D. W. Nell, Esq. The names of the prisoners are John Lees and William Williamson—the first a tall pock-marked man, and the other considerably less in stature. Both prisoners resided at Hunslt-hall.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

A letter from Aberdeen says: "The Prince Albert has just arrived from the Arctic Regions, but brings no account of Sir John Franklin. The following are the facts of this expedition, contained in the statement of Mr. Kennedy of the 'Prince Albert':—

"The Prince Albert left Aberdeen on the 22nd of May, last year, the search being under the direction of William Kennedy, Esq., who had long been connected with the Hudson's Bay Company. The main object of the expedition was to get, if possible, on the track of Sir John Franklin, assuming that he had followed out his instructions to seek a passage going south-west by Cape Walker. The Prince Albert made the ice on the 22nd of June, and crossed to the west side in 72.30 north latitude; got to Ponds Bay on the 24th of Aug., and there saw four natives, but found they had heard nothing of Sir John Franklin. They then proceeded up Lancaster Sound, where they encountered heavy gales of east wind, and by the time they reached Barrow Straits, on September 4, the ice had barred the passage. They then made for Port Leopold for shelter, and here Mr. Kennedy, landed in a boat, with six men, and was proceeding to make inquiries, when a barrier of ice got between the ship and the land, and the weather being still bad, with a strong current, the vessel was carried up Prince Regent's Inlet as far as Batty Bay, leaving Mr. Kennedy and his boat's crew on shore. Unable to return to Port Leopold, Captain Leask tried to reach Fury Point, but did not succeed, and getting into Batty Bay came to anchor there, and getting into Batty Bay came to anchor there, where M. Bellot, the French gentleman who accompanied Mr. Kennedy, left the ship with four men for Port Leopold on the 17th of October. Here Mr. Kennedy and his men had remained in a state of great anxiety for six weeks, but, getting at the provisions which were left by Sir John Ross, they enjoyed excellent health. Returning with M. Bellot to Batty Bay, the ship was housed for the winter, and preparations made for searching, during the time she would be fast. They started with sledges, on the 24th of February, with a party of 14 men, stopped a short time at Fury Point, then crossed Melville Bay, got as far west as Brentford Bay, and here discovered a channel, about two miles broad, leading westward, and opening up a bay by the northern coast of North Somerset. A fatigue party of six men pushed up this new channel, walking and sledging it, in 72 deg. north latitude, and 100 deg. west longitude, while eight men returned to the ship from Brentford Bay. Mr. Kennedy and M. Bellot were of the advanced party, traversing the north coast of Somerset, round by Port Leopold, and arriving at the ship on the 30th of May. This was a most difficult and trying journey, the weather being thick and stormy. The direct distance from the ship to this channel would be 600 miles; the distance traversed was fully 1,200 miles. But in all this search, which included also a search of Cape Walker, no new traces were found of Sir John Franklin. During the time that Mr. Kennedy was out, Dr. Cowie, with a party of four men, crossed Cresswell Bay to the water on the west side of North Somerset, but was alike unsuccessful.

"Scurvy now unfortunately appeared among the men, and they had a sickly time of it from May to July, but a party getting down then to Port Leopold, Mr. Kennedy was able to procure anti-scorbutic medicines and food, and the crew then gradually got better.

"On the 6th of August last summer, they got out of Batty Bay, and proceeded northward, intending to go to Griffith's Island. They reached Beechy Island on the 19th of August, and, falling in with the North Star, stationed with provisions for the use of the Franklin expedition, and learning that the other vessels had passed up Wellington Channel, Mr. Kennedy deemed it useless to proceed further north, and concluded to return home. At the time he left Beechy Island, Wellington Channel was open and free from ice as far as the telescope could command a view, and it is the opinion of Mr. Kennedy, as well as of the officers of the North Star, that from the remarkable openness of the season, the searching squadron would occupy a more advanced position than any of the previous expeditions could reach. Describing the state of this channel to Captain Penny, who is at present in Aberdeen, that gentleman expressed his firm conviction that if the steamers are pushed forward with energy, they might get through at Behring's Straits.

"The crew of the Prince Albert are all in good health and spirits. The expedition, it will be remembered, was fitted out entirely at the expense of Lady Franklin, and, although it has not been successful in the main object of its search, the discovery of this new channel and the search of Prince Regent's Inlet and North Somerset will tend to concentrate efforts now entirely on Wellington Channel, as the only hope of discovering Sir John Franklin.

"The accounts brought by the Prince Albert from the Davis's Straits Fishery, are of a very discouraging character. The Regalia, of Kirkealdy, and the American ship M'Leland, were wrecked; crews saved. The True Love, of Hull, had three fish; the Ann, of Hull, two. The ships did not get to the westward, and were fishing in Cumberland Straits. A heavy snow storm has fallen in the north of Scotland. On Thursday the mountains on Dee-side were covered with snow, and winter appeared to have set in thus early.

From the despatches forwarded by Sir Edward Belcher, C.B., commanding the expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, he says:—

"At Cape Warrender I found the cairn and post erected by Captain Austin's expedition, but no document; the tally, having written on it, 'Pull out record,' was found beside the cairn, deeply impressed by the teeth of some small animal. No trace of the visit of man.

"Immediately on my arrival at Beechy Island, accompanied by Captain Kellet, I proceeded with service parties, under the command of Commander Richards and Lieutenant Cheyne, to examine closely Beechy Island, and coasts adjacent, for records of the missing expedition, but without the slightest increase of importance. After a most laborious search, including the lines of direction of the head boards of the graves, and head and foot, as well as at 10 feet distances, and throughout the loose earth, no trace, not even a scratch on the paint work, could be traced. Upon very mature consideration, aided by Captain Kellet and Commander Pullen, I arrived at the conviction that no hurry in removing from these winter quarters can be traced. Everything bears the stamp of order and regularity. Other reasons occur to me for such determination, the principal of which is, that Sir John Franklin would not consider this as a likely spot for inquiry, and it is evident that by mere chance only they happened to fall upon his traces. If I am asked why, my reply is that at Cape Riley, or any other more prominent and accessible positions, beyond the discovery of former visitors, Sir John Franklin would place his beacon—certainly not here.

"It is my firm conviction that had Sir John Franklin been disposed to leave any record of his movements, many very prominent points present themselves, and I have great hopes from the very open season, that we shall find them on the shores of Wellington Channel."

THE IRISH EXILES.

(From last Saturday's Dublin Nation.)

By a pleasant coincidence, the same week brings a communication from Thomas Francis Meagher, and intelligence from the beloved friends he left behind him in Van Diemen's Land. Meagher's dashing narrative is sketched under the free flag of the United States; but Smith O'Brien's voice comes from the penal colony of New Norfolk; and John Mitchel transmits a revolutionary chronicle, penned in a convict ship at the Cape of Good Hope.

From Mr. Meagher's narrative we give the following:—

THE ESCAPE.

"After dinner (between six and seven o'clock), Mr. Meagher and his friend strolled out; never being, at any one moment, more than three or four hundred yards from the cottage. They had been little more than an hour out, when four horsemen came up. These were friends of Mr. Meagher's, who, having learned the step he had taken, had hurried up, to tender him advice and assistance, or protection might it be necessary. Dismounting, and making their horses fast in a small open space where Mr. Meagher's own horse was feeding, they lit their cigars, and sitting down upon the limbs of some dead or burned trees close by them, entered into conversation about the whole affair, and what was best to be done. The party had been here about an hour, when Mr. Meagher's servant brought the news, that the Chief District Constable, and 'another fellow—he didn't know his name,' had just come, and were sitting before the kitchen fire. Upon learning this, it was arranged that Mr. Meagher should mount his horse (his servant, thinking something up, having brought his bridle and saddle from the stable), and, accompanied by the entire party, ride down until he came within musket-shot of the cottage. In a few minutes, the horses were changing their bits and pawing the ground at the prescribed distance, whilst Meagher, riding some paces further on (until he came within pistol-shot of the cottage), pulled up in the main avenue, close to the stable. Here he waited a little, having sent his servant in, to tell the constables, with his compliments, that he was outside, and wished to speak to them. The moment they appeared, Mr. Meagher called out, 'Mr. Druvieu! you've come to arrest me, I understand. Here I am, then—arrest me if you can. Do you hear, Sir? In the meanwhile take care of my cottage. Now, boys, we're off! Hurrah!' And with this, they rose in their saddles, and giving three hearty cheers for Liberty! turned their horses' heads, and plying whip and spur, and dashing over rock and timber, through stream and swamp, were soon out of the keenest sight and hearing, deep in the heart of the wild forest land."

Smith O'Brien's communication, dated the 5th of June, is addressed to Dr. Gray, of the *Freeman's Journal*. The following interesting passage, concerning his health and present position, is the only portion of the document selected for publication. Mr. O'Brien says:—

"I am in good health, but my existence here is 'weary, flat, stale, and unprofitable'—barren in regard of present enjoyment, still more barren in regard of hope for the future. Nevertheless, I endure life with unrepeating patience, content to await for such changes in my destiny as the progress of events and the will of God may evolve."

The communication from the "first felon" consists of some extracts from a journal which he kept during his dreary *durress* on board the Neptune convict ship. Having already published this journal in a Van Diemen's Land newspaper, the *Tasmanian Times*, Mitchel despatched perfect copies of the publication to Dr. Gray, but only portions reached Ireland. These extracts relate to the period during which the Neptune was compelled to lie at anchor at the Cape of Good Hope—the anti-convict excitement being then at its height in that colony. The true heroism exhibited by the Cape colonists on that occasion obtained a perfect victory over the Home Government—memorably illustrating what a united and determined people can accomplish. The event might have a less suitable historiographer than John Mitchel. We subjoin two of the extracts:—

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

"More news from Europe. Hungary is down. Venice, Rome, Baden, all down; and the kings and grand dukes everywhere rampant. In their very rampant folly and fury lies hope for the future. Parma, even Parma, forbids people to meet, 'under pretence' of casinos, circles, and the like. The Austrians are hanging and shooting general officers, and scouring noble ladies on their bare back. Kossuth and Bem refugees in Turkey. Other Hungarians and Poles flying to the United States. Justice and right everywhere buried in blood. Has the peoples' blood been shed in vain? As God liveth, no! The blood of men fighting for freedom is never shed in vain—the earth will not cover it—from the ground it cries aloud, and the avenger knoweth his day and his hour. Hungary is henceforth and for ever a great nation—how much greater now than before her 'bloody agony'—how much grander her history!—how much richer her treasures of heroic memories!—how much surer and higher her destiny! It is through this bloody travail, and by virtue of the baptism of fire, and only so, that nations ever spring forth great, generous, and free. In the meantime it is amusing to the mind to see the self-complacency of all literary organs of 'order,' as they call this chained quiescence."

THE TRIUMPH AT THE CAPE.

"Lord Grey's despatches have been published by the Governor; they are very long, partly apologetic, partly expostulatory, altogether shuffling. He takes the colonists roundly to task for their disloyalty, inhumanity, and other crimes, and directly charges upon their cruelty the death of poor Dr. Deas; but he orders off the Neptune, and I believe the colonists will find it possible to survive his rebuke. It is quite clear that he expected this resistance, and was fully aware both of the existence and extent of the feeling at the Cape against his measure, but persisted in it with the hope of overbearing everything by Government authority and influence. Indeed, he does not in terms deny that he was aware of all in time to prevent the Neptune from leaving Bermuda, for he only says the thing came fully to his knowledge 'after orders had been given to the Neptune to sail'—that is, to sail from London with her cargo to Bermuda. He had fully three months' time to countermand this expedition, if he had chosen to do so. He is an excessively honest man and great minister.

"February 19.—We sail this day. The wind is full against us, blowing straight up the bay; no matter, the commodore has sent the Geyser war steamer to tow us out; we have got the hawser fixed, and are moving slowly down the broad expanse of False Bay. The mountains are fading behind us. It is ten months since we sailed from Bermuda, and one after another the forests of Brazil and the hills of Africa have appeared to my eyes for a while, and then vanished in the sea. Shall I ever set foot on dry land again?"

TITLES IN GERMANY.—The passion of obtaining titles as a preamble to names in Germany is proverbial. Kotzebue, in his "Klein Stadter," ridiculed this mania in a pleasant manner. His satirical fancy went far, but it has been outdone by the reality in the person of a Silesian grave-digger, who signs the receipts for his labour, "Lowering-down Councillor." (*Versenkungs-Rath*)

SOMETHING FOR LOUIS TO PUT IN HIS PIPE.—At one of the places which Louis Napoleon passed, he was greeted with a triumphal arch inscribed with glorious and soul-stirring words.—*Punch*.

SHOCKING MURDER.—The town of Irvine was thrown into a state of great consternation on Monday night by the occurrence of another of those atrocious acts which we have had to record too frequently of late. The particulars, so far as we could learn them, were as follows:—A woman of the name of Flannigan, residing in Irvine, had left her husband for the society of another man, who is, we understand, a hawker of crockery and other wares. On discovering her flight, the husband went immediately to the house of her father, also a resident of Irvine, with the view, we suppose, of obtaining some information regarding her, or perhaps expecting to find her there. Her father, who bore a good character in the neighbourhood, could not give him the information he desired, and the man, under the suspicion of his being accessory to the flight, commenced a quarrel with him. From words he proceeded to blows, and drawing a knife, inflicted a severe stab, which he repeated on his victim attempting to escape into the street. The second wound proved mortal; the old man fell heavily on the pavement, and when taken up the injuries were found to be fatal. He died almost instantly. The murderer escaped, and we have not yet heard of his apprehension. It is to be hoped he will not long elude the officers of justice.

FATAL COLLERY ACCIDENT AT DOWLAIS, NEAR MERTHYR.—A painful sensation has been created at Dowlais, in consequence of an accident at one of the numerous collieries abounding in that district, by which three poor fellows lost their lives. A coroner's inquest has been commenced upon the bodies, and adjourned for the production of the necessary evidence; but from what has transpired it would appear that as the deceased men were descending the shaft, by some unexplained cause, the bucket in which they were, swung with great force against the wall of the pit. The collision must have been a very violent one, for the poor fellows received such severe injuries that in the course of the day they all three expired.

A WOMAN NAMED DESHAIEF, of Montmorency, department of the Aube, was arrested on Monday for having kept her idiot son, aged 25, confined for not less than four years, in a sort of hole, without air, with nothing to lie on except straw. The unfortunate young man was so filthy and so thin that he presented a horrible spectacle.

EXTENSIVE SLIP ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.—On Wednesday morning the traffic on the main line of the Great Northern Railway was suddenly interrupted by an extensive "slip" of earth on the Spitalgate cutting, about a mile south of Grantham.

SOCIALISTS PROPAGANDISM.—The Prussian ambassador to the Helvetic Confederation has ordered all Prussian workmen in the Swiss territory to return to Prussia within a month. This measure has been taken in order to withdraw the Prussian operatives from the influence of doctrines propagated by working men's associations in Switzerland.

THE HOMICIDE IN SMITHFIELD-STREET.—On Thursday, Mr. Langham concluded the inquest on the body of Ann Matthews, otherwise Brown, who it is suspected lost her life by the hands of her nephew, James Phillips. The jury received the evidence of Mr. Clarke, who had made a surgical examination of the body, and ascribed the death of Mrs. Matthews to the violence which it was proved had been committed by the nephew. The jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against James Phillips.

On Thursday, an inquest was held by Mr. Langham, at St. James's Workhouse, Poland-street, to inquire into the cause of the death of Henry Joseph Bradford, who committed suicide on Monday, in the coffee-room of the St Alban's Hotel, Charles-street, St. James's. The jury, after a short consultation, returned their verdict, to the effect that the deceased had died by his own hand while in a state of temporary insanity.

THE MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—The general impression in official quarters is, that Parliament will meet about the 5th or 6th of November, but that the Queen's speech will not be delivered until about the 11th of that month. It is generally understood, however, that on this day (Friday), the day of assembling will be positively fixed.—*Ministerial Paper*.

FATAL CONFLICT AT A BALL.—The locksmiths of Copenhagen assembled with their wives and female friends ten days ago in a public-house to have a dance. Six soldiers presented themselves, and demanded admission. They were at first refused, but the stewards at length consented to allow them to enter provided they would lay aside their swords. The soldiers declared they would not do so, and went away in anger. Presently they returned with several of their comrades; each had a drawn sword in his hand. The door was closed; they broke it open; but the workmen being the more numerous expelled them. Irritated at their defeat, the soldiers began to attack everybody who passed. A police patrol arrived and ordered them to disperse. They refused, a conflict ensued; and three of the policemen were mortally wounded. Shortly after between 100 and 150 soldiers from the barracks in Silver-street rushed about the street armed with swords, and struck at every one they met, shouting as they did so, "Down with the citizens! Hurrah for the soldiers!" Some of them even attempted to force their way into the houses. After a while detachments of cavalry and artillery arrived, and the ringleaders were arrested. The next day the soldiers and non-commissioned officers were confined to their barracks, and an order was issued that henceforth soldiers and non-commissioned officers shall not appear in arms except when on duty. The number of persons wounded in the outbreak was 35, and of killed, 6, one of the latter being a woman.

SUICIDE.—A few days since Mr. Carter held an inquest at the King's Arms, St. George's-street, Albany-road, Camberwell, upon the body of Charlotte Judd, aged twenty-one, the daughter of the landlord of the Pigeons beer-shop, No. 6, Cumberland-street, Newington-bu'ts, who was drowned in the Surrey Canal, near St. George's Church, on Wednesday night week. Mrs. Judd, mother of deceased, stated that on the night in question she had a few words with her daughter, who gave her an insolent reply, in consequence of which she slapped her face. After this she appeared very unhappy, and about a quarter to twelve stamped her foot, and saying she would be back in a few minutes, put on her bonnet, and went out, but never returned, and next morning intelligence was brought that she was found drowned. For some time past she had appeared very unhappy, having formed an attachment for a young man, of whom her family disapproved. The coroner summed up, and the jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

THE MELBOURNE PACKET SHIP.—During the gale one of the assistant-engineers, a young man in charge of the engines, was by a sudden lurch of the vessel thrown against the machinery, and had his right hand cut off at the wrist. He was landed at Deal, and thence taken to the hospital at Canterbury, where, it is believed, he is going on well.

A SUB-EDITOR'S MOTTO (*On a Daily Paper*).—"Always to put off till to-morrow the things that cannot be published to-day."

LAW COURTS.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

POCKET-PICKING.—William Perien, twenty, was convicted of stealing 15s. 6d. from the person of John Wilson. Lockyer, the officer in attendance from the House of Correction, Cold-bath-fields, proved two former convictions against the prisoner, who was sentenced to seven years' transportation.

STREET ROBBERY.—David Birdsey, twenty-two, and Thomas Lee, nineteen, were indicted for robbing Joseph Turner of a watch and chain, value £6 10s. This was one of those street robberies which are effected by a prostitute accosting a passer by, and one or more fellows then coming up and charging the person accosted with taking liberties with a respectable married woman, availing themselves of the bewilderment produced on the victim by so sudden a charge to rob him. The prisoners were found "Guilty."—Sergeant Fade, 2 N, proved that the prisoners were members of a gang of swell-mobsmen, of which one Wilshaw, a notorious cracksmen, was the chief in command.—Lockyer deposed that the prisoner Lee was tried in that court for a robbery of the same kind not long ago. He was acquitted, but the girls were convicted and sentenced to transportation.—Fade said that the prisoners had with others carried on an extensive system of plunder from Hoxton to Islington, and along the City-road.—The Assistant Judge sentenced them each to seven years' transportation.

ROBBERY OF WATCHES.—Barnet Joseph, a Jew, was indicted for having stolen four watches, the property of Daniel Elliott Hedger. The watches in question were safe in the prosecutor's shop window, No. 2, Upper Duncan-place, Islington, at about three in the afternoon, on the 2nd of April, and they were stolen by some person who must have crawled into the shop and taken them from a tray in a manner that escaped the attention of a person who was in the back parlour at the time. The evidence to connect the prisoner with the robbery was, that he had pawned one of the stolen watches, and when charged with having done so by a policeman, he threw him down, and by getting into a house in Fryingpan-lane, and taking a leap from a first-floor window, effecting his escape. The jury found the prisoner "Guilty." A police-constable named Ward stated that he knew the prisoner to be a common associate of thieves. On one occasion a boy was detected conveying stolen property to him, and was sentenced to seven years' transportation. On another he was suspected with another thief of having stolen a £5 note which they had in their possession, and he destroyed all means of proof by chewing up and swallowing it. He assaulted the officer, and for that he suffered a month's imprisonment, and he had been found in possession of duplicates of stolen watches. The Assistant Judge sentenced him to ten years' transportation.

POLICE COURTS.

MANSSION HOUSE.

FIGHTING TAILORS.—Three young Irish tailors, named Murphy, Donohoe, and Kelly, were charged with having disturbed the neighbourhood of Catherine wheel-alley, by fighting on Sunday. The place in which the row took place has been long known to be the only part of the city in which, on account of the alternate merriment and quarrels among the resident tailors, nobody is allowed to slumber or sleep either by night or by day. Even the Sunday has no exemption. On the contrary, the usual performers consider that the character of that day, which is everywhere else to a certain extent venerated, yields to them an opportunity of showing a bolder contrast in their favourite exercise of "pitching into" each other. It appeared from the statement of the police, that, when they were summoned to the scene of action, there were ten or twelve of the inhabitants, all of who lived and worked, as it were, together, fighting away like devils. There were, as is generally the case, some women, whose voices gave variety to the music, engaged in the fight. The confusion was so great that it was impossible to distinguish who were most actively engaged, but, as the three defendants were covered with blood, it was presumed that they had not been idle spectators among the 20 or 300 persons who were gathered together at the height of the amusement. They were accordingly conveyed to the station-house, and, as the officers calculated sagaciously, the bother was soon at an end.—The Lord Mayor: Were they sober? Witness: Perfectly so, your lordship; but it does not signify whether in that neighbourhood the people are sober or drunk, for fight they will. To keep the place quiet is absolutely impossible.—The defendants said they were standing together, quite sober and comfortable, when somebody—they believed it was Paddy Ryan or Peg White—gave one of them a pelt that reminded him of a fall that killed his father from the top of a ladder. They began to defend themselves as well as they could, and in instant the whole street was nothing but a regular field of battle. They did not know who in the world began or ended the row. They only knew that after having the lives hammered out of them they were walked off to the station-house.—The Lord Mayor: I suppose the people in the surrounding neighbourhood were alarmed? Police-man: They were greatly annoyed, your lordship. I can't say they were alarmed, for the cries of "Murder" in the place are very frequent.—One of the defendants: Oh, faith, if there was any murder there it was we that were murdered.—Warn't the three of us k ecked down like ninnips?—Here a woman got into the witness-box, and said: I got this eye, please your worship, among 'em (showing a disfigured side of her face), but I don't think it was done by them three at the bar. I think it was Jem Ryan's fist that done it. Are you there, Jem? (looking into the crowd). A Voice: No, Jem wasn't there at all at the time; he was blind drunk at No. 3. (laughter).—The Lord Mayor: I confess I do not know what to do with the Irish tailors, who seem to me to be a class of men distinct from all others. They seem to me to live upon fighting and drinking, and as the diet may appear to be, and wherever they herd together they continue to clude the police. There is no evidence that these defendants gave though there is proof enough that they received blows, but I consider that I shall do perfectly right in binding them over, in their own recognisances, to keep the peace towards all her Majesty's subjects for six months. The mildness of my decision arises from the fact that they are the only sober-Irish tailors I ever saw here.

GUILDHALL.

BEGGING-LETTER IMPOSTORS.—Thomas Rogers, John Stuart, and James Wilson, were brought up on remand charged with being begging-letter impostors.—Horsford, sen., the Mendicity Society's officer, stated that he had known Stuart as a begging-letter impostor since 1856, during which time he had been nine times convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for the offence, the last time being in May of the present year. He knew Rogers also as having been twice convicted of the same offence; while he knew Wilson as the associate of such characters, and had seen him in company with the other prisoners in Cheapside on Tuesday.—The prisoners were sentenced to three months' imprisonment with hard labour.

STRAPPING BY A BOY.—Ed. Park, a boy, aged twelve years, was charged with adding a false name, Thomas Wilson, residing in Shoe-lane, and being a girl, the boy's mother, was charged with assaulting the complainant.—The prosecutor stated that in consequence of offences which occurred at between the mother and himself, who lived in same house, on account of her children being so troublesome

she took up a piece of wood to strike him with, when the boy took up an oyster knife, came behind him, and stabbed him in the thigh. The wound was of some depth, and bled very much. He had been obliged to have it dressed by a surgeon.—The prisoners entered into an account of the quarrel between the parties, but did not deny the fact of the stabbing.—The woman was bound over to keep the peace, and the boy was sentenced to seven days' imprisonment.

BOW-STREET.

POST-OFFICE ROBBERY.—Robert Gadsmark, aged twenty-eight, an assistant letter-carrier in the Walworth district, was brought before Mr. Jardine, charged, upon his own confession, with stealing letters containing Post-office orders.—Matthew Peake, a constable attached to the General Post-office, stated that the prisoner was formerly a receiving-house keeper in the same district, but had become reduced in circumstances. He had been lately employed, in consideration of this fact, as an assistant to the person who succeeded him at the receiving-office. The prisoner gave himself into custody for stealing two letters, one of which contained a £5 Post-office order, and the other a £2 order.—The prisoner, who said nothing to the charge, was remanded for further examination.

DRUNKENNESS AND ASSAULT.—Henry Cost, a young man, was charged with two assaults and drunkenness. The prisoner, after knocking down his wife, and leaving her senseless upon the pavement, aimed a blow at Mr. Burnaby, the chief clerk of the court, who interfered to save her from further violence.—He was fined £2, or eight days' imprisonment. The fine was paid.

FORGERY BY A LAWYER.—Wallace Harvey, a member of Gray's-inn, describing himself of 2, Middle Temple-lane, was brought before Mr. Henry for re-examination on several charges of forgery, and obtaining money under false pretences. The prisoner was remanded from Friday last. The circumstances deposed to at the first examination were briefly to the effect that the prosecutrix, Mrs. Wood, was the widow of Dr. Ralston Wood, a literary gentleman, who died at Christmas, 1850, at which time the prisoner, finding her left friendless in London, represented himself as the companion of her late husband, and volunteered to manage her affairs. Thus armed with her authority, he possessed himself of her entire means, consisting of about £600, an annuity of £20, and some property at Glasgow, which he induced her to sell for £214. This amount (minus £4 for her own immediate use) was placed in their joint names in the Commercial Bank of London, and subsequently drawn out by the prisoner, by cheques bearing the forged signature of the widow. He continued also to receive the widow's annuity from Scotland, sending forged receipts for the same, and never paying her more than a few shillings at intervals for her support.—A number of witnesses were now called to substantiate the charge.—Mr. Henry said he should commit the prisoner for trial for the forgery of the seven cheques upon the Commercial Bank; but he should direct him to be brought up again to answer the charge of having also forged the receipts sent to the Glasgow Chamber of Merchants, in acknowledgment of money received by him for Mrs. Wood, but never paid to her. It was also stated, when the case was opened, that the prisoner had negotiated some cheques upon the bank, which were dishonoured.—Mr. Womner said the witnesses to support this charge were now in attendance.—It was then proved that the prisoner had ordered some books of a tradesman in Fleet-street, and tendered one of the cheques in question in payment for the same. It was returned, there being "no effects."—Mr. Henry said that the prisoner must also be committed on this charge, for it was altogether distinct from the other, and could not be affected by anything which the prisoner had said respecting the Woods. His worship hoped that the managers of the bank would now consider it their duty to take up the prosecution for the cheques, as they were the parties who had been defrauded.—Mr. Giffard: We are not certain of that. It is one of the questions which are under consideration.—Mr. Henry: Oh! there can be no doubt of that, I think.—Some gentlemen present, who represented the managers, promised to give the subject every consideration.—The prisoner was then fully committed for trial.

MARYLEBONE.

PLATE ROBBERY.—George Badham, Rowland Badham, and Ann Badham, his wife, were charged with having been concerned in an extensive robbery of plate at the residence of the Rev. Thomas Garnier, rector of Trinity Church, Marylebone, and who resides at No. 5, Upper Harley-street, Portland-place.—William Boone, the butler, said: On Friday evening last, at a quarter to seven o'clock, the front door bell rung, and on my going up to see who was there I saw the prisoner Rowland Badham, who came into the hall and spoke to me regarding a person who, as he alleged, had at one time lived in the service of my master. I remarked to him that I knew nothing about the person he alluded to, and after having partaken of a pinch of snuff with him at his request he quitted the premises. At nine o'clock, upon going into the pantry, I missed the plate-basket, which contained valuable property of different descriptions. (Witness here enumerated the articles stolen. They consisted of saltcellars, spoons, forks, sugar-tongs, &c.) I immediately gave information of the robbery to the police.—Potter, 212 K: On Wednesday afternoon, at five o'clock, I was in Broad-street, when I saw two men reconnoitering about the house of Mr. Delany, a pawnbroker. The two men I speak of were the prisoners. Rowland went in, and George walked away. I observed that the latter had something bulky under his coat. I entered the shop, and there saw Rowland, who had just put two silver saltcellars upon the counter. I asked him where he got them from, and he told me that he had them from a gentleman who, being about to go to Australia, and wanting some clothes, had sent him to raise what he could upon the articles. Not liking his story, I searched him, and found in his possession five spoons, a pair of sugar-tongs, and a fork. While conveying him to the station-house he said that he had purchased them of a traveller.—The woman was discharged, with an understanding that until the next examination she was to be under the surveillance of the police; and the two male prisoners, whose story was that they were to raise money on the plate for a person who had appointed to meet them on a future day, were remanded till Wednesday next.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

ALLEGED MURDER.—James Phillips, a rough-looking fellow, was brought before Mr. Bingham on suspicion of having murdered Ann Mathews, the keeper of a house of ill-fame, No. 11, Sheppard-street.—The prisoner had been brought to this court before and imprisoned for savagely beating the deceased.—Mary Richardson, widow, had been living about eight years as servant to the deceased. The prisoner also lived in the house as porter for about two years. The prisoner was nephew to the deceased, who went by the name of Ann Brown. The prisoner and his aunt cohabited together, and occupied the same bedroom as man and wife. They were accustomed to quarrel violently. They were not three nights together did not return until twelve o'clock. He was then betwixt and between—neither sober nor drunk. Deceased sent for a pot of beer, and sat down on the hearthrug in front of the fire. Prisoner used very bad language, and called her filthy names, and said she was sitting in a dirty manner. The prisoner was standing near the bed, partly undressed. At that moment a ring came to the bell, and witness went to the door. As she was going out she heard her

mistress say "Oh! Mary," as if calling to her. Witness was not away more than three minutes, and when she returned to the room she found her mistress lying at full length on the floor, with her feet to the fireplace. Witness put her hand under the head of the deceased to raise her up, and asked the prisoner, who was standing near the fireplace, to help her, remarking at the same time, "You have killed your aunt at last." The prisoner made no reply, but lifted up his foot and pressed it as hard as he could on the chest of the deceased. The prisoner as he did that said, "Here, look; here, look." The deceased never spoke or groaned. The prisoner then got into bed. Witness said, "Why, you are not going to let her lie here?" The prisoner said, "She's all right enough; you go to bed." Witness waited, but her mistress never moved. The prisoner, after a short time, got up and lifted the deceased on the bed. He said he would go for a doctor. The prisoner went out and returned in a short time, followed by a doctor. The doctor came, but could do no good. The deceased had been drinking during the afternoon. The chain, the pencilcase, and spectacles now produced were her mistress's.—It was proved that the prisoner had his boxes previously packed up to go to Australia.—The prisoner was remanded for a week.

A SIMPLETON.—James Jones, and Mary Ann, his wife, were charged with having extorted two sums of £2 5s. and £2 6s. from Augustus Assiny, beershop-keeper, No. 53, Wells street, Oxford-street, under a threat of laying an excise information against him. Mr. Bingham said there was nothing to warrant the detention of the wife, and she must be discharged. He would hear what the prisoner had to say. The prisoner denied having represented himself to be an excise officer. He only went into the complainant's house, and finding he was selling beer in another man's name, he gave him advice as a friend. He did not recollect the money paid to him, as he was not sober.—Mr. Bingham said he would remand him for a week, to give the officers an opportunity of ascertaining if he had levied black mail on other beershop-keepers and publicans.

CLERKENWELL.

PESTILENCE MANUFACTORIES.—Margaret Barnett, Dennis Hayes, Julia Finn, and Catherine Dalton, of Charlotte-buildings (late Pleasant-court), Gray's-inn-lane, were summoned before Mr. Tyrwhitt, on Saturday, for taking in lodgers, their rooms not being registered and approved of for that purpose.—William Hunt, inspecting sergeant of common lodging-houses, said that he visited the defendants' rooms at one o'clock on the morning of the 29th of last month, having previously served notices upon them to register their rooms as common lodging-houses. In that of Barnett he found three beds. In the first bed were the defendant, her son, six years old, her brother, a man thirty-five, a girl twelve, and a girl nine years of age, the brother's children, and another girl, nine years old. In the second bed was a man. The third bed was on a chest at the side of the others, and contained a man, who said he paid Mrs. Barnett 4d. per week. The room was in a most filthy state, swarming with vermin, and encumbered with a quantity of old wood which left a space of about seven feet by four, in which space the first-mentioned beds were on the floor. The beds consisted of a quantity of dirty shavings, and the stench was horrible. The other cases were of a similar description.—Mr. Tyrwhitt convicted Barnett and Finn in the full penalty of £5 each, and Dalton in 40s., or in default a commensurate term of imprisonment. They were, however, allowed a week to comply with the regulations, or leave their abodes. Hayes was cautioned and discharged.

WORSHIP-STREET.

RUFFIANLY OUTRAGE.—Henry Hall, a well-dressed person, described as a civil engineer and estate agent, residing at Brudenell-place, New North-road, was charged with a series of unprovoked and savage assaults on Mrs. Martha Higgins, a respectable and elderly woman, living in Aske-place, Hoxton, Josiah Higgins, her husband, and Sophia Thornton, a charwoman in their employment. The first complainant, Martha Higgins, who appeared with her head enveloped in bandages, was in such a state of extreme suffering and exhaustion, from the ill treatment she had sustained, that she was scarcely able to articulate, and was accommodated with a seat during the investigation. It appeared from her evidence, and that of several other witnesses, that shortly before five o'clock on Saturday afternoon, while the charwoman, Thornton, was engaged in cleaning the parlour window, at the house of Mr. Higgins, the defendant, who was passing along in the company of another person, wantonly raised his stick and gave her a smart cut across the arm. On demanding what he meant by such conduct, the defendant assailed her with the most profane and scurrilous language, which attracted the notice of her mistress, who proceeded to the door, and remonstrated with him upon his disgraceful behaviour, to which he replied with a disgusting epithet, and was proceeding to attack her also, when his friend interposed, and succeeded with some difficulty in forcing him down the street. Feeling greatly incensed at the outrage, Mrs. Higgins immediately communicated the particulars to her husband, who hastened after the defendant and his friend, whom he overtook at a short distance, and inquired if they were the persons who had insulted his wife and servant. The defendant coolly answered in the affirmative, to which the complainant replied that it was well for him he was not present at the time, but he had no sooner uttered the observation than the defendant made a violent cut at his head with his stick, which he managed to ward off at the expense of a severe bruise upon his arm, and his assailant rapidly followed up the attack by a succession of heavy blows, one of which struck him under the ear, and caused him the most excruciating pain from the effects of which he had not yet recovered. While they were struggling together, his wife, who was greatly alarmed and agitated, suddenly presented herself, and on begging him not to engage in a personal contest, but to give the fellow in charge, the defendant thrust her violently into the road, and, raising the butt-end of his stick, dealt her a blow on the front of her head, causing a wound from the blood streamed down over her face. She was saved from falling by one of her neighbours who caught her in his arms, and conveyed her to the residence of a surgeon in the neighbourhood, who dressed the wound, and furnished her with the certificate now produced. In the meantime a simultaneous rush was made upon the defendant by a number of persons whom his outrageous conduct had attracted to the spot, and after a desperate resistance, he was ultimately overpowered and given into custody.—Mr. Hammill said that the case was of far too serious a nature to admit of its being summarily disposed of; and as he inferred from the medical certificate that the health of the lady was at present in rather a precarious state from the effects of his violence, he should order the prisoner to be remanded for a week, to afford an opportunity for ascertaining the result of her injuries.

LAMBETH.

THE RUFFIAN SWEEP.—James Cannon, the ruffian chimney-sweeper, who has been in custody since the 13th of last month on a charge of having made a murderous attack on Police constable Michael Dwyer, 135 P division, was placed at the bar before Mr. Elliott, for final examination.—Dwyer, the prosecutor, who, up to the present savage attack upon him, was one of the finest young men in the whole of the division to which he belonged, was obliged to be assisted into court by two of his brother constables, and so altered was his appearance that even the officers of the court scarcely recognised him. The poor fellow could only move when bent double, and his glassy eye, haggard appearance, and deathlike

countenance, sufficiently indicated the intensity of his sufferings even at the present time. He was accommodated while giving his evidence with a seat at the solicitors' table, and his superintendent was present to hear the evidence, for the purpose of prosecuting. Mr. Elliott, in committing the prisoner for trial, observed that it could hardly be supposed that in a civilised country, such a scene as that described by the constable who was the complainant could have occurred, and be carried on for half an hour, in the presence of thousands, without a single individual going forward to assist a man so seriously injured as the prosecutor Dwyer evidently was, and restrain the violence and ruffianism of the prisoner. The prisoner was then fully committed, and the witness bound over to prosecute. The court, during the investigation, was crowded to excess.

SOUTHWARK.

ILLEGAL PLEDGING.—Emma Wright, a dissipated-looking young woman, was charged with illegally pledging two sheets, the property of James Cullins, a lodging-house keeper, in Kent-street, Southwark. Prosecutor said that the prisoner had for some few weeks hired a furnished apartment in his house, but on Saturday night she decamped. On the following morning her room was entered, when the sheets were missed from her bed. He then gave information to the police, and the prisoner was apprehended last night. She at once acknowledged that she had taken the sheets and pledged them, at the same time handing witness the pawnbroker's duplicates. The sheets were produced and identified by the prosecutor. In answer to the charge the prisoner said she took the things because she was in poverty, but she had intended to redeem them to-day. Prosecutor said he had been robbed to a great extent by lodgers, and he believed the prisoner pledged the articles for drink. Mr. A'Beckett fined her 10s. for illegally pledging the sheets, and ordered her to pay the money for which they were pledged, or to suffer fourteen days' imprisonment at Wandsworth House of Correction.

THAMES.

COLONIAL FRAUD.—Two Indians, coolies, named Acmachillan and Tungani, man and wife, came before Mr. Yardley on Monday and stated they emigrated, with many others, from Madras to Jamaica, in 1846, on an engagement for five years, with an understanding that they were to be sent back to their own country on the expiration of that term, instead of which they were shipped, against their wish, on board the *Flora*, Captain Levick, and brought to this country with another coolie, who was in the same condition as themselves. They were now destitute, and had no means of obtaining food and shelter. Mr. Yardley directed Taplin, a police constable attached to the court, to relieve the applicants at the expense of the poor-box fund and make inquiries on the subject. Taplin informed the magistrate that he had been informed by Captain Levick, the master of the *Flora*, that the three coolies had been shipped at Jamaica as passengers, and that he agreed to bring them to this country for £9, which was paid him at Jamaica, and that he had now done with them, and intended to send the other coolie on shore. Mr. Yardley said it appeared to him to be a very hard case on the coolies, who were entitled to our countenance and protection, and requested a sight of their papers, which were handed in by Acmachillan. Having read the papers, Mr. Yardley asked the applicants if they wished to return to India, and on their replying in the affirmative the magistrate said it was quite evident, from the contents of the papers before him, the applicants were emigrants engaged for a term of five years, which expired in April, 1851; and they were clearly entitled to a free passage at the expense of the colony of Jamaica to Madras. It was a case for the interference of her Majesty's Secretary of the Colonies, to whom he should communicate on the subject. He directed Taplin to send the coolies back to the ship *Flora*, and request the captain to keep them on board until it was determined what should be done with them.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Charles Legrange, the well-known revolutionist, has been expelled the Belgian territory.

RAILWAY EXCURSIONS TO IRELAND.—It is stated that upwards of 250,000 persons have visited Ireland during the last year through the cheap excursions by railway.

A German gentleman, named Leidersdorff, who has just died, has left 400 thalers a year to the heirs male of Schiller for ever, as "a tribute of admiration to the poet's genius."

BILLETING THE MILITIA.—There is a provision in the new Militia Act to the effect that the militia may be billeted in the beer-houses in which soldiers may be billeted.

WRITS OF EXECUTION.—After the 24th instant writs of execution are not to remain in force for more than a year, unless revived. This is an important alteration in the law.

ADDITIONAL PORTS AT JERSEY.—The heights commanding St. Catherine's Bay, in the island of Jersey, and Gallow's Hill, commanding the Bay of St. Helier, in the same island, are to be fortified.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—Advices from St. Petersburg of the 2nd October state that the whole Russian army had been ordered to wear mourning three days for the late Duke of Wellington.

THE BETTING-OFFICE NOISANCE.—The result of the Cesarewitch (run on Tuesday at Newmarket) has had its effect upon the London list houses, the shuttles up at the West-end being more numerous than usual on the issue of a great race.

ANTI-MALTHUSIANS.—Twelve individuals chanced to meet the other day at the Swan public-house, Ridgeway, when the conversation turned upon children, and on "taking stock" they found that their total progeny numbered 99!

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—Mr. Wilson Patten, M.P., is to be proposed by the Government as Chairman of Committees of Ways and Means. There is some expectation that Mr. Baines will be put forward in opposition to Mr. Patten by the liberal party.

FOREIGNERS IN JERSEY.—Two hundred and forty foreigners presented themselves to the constable of St. Helier, Jersey, on Tuesday and Wednesday last, in compliance with the requirements of his Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor. *Jersey paper.*

The General Screw Steam Navigation Company have applied to the Southampton corporation for the purchase of a piece of land belonging to that body, near the docks, to build offices similar to those built by the Peninsular and West India Companies in that town.

Bills of health being required in Sweden from all travellers from Copenhagen, the Danish steamers between the latter city and Bornholm have ceased stopping at the Swedish town of Ystad, which has caused some considerable inconvenience to persons of business.

CONFERENCE OF THE FRIENDS OF PEACE.—A conference of the friends of peace and international arbitration is to be held at Manchester towards the middle of January. A very large representation of those who sympathise with the movement is expected to assemble on the occasion.

WRITING INKS.—It may be stated that, as a general rule, writing inks containing logwood do not flow readily from the pen. A solution of creosote in rectified spirit of wine or pyroligneous acid is the best preservative of ink from mouldiness. *Pharmaceutical Journal.*

The Baroness Poerio, mother of Poerio, died at Naples, a few days since. Grief had, long before her removal from this world, entirely undermined her reason, and she only remembered her son as a visitor to the island of Ischia. She had never been told that he was in chains.

LIABILITY OF CAEMEN.—At the Southwark police-court a few days since a cabman was fined 40s. and costs for refusing a fare.

LONGEVITY.—At the ordination of a Dissenting minister at Churchtown, near Southport, Lancashire, on the 7th of October, four old men of that neighbourhood were present, whose united ages amounted to 338 years—two were eighty-nine each, the other two were eighty each.

CHAMOUNIX.—The fearful inundations of the valley of Chamounix have given an additional interest to that magnificent district this season. Many travellers have since they occurred been turned back from an impossibility to pass across the valley, the roads of which were in very many places almost destroyed.

EMBEZZLED MATERIALS AT MANCHESTER.—The two men who were apprehended at Manchester a few weeks since, for receiving embezzled cotton, &c., into their possession, have been committed to prison for a month.

ELECTION OF CHANCELLOR.—A Convocation was held on Tuesday, for the purpose of electing a Chancellor in the room of the late Duke of Wellington, when the Earl of Derby was unanimously elected.

The International Postage Association has requested its honorary secretary, Don Manuel de Ysasi, to proceed to the seats of government of the principal countries on the continent, including Turkey and Egypt, with a view to collect information as to the difficulties which may stand in the way of carrying out the views of the association.

JOINT-STOCK ENTERPRISE.—The total capital required by the various joint-stock companies, including gold, railway, banking, and mining undertakings, projected during the present year, is estimated to amount to £30,000,000, independent of the usual supplies in the shape of calls and loans for established companies.

COMPULSORY ENFRANCHISEMENT OF COPYHOLDS.—The new Copyhold Act does not provide for the compulsory enfranchisement of copyholds until after the 1st of July next. At any time after the next admittance to lands on or after the 1st of July, 1853, either party, the lord or tenant, may desire the lands to be enfranchised in the manner provided by the act.

THE CANTERBURY ASSOCIATION.—The Canterbury Association ceased its colonising functions and its land sales in this country on the 30th of September. The circumstances which have led to this result are—first, a misunderstanding with her Majesty's Government; and, secondly, with the directors of the New Zealand Company, to whom the association is largely indebted.

THE MILITIA.—LEEDS, OCT. 13.—Placards were posted in this borough yesterday afternoon announcing that the 2nd Regiment of Militia, or the West Riding of the county of York will assemble at the head-quarters, at the city of York, on Wednesday, the 20th inst., for twenty-one days' training and exercise. This shows that the full number of volunteers have been obtained for this regiment.

A CURIOUS PAIR.—In Dauphin County are probably the smallest specimens of humanity in existence; two brothers, perfect in every respect, the elder three years old, seventeen inches in height, and weighing only seven pounds; the younger six months old, weighing only three pounds. The parents are very large persons, the father weighing 204 pounds, and the mother 196 pounds.

BANKING INSTITUTE.—A meeting of the members of this association was held on Tuesday evening at their rooms, 53, Threadneedle-street, for the purpose of hearing a paper read by Mr. Francis, of the Bank of England, on "The advantages of commercial crises." The chair taken by Mr. Alderman Challis, M.P.

NO FEMALE BONAPARTES!—Our English journalists are copying the style of the *Moniteur*. The *Times* of Wednesday published the following telegraphic dispatch:—"Her Majesty, together with Prince Albert and the royal children, reached Edinburgh at a quarter to five o'clock this afternoon, amidst the acclamations of the people."

THE BEARS AT BERNIE.—The *Intelligens-Blatt* states, that the good people of Bernie have for some time been in a state of profound affliction at the comparatively deserted state of the fosse, which contains but one bear. Measures are being taken to restore the bearditch to its ordinary well-tenanted condition, when the citizens will once more rejoice over the living ensigns of their cantons.

INAUGURATION OF THE SALISBURY EXHIBITION OF LOCAL INDUSTRY, ARTS, AND ANTIQUITIES.—On Tuesday the Salisbury Exhibition of the Works of Local Industry, Arts, and Antiquities, was duly inaugurated by the Mayor of Salisbury, attended by the members of the corporation, and a large body of the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood.

PICKPOCKETS IN PLACES OF WORSHIP.—At a missionary meeting, held in Queen-street Chapel, Leeds, last week, a lady had her pocket picked of a purse containing 8s. 6d. The day before, another lady had a sum of money taken out of her pocket during the service at another chapel in the town. The offence is becoming common.

THE LONG RANGE AND THE CAFFRES.—Captain Warner has sent a letter to the *Times*, in which he says: "The more the war has progressed the more I feel assured that the only check to Caffre incursions, and the only means of obtaining a firm and lasting peace with them would have been the acceptance of the offer I made on the 13th of March, 1851, to Earl Grey, which was to go out to Caffria with my inventions myself, with which I am confident I could not only have quelled the war, but also have placed the colony in a state of perfect security. This I offered to do without fee or reward, leaving that to the liberality of the Government after having effected my object. This disinterested object was refused by the Colonial Secretary without any consideration, merely writing that he must decline to avail himself of my offer. Now, Sir, to establish proofs of what I could have done, and as Mr. Adderley has the welfare of the colony so sincerely at heart, I beg to make this proposition:—If Mr. Adderley will make an appointment with Lord Combermere and Sir Harry Smith, I will meet him in company with those two able generals, and so explain my mode of operations, and the means by which I should have effected my object, that I stake my reputation and character, if I do not convince all three that within two months after my arrival at the seat of war, the enemy would have been so subdued that we should never again have heard of any attacks either from Sandilli or any other chief. I have named these two gallant officers because of their professional and colonial knowledge, as well as independent and honest characters, and because they have both some knowledge already of the nature of my inventions."

EXTRAORDINARY OPERATION.—A poor man, named Brien, living at Spalding, had for some time had a large tumour on the lower part of his cheek, and a diseased jaw. To save his life an operation was performed by Dr. Morris. One of the front teeth was first extracted to admit the saw, and the cheek was cut through nearly to the ear, in order to get at the other end of the jaw, when by means of the saw it was taken out. The operation lasted thirty-six minutes. The poor fellow is said to be doing well.

THE MILITIA.—Upwards of 1,100 men have volunteered for, and been enrolled, in the Warwickshire Militia; another hundred are now waiting to be attested in various parts of the county; and there appears to be very little doubt but that the whole number required (1,336) will be forthcoming, should exertions be made in those country parishes which have not already provided their men. Government has sent orders to the Lord-Lieutenant to assemble the militia for twenty-one days with as little delay as possible, for the purpose of being trained and exercised. We understand they will assemble at Warwick in two divisions, about 600 each time, the first division, consisting of those men who were first enrolled, probably at the latter end of the present month.

DISCOVERY OF A LARGE FRESCO PAINTING IN BILDESTON CHURCH.—During the past week a number of persons have been employed in scraping and cleaning the pillars and walls of this noble building, and have discovered several fresco paintings in various parts, but in such an imperfect state that the subject of them cannot be ascertained; at the west end, however, one measuring thirty feet by twenty-nine, is discovered to be St. George and the Dragon, life size; on the left hand side is a building supposed to be a castle, with persons on it, who are looking down upon the combat; a group on the opposite side seems intent upon the same object. *Ipswich Express.*

A DENTAL CURIOSITY.—There is at present a servant in a family in Perth, a girl about thirteen years of age, who is in possession of a double row of teeth in the under jaw. The two sets of teeth are beautifully regular, but are not easily noticed unless a hearty laugh happens. The front and inner teeth have each their fellows; and the possessor, as may be supposed, has good masticating powers, and feels no inconvenience from her additional stock.

THE MILITIA PAY ACT.—It is provided by the Militia Pay Act, which is to continue in force until the 1st of September next, that the officers and non-commissioned officers, drummers, and private men of the regular militia shall, for the period or periods during which they shall be called out for the purpose of exercise or training, be entitled to the same pay and allowances as the officers, non-commissioned officers, drummers, and private men of the militia when embodied.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

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THE MARSEILLES PLOT.—Incorrect accounts of the discovery of an infernal machine having appeared in our contemporaries, we are happy to supply the following authentic details, which we have had "communicated" per horse-marine electric telegraph:—"Marseilles, Friday, one second to six, p.m.—Our adorable Prince has this moment arrived.—Six o'clock.—His highness is alighting. Marseilles salutes him with her million lungs, *Vive l'Empereur!*—Five minutes past.—The shout has caused an earthquake: the ears of thousands—even the deaf—are split.—Quarter-past.—Curiosity is on tiptoe. The Emperor has recognised an old woman in the crowd, and is now affectionately embracing her.—Thirty-five seconds later.—It is the washerwoman of his infancy. What memory! What condescension! The populace is charmed with it.—Ten o'clock.—The Prince is opening the ball. His chosen partner is the venerable laundress. Rapture surrounds him. All is serene.—Midnight.—Horror has seized us! An infernal machine has been discovered by the police. The hair of the city stands on end.—Half-past.—At present all is locked in secrecy.—Six and three-quarters, a.m.—At length I've got the key. Listen. My ink runs cold as I narrate the details. Calmly our beloved Prince was coming from the ball, when a sudden explosion was heard in an attic adjacent. Rushing on the instant up twelve steep flights of stairs, the police discovered an infernal machine of the most diabolical description. It consisted, in effect, of a whole volume of *Punch!* France pants for vengeance! Let these authors tremble. Perfidious Albion too long has shielded them. Too long these execrables—" Here, from modesty, we break off.—*Punch.*

A MAYOR'S "DAILY BREAD."—Louis Napoleon continues his progress through France. The egg is chipped, and the eagle is already half hatched: the bees are beginning to swarm, and in due season will alight upon the purple—bees, doubtless full of honey from the historic lilies of France; although the lilies are still in the shade. Nevertheless, Louis Napoleon marches towards a throne—marches in a golden haze of purchased lying. Never was so much false emotion got up at so great a cost—never did printer's ink (Government ink, be it remembered) reek with such falsehood. Honest men stop their noses at the official histories of the triumph. Everywhere, mayors are on their bellies, licking the boots of Napoleon—licking them like spaniels—as though there was the taste of manna in the blacking. And the basest of all these is the mayor of a commune in the department of Hainault. Hear how the impious dog yelps!—"Our Prince—You who are in power by right of birth, and by the acclamation of the people, your name is everywhere glorified; may your reign come, and be perpetuated by the immediate acceptance of the Imperial Crown of the great Napoleon; may your firm and wise will be done in France, as abroad. Give us this day our daily bread, by—" We have given enough; and would, had we the power, assuredly give to the mayor daily bread, and after this fashion, for some ten days or a week at least, in punishment of the impious rogue, we would have his hands tied fast at his back; then we would have him laid gently—very gently—within a few yards of a tolerably dirty gutter. Into this gutter we would break up, in small morsels, a couple of pounds of bread per diem—and this should be the "daily bread" vouchsafed to the Mayor of Hainault. Of course he would have to wriggle, and twist, and crawl towards the gutter, and then to have to duck for the fragments. But crawling and ducking are the mayor's speciality; and then for his reward, would be the "daily bread," though not quite of the sort he blasphemously prays for.—*Punch.*

THE EMPIRE OF BEADLEDOM.—Long encouraged by events "over the water," the elected beadle of one of our arcades—we will not say which—has struck a blow whose aim is to plant the staff of beadleedom for ever in his own family. He has recently been making a progress from the north entrance to the south, and the following are some of the *bulletins* that have reached us:—"Arcade, Number One: The beadle has just gone by the door of number one, amidst cries of a million times repeated of *Vive Bumble 2.* As he approached the shop the master presented the following address: 'We hail you, Sir, as the legitimate heir of the Bumbles. The inhabitants of this arcade feel that their happiness is in your hands, typified by the staff that you grasp between them.' The beadle was much moved by this touching proof of sympathy. His health is excellent."—"The Toy Shop: The reception of his High Mightiness at the toy shop was admirable. Young girls belonging to the establishment, and dressed in Orleans cloth, came out to offer him a bouquet. The beadle seemed to be greatly affected by this mark of confidence. His health continues excellent."—"The China Warehouse: His Highness has just drawn up at the Cheap China Warehouse, where a sort of triumphal pile of breakfast cups, jars, vases, and other objects of industry, has been raised to do him honour. The beadle inspected the pile with much interest, and astonished all present by his sage remarks on the mode in which the china ware had been heaped up. His observations struck every one with the conviction of his being a first-rate engineer, and he left amid a perfect storm of enthusiastic cries of *Vive Bumble 2.* His health continues excellent."—"Jewellery Mart: His High and Mightiness is now at the Jewellery Mart, where the same enthusiasm follows him. He has just recognised an old officer of the sheriff, who served under the beadle of his uncle. He has given the officer three pieces of copper amid frantic shouts, five million times repeated, of *Vive Bumble 2.* His health is excellent."—"Half-past Six: The beadle has just returned from a visit to the desk and tea caddy show-room of the locality. At every turn he was met by young girls, many of whom offered him bouquets. He afterwards visited the stock and collar establishment, where he passed under an inscription 'To the Preserver of the Arcade and of Family Ties' worked in silk cravats, stocks, and handkerchiefs. His Highness has just started for the toy bazaar, where he has promised to accept the ball—a large football—prepared in his honour." It will be seen from the preceding reports that the hereditary beadleedom is only a question of time; and indeed it would have been declared long since, but for the jealousy of neighbouring powers. The police inspector on the beat adjoining, though he takes no step to prevent what is going on, is evidently no indifferent spectator of the events in progress. Should the independence of the Savoy be threatened, the chief of that limited beadleedom will, no doubt, have the sympathy and assistance that may be required for preserving his authority, and keeping up the proper balance of power.—*Punch.*

"Has the cookery book any pictures?" said Miss —, to a book-seller. "No Madam," was the answer. "Why," exclaimed the witty and beautiful lady, "what is the use of telling us how to make a good dinner, if they give us no plates?"

ERRATUM FOR FRANCE.—At the end of certain addresses presented to Louis Napoleon, for "Amen," read "No men."—*Punch.*

THE PRESIDENT'S PROGRESS.—The following is the stereotyped official bulletin: "The President is progressing as favourably as can be expected."—*Punch.*

Tie up a vein, and sickness ensues; clog up a stream, and the water overflows; obstruct the future, and revolutions break out.—*Victor Hugo.*

A FORWARD CHILD.—The other day one of widow B.'s admirers was complaining before her of the tooth ache. Mrs. B.'s smart boy immediately spoke. "Well, Sir, why don't you do as ma does? She takes her teeth out and puts 'em back whenever she wants 'em." A few minutes afterwards the boy was whipped on some pretence or other.

"JUSTICE—IMMUTABLE, UNIVERSAL, ETERNAL."

THE EMPIRE AND PEACE.

THE last act of the tragical farce of which the bastard BUONAPARTE is the hero, is rapidly drawing to a close. There will be another scene or two. This day (Saturday Oct. 16th) the impostor is to make a triumphal (?) entry into Paris. He will be received with "enthusiastic acclamations" by his brigand accomplices, his praetorians, gend'armes, spies, priests, and Decembrist rabble. The lie will be trumpeted through the universe, that Paris—entire Paris—has placed her neck beneath the foot of the assassin. Perhaps that scene will conclude the performance. It is not unlikely that the conspirators will proceed to the Tuilleries and there and then salute their chief as "Emperor;" pretending to elect him by "popular acclamation." Or it may be that there will be one more scene,—that the arch-hypocrite will affect to restrain the hireling devotion of his adherents, and will once more submit his "claims" to the decision of "Universal Suffrage;" in which case eight million of votes will elect him to the throne! This is already announced; the number of votes is already decided on; there will be eight millions, and no dissentients,—save, perhaps, some few paltry thousands to keep up appearances. It would be useless to discuss this premeditated fraud. All the world knows that any such vote will be a lie: witness the recent mock-elections. In Paris, under the new "Constitution" (?) there are 80,000 inscribed voters. Of this number 42,000 responded to the appeal of the *Society of the Revolution*, and the dictates of their own sense of duty, and refused to record their votes. Besides the above, there was a section of 19,000 moderate Republicans who appeared at the balloting urns to give their votes to the anti-Buonapartist candidates. The candidates of the Government could muster only 21,000 votes out of 80,000; and this notwithstanding that Paris has been "purged" of the most ardent Republicans to the number of many thousands! Where elections have occurred in the departments, the like significant spirit has been manifested. At Montpellier, out of 13,000 electors only 1,250 recorded their votes for the Government candidates, the remaining 11,750 electors abstained from voting. At some of the municipal elections the electors have abstained *en masse*. Yet when the question is put, "Shall BUONAPARTE be Emperor?" there will be the required eight million votes. Mister BUONAPARTE knows how to turn to account his adult-education among our "west-end" black-legs, pigeon-pluckers, and thimble-riggers.

Whatever may be the peculiar and particular features of the last scene of this grim, blood-smear'd comedy, the *finale* promises to be immediate and exactly as the arch-traitor desires. The very name of the "Republic" is to disappear, and give place to the "Empire." Every preparation has been made, every sign of Imperial usurpation and Imperial flunkeyism is ready. Apparently, never was fortune more propitious in bestowing her smiles upon triumphant crime.

But the newly manufactured throne will stand upon a volcano. The newly-crowned tyrant will live in constant terror of the doom which, sooner or later, must overtake him. When least expected, the hand of the tyrannicide, or the arm of popular insurrection, will smite him to the earth, and, punishing his crimes, avenge Humanity.

There can be little doubt that the Marseilles infernal-machine affair was a police-plot, designed to subserve the greater plot of the "Empire." If satisfied that it was really a Republican conspiracy, every true man could entertain but one sentiment,—that of regret at its failure. The mawkish sentimentalism that feels or affects to feel shocked at the thought of a tyrant falling by what is commonly termed "assassination," is worthy only of contempt. Of the two courses, it would be preferable to see BUONAPARTE brought to punishment by solemn trial and formal execution. But whatever end the FUTURE has in store for him, one thing is sure,—that the hour he ceases to afflict the earth with his presence will be one of jubilee for not only Frenchmen, but men of all nations who detest crime and perfidy, and desire the onward progress of the human race.

Among the principal features of BUONAPARTE's tour in the South of France, there are two that demand some words of comment: 1st. the blasphemous adulation with which he has been received by priests and prefects; 2nd. his "pacific speech" at Bordeaux.

It would be unbearably nauseating to repeat only a hundredth part of the disgusting adulation with which priests and prefects have done their best to make religion hateful and their own country a subject of scorn to the world. As a specimen, take the following "loyal" parody on the "Lord's Prayer."

Our Prince—You who are in power by right of birth and by the acclamation of the people, your name is everywhere glorified; may your reign come, and be perpetuated by the immediate acceptance of the imperial crown of the great Napoleon; may your firm and wise will be done in France as abroad. Give us this day our daily bread by reducing progressively the customs duty, so as to permit the entry of articles which are necessary to us, as also the exportation of what is superfluous. Pardon us our offences when you shall be certain of our repentance, and that we become better. Do not permit us to yield to the temptation of cupidity and place-hunting, but deliver us from evil—that is to say, from secret societies, from vicious teaching, from the excesses of the press, from elections of every kind; and continue to make it more and more a matter of honour the practice of morality and of religion, respect for authority, agriculture, and industry, the love of order and of labour. Amen.

And the following:—

"Monsieur,—The Government of the world by Providence is the most perfect. France and Europe style you the Elect of God for the accomplishment of His designs. It belongs to no Constitution whatsoever to assign a term to the Divine mission with which you are invested. Inspire yourself with this thought to restore to the country those tutelary institutions which preserve the stability of power and the destinies of nations."

The authors of the above *morceaux* are too modest. Why do they stop short at paying homage to a liar and an assassin as the "elect of God?" why do they not go a step farther,—dethrone God himself, and offer up their pure-hearted worship to one so well fitted to be the Lord God of such wretches? They would not hesitate to do so if they thought that was the better card to play. But that might be too gross for the stomachs of even priest-led peasants, and so the pious scoundrels content themselves with sycophancy that might have disgusted even the mad-brained son of Macedonian PHILIP. If it could be believed that the utterers of the above sentiments represented France, it would be high time to abandon all hope of such a country,—a nation of grovelling slaves,—a people viler than the vilest horde ever (in this world's history) doomed to perdition. Indeed, despair of our common humanity would necessarily overcome even those disposed to be

most hopeful of a better future. But these blaspheming priests and prefects libel, insult, and outrage their country's name; and at the bar of inexorable Justice they will yet have to answer for their crimes.

One of the great faults of the Revolutionists of February, was that of fraternizing with the priests. The reader cannot have forgotten how those holy hypocrites bestowed their benedictions upon the Republic, and moistened the "trees of liberty with their (crocodile) tears of love." The Republicans will know better next time. Unhappily, the day has not yet arrived in which men will exhibit sense enough to abolish priests as a class, treating all pretenders to that craft as conjurors and fortune-tellers are now treated. But, at least, the Revolution may, and must, denude this corporation of impostors of all political power, and punish with inflexible severity every attempt of these jugglers to perpetuate the ignorance and servility of the masses. On the other hand, the educator must be made the chief moral guardian of the Republic. Knowledge and Public Spirit are the sureties of Freedom.

Remembering the career of the first BUONAPARTE, it is only natural to associate the idea of universal war with that of the Empire. The nephew of his uncle knows how to suit himself to his audience. In presence of the arsenal of Toulon he is warlike; on the shore of the mercantile port of Bordeaux, he is as *pacifique* as Quaker STURGE. At the banquet given to him by the Bordeaux Chamber of Commerce, he gave vent to a carefully prepared speech designed to announce his "acceptation" of the Empire and his devotion to peace! Like a Brummagem counterfeit, in imitation of his uncle, he had his fling at the "Ideologists." "It seems," he added, "France desires a return to the Empire."—"Yes, Yes!" prolonged applause,—"Vive l'Empereur!" He proceeded:—

There is one objection to which I must reply. Certain minds seem to entertain a dread of war; certain persons say, the Empire is only war; but I say the Empire is peace [sensational, for France desires it, and when France is satisfied the world is tranquil, [enthusiastic cheers].

And then he added, that "like the Emperor he had conquests to make," he wished to "conquer by conciliation, all hostile parties;" (?) to "restore morality, religion, and opulence;" to "cultivate waste territories, open roads, dig ports—" * * *

"Lastly, we have ruins to restore, false gods to overthrow, and truths to be made triumphant!" [Prolonged applause.] Though unable to conceal their misgivings, this speech has been received rather favourably than otherwise by our daily journals. If they could only trust him! If they could only take his word, why then the Empire might not be so bad. Anything that would ensure the peaceful progress of commerce would be preferable to new convulsions, whether of a Royalist or Republican character. Suppose so. Imagine the peace that would exist,—the peace of death and gagged despair! The lying hypocrite talks of conquering by "conciliation," while not a day passes that does not see new victims swept into prison, driven into exile, or shipped to Cayenne. Suppose him Emperor, even if inclined, he dare not amnestize his victims; for if he did, three out of every four who might return would deem it an indispensable duty to devote their first hours of liberty to his overthrow. There can be no peace, truce, nor terms between him and the soldiers of the Revolution. That he well knows. Hence he must continue to rule or reign by terror:—

"Thrones got by blood must be by blood maintained."

The peace, therefore, reserved for France under the Empire—supposing no foreign war—will be very like that enjoyed (?) by Rome under TIBERIUS. And throughout Europe generally, the holy alliance of despots will drive the iron of oppression deeper and deeper into the Heart of Humanity. Italy, Hungary, Poland, Germany, will be prostrate at the feet of the banded homicides. Exiles will die broken-hearted on foreign shores; captives will perish of slow torture in their dungeons; wives and children will hopelessly mourn for the loved ones doomed never to return. There will be peace, such peace as reigns in the tomb; broken only by the clang of the axe and the ring of the bullet despatching to their gory graves heroic-hearted men, who will continually aise to aim a blow at tyranny, inspired by the hope of arousing the down-trodden people to action. Accursed be such peace, though welcomed by our traders, writers, and other recreants to duty.—

"I love no peace which is not fellowship,

And which includes not mercy. I would have,

Rather, the raking of the guns across

The world, and shrieks against Heaven's architrave.

Rather, the struggle in the slippery fosse,

Of dying men and horses, and the wave

Blood-bubbling.

* * *

Such things are better than a Peace which sits

Beside the hearth fit self-contented mood,

And takes no thought how wind and rain by fits

Are howling out of doors against the good

Of the poor wanderer. What! your peace admits

Of outside anguish: while it sits at home?

I loathe to take its name upon my tongue.—

It is no peace. 'Tis treason, stiff with doom,—

'Tis gagged despair, and inarticulate wrong."

But our "best possible instructors" mistrust even such a peace—the only description of peace BUONAPARTE can confer upon Europe. And well may they doubt him! He is the very incarnation of perfidy. Did he not, in 1848, solemnly swear to maintain the Republic and uphold the Constitution? Did he not, in the form of repeated asseverations and assurances, from time to time renew that oath, persevering in his hypocrisy up to the eve of the 2nd of December? And did he not then shamefully violate, set at nought, and trample upon every obligation he had contracted? Did he not add the ferocity of the assassin to the cunning of the midnight burglar? How then shall he be believed? Blind and idiotic must be that man or that nation that would place the least dependence on the word, the least confidence in the most solemn protestation, of BUONAPARTE. In the course of his southern tour he has not hesitated, wherever it was likely to serve his purpose, to appeal to national prejudices, barbarous passions, and that thirst for misnamed "glory" which is the bane of France. Contrast with his peace-preaching at Bordeaux—in those Pecksniffian phrases which would draw tears from the eyes of ELIOT BURRITT—his acts within the last few weeks. In his budget for 1852-3, there is provision made for additional land and sea forces. In the French dockyards and arsenals they are working night and day. Enormous war steamers are being launched, and the French navy, generally, is being placed in a state of formidable efficiency. The army is kept in the highest state of preparation for war, and, like hounds in leash, the heroes of Algeria and the *Boulevards* are ready to spring in whatever direction their "Emperor" may indicate, whether the game be Belgium, Switzerland, or England. His scribes

talk of "effacing the stain of Waterloo!" And we are to accept his professions of peace! It may be that peace at the outset will be best calculated to establish his throne, as it will assure him the support of the timid, calculating traders. But the day will come when, supposing opposition within completely crushed, he must find employment for his army beyond the frontier. "Glory!" will be the watchword, "Vengeance and Plunder!" the aim of BUONAPARTE's praetorians; and then woe to England if she be not prepared!

Our ridiculous militia, an increase of the navy, additions to coast defences, &c., will be but insufficient preparation. The best preparation will be, to summon the national spirit, now dead or entranced, to renewed life and action; which may be done by establishing equality of rights, and giving to all classes the opportunity and the inducement to defend their homes, institutions, and native soil. Furthermore, England may, if she will, gather to her standard the alliance of nations. She has but to hold out the hand of fraternity, and Europe will rise *en masse*. In the exercise of the duty we owe to Humanity, rests our country's surest safeguard.

L'AMI DU PEUPLE.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

All communications intended for publication, or notice, in the *Star of Freedom*, must be addressed to G. JULIAN HARNEY, 4, Brunswick Row, Queen's Square, Bloomsbury, London.

Correspondents will oblige by writing on one side only of their letter paper; and by forwarding their communications as early as possible in the week.

ORDERS FOR THE STAR OF FREEDOM.

In consequence of new publishing arrangements, each of our Agents will oblige by henceforth giving his orders for the "Star of Freedom" through his ordinary London publisher, by whom he is supplied with other London Newspapers.

Those agents in the habit of sending cash (or stamps) with their orders, may have their papers from Mr. JOHN PHILLIP CHARTZ, Publisher, 2, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, London.

No Credit can be given.

The "Star of Freedom" will henceforth be published at No. 2, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, London.

For the future, to prevent confusion, and to indicate the termination of each subscription, each quarterly subscriber will receive his thirtieth copy in a coloured wrapper, by which he will understand that a renewal of his subscription is necessary.

CONTENTS BILLS.—We have this week forwarded a considerable number of contents bills to friends and subscribers in all parts of the country. We earnestly desire that those friends who have received them will kindly exert themselves to exhibit them in conspicuous places. Let our friends but exert themselves in this way for some time, and the *STAR OF FREEDOM* will beat down the unprincipled opposition it has to contend against.

MONIES RECEIVED FOR THE REFUGEES:—J. De Cogan, 6d; *Deux Amis de la Republique Universelle Democratique et Sociale*, Edinburgh, 7s. 6d.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.—We shall feel obliged if any of our readers or friends will put us in possession of two sets of the Nos. 1, 2, and 3, as we have two friends who cannot, bind up their volumes in consequence of the want of those numbers. The full price paid with postage expenses if necessary. If any of our friends can favour us with the numbers, they are requested to address a line to the Editor.

T. F. KER, (Manchester).—Received.

A FACTORY WORKER, (Huddersfield).—We will make enquiry and endeavour to answer your question next week.

Mr. M'CORMACK, (Dublin), Mr. DAVIDSON, ARBOATH.—Received. Our friends shall hear from us.

THE MAGNANIMOUS "LEADER."—It is a usual practice for public journals to exchange copies of their respective issues as soon as published, and we have been in the habit of exchanging with the "Leader." Last Saturday week, in blissful ignorance of our fate, we sent a copy of the *STAR OF FREEDOM*, as usual, to the "Leader" office. On the return of our messenger, we were more astonished than hurt to be informed that the proprietor had issued orders to the publisher to discontinue exchanging papers if the "Leader" were used by the Editor of this journal. If the publisher used it, the exchange could be arranged. But not so for the Editor!! What contemptible, petty spite is this! We do not envy the intellectual and moral endowments of the sapient "gentleman" who issued such a decree, but think that such manifestations of childishness point him out as an object for the watchful solicitude of his friends. The gentlemen of the *Leader* appear to be "riled" because of our strictures on their brutal attack upon the French Republicans. We wish them improved temper and manners, and advise them not to make themselves objects of contempt by the exhibition of such petty spleen.

SUB-PUBLISHERS OF THE "STAR OF FREEDOM."

NOTICE TO READERS AND THE TRADE.

The following Booksellers and News-agents undertake to supply the London Trade with copies of the *Star of Freedom*:

Mr. Vickers, Holywell-street, Strand.

Mr. Parkiss, Compton-street, Soho.

Mr. Clements, Little Pultney-street, Soho.

Mr. Nye, Theobald's-road.

Mr. Truelove, John-street, Fitzroy-square.

Mr. Cox, Drury-lane.

Mr. Parkinson, Wilsted-street, Somers Town.

Mr. Caffyn, Oxford-street, Mile End, Old Town.

Mr. Mathias, 80, Broad-street, Ratcliff.

Mr. Fellows, George's Circus, Blackfriars-road.

Mr. Harris, Blackfriars-road.

Mr. Coulson, Playhouse-yard, Whitecross-street, St. Luke's.

Mr. Sharp, Tabernacle-row, City-road.

Mr. Harris, 9, Dean-street, High Holborn.

Mr. Baker, Providence-place, Kentish Town.

Mr. Steel, Clerkenwell-green.

Mr. Brown, Charlotte-place, Goodge-street.

Mr. Cooper, Trafalgar-road, Greenwich.

Mr. John Morris, No. 1, Portland-place, White-street, Bethnal Green Road.

Mr. Featherstone, 31, Duke-street, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

SCPTIC.—"It is opposed to the Laws of Nature.

BELIEVER.—"What are the *Laws of Nature* to the man who stands dazzled, and rapt in wonder, as he contemplates the splendid vision opened up to him by ELECTRICITY, and reads, by *flashes of lightning*, somewhat of the marvellous things that throng the infinite of Futurity? Or rather, what does our knowledge of the *Laws of Nature* amount to?"

VITAL MAGNETISM AND CLAIRVOYANCE.

GERALD MASSEY (author of "Voices of Freedom and Lyrics of Love.") will deliver TWO MORR LECTURES ON MESMERISM AND CLAIRVOYANCE (just to give the sceptics another chance) in the Hall, John-street, Fitzroy-square, on the Monday evenings of the 18th and 25th inst.

SYLLABUS OF LECTURE.

Mesmerism too generally accepted to demand its martyrs now.—A brief sketch of its History.—Its various Manifestations.—Its Curative powers.—A Contagion of Health as well as of Disease.—Different methods of Mesmerising.—Natural Somnambulism.—Instances of Spontaneous Clairvoyance.—Dangers of Sleepwalking.—Somnambulism Artificially Induced.—The Effects of Attraction and Repulsion. Endeavours to account for the Phenomenon.—The Sceptics and the Common-sensical.—The Visible and Invisible.

The Lecture will be illustrated by various interesting and marvellous experiments in Phreno-Mesmerism, Catalepsy, and Clairvoyance. The Clairvoyante—Mrs. Gerald Massey—will read any book, or paper, printed in the English language, produced by any of the audience, who can perfectly close the eyes of the Clairvoyante, and hold them with their own hands. She will also endeavour to ascertain and describe any internal disease from which any one person present may be suffering. The Mesmerizer will also answer any questions of the audience, if directly bearing upon the subject.

Doors open at 8 o'clock, Lecture at Half-past 8.

Admission: Hall and Gallery, 3d.; Platform 6d.

Tickets may be had at the Institution, and at 39, Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.

Star of Freedom.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1852.

PIGGERIES AND PALACES.

FREE TRADE has achieved that which manager BUNN would denominate "a blaze of triumph." In the north, additional capital to the extent of some millions sterling is in course of being invested in mills and machinery. New towns are springing into existence, and old towns are rapidly enlarging their boundaries. The wealthy are every day exhibiting greater state and magnificence; and the poor if not contented are quiescent, if not happy are apathetic; and by their indifference to politics give countenance to those who are interested in assuming and proclaiming the reign of general contentment. The Telegraph reports—and Mister BUONAPARTE can vouch the telegraph never lies!—that "Her Majesty is everywhere received with 'general acclamations.'" "Reform" is at a discount, agitation is no more, and professional patriots are hard up, having "got no work to do." Surely the millennium is at hand!

Among other signs of "unexampled prosperity" must not be forgotten the growth of this great metropolis, this huge Babel of bricks, daily growing both in extent and stateliness. Year by year London's extremities elongate, north, south, east and west, absorbing towns, villages, and hamlets; which but a few years ago were "some miles in the country." The "improvements" within keep corresponding pace to the great city's outward extension. Not to speak of public buildings such as the Exchange, the Museum, &c., which, with all their short-comings, do testify to the growth of a better architectural taste than formerly existed; there are other and not less valuable evidences of improvement. Time-honoured rookeries are disappearing, and spacious streets are taking the places of filthy lanes and courts the once classic ground of crime and pestilence. Undoubtedly, much yet remains to be done. Clerkenwell, Whitechapel, and other savoury localities still consist of or contain Augean Stables in presence of which HERCULES himself might well recoil, but which it may be hoped will yet be purified by the besom of Sanitary Reform.

But a painful question arises. What becomes of the poor who heretofore found shelter in the rookeries of St. Giles's, Southwark, &c., but who have been shovelled out to make way for "improvements?" "Weary on their Railways!" remarked a poor woman residing in Bermondsey, "hereabouts they're always pulling down poor peoples houses for them, and out you must go. I've heard people talk about compensation, but poor tenants is never compensated any way." Improvements now commencing or about to be commenced in various districts will involve the demolition of a number of courts and alleys, in their present state an eyesore and a nuisance. But what is to become of the wretched inhabitants? It is plain that over-crowded abodes of misery must yet become more over-crowded. The removal of the worst portion of St. Giles's has occasioned the swamping of streets previously decent, or comparatively "respectable," in the neighbourhood of Drury-lane, Gray's Inn Lane, &c. As it was with St. Giles's, so it will be with other localities. The poor driven from their present abodes must find shelter somewhere; and as they have not the means to pay a higher rent, as their lack of the necessary income and want of decent furniture forbids their ascent in the social scale, they must necessarily crowd upon the denizens of the already over-crowded localities; by their very numbers choking up every avenue to the diffusion of cleanliness and the propagation of health. This comes of erecting fine shops, and building spacious streets, altogether unfitted for, because out of the reach of, the poor.

Scarcely a day passes but Lodging House keepers are brought before the Metropolitan magistrates, charged with over-crowding their habitations and otherwise violating the provisions of the Common Lodging House Act. On Tuesday at the Southwark Police Office, Joana Adams, James Baxter, Cornelius Bryan, and Catherine Leary, common lodginghouse keepers in the Mint, Southwark, were summoned before Mr. A. Beckett. Serjeant Wright, inspector of lodginghouses for the district, stated that, between two and three o'clock on the morning of the 2nd instant, he visited Adams' house, Mint-street, and in No. 2, bedroom saw five bedsteads, each containing two men, and for which they paid 1s. 6d. a-week each.

There were 10 men in this room, seven being the number allowed by the act. No. 3 bed room contained three beds; the first bed had a man and his wife and a lad in it; the second bed contained two single young women; and the third bed was occupied by a married couple. The sergeant added that there was no partition of any kind in the rooms so as to secure separation of the sexes. The sergeant stated that he next proceeded to Baxter's house, 31, Mint-street, and in one room, in which there were three beds, he found the first bed occupied by a married couple and a boy of 13 years of age; in the second bed there was a single woman, and in the third there was a man. No. 5 room had two beds in it; in the first bed a man and his wife were sleeping; the second bed was occupied by a woman and a boy. He added that there was no partition in the room. Similar evidence was given against Bryan with the addition that the officer descended to an underground kitchen in which directions had been previously given not to admit lodgers; and he found Bryan and his wife and daughter sleeping upon the floor, with no covering over them but a rag; they had no bed of any description. At a little distance from them another man and woman were also lying on the floor in the same condition. There was no partition. The like complaint was made against Catherine Leary. The magistrate delivered himself of a homily on the "great credit" due to the police for their exertions in carrying out the Act, &c. "He then inflicted mitigated fines of 5s., together with 2s. costs, on two of the defendants, and adjourned the cases of the other two for a week, to allow them an opportunity of complying with the regulations."

It may be that the strict enforcement of the Act of Parliament will compel the proprietors of the low lodging houses to adopt such regulations as will conduce to a show of decency if not of comfort in their establishments. But at the best the evil will be only slightly mitigated; and these dens of squalor will be but little the better for the law's interference. That which is needed is house accommodation of a kind fitted for human beings, and to be had on terms within the reach of the humblest. The local improvements always going on are for the most part executed under Act of Parliament authority; and Parliament in sanctioning the destruction of old streets and laying out of new, fails in its duty when it neglects to provide that either on the site of the old houses, or elsewhere, habitations shall be erected of a kind creditable to society and suitable to the requirements of the general public.

The "Metropolitan Buildings" in the parish of St. Pancras, present an example of what might be done for those who must live in the interior of large cities. These buildings, calculated to lodge several hundred persons, consist of sets of rooms, two rooms, three, and four, with the addition of a scullery, oven and boiler, and a number of domestic conveniences, including a cistern holding ninety gallons of water daily, at the service of each tenant. There are washing houses, drying-grounds, and a playing ground for the children; rents moderate. The health of the occupants has been very superior and presents a marked contrast to the unhealthy state of localities in the immediate neighbourhood—the narrow and dirty streets in Somers Town. The constructing of a number of habitations in one compact mass, but still admitting every needful separation, though only just commenced in London is no novelty in Glasgow. The last named city has a most unenviable reputation as regards its wynds and vennels exceeding in abominations of every description anything to be found elsewhere in Great Britain. But as the old city disappears and new streets arise, Glasgow presents an example of utility and stateliness combined, in the construction of its new houses, which the great metropolis would do well to imitate. There is no good reason why New Oxford Street instead of being filled with shops should not have had some two or three piles of building devoted to private residences. The said buildings might have combined all the architectural embellishments of the existing shops with the snug compactness of private dwellings, each separate though massed under one roof. And such buildings, palaces in convenience, comfort, and architectural beauty, might and should take the place of the mean and filthy streets where now congregate so many thousands of the metropolitan poor.

If our government existed for the purpose of guarding the public interests and promoting the public welfare, if the parliament represented the people and cared for that people's happiness, there would be no great difficulty in at once providing comfortable houses for all. But the immense revenue at the command of the government, is recklessly squandered, and the national resources foully misused. As an example, strictly to the point, may be noted the shameful project of erecting a new palace for the Queen at Balmoral.

VICTORIA is already possessed of Windsor Castle, Buckingham Palace, (recently enlarged at a great expense), St. James's Palace, Osborne House, and the existing house or palace at Balmoral; Not to speak of the palaces at Kensington, Kew, and Brighton, which she may occupy if so disposed. The public money squandered from first to last on these palaces amounts to an enormous sum, which it is now proposed to increase, by eighty or a hundred thousand pounds, the estimated cost of erecting the proposed new palace at Balmoral. But when did architects and builders abide by their estimates? The sum for building, fitting up and subsequent alterations and embellishments, will most likely range from a quarter to half a million sterling. Contrast this abominable extravagance with the scenes described by Sergeant Wright to Magistrate A. Beckett. It is monstrous, it is impious, that one family not content with half-a-dozen palaces, the abode of every possible luxury and refinement, should have yet another erected, at a cost of hundreds of thousands of pounds; while other families, though ignorant and wretched, composed of the like flesh and

blood, are absolutely houseless, or finding only such shelter as pigs might loathe, were they gifted with reason. If anything could justify the taunt of "Swinish Multitude," it would be that popular folly which permits the disgraceful anomaly of Piggeries and Palaces, the loathsome dens of Mint-street, and the new palace at Balmoral "looming in the (not distant) future." The selfishness of our rulers commands censure; the slavish apathy of the ruled provokes indignation and contempt.

AUSTRIA'S NEW CAT'S-PAW.

We have had to record within the last few months so many instances of baseness and cowardice on the part of our government, that, whatever may be our indignation, we cannot feel surprised upon learning the occurrence of yet another insult to the British name.

Were we a third-rate power such as Belgium—although meanness or cowardice can never be excused under any circumstances—pocketing an insult in presence of a pressing danger to our nationality, would, at all events, have the appearance of prudence, and be less shameful by reason of our inability to cope with the foe. The state that has dared to insult us—to use mean and cowardly violence towards our subjects, is, so far from being our superior in point of strength, only a miserable, patched up, and bankrupt power, which a single blow struck by us could convert into a thing that has been. The national insults which we have lately received have invariably proceeded, directly or indirectly from Austria. And how long could that tottering despotism hope to exist, if it had brought against it the military and naval force of Britain?

It may be urged that Russia backs up Austria in these escapades, but if it really be so, what is the difference to us? We know, and NICHOLAS of Russia knows also, that it would be madness for him to bring his Cossack hordes to be slain or "contaminated" by their introduction among the enlightened and revolutionary nations of western Europe. For it would assuredly be the nations of western Europe he would have to combat, if England but knew and did her duty. Strike a blow at the Austrian despotism, and at once a number of liberated nationalities shall rally around our banner. Then what fear we? If aught, it is peace alone we have to dread, as that will enable the CZAR to creep gradually over Europe, the subordinate despots preparing a path for him by disarming and brutalising the peoples beneath their rule.

The case of the treatment of Mr. PAGET in Saxony, that has just turned up, serves to show the progress of despotism by the latter means. No doubt the CZAR secretly applauds the Saxon outrage on Mr. PAGET, committed at the instigation of Austria. And it is equally undoubtable that the CZAR is highly satisfied by the manner in which Britain has received the additional insult. It would seem that no great opposition to the advance of despotism is to be apprehended from Britain, when she has not spirit enough to redress the wrongs inflicted by that despotism upon her own subjects.

Mr. PAGET, the latest victim of Austrian spite, is the author of an excellent work on Hungary and Transylvania. He resided several years in Hungary previous to the revolution, having married a lady, a native of that country. He adhered to the national cause in 1848; but he never had any very lively sympathy with the real defenders of the people's rights. In fact, he never concealed his dislike of Kossuth and the more democratic party in Hungary.

This very fact of his "moderation," which, by obstructing the only measures which could ensure victory to the Hungarians, contributed in no small measure to the unhappy issue of the struggle, and which could not but be well known to the Austrian government and police, shows only the more clearly that the late outrage upon Mr. PAGET was dictated by feelings of hostility to England, and not as alleged, from suspicions of his being concerned in a revolutionary plot.

It was on the 2nd of September last that the outrage was committed. Five policemen entered Mr. PAGET's house, and ordered him to deliver up to them the keys of his writing desk, &c., threatening to force them open if the keys were refused. They then proceeded to examine every hole and corner of the house, carrying off every particle of writing they could find, the whole of Mr. PAGET's correspondence, and a number of printed books. Mr. PAGET immediately communicated the whole of the circumstances to Mr. FORBES the British Minister to the Court of Saxony, who entered into communication with M. DE BEUST, Minister for Foreign Affairs, on the subject. This proceeding pretended to know nothing at all about the matter, but said he would "enquire." A similar request for an explanation was made by Mr. FORBES to the Minister for the Home Department, and met with the same response. It was only after numerous applications that he was informed by M. DE BEUST that Mr. PAGET was suspected of being the channel of communication between Kossuth and the revolutionists of Hungary.

The absurdity of this suspicion, if he was so suspected, is demonstrated by the whole public life of PAGET, and by his well known sentiments, which have ever been utterly opposed to Kossuth, to his opinions and his plans.

Whether or not any such suspicion had existence, it is certain that a few hours would have been sufficient to prove that it was unfounded, for a perusal of the letters that had been seized by the police were convincing enough on that head. Nevertheless, it was not until the 25th that Mr. PAGET was summoned before the police, and his papers and books returned. And it was not for some time afterwards that he received any reply to his re-

peated demands for an apology from the Saxon government, for the injustice with which he had been treated.

This reply, a somewhat extraordinary one, was to the effect that the Saxon government had to express its regret at the delay which had occurred in returning the papers, and also at the inconvenience to which Mr. PAGET had been put; that the police had undertaken the search on their sole responsibility, and had been in consequence strongly reprimanded by the Minister of the Home Department.

We know not whether Mr. PAGET will be dolt enough to accept such an explanation as this; but we feel assured that no Englishman with a particle of common sense will consider such a transparent falsehood as this sufficient reparation for the injury done to his country's honour. We are bound to believe one of two things, either that Saxony is no longer an independent state, and its police are the police of Austria, receiving its orders direct from the Austrian government, or that the orders for the search of Mr. PAGET's dwelling must have been given through the medium of the Saxon government. In either case, that government must have been well aware of the circumstances which originated the disgraceful outrage.

But whether Austria gave direct orders for the committal of the outrage, or used the Saxon government as a cat's-paw on the occasion, the design evidently was to offer another wanton insult to the honour of this country. The duty of the British government, under the circumstances, was unmistakable. It should have demanded complete and immediate satisfaction from Saxony, and enforced its concession from Austria if Saxony showed herself to be but the tool of that power.

It is needless to say that the Tories have shown no intimation of doing anything of the sort, nor have we any expectations of their so doing. They will act in precisely the same manner as they have always acted, and as their Whig predecessors have acted in the cases of this nature which have of late so frequently occurred. They will shrink from the task of upholding their country's honour.

It is shame enough to see, time after time, our country thus insulted and debased; but it is still greater shame to see the apathy of the great mass of the people in the matter, and the little exertion they make to obtain a government composed of better and braver men than those who now bring contempt and shame upon the nation they rule.

EMIGRATION OR PAUPERISM.

This is an unpleasant alternative, but it is the only one left to a class of our countrymen, the number of which is increasing day by day. We allude to the workmen whose labour is superseded by machinery. In a just and rational state of society, the introduction would be a blessing to all, whereas, at present it is one of the greatest curses which afflict the great mass of the people of this country. The introduction of machinery, by enabling the workman to produce in one hour what he previously could in three or four, and, also to produce a superior article, should have been a great benefit to him. It should have enabled him to live in comfort, and to devote a portion of the day, hitherto wholly consumed in labour, in the cultivation of his mind. That the introduction of machinery has been very far from producing any such good effects, is too well known. Instead of aiding him and enriching him, while it lessened his labours, it has been set in competition with himself, and as he could not produce the same articles so well or so quickly as the machine, he has been precipitated into misery and pauperism, or has been altogether driven from the field.

This evil altogether arises from the *monopoly of the increased power of production*. Had machinery been from the first, not the property of the capitalists, as it has been, but of the producers, or rather of the nation in its entirety, we should never have seen the operatives reduced to beggary through it, and brought to the sad alternative of expatriation or starvation.

To this alternative have the Woolcombers of Bradford, been brought; as we learn from the "Report and Observations" of their Committee, a copy of which is now before us, that the machine which has lately been introduced, is able to do the work hitherto done by them, and to do it at least far cheaper, if not better, than it is possible to do by manual labour. Accordingly their occupation is assuredly gone, without the slightest hope of retrieval. It is needless to tell these men that they must seek some other employment. There is a surplus of labour in every trade, and even were there not, they might all perish before they could gain a knowledge of their new calling. Now their only hope is to get out to Australia, where there is a want of labour, and a superabundance of food. If they are unable to do this, it is pretty evident that they must sink into the degradation of pauperism.

The capitalists have always acknowledged that a vast amount of suffering is ever consequent upon the introduction of any new invention in machinery. But, they add, it is only that generation that suffers thereby, and that soon dies out, or is absorbed into other trades. This heartless and selfish mode of reasoning could be used by no one but a Manchester-school man. What right have you to inflict misery and destruction upon even "one generation" of any class of your fellow men? We do not believe those who tell us that it is a necessary evil, to procure a greater good. Let machinery be the property of labour or of the state, and we should have the "greater

good" without any evil whatever. On this subject the Bradford Woolcombers Committee, in their report, remark:—

It is a grievous drawback to the rapid development of the national resources, of which the wonderful improvement of machinery is the main agent, that a large amount of personal suffering accrues to that class of operatives whose means of existence are taken away, and to whom the future holds out no better prospect than that of a worthless and despised dependent on the labour of others. If, as has been so frequently asserted, that labour-saving machines are a great public benefit, and the main auxiliary to national wealth and greatness; Justice and Humanity suggest that those who are thus superseded have a fair claim to the assistance of their more fortunate brethren, not as recipients of eleemosynary aid, to vegetate in unprofitable idleness, but to enable them to renew the battle of life under happier auspices. We find that in all matters appertaining to the general government of the country, when a necessity arises for abolishing the office of those who are supposed to hold a life interest therein, they are not ruthlessly cast forth on the world's cold charity. On the contrary, their "vested rights" are admitted, and they receive an indemnification for the loss thus sustained. To the class thus dealt by, this is nothing more than Justice. They had fixed their standard of expenditure according to their status in society. They had arranged for the education of their children, and their entry into the busy world on a similar scale, and it would be an act little short of cruelty to crush within them their future hopes. What then shall be said of the operative similarly situated? Has he no claim? Is not his labour, which he has been led to look upon as the means of honourable existence through life, his vested right? "Oh," say some, "find some other employment. Push your way in the world as others have done. What claim have the Woolcombers more than any other class of men?" Cold, heartless, and uncheering words are these. The true counterpart of those expressed by him whose name has been handed down from the beginning of time "Am I my Brother's Keeper?"

It is quite clear, however, that no immediate justice is to be obtained, and as the Woolcombers' labour will be wholly superseded within the next two years, it is clear that unless they are enabled to emigrate, they must turn paupers or starve. They have accordingly turned their attention to the question of emigration, and hope to obtain assistance sufficient to enable them to proceed to Australia.

Sad as it is to see our best men thus driven from our side, we cannot but be rejoiced at the thought of their escaping from the baneful influence of our destructive factory system. Though not for this country, it will be well for our working classes, when the progress of machinery shall have driven them all far from the unhealthy manufacturing towns of England, to seek less enervating pursuits in Australia or elsewhere. Will those who now see perfection in our manufacturing system be convinced of their error, when the real people, the life's blood of the nation is expatriated, and little is left but machinery and capitalists?

This monster evil,—the monopoly of machinery, must be remedied before long, or it will be too late.

THE RULE OF ANARCHY.

THE lately published "confidential" report of the Metropolitan Commissioners of Lunacy furnishes us with another and most glaring instance of the many and great evils that spring from our present universal anarchy, and absence of that organization which alone is worthy to be called a government.

The Report gives the details of the barbarous treatment to which the unhappy inmates of Bethlehem Hospital were subjected. Women of all ages have been compelled to sleep on straw, in a state of complete nudity, with only a small coverlet thrown over them. Several young girls have been covered with wounds from head to foot, yet the same brutal treatment has been pursued towards them, and the continuance of their physical agonies only contributed to the confirmation of their mental derangement.

The Report gives instances of cruelty so wanton and causeless that it is scarcely possible to give credit to them; but coming from such a source, their truth cannot for an instant be doubted. Many persons suffering from physical as well as mental illness, are compelled to sleep on straw pallets, without clothing of any kind whatever; and this the whole year through, in winter as in summer. Others of the patients are described to have been bound in chairs, in such a manner that they were half strangled, so that those in charge of them might be able the more readily to thrust food down their throats. Many of them were often left for several hours in this condition, for no other reason than that the doctor had gone away; and so the poor wretches were compelled to continue in their misery until that functionary should return.

It is not to be wondered at, that many of the patients, who were but slightly affected before their admission, soon became permanently insane, and beyond the possibility of cure. Some of them have even sunk and died beneath the tortures to which they were subjected.

All this is truly horrible, and the continuance of these scenes for years, without those outside the walls of Bethlehem Hospital having ever heard a whisper of the enormities that were perpetrated within, is a disgrace to the country, and its government. The income of the hospital is upwards of 20,000l. a year, a fund amply sufficient to provide its inmates with all those comforts and conveniences, which are likely to contribute to the recovery of the patient. Want of means, therefore, can be no excuse for any of the hardships the unhappy victims were made to undergo. We see no cause, therefore, why those who have been instrumental in the cruel treatment of the poor maniacs, should not meet with immediate and severe punishment.

We can conceive almost no crime greater than that which they have committed. They have barbarously tortured those who were entrusted to their charge; and where they should have endeavoured, by kindness and attention, to restore them to health, they have by neglect and cruelty, increased both in their bodily and mental diseases; and where they have not brought them to

an untimely grave, they have for ever prevented the return of their reason—that God-like gift of nature, without which life is nothing better than a curse.

But they will be left unpunished. Mere shame will compel those in authority to insure the practice of a more humane system in the treatment of the patients in Bethlehem Hospital; but many a hidden evil, many a concealed cruelty, will continue to be practised in other places, and none will know of it.

We live, assuredly, under the rule of monarchy. If a man does not commit certain crimes, according to a certain manner, he is perfectly at liberty to pursue a path of crime, and none will care to molest him. The father of a family may squander his earnings, and leave his children to grow up in the most brutal ignorance; but none will interfere, and the children will never be educated. It may be said that it is the duty of the nation, or of its government, to educate the children of the people. It is truly so! and when the government neglects this duty, (as it does), it commits a crime. But the governments thus sinning, the parents, by not fulfilling the duty, commit a crime also. The producers, too, are overworked, brutalized, and starved in factory and workshop, and there is no protection for them. Poisoning has grown into a profession, scarcely any article of food is sold that has not been adulterated; and although every one knows that monstrous crime is daily committed, in every street, in every shop, and that the lives of the consumers are shortened thereby, no governmental power attempts to put it down. Then let none boast of our civilization, for it is but a sham; let none speak of our freedom, for it is but the rule of anarchy.

PROGRESS.

If there is one law that reigns more absolute and supreme in the universe than another, it is that of movement, and of the most rapid movement conceivable. Movement presides over the starry heavens, and movement is also the law of sublunary things. Nature and man are alike subject to its sway, and yet a fraction of humanity yclept conservatives and doctrinaires think to balk the march of the world, by pronouncing the veto of finality.

One would have thought that the world had by this time outgrown its long clothes, that it had broken loose from its leading strings, and resolved to put away childish things. The victories of science, and the gold fields proclaim in clear language the march of mind and matter, and yet sundry voices are still lifted up to say, 'Thus far shalt thou come and no farther.'

We are far from denying the expediency of a proper caution in 'going a-head,' but to stem the tide of human progress, appears to us as hopeless a task as to extinguish the sun.

Thought backed by the press in the true high pressure engine, and, no propeller has yet equalled it in velocity of movement, and while these forces are in operation, we are persuaded that humanity must remain the first of locomotives. But in the face of these facts, and their necessary conclusions, we find a large class of speculative men, and scientific works preaching the *ne plus ultra* of our social economy, and the *statu quo* of civilisation. The latter term is vaguely used, yet it must mean one of two things. 1st. A peculiar phase of human development, which on the principle of human progress and movement, is destined to be superseded, or 2ndly. a social phase, capable of indefinite and unlimited development, which is an absurdity; because in the proof of this development, it may become the opposite and contradiction of itself. The world civilization is often employed in the latter inaccurate sense, leading to great confusion of ideas, and of words. The only legitimate application of the term is evidently that of Charles Fourier, who treats it as a peculiar phase in the development of human and social destiny and progress. Now it is evident that if a movement or progress in humanity is granted, the finality of civilization is thrown overboard, and a future and higher phase of humanity and social life is in store for man. The primeval characteristics of civilization in all people that have reached the apogee of this phase of development, are easily ascertained and classified. All nations that have reached this point, have attained to a high degree of perfection in the labour of thought, that is, in theoretical science, in nautical science, and in the development of industry: that is, to a wealth of material, without organisation. Such may be regarded as the most general summary of the advance they have made to the present time. Now we maintain that by logical consistency, a people that have advanced to this point, is bound to anticipate the advance of a higher degree of social development, or of a general dissolution by means of a rapid decomposition of its constituent elements. But the law of movements, or progression, forbids the latter conclusion; hence we are driven to the conclusion that, this point once attained, another and a higher platform of social life is at hand.

It may be objected that Grecian and Roman civilization were overthrown by the northern barbarians, and humanity thrown back into barbarism. But this objection overlooks two radical difficulties, first the civilization of Greece and Athens was immature and even strongly tinged with barbarism; witness the mass of Athenian slaves, and the gladiatorial displays of the Coliseum. Secondly, this apparent retrogression was in fact a progression, for the Germanic and chivalric elements were wanting to carry up civilization to its zenith.

Since however, civilization has now reached its high water mark, we must look to a new phase of humanity, opening up as a new reach in its onward course, or deny the great Organic Law of Progress that presides over history. Then comes the great question, what is this future to be. Some thinkers of no common ingenuity and acuteness have classified the future as systematically as the past, and buoyed out the future course for humanity to steer. Among those pilots, none has acquitted himself more skilfully than Charles Fourier.*

* See 'The Passions of the Human Soul,' translated by J. R. Morell. Vol. 2, on Transitions.

Of all the social systems that have been successively devised for the last 25 centuries, not one offers such a unity in its calculations, such a comprehensiveness of character, and such a severe exactness as that of Fourier. It is these qualities that constitute his theory, one of the completest systems of speculation ever conceived by any human brain. Not only does it describe with a wonderful clairvoyance, the development and the effects of our passions and instincts; but also in the starry world and the four kingdoms of nature, there is not a movement whereof it does not indicate the aim, nor a phenomenon whose bearing it does not disclose. It is at once eminently religious in its principle and in its consequences, and nothing but the intellectual and moral depravity of a diseased age, could have attached the stigma of atheism to a system that emphatically vindicates the justice and the love of God.

But though the abstract theory of Fourier seems calculated to defy almost all the severest sentiments of a conscientious analysis, his practical application of it is far from being equally satisfactory. Here we find it mutilated in the high sphere of its social bearing, and the theory being lowered owing to a timid distrust to the petty proportions of an agricultural colony, loses at once, in the eyes of lofty minds, the fundamental lever of its attractive force, together with its magical poetry.

Here in practice, instead of entering the imposing and wonderful structure, when the soul is entranced at the sight of great harmonies, and sees all the delights of earth emerging to it, as to a common centre by a thousand mysterious paths,—there remains nothing but a vulgar residence, in which man lives but to make gold and becomes a money mill once more. This is but a repetition of the Diggings and a fall from Paradise.

There is a radical vice in a Utopia of this nature. It consists not so much in the evident impossibility of moving the mass of men by petty instruments, as in its unfortunate effects on the minds of those who advocate it. Fourier—when he pronounced the preparatory novitiate of education, unnecessary for the candidates who wished to enter his phalanstery, and still more, when he made material interests the exclusive pivot of his phalanx, converted an exaggerated egotism into the mainspring of his disciples. This was a fatal error though calculated to gain over proselytes.

At the diggings it is natural to find self interest the God and the great master of their votaries. But it was beneath the dignity of true social science and the sublimity of many of his conceptions, thus to degrade it into slavery to a low materialism.

We are persuaded that Fourier had not been guilty of such smallness, had he not been stimulated to it by the ambition he felt of uniting the glory of realizing his utopia, to the palm of discovery. His freedom of thought became thus anchored to the prejudices of the age, and he was forced to mutilate and dock his system, in order to adapt it to the proportions of a problematical experiment on a small scale. Thus by continually narrowing the meaning of the word social, he at last confined it to such a limited compass, that it only tended to prolong indefinitely the sufferings of the labouring classes whose miseries he wished to remove.

When once you make a false step in political and social economy, the success of calamities goes on in an increasing ratio. This lame attempt to square an eccentric system with received notions ended in stranding the theory in a crude and hydra-headed mass of systems which bears the name of socialism. From the sublime to the ridiculous there is but one step, and that step is taken from the stupendous theory to the paltry application of Fourier's system.

We are far from thinking that his theory is correct, or that he has succeeded in accurately surveying the future lines for humanity to follow. Yet his ideal is rich and suggestive, and since Plato's republic, no grander Utopia had started from man's brain. We have seen that a future advance of humanity must be predicated by the consistent reasoner, and we welcome all fruitful suggestions to help us on in our gropings after a better world to come. For we are convinced that a deep prospective significance is contained in the memorable words of the prophet: when he shadows forth in a dim perspective, that city whereof the walls are salvation and its gates praise, and when he proclaims that "its officers shall be peace and its exactors righteousness."

Inspiration has announced the destiny, human intelligence must prepare it. The materials are in our hands, and when there is a will there is a way.

A PIONEER.

WOMAN'S WRONGS.

A correspondent writing to the *Times* on the Woman's Convention recently held in America, observes:—

"That although it is impossible to abstain from laughing at the extravagances of the 'Strong minded women,' still the inquiry forces itself upon our attention—is the relation of woman to society in all respects what it ought to be? Has she no genuine wrongs to complain of, when we have put aside the question whether she should be a magistrate and a police officer, a legislator and a gaoler, a general and a private soldier, a merchant on 'Change and a draywoman, a commissioner in bankruptcy and a sheriff's officer?"

Single women and widows, holding the proper qualification, have votes for parish officers; why not for members of Parliament? Why should their property be unrepresented? Why should they have no voice in choosing those who shall make laws for them in common with men? If they had the right to vote, and shrunk from its exercise, they need not vote. But they do bolder and more courageous things than it would be to present themselves at the polling-booth continually, and society applauds them for so doing. Clear perception of what is right, and a conscience unflinchingly supporting the decisions of the understanding, are by no means confined to men, I doubt if women would cry out for the dark secrecy of the ballot box. If they voted it would be in the face of day. Give the *femme sole* the right to vote, and you would at once do justice and infuse a purifying element into those scenes of bribery, corruption, and intimidation which are the staple of our Parliamentary elections.

But perhaps women are virtually represented in Parliament with the other unenfranchised members of society; still, have

they nothing to complain of in their legal position? Are the laws set around them as a sufficient defence? The unmarried woman and the widow, it is true, hold property on precisely the same tenure as men. So far good. No father, brother, or cousin can despoil them, except with their own consent. I speak of property which is theirs by gift or inheritance; it is absolutely theirs, but no longer than they remain single. If they marry, their property becomes absolutely their husband's, or that transfer, by legal right of the husband, is evaded by the interposition of trustees. When the priest has pronounced his blessing, and he and her yet lovers are enjoying the sweets of the honeymoon, her property passes as effectually out of her control as if she were already dead. She is lost in the person of her husband, or in those of her trustees. The proceeds of her settlement are nominally to be paid over to her for her sole use and benefit; but, as soon as they come into her hands, her liege lord may demand that she should deliver up such proceeds to be disposed of at his discretion, or indiscretion, or worse. Her settlement is of use only in case of her husband's insolvency, to save them both, with their children, from poverty, or in the rare case of legal separation.

But let us grant, further, that the settlement of a married woman, clumsy expedient as it is to cover the injustice of the law, has its compensating advantages, that by it a woman is to a certain extent defended from the consequences of the unthrift or profligacy of her husband. Let us grant that a woman's absorption in the legal person of her husband makes her and her trustee-held property free from liability to his creditors, if she have drawn a worse than blank in the lottery of life, or have recklessly thrown herself away upon the unworthy. Still, what shall we say to the unpropertied woman, the virtuous, industrious, striving woman of the middle and lower classes, married by fate or folly to an idle, spendthrift, dissipated husband? And there are such. He will not earn a living for her and her children. Why should he? Well, then, she will; and she has not lost all love for the father of her little ones. She remembers the days of their courtship, and the first few sweet months of their married life; and she will work for him too, if he will let her. Such is often the prodigal love of woman. But, let her labour, let her deny herself rest, and leisure, and sleep, and everything but what is necessary to keep up her strength for daily duty—let her rejoice and thank God that she has power to gain bread for the mouths that she has brought into existence—when she has toiled, and gathered, and is looking with complacency upon her gains, considering, with joy, what necessities and comforts they will purchase for those dearer to her than her life, her husband may come in and sweep off all her hard earnings, leave her and her children penniless, and spend her precious gains upon his idle and selfish vices. She has no legal right to withhold them. She depends altogether upon the energy of her maternal will and the little remains of grace that may yet cling to the debased heart of her lord and master.

I need go no further. Whatever absurdities may be spoken about woman's rights, a deep feeling of shame must attend the contemplation of woman's wrongs; and surely such wrongs should be earnestly considered, and at an early period, with a view to their redress, that it may no longer be the opprobrium of our laws, that being made by the stronger sex, they leave the weaker defenceless just when they have the deepest need of protection and the strongest claim upon our sympathy.

Bristol.

E.C.

MR. HOLYOAKE'S DEFENCE.

To the Editor of the "Star of Freedom."

SIR,—It is due to your readers and yourself that I make some comment on Mr. Holyoake's letter in yesterday's *Reasoner*.

I accused him of plotting, with Mr. Thornton Hunt and others, to create a movement in favour of a Palmerston Ministry. He says he "was once asked by a political friend of honour," &c., his opinion of such a ministry, and he owns that he was farther asked to canvass "any accessible persons" in favour of the same. He confesses also that he did "ask one, and only one, person," but he has "entirely forgotten the answer" he received. He adds that "the flourishings about Cobden, Graham, the spontaneous meetings, and what not, are, so far as I am concerned, pure inventions," and he defies Mr. Linton "or any one else to prove more than I (Holyoake) tell you, for the sole friend to whom I spoke on this subject is honourable."

It is an honourable man whose words I now will quote. It is Mr. Holyoake's "sole friend" to whom I refer—if, indeed, he only spoke to one. I suppose Mr. Holyoake has not forgotten who this friend is. Here are extracts from two letters written by him to me:—

"Aug. 5.—I hear of a project the *Leader* men (Thornton Hunt and others) have started, to get Palmerston Prime Minister, with Cobden, Graham, &c., as his supporters. Who would believe men professing democratic opinions would so far forget themselves as to countenance such a scheme? Dudley Stuart, Toulmin Smith, Newman, and some such like men, are agitating it. I was applied to to assist."

"Aug. 12.—Thornton Hunt did not write direct to me about the Palmerston move. He wrote to Holyoake, and desired him to read the letter to me and solicit my co-operation. Holyoake did so. I need not tell you what sort of a reply I made. When he saw how indignant I felt at their scheming, he hesitated about giving me much information. This much, however, I learnt: that Hunt and others were endeavouring to create a movement out of doors in favour of a Palmerstonian Ministry. . . . Their mode of operation is to canvass the matter amongst the more liberal M.P.'s, and to get up public meetings to pronounce in favour of the combination."

Here, Sir, is my evidence in proof of that which Mr. Holyoake calls "a fiction"—a story which only Mr. Linton could indite, and only Mr. Harney give currency to.

The remainder of Mr. Holyoake's letter requires no notice from me.—I am, Sir, yours faithfully,
W. J. LINTON.

Brantwood, Oct. 7, 1852.

[The "remainder," or rather the greater portion of Mr. Holyoake's letter, consists of an uncanonid, ungenerous, and indefensible attack upon the editor of this journal, and a most lame and impotent apology for his (Mr. Holyoake's) political and literary partnership with the anonymous libeller of the French Republicans. It would be easy to convict Mr. Holyoake of gross misrepresentation—to use the mildest term—wilful or erroneous; but we can better occupy our space.—EDITOR, STAR OF FREEDOM.]

TWO FACES UNDER ONE HOOD.

The reader remembers the famous, or infamous, article in the *Leader* of September 11th, in which the French revolutionists were spoken of as "a gang of demagogues,"—"corrupt and greedy demagogues,"—"scum from the foul kennels of crime," &c., and

were charged with having been guilty of "excesses" "from which liberty now suffers all Europe over." The *Leader* of October 2nd contains an editorial article on "Lord" John Russell's speech at Perth. The Whig chief had talked about the attempt made on the Continent in 1848 to "introduce wild licence in place of sober liberty." This shocks the editor of the *Leader*, who enters his "most solemn protest" against "Lord" John's "untrue" and "unbecoming" remark, and in indignantly asks: "Where was the attempt to establish 'wild licence in place of sober liberty'?" Mark his own answer to his own question: "Nowhere. No epithet befits that insinuation but the word *false*! There was not a single revolutionary movement that had for its aim anything that even bigotry, short of insanity, would call 'licence.' The revolutionary Governments were, for the most part, contrasted as night is to day, precisely for their humanity, their order, and their sobriety, with the brutal, corrupt, and licentious conduct of the military powers which overcame them!"

Having satisfied his virtuous indignation by branding "Lord" John with *falsehood*, the editor of the *Leader* deems himself at liberty to make another Jim Crow wheel-about; and accordingly, in last Saturday's number, he repeats his libel of the 11th of September,—but with a difference. He now affects to patronise the "Red Republicans," (!) but makes a distinction between them and those whom he denominates a "small section of the Terrorists." Upon the latter he pours a flood of venom, throwing himself into the most "terrible convulsions," raving about Robespierre, St. Just, Danton, and Marat, "fanatics," "Phrygian caps," "daggers," &c. He not only pretends to patronise the "Reds," but also the Red Flag, which he denominates the "national mono-coloured flag," and asks those who associate sanguinary designs with that colour, "if red (the colour of our English ensign) is essentially the banner of anarchy and blood?"

What barefaced impudence or moon-struck madness these ravings and contradictions suppose! In the *Leader* of the 11th of September, no distinction whatever was made between "Terrorists" and "Reds;" the distinction attempted to be drawn was between Socialists and "Red Republicans," the last-named being denounced *en masse*, and in the foulest terms. In the *Leader* of October 9th, the "Red Republicans" are spoken of as the "true Democracy," "the great body of the popular party in France," and their banner is lauded as as "the national mono-coloured flag." The same writer, on the 11th of September, denounced those whom he now pretends to patronise as "a miserable minority," a gang of "greedy, corrupt, destructive demagogues;" and of the Red Flag he presented the vilest possible picture, observing, "Lamartine, in the noblest moment of his life, covered that flag with shame, and swept back into the foul kennels of crime the scum [Louis Blanc, and such men!] that had polluted for a moment the pure air of freedom."

What is the meaning of these miserable "antics," these shameless gyrations, performed by Messrs. Hunt and Holyoake's "honourable" friend? From such a *Leader*, and from all Janus-faced leaders, 'good Lord deliver us!'

DEMOCRATIC MOVEMENTS.

SOCIETY OF THE FRIENDS OF ITALY.

10, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, LONDON.

From the October number of the *Monthly Record* issued by this Society, we give the following extracts:—

PROGRESS OF THE ITALIAN QUESTION.

In Italy we have to report a continuance of the reign of terror, increasing in persecuting cruelty as it approaches the period of conflict, which may bury it for ever in the past. Arrests *en masse* are no longer confined to the Lombardo-Venetian territory; they take place now in those parts of the Roman States occupied by Austrian garrisons, at Terni, Spoleto, Macerata, Bologna, Ferrara, and Pienza. They fail, however, in their object—the uprooting of the vast national secret organization which labours to prepare the country for a common insurrectionary movement, when the fitting opportunity shall have arrived. In Lombardy all possible defensive measures are carried out by the Austrian army with the greatest expedition. They rightly looked upon themselves as encamped in a hostile country; they have a presentiment of a coming outburst, and they seek to entrench their positions by all available defences. They are erecting a new fortress on one of the passes of the Alps; Mantua and Venice are being additionally fortified, and the work is being hurried on night and day; and an encampment of 22,000 troops, with artillery, is being formed in the military position between Como and Lecco. The French are following the example of the Austrians; they are entrenching themselves at Rome, at the gate of San Pancrazio, and patrolling daily on the road to Civita Vecchia, and the coast. Everything breathes battle; and one would say that, with the opposing forces of the nation and its oppressors, almost hand to hand, and with the occasion which month to month may furnish for the inevitable conflict, it cannot, in all probability, be long delayed.

The activity of the National party keeps pace with the relentless persecuting exertions of the enemy. The clandestine Press continues its work with a daring ingenuity, and a success absolutely marvellous, and undoubtedly unexampled in the history of revolutionary movements. In Tuscany, they print and publish a manifesto of the Republican and National party; in Rome, accounts of the funeral of the mother of Mazzini, and biographies of patriot soldiers—such as that of Viola, the distinguished artillery officer, who served his country so ably in the defence of the great city.

Assuredly there never has been a time when the condition of Italy was more calculated to excite the attention and interest of freedom-loving Englishmen, or when their aid and sympathy in any and every shape were more imperatively needed.

Amongst the publications of the National Party in Italy, we would draw special attention to a small volume, just printed, and being circulated in the country. It is entitled "Italian Democracy," and bears the date of Rome. It is a most important and accurate historical record of the development, organization, principles and objects of the National Party, founded on documents, circulars, manifestoes, &c., furnished by the authorities of the National Association.

A case deservedly occupying a great deal of attention at present, not only in this country, but in all parts of Europe where there are Protestant Churches, is that of the Madiai. These two persons—Francesco Madiai, the husband, and Rosa Madiai, the wife—both about fifty years of age, and both Tuscan subjects, were put on trial before the Royal Court of Florence, in June last, for the crime of reading the Bible and entertaining and teaching Protestant opinions. They were condemned severely to imprisonment and hard labour in the galleys—the husband for 56 months, and the wife for 45 months—and, notwithstanding their appeal to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, the sentence is now being put into execution. The two Italians, against whom no charge is made but that of using the freedom of their conscience, and who are represented as mild and good persons are now in the hands of the gaoler, their heads shaved, clothed in the prison

ress, and in the society of malefactors. Naturally there is an universal feeling of indignation at such an outrage. A letter has been addressed to the British Government by Mr. Cowan, M.P. for Edinburgh, on the part of himself and many of his constituents, praying for the good offices of the Government in putting an end to so gross an act of persecution; and though the Government has replied that they are prevented from directly interfering, by the circumstances, that the Madiais are not British subjects, this reply is accompanied by an expression of sympathy with their case, and a desire to do what can be done for them. The Protestant Alliance has likewise taken up the matter, and proposes to send a deputation to remonstrate with the Tuscan Grand Duke; and a letter has just been sent to Lord Shaftesbury, as President of the Alliance, by the Evangelical Alliance of Geneva, signifying their pleasure at this proposal, and their wish that deputies from various sections of Continental Protestantism should join those of the British Alliance, so as to make the deputation to the Duke as nearly as possible a representation of the united Protestantism of Europe.

All this is excellent, and we hope it will have effect. But here again we would suggest what we have often had occasion to suggest before, that this mere occasional display of sympathy in connection with specially flagrant cases of persecution will be of little avail, as long as the system of Italy is wrong at heart, and the root of the evil remains. Let Italy be made a free nation; let her spontaneous efforts to make herself such be cheered on, and assisted. That is the true form of foreign sympathy with Italy; that is the way to put an end to such outrages as those on the Madiais. Supposing that the exertions of the Alliance procure the liberation of the Madiais, as we hope they will, what then? That will only be an individual case of actual and declared Protestantism saved from torture; and the thousands of possible cases of Protestantism or other developments of free thoughts that would start up in Italy, were the country free, will still remain stifled in their birth by the action of the Jesuitic system of smaller torture, through the whole body of Society. By all means let individual cases have full attention; but let it be remembered that there can be no full cure but in the reform of the system, and the deliverance of Italy as a nation.

All persons agreeing with the objects of this Society can become Members by paying an Annual Subscription of half-a-crown or upwards.

SUBSCRIPTION FOR EUROPEAN FREEDOM.

The following letter from Mazzini to the Secretary of the "Shilling Subscription Fund," has just been published by the committee:

"Dear Sir—I thank you for your kind communication concerning the shilling subscription in aid of European freedom, and I hope you will forward my thanks to the gentlemen of the committee. The first noble appeal from our friends, named at the beginning of your circular, though partially responded to, has still met, on the whole, with less enthusiasm than they had a right to anticipate. Let us hope, for England's sake as well as ours, that the renewed effort will conquer that more complete success which the scheme deserves.

"To help, whenever possible, political prisoners out of their dungeons—to provide additional strength for the first decisive movement of the impending unavoidable struggle between the oppressed nations and their oppressors—to enable the proscribed, now scattered on distant foreign lands, to muster, once the signal given, by their own country, around the flag—and, more than all, to number the men of England who believe in the final triumph of right against brutal force—to refute at once, by a mighty show of hands, the opinion gaining more ground every day in Europe since the formation of the Malmesbury cabinet, that England has joined the league of the absolutist powers—to raise a powerful manifestation for liberty of conscience against the Pope—for free political life against the Emperor and his associates—to protest by a pledge of general alliance between the free, against the forthcoming empire—to record the sympathies of England for the wronged nations—such is the meaning of the fund for European freedom which you advocate. Is there a single liberal-minded Englishman who can, without sinning towards his own conscience, refuse his shilling to it? Is there a single editor of a liberal paper who can, without a flagrant inconsistency, refuse to open his columns to your circulars—his office to your subscribers?

"What you need is publicity; to reach the humble cottager, the working man, the inhabitant of the village, the women of the people; and to say to them, the beautiful earth of God is defaced by tyranny: the sacred truth of God is denied by popes, emperors, and prince-presidents—lies reign by terror; bayonets and grape-shot supply, throughout two-thirds of Europe, the place of argument and education; thousands of your fellow-men are wandering away from home and family blessings; thousands are dying of slow dungeon fever, for having asserted their rights as free, rational, responsible creatures; will you join us in the name of God and liberty, and protest, by a visible palpable sign; by an act, against such a foul, immoral, irrational state of things? The answer is not doubtful for me. I trust the straightforward, consistent, unsophisticated good sense and feeling of the majority of your fellow-citizens. Peace-preachers may sing idly on European life groping its way between the scaffold and the prison; cold, short-sighted economists may contrive to apply the "laissez faire, laissez passer" to usurpation, injustice, and crime; but there lies something in the depth of your nation's heart that neither peace-preachers nor economists can quench—a noble feeling of manly resistance to godless tyranny—a quick stirring sympathy for all those who struggle, suffer, and are going to conquer or die—a recollection of times, Cromwell's or Milton's times, in which England was valiantly protecting the cause of liberty of conscience from home to the poor inhabitants of the Piedmontese valleys. Let your appeals find their way through, not the few sectarian circles, but the millions; the millions will yield a worthy response; they will help us to "hurl the inkstand at the head of the devil." This liberty-tax will succeed.

"September 30, 1852.

Yours faithfully,

"JOSEPH MAZZINI."

FINSBURY MANHOOD SUFFRAGE (LATE CHARTIST) ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the Members of this Association took place on Sunday Oct. 10, at the Finsbury Institute, Clerkenwell, Mr. P. Johnson in the chair. Mr. Gough's motion for the formation of a National Party was taken into consideration, and on the motion of Mr. Hukly, it was agreed that a special meeting of the Friends of Democracy, be held in the Finsbury Institute, on Sunday next, Oct. 17, at which J. Fussell, T. Hunt, C. F. Nicolls, R. Le Blond, G. Julian Harney, G. W. M. Reynolds, G. J. Holyoake, S. M. Kydd, R. Hart, T. Shorter, T. Cooper, P. W. Perfitt, R. Cooper, E. Stallwood, W. Benbow, W. Conningham, W. Newton, R. Cameron, W. Cooper, and G. Beaumont, be invited. With a view to receive their suggestions on the best means of carrying out the above object.

The Secretary stated that the Defence Circular, will be ready for the adoption of the meeting next Sunday.

On the motion of Mr. Morrison, it was agreed that this Association be no longer called the "Finsbury Charter Association," but that it be called the "Finsbury Manhood Suffrage Association," and that from henceforth all connection between this Association and the "National Charter Association" should cease.

A collection was made on behalf of the funds which was liberally responded to. BRADFORD SECULAR LECTURES.

October 11th, Mr. Brown lectured in the Hall of Freedom, Shipley, on the life of Samuel Thompson, the founder of the modern system of medical Botany. The audience was attentive, and bestowed considerable applause at the close of

the long lecture. Last Sunday, in Bradford, Mr. Brown delivered the first discourse on the Paganism of Christianity. On Monday night he gave a second reply to the question—what is Coffinism? He spoke for about two hours, and was repeatedly interrupted by bursts of applause. Two persons attempted to reply, but signally failed. The proceedings did not terminate till about eleven o'clock.

DEATH OF A DEMOCRAT.

On Monday morning last, awfully sudden, to the inexpressible grief of his family and friends, died Mr. Jeremiah Yates, of the Temperance Hotel, Crown Bank, Hanley, Staffordshire Potteries, in the 42nd year of his age, leaving a wife and three children unprovided for. Mr. Yates was for many years a firm and consistent advocate of the Rights of Man, ever at his post, in season and out of season, mild and conciliating in his language, yet never yielding his principles. His kindness and charity were proverbial, and he never withheld his mite from the indigent stranger, or the poverty stricken workman in his own locality. It is the intention of the friends of the deceased, to adopt means to continue the bereaved widow in her present residence, and that the house shall be conducted for her benefit, the same as during the lifetime of her lamented husband.

TRADES.

The Secretaries of Trades Unions, and other bodies associated to protect and advance the interests of Labour, will oblige by forwarding the reports of Trades Meetings, Strikes, and other information affecting the social position of the Working Classes.

STRIKE OF WEAVERS AT MIDDLETON.

Sir,—You will much oblige a number of your friends in Middleton by inserting the following letter in your valuable journal, the STAR OF FREEDOM:—

A FEW FACTS WHICH THE PUBLIC OUGHT TO KNOW.—For the last thirteen weeks the small-ware weavers at Messrs. Jackson and Royle's mill, Middleton, Lancashire, have been on strike, in consequence of one of the men—a base and unprincipled tool of the masters—refusing to obey the laws of the Weaver's Union. The small-ware weavers have for some years had a union amongst themselves, which is based on principles similar to the People's Charter—namely, universal suffrage, &c. By a consent of the majority of the members, they pay a weekly contribution for the purpose of preventing a reduction in their wages, as well as to support themselves against all kinds of unjust abatements. They have also a list of prices of their work, which all the masters have agreed to pay; and by the aid of their union they have been able to resist the encroachments of unprincipled masters as well as the jealousies of unscrupulous workmen. The present strike originated through one of the men refusing to pay his contribution when legally due. A deputation appointed for the purpose waited upon him, and spoke to him kindly, telling him the consequence of his refusing would be that they would be obliged to see the employer, and see what could be done with him. Subsequently, while having an interview with the employer, and while they were stating the case to him, this unprincipled man made his appearance, and told the employer, if he would go hand in hand with him, he would guarantee to fill his mill with men at a reduced price. The employer consented to this proposition, and the result is that a number of poor hand-loom silk-weavers have gone to work in this mill. These men attempt to justify their conduct upon the principle of self-interest, though some of them profess to be reformers. If they were to apply that golden rule to their conduct of doing to others as they wish others to do to them, they would never attempt to destroy a union which has for its object the protection of labour. But, Sir, all honour is due to the small ware weavers of Derby, Congleton, Manchester, and other places, as well as some of the working men of Middleton and the neighbouring towns, for the very liberal manner in which they have supported the men on strike. The base and unprincipled tool, who appears to delight in mischief, placarded the town of Middleton stating that he would deliver a lecture on Monday, Oct. 4—subject, "Trades Unions." To the surprise of the people of Middleton, when the time arrived for this tool of the masters to appear he disappointed them. The committee of the small ware weavers from Manchester, having come five miles after working hard all day for the purpose of defending their union, were disappointed to find the lecture was given up. The small ware weavers then engaged the Temperance Hall and exposed this enemy of his fellow men. The hall was crowded to excess, and resolutions of sympathy with the weavers, and censuring their late traitorous associate, were unanimously adopted. The meeting has produced a very good effect on the public mind.

Yours respectfully,

A MIDDLETON CHARTIST.

STRIKE OF WEAVERS—BRADFORD.—On Wednesday evening last a public meeting of the weavers who are now on strike, and the inhabitants of this place, was held in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Mr. John Hartley in the chair, who briefly stated the business of the meeting, and introduced Mr. Robinson, of Wilsden, who, in an animated and pithy address, pointed out some of the most glaring falsehoods just set afoot by Mr. John Turner, their employer. He also most ably exposed the fallacy of the identity of interest between the employer and the employed, and showed by incontrovertible argument that the working classes, instead of being (as they ought to be) many times better off by the introduction of machinery, are a great deal worse than they were in the days of yore. The hall was crowded to suffocation, and the speaker was hailed with rounds of applause.

SHIP TAVERN, HIGH-STREET, GREAT GARDEN STREET, WHITE-CHAPEL.—On Tuesday evening, October 12, the friends of John Shaw held a preliminary meeting as a committee for the purpose of getting up a theatrical benefit. Having transacted some business relative to the same, it was resolved to meet again on Tuesday evening next, to fix the night's entertainment, and the house where such shall take place. The committee respectfully request the aid and co-operation of all friends to the undertaking, and desire a full attendance.

JAMES RUSSELL, Chairman.

GEO. SMITH, Hon. Secretary.

FLUNKYISM IN FRANCE.—Flunkyism has been rampant throughout the Presidential progress; but we think Bordeaux has furnished the most glaring instance of it. For we read in the *Constitutionnel* that—"Delegates have come to Paris expressly for the purpose of procuring the most exact information as to the livery worn by the servants of the President; the authorities of Bordeaux being anxious that those who wait upon the Prince during his visit to that place should wear the same dress as his attendants at the Elysée." Well, after all, it was but natural that the "authorities" should feel a little "anxious" about the livery, seeing it was for their own wearing upon the Prince. And indeed the mere fact of the delegation proved them thorough "flunkys."—*Punch*.

"CULTIVATION OF TOBACCO, 1852."—This was, perhaps, the most truly significant of all the mottoes that awaited him, for it is not improbable that all will yet end in smoke.—*Punch*.

SCIENCE AND ART.

—O—

THE NEW CRYSTAL PALACE AT SYDENHAM.

Everything about the works of the new Crystal Palace indicates the most sustained activity, although, as yet, to the uninitiated, there are not many obvious signs of progress. The beautiful road from the Anerly Station has become quite populous, as every train from town discharges a troop of business-looking men armed with charts and plans, and all wending vigorously towards the great centre of operations. The vitality about to be conferred upon this hitherto tranquil and secluded region is evidenced by the number of handsome villas springing up in every direction, and the embryo hostelry building ground in the neighbourhood has risen to double its former value, so that there need not be any doubt as to the beneficial effects of the erection of the Crystal Palace upon the surrounding neighbourhood. On the grounds themselves all is bustle and activity. Mr. Schuster's pretty coppice has disappeared before the axe, and the rabbits which formed its numerous population have, we suppose, gone to offer themselves as a contribution to the natural history department. Everywhere about may be seen the slender pillars and massive girders of the building in Hyde-park, soon to be restored to more than their original elegance of arrangement in the new palace. Already some of them raise their heads in the air "like some tall admiral," indicating by their position the bays of the future edifice. Considerable delay and difficulty have occurred in this part of the work, in consequence of the watery nature of the soil, and the permanent character of the foundation required. Each pillar is set in solid brickwork surmounting a deep bed of concrete, and will thus be as firmly secured in its place as the Nelson Column or the Monument. Gangs of men may be seen hauling them with a "whip" to their several stations, and the "Yo heave ho" with which the operation is accompanied makes one almost fancy he is on shipboard. From the spot upon which all this is taking place, the unrivalled prospect, which even the mists of an October day cannot obscure, may be seen to the best advantage. The green expanse, as it descends undulating into Kent, is positively lovely; the autumnal tints with which the trees are now covered giving a rich and mellow beauty to the landscape. In the park the activity of the workmen is as perceptible as in the building. Broad walks and esplanades have already been laid out, and circular embankments are being thrown up for the great fountains, which are to form so important a feature in the decorations. In various situations may be seen mysterious-looking mounds, like fairy raths, which we imagined in our simplicity formed part of the plan, but were informed they were mere accumulations of soil undergoing some scientific process of decomposition, preparatory to their being spread out on future flower-beds. The boring in the wood is being vigorously proceeded with. Water has been found at a depth of 250 feet, but a considerable further depth will be necessary to ensure an abundant supply. Before leaving this branch of the subject, we may mention the preparations are being made for a novel and interesting operation in arboriculture. The presiding genius of the place, Sir Joseph Paxton proposes with characteristic boldness to remove some large tree which interfere with the building arrangements, bodily from the present positions, and set them down quietly to grow again in some more convenient situation. By some new process, of which he himself the inventor, they will be taken up "all standing" with all soil in which they grow, and carried, on vast machines, to another part of the grounds. The operation will be attempted in about fortnight, and will certainly be not the least interesting feature of the undertaking. Simultaneously with all this activity in building and gardening, the various scientific caterers for the interior attractions are busy in their respective departments. The natural history specimens are in a very forward state, under the active superintendence of Mr. William Thomson, jun., and will be stuffed in building to be erected on the grounds, by those artists, British and foreign, who obtained such *écarts* in the Exhibition of 1851. The Wurtemberg collection is hardly forgotten by the public, and the artist who created it will probably be called into requisition in the present case, together with those British artists who got up the "Dodo" collection, and the beautiful preparations of birch. It may be held, however, in mind, that the projectors of the new Crystal Palace have a higher aim in view than producing mere amusement for the eye by grotesque arrangement. While everything is to be made clear and simple to the humblest capacity, there will be nothing to offend the scientific eye, or to damage the instructive character which is the pervading principle of the whole. Latham and his assistants are busy in the ethnological department and negotiations are in progress with Mr. Catlin and other collectors of doors, the new railway is far advanced, and in addition well-digested line is projected from Battersea-park to Clapham common, and so on to Norwood, the shares of which are stated to already at a premium, and which, while giving accessibility to West-end visitors, will doubtless absorb a large amount of immediate traffic, and thus materially serve the populous suburban tracts through which it is intended to pass. Looking at all the simultaneous symptoms of progress, there is little doubt but that "The People's Palace at Sydenham" will be duly inaugurated according to promise, on the first of May, 1853.

THE CRAIG TELESCOPE.—This giant refractor, lately erected Wandsworth-common, of two feet aperture and eighty feet length, has been brought to bear upon the planet Saturn on the favourable evening after its erection. The instant result has been to set the question at rest for ever amongst astronomers as to satellite having a third ring. The Craig telescope at Wandsworth has brought out this third ring beautifully. It is of a bright colour, and one of the Fellows of the Royal Society is preparing regular drawing, made to a scale, of the planet Saturn, exhibiting with its rings, as now palpably defined through the noble telescope. We are unable to state the powers brought to bear upon the planet when the rings were discovered. We believe, however, as night itself was only of a moderate kind for astronomical observation powers of about 500 merely were used. The appearance of moon in crossing the meridian at midnight—this telescope has a power of about 1,000 looking upon it—is an object of surpassing beauty. The Craig telescope, however, like that of the Earl Rossmore, can only do work so as to bring to light its marvellous powers in weather that affords a calm as well as a clear atmosphere. A friend states that when the atmosphere is disturbed, the telescope shows it rising and surging like the waves of the sea, hence no high powers can be used to look at the heavens through such a medium, excepting when it is still and at rest. On occasions the wonders of the heavenly bodies are exhibited by eighty-feet refractor in a way the eye of man has never heretofore been permitted to see them.

TRANSMISSION OF MOTIVE POWER.—M. Fontaine moreau, South-street, Finsbury, has patented a plan for the transmission of power in lieu of cog-wheels and pinions, straps and bands. The effect is by means of an angular-grooved wheel, with another wheel of a wedge form, and, by the grip to be obtained, description of machinery may be set in motion.

MONUMENT TO COLONEL GARDNER.—The committee for erecting a monument to Colonel Gardner have agreed that the most suitable spot for the erection is at the bottom of the lawn in front of Bankton House, close by the Tranent station of the North British Railway. It is proposed that the monument shall be of an obelisk form, though the exact model is not yet agreed upon.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THE THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.

Miss Rosa Bennett, a young actress, new to the London stage, has appeared in the character of *Sophia* in "The Road to Ruin." Her debut was most successful, and has completely assured her position in the estimation of the public. We do not know what has been her previous career; but, though her person, face, and voice have all the freshness and charm of youth, she is evidently no novice on the stage, but possesses the ease and skill of a practised artist. She is a pretty young woman, somewhat under the middle stature, with a light figure, animated and expressive features, and a musical voice. Her reading of the part was admirable, and by no means common. Many clever actresses have made *Sophia* an awkward, vulgar hoyden—such a person as an accomplished gentleman could not possibly fall in love with. Miss Bennett has seen the absurdity of this, and has represented *Sophia* as being, what the author certainly intended—a simple, innocent girl, brought up in retirement, and ignorant of the world—quite a child of nature, but at the same time gifted by nature with modesty, grace, and delicacy. Miss Bennett thus made *Harry Dornton's* passion for *Sophia* appear the most natural thing in the world, and her intelligent conception and charming performance of the character removed any objection to the play on the score of probability. She was warmly applauded in every scene; and when she appeared before the curtain at the end of the play she was loudly and repeatedly cheered from every part of the house. The play altogether was very pleasantly acted. Mr. Leigh Murray's *Harry Dornton* was a feeling and manly performance; Mr. Wigan's *Goldfinch* was full of vivacity, though occasionally somewhat extravagant, and verging on farce; and Mrs. Selby was a capital *Widow Warren*. Mr. Stuart as *Mr. Dornton*, Mr. Rogers as *Sully*, and Mr. Lambert as *Silky*, sustained their parts with good sense and propriety.

On Saturday evening a slight, harmless little farce, called "The Woman I Adore," received the light of stage lamps. The hero thereof, *Mr. Paddington Green*, head clerk of *Messrs. Falcon and Buzzard*, is a gentleman intoxicated with the power which he derives from his position, and with his love for a handsome countess. He tyrannizes over his inferiors in office, and he lowers himself in their opinion by his foolish passion. Hence these unhappy clerkings prepare a letter, purporting to come from the fair aristocrat and inviting *Green* to a ball. By this contrivance they have the double pleasure of hoaxing the despot, and getting him out of the way. Of course he goes to the ball in ridiculously fashionable attire, and rather disgusts the *Countess* than makes progress in her affections. However, a business affair serves to account for his presence in the house, and he does good service in detecting a swindler, who was on the point of victimizing both the lady and her aunt. The story of the scamp's machinations is not a little vague and obscure, so that we lightly pass over the details of the campaign, and come to the result, which is speedily followed by the descent of the curtain. The smartness and oddity of the dialogue point to one of the very best of our modern farce-writers as the author of this piece; but, if the indication be right, we must add that this is by no means one of the very best of his farces. Excessive slightness and considerable obscurity do not meet well together in the compass of a dramatic trifle. Mr. Buckstone was irresistibly droll, and in the first scene had full scope for his humour, but as the piece progressed it was discoverable that he had a somewhat arduous task—not through the weight, but the lightness of his burden. We might imagine *Atlas* with an air-balloon upon his shoulders. The piece was followed by unmixed, but feeble, applause.

SADLER'S WELLS.

William Rowley's "New Wonder; or, a Woman never Vext," which was first published in 1632, and which is contained in Mr. Dilke's collection of old plays, was founded on a real incident in city history. Strype records that one Stephen Foster, a prisoner in Ludgate, attracted the notice of a rich widow as he was crying for alms at the gate. She released him, and, as his fortunes improved, ultimately married him. "Her riches and his industry," continues Strype, "brought him both great wealth and honour, being afterwards no less than Sir Stephen Foster, Lord Mayor of the honourable city of London; yet whilst he lived in this great honour and dignity he forgot not the place of his captivity, but, mindful of the sad and irksome place wherein poor men were imprisoned, bethought himself of enlarging it, to make it a little more delightful and pleasant for those who in aftertimes should be imprisoned and shut up therein. And, in order thereunto, he acquainted his lady with this his pious purpose and intention, in whom likewise he found so affable and willing a mind to do good to the poor, that she promised to expend as much as he should do for the carrying on of the work; and, having possessions adjoining thereunto, they caused to be erected and built the rooms and places following—that is to say, the paper-house, the porch, the watch-hall, the upper and lower lumbries, the cellar, the long ward, and the chapel for divine service." This pious work, which was performed in 1454, seems as unpromising a dramatic subject as could be imagined, and the interest which attached to it when Ludgate still existed as a prison might be supposed to vanish altogether now that the old gate has no other record in the eyes of the multitude than in the names of the hill and street adjoining St. Paul's. Nevertheless, old Mr. Rowley, whom Mr. Gifford calls a third-class dramatist, has made of the story a good practical play, which can even excite sympathy in this nineteenth century, and, what is most curious, he has accomplished this without any complexity of plot, doing little more with the fact of which he treated beyond the assembling together of a number of persons who might very naturally be connected with the history of the Ludgate improvement. *Stephen Foster* is first shown as a prodigal, persecuted by his brother, the *Foster par excellence*; next, his fortunes are improved by his marriage with a rich widow, who, never having been "vext" (i.e., known a misfortune) in her life, resolves to try the effect of a bad husband; then comes his reformation as the immediate consequence of his marriage; and, finally, he is placed on so high a pedestal by a happy combination of good luck and industry, that he is made sheriff of London, and is an important personage on the King's visit to the city, which occurs as a sort of pageant at the end of the play. In the meanwhile, the elder *Foster* has been ruined by an unfortunate speculation, and becomes in his turn a prisoner in Ludgate, whence he is at last released by his magnanimous brother. A personage of considerable moral interest is obtained by providing the elder *Foster* with an amiable son, who first incurs his father's anger by relieving his uncle, and afterwards offends his uncle by relieving his father, though the anger of *Stephen* proves but transient and is in a great measure feigned. The introduction of a young city heiress as a proper match for *Robert Foster*, a couple of ridiculous suitors, one of whom is of the *Master Slender* breed, and the termagant wife of the elder *Foster*, who stands in contrast to the placid widow, serve to make up the dramatic picture. These additional characters produce scenes rather than incidents, and thus, as we have said, the old story of John Howard's civic predecessor in the work of prison reform is most simply told. The version of Rowley's play which is revived at Sadler's Wells, under the title of "A Woman never Vext; or, The Widow of Cornhill," was made by Mr. Planché, and was first produced at Covent-garden Theatre in 1824. Mr. Planché was, on the whole, temperate in the

work of adaptation. He smoothed down into melodious blank verse the barbarous metre of Rowley, which, in its utter irreducibility to any law of scansion, evidently drove Mr. Dilke almost to despair. He omitted much of that witless indecency which is so foul a blot on the works even of our best Elizabethan writers, and by some occasional speeches, he heightened the tone of *Robert's* character, so as to clothe him with additional interest. The general structure of the play he has left unaltered in any material point, though there is one of Rowley's incidents which, we think, might as well have been retained. In the old play, the widow having lost a ring, finds it in the belly of a fish which has been bought for dinner, and it is the discovery that she cannot be "vext" even in this trifle that drives her to seek a refuge from her even course of joy in the arms of a spendthrift husband. The moral principle by which she is actuated, as well as the means of setting it forth, are precisely the same as in the story of *Polycrates*; and Mr. Planché, by omitting this incident, has rendered less apparent the object of the author in giving his comedy the title of "A Woman never Vext." For the understanding of the merits of this play a perusal in the closet is not sufficient. The reader will rise from a crude, clumsy work unredeemed by any of those passages of poetical beauty which will often shine out from five acts of Elizabethan rubbish, bright as the late Mr. Wordsworth's one star in a dark sky. But when the piece is efficiently represented—and it is efficiently represented at Sadler's Wells—its innumerable merits at once peep out, and we discover that old Rowley had in him that art which seems peculiar to the Elizabethan writers, of hitting the unsophisticated minds of Englishmen. Old *Foster* is neither more nor less than a compound of old brute and old fool, causelessly calling down imprecations on his son's head, and causelessly relenting in the midst of his curses; but, nevertheless, if the situations in which he appears do not appeal to the intellect, they at any rate touch the sympathies of the audience, and the forcible inculcation of the Christian doctrine of forgiveness is thoroughly appreciated, notwithstanding the rudeness of the teacher. The exchange of banter between the rival suitors of *Miss Jane*, which has so much in common with what in modern vulgar parlance is termed "chaffing," and the sharp shrewishness of the elder *Foster's* wife elicits the heartiest demonstrations of mirth from the least conventional portion of the audience, who here find reproduced the style of wit which is still vernacular and the domestic broil which disturbs the harmony of the humbler roof. The manner in which the play is acted does the greatest credit to the performers themselves and to the discipline under which they are trained. Mr. Phelps, the head of the house *de jure* and *de facto*, is not in the list of *dramatis personæ*, nor, indeed, does the play contain a part worthy of his present position. But his spirit is visible in the excellent working of his *corps*, in the harmony of their co-operation, and in the aptness with which they adopt the conventional humour of the Elizabethan period. It is needless to particularize any single actor when all succeed so well in preserving a satisfactory level, and when the play is one which rather demands a general feeling of artistic fellowship than calls forth an exhibition of individual talent. Quite enough is it to state that the performance of Rowley's crude old play at Sadler's Wells is enough to afford a striking proof of the advantage of a zealous, well-disciplined working company. It should be observed that Mr. Planché's substitution of Henry VI. for Henry III. as the King who visits the city is a correction of a manifest error (probably a misprint) in the original edition of this play, to which Mr. Dilke calls attention in his preface.

YACHT RACE BETWEEN THE AMERICA AND SWERIGE SCHOONERS.

PORTSMOUTH, Wednesday.

The match between the America and the Swedish yacht *Sverige* came of yesterday. It had been postponed twice, owing to the absence of sufficient wind, and would have again been put off yesterday had not the parties become impatient of waiting. The start took place at about a quarter past eleven, from off Ryde Pier, the course being thence to the Nab light-vessel, and round a steamer placed twenty miles to the south of the latter. The America, which was throughout the match extremely well handled by her crew, got a fair start nearly three minutes sooner than her opponent, of which she made good advantage. The wind being light, and about north-easterly, the run to the Nab was not very exciting. By her good start, however, the America was enabled to round that vessel first, and getting a leading wind, she began to further gain on the Swede, until the latter succeeded in also making the light-ship. The Swede then exhibited her qualities more clearly, and commenced an interesting struggle with the America down to the steamer. She gradually gained upon her, at length coming up with and passing by her. The Swede rounded the steam vessel at 3.32 p.m., and the America at 3.35. Some long and tedious reaches had now to be made back to the Nab, in the course of which a fog set in, which did not improve the matter, but in the midst of which the America gained an advantage, and rounding the Nab, arrived at Ryde about 20 minutes sooner than the Swede, getting there at 8 o'clock. The latter part of the match, being performed in the fog and dark, could hardly be considered as calculated to test the merits of the two vessels, whilst the light wind rendered the winning of the prize more dependent on a knowledge of the set of the tide and currents than almost anything else.

The America and the Swede are of the same schooner build and general rig, but the latter vessel some 30 tons heavier of the two.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—Thomas Coles is again the winner of the Belt—having on Thursday afternoon at about twenty minutes after two o'clock p.m. (for the second time within a few months) defeated the long-victorious Robert Coombes. Upon the last occasion the race between the same eminent athletes was won by a comparatively short distance. On Thursday, the triumph of Coles was wonderfully more decisive—the new champion of the Thames having reached the winning-post when at the astonishing interval of eight or ten lengths ahead of his competitor. The conqueror's style of rowing throughout was eminently cool and beautiful.

A FREE LIBRARY FOR OXFORD.—The Oxford burgesses some time ago presented a petition to the Town Council praying for the establishment of a public library, under Mr. Ewart's Act. Upon this the council ordered a poll of the burgesses; which took place on Wednesday. The result of the poll was in favour of making the necessary rate, by a majority of 75 to 62.

SUICIDE OF A BANKER.—James Taylor, Esq., banker of Birmingham, and who has generally resided at Mosely Hall, near that town, committed suicide at Brighton on Friday. Mr. Taylor, who was seventy-one years of age, had gone to Brighton about a month ago for the benefit of his health, as he had been unwell for some months past. Since his arrival in Brighton he had been in very low spirits, and on Friday afternoon he took a drive with his wife and son, and returned to his residence in Cavendish-place about five o'clock. He went up stairs, and in a short time after his body fell into the yard behind the house. It was found that he had climbed out of the attic window, and had cut his throat with a razor. A medical man was immediately sent for, but his services were of no avail, the unfortunate man was quite dead. On Saturday an inquest was held on the body at the Bedford Hotel, and the jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

STATISTICS OF THE WEEK.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN THE METROPOLIS.—Last week the births of 623 boys and 653 girls, in all 1,276 children, were registered in London. The number in corresponding weeks of seven previous years, 1845–51, was 1,294. The official report says:—In the week that ended last Saturday, 984 deaths were registered in London. In the corresponding weeks of ten years 1842–51 the average number of deaths was 936, which with an addition for increase of population, and for the sake of comparison with the present return, will be 1,000.

FOREIGN CLOCKS.—It appears that in the month ended the 5th ult. foreign clocks to the value of 5,999l. were imported. In the corresponding period of the preceding year the value was 6,070l.

STEAM ENGINES EXPORTED.—In the month ended the 5th ult., the declared value of steam-engines and parts of engines exported was 30,710l., which was a great increase on the same period of 1851, when the value was 25,608l.

BATHS AND WASHHOUSES.—By the return of the officers of this establishment in Greenwich, for the quarter ending Michaelmas, we find that the number of persons who had used the baths and washhouses was 38,988, and the amount taken was 400l. 8s. 6d.; whereas, in the corresponding quarter of 1851, the number was 38,112, the number of hours of washing, &c., 2,280½; the amount taken for washing was 18l. 1s. 3d., making a total of 508l. 9s. 9d.

NEW ROSS.—The following important statistics, recently published by Mr. Waddy, exhibit the steadily increasing prosperity of this borough:—

Population,	Customs' Receipts.	
1846	..	7,614
1847	..	14,201
1848	..	17,192
1849	..	20,048
1851	..	22,067
Postage.		
1842	..	£368 0 10
1849	..	530 6 0
1850	..	652 0 2
1851	..	815 19 3
Tonnage belonging to the port of New Ross.		
1847	..	5,842
1848	..	9,574
1849	..	10,408
1851	..	9,300
Vessels Arriving.		
1849-50	..	33,001 tons.
1850-51	..	40,283

PAUPERISM IN MIDDLESEX.—In the recently issued parliamentary paper respecting poor relief, it appears that there was a decrease in the number of paupers relieved in the quarter ended Lady-day, 1851, compared with the like period of the preceding year. In the Lady-day quarter of 1851 the number of in-door paupers relieved was 26,049, and in Lady-day quarter 1851 the number was 25,049, whilst of out-door paupers the number was reduced from 93,141 to 74,396.

GARDENING CALENDAR.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.—One of the greatest drawbacks to out-door gardening is the failure of wall fruit, too often arising from ill constructed or too rich borders. If it is intended to renew or renovate any borders during the present winter, immediate steps should be taken (if not already prepared) to procure a supply of sound healthy loam with the turf on it; if this is of a moderately heavy nature, a portion of the sweepings or scraping of roads may be mixed with it for peaches, nectarines, cherries and apricots; in its natural state it will suit pears and plums. Let the bottom of the intended border be not only well drained with pipes, to carry off the excess of water, but place a foot or 18 inches of rubble beneath the compost, which need not be more than 18 inches deep for peaches and apricots, and two feet for plums, pears, &c. The borders should have a good slope from the wall to the walk, and dung of no kind should be used. If these precautions are followed, there will not be much fear of the result. Ground for orchard or fruit tree quarters intended for planting this season should be trenched, and a dressing of short dung may be well mixed with the soil in digging, more particularly for raspberries, gooseberries, and other small fruit. The first point, however, will be thorough drainage, if there is the least indication of springs, or a retentive subsoil. —*Gardener's Chronicle.*

GUIDE TO THE LECTURE ROOM.

Literary Institution, John-street, Fitzroy-square:—Friday evenings [8] a Discussion.—Oct. 17th [7], Robert Cooper, "Doctrine of a Future State."
Hall of Science, City Road.—Oct. 17th [7], Thomas Cooper, "Life and Character of the Duke of Wellington."
National Hall, 254, High Holborn.—Oct. 17th [7], P. W. Perfit, "Henry Ireton."
South London Hall, Webber-street, Blackfriars-road.—Oct. 17th [7] Charles Southwell, "Justification of the Reformation."
Areopagus Coffee and Reading Room, 59, Church-lane, Whitechapel.—Every Sunday, Monday, and Wednesday [8], a Lecture or Discussion.
Commercial Hall, Philpot-street, Commercial-road, East.—Oct. 17th [11 a.m.] Charles Southwell will lecture.—Theological Discussions every Sunday evening, [7] Tuesday [8], Thursday [8], and Saturday [8].
White Horse, Hare-street, Bethnal Green.—A Lecture and Discussion every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.
Progressionist Hall, Cheapside, Leeds.—Oct. 17th [6½], a Lecture.
Eclectic Institute, 14, Garthland-street, Glasgow.—Oct. 17th [6½], a Lecture.
Secular Institution, Charles-street, Old Garratt, Manchester.—Oct. 17th [6 p.m.] a Lecture.
Odd-Fellows' Hall, Thornton-road, Bradford.—Every Sunday evening [6½] Mr. Brown will lecture.

DEATHS.

John Benett, Esq., late M.P. for Wilts, died on Friday, in his 80th year, after an apoplectic seizure on the previous Wednesday. He completed his 79th year on the 20th May, having been born in 1773.
Madame Blumeburg, one of the last relics of the first French Revolution, died on Monday week, in the Widow and Orphan Asylum, at Galway, aged 86.
The Rev. Dr. Stewart, minister of the Presbyterian Church, Broughshane, died at his residence, Bushyfield, near that town, a few days since.
Sir Jukes Granville Jukes Clifton, Bart., died on the 1st inst., at his seat, Clifton Hall, Notts.
Count Palatine Jean Jerome Allegrì, Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great, and resident Minister of Austria, at the Court of Modena, died on the 21st ult. at La Mandria, his summer residence.
The right Rev. Patrick Torry, D.D., Bishop of St. Andrews, died on Sunday, at the episcopal residence, at Peterhead, in his 90th year.
The Rev. Sir Samuel Clarke Jervoise, Bart., of Idsworth Park, Hants, died on the 1st inst., at his residence in Grosvenor-square, in his 82nd year.
The Earl Somers died on the 5th inst., at his residence in Grosvenor-place, in his 65th year.
General Count de Golstein died on Tuesday, suddenly, of apoplexy, in the waiting-room of the Versailles Railway.
Lord Dinorbin, an idiot, the last male of his family, died at Kimmel Park, North Wales, on the 6th inst.
Rear Admiral Sir Thomas Tourlerdige, Bart., died at his residence on the 7th inst.
Mr. Thomas Wilson, of Jeffrey's-square, died on Saturday last, at his seat at Hackney. He was in his 85th year.
Vice-Admiral Bulkeley Mackworth Praed died on the 6th instant, at Acton Castle, Cornwall, at the advanced age of 82 years.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

"STAR OF FREEDOM" OFFICE,

Saturday Morning, 12 o'Clock.

ANOTHER WAR IN THE EAST.

The *Independence Belge* has the following telegraph despatch: TRIESTE, Oct. 12.

Nine thousand English troops have disembarked in the G. lph of Persia, near Herat. It is supposed that the presence of these troops is intended to make the independence of Herat respected, it being menaced by the Persians.

The *Cologne Gazette* gives the same despatch, dated Vienna, Oct. 12.

A letter written from Tebizoude on the 25th ult., places this landing point "near Herat" (?) at Bender Buschir.

ITALY.

ROME.—A letter from Sinigaglia, of the 3rd in the *Augsburgh Gazette*, contains further particulars of the executions there of 24 persons sentenced to death by the Santa Consulta at Rome, for political offences committed in 1848. The total number of prisoners implicated in the affair was sixty-five, of whom thirteen have succeeded in making their escape, and twenty-eight have been condemned to the galleys for life. The remainder, who were executed, underwent their punishment with great fortitude, crying "Viva Mazzini," and singing the "Mar-cillaise."

NAPLES.—A letter dated Naples, Oct. 8, says:—"The sentences on the accused for the insurrection of May, 1848, have appeared. The list is as follows:—Death, seven; Exile, one; thirty years in irons, two; twenty-six years in irons, four; twenty-five years, one; nine years imprisonment, two; eight years, two; six years, six; three years, one; two years, one. The rest of the accused, in all thirty-seven, are retained in prison for further information."

POLAND.

The governor of Warsaw has given notice that the property of the refugee Poles abroad, who have not accepted the amnesty, will be confiscated.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN MAILS.

The royal mail packet Tay, Captain Moss, from the Plate and the Brazils, &c., arrived at Southampton yesterday, the 15th. The intelligence from the Argentine Republic by this arrival exceeds in importance many preceding mails. The official "Progreso" of Buenos Ayres, August 31, contains a decree by General Urquiza, provisional director of the Argentine Confederation, by which the Parana and Uruguay, the noble streams which drain so large a portion of the interior of South America, are opened to the ships of all nations.

INDIA.

BOMBAY, SEPT. 14.

There has been more fighting in Bejar. The pay of the Nizam's contingent is now seven months in arrears.

An army of 10,000 to 15,000 men is said to await us at Prome; 7,000 at Pegu, with 4,000 Casay horse; 10,000 at Sheo-gain; and other considerable bodies at other posts close at hand; while Ava itself is reported to be crowded with soldiers.

News from Rangoon to the 25th, and from Moulmain to the 19th of August, has just reached Bombay, via Calcutta. The garrison of Martaban was incessantly annoyed by straggling parties of Burmese, who never stopped to let our men have a brush with them. One European Artilleryman had been shot dead by them. A large body of the enemy was said to be in the neighbourhood, concealed in the jungles. After these a force was sent out when a reinforcement reached Moulmain from Madras. The present garrison of Martaban is to be pushed up to Thoun-g-uo when others arrive to take their places. From Rangoon there is very little news.

Eleven guns have been put in position on the river near Prome, the capture of which will afford probably half an hour's amusement to the sailors of the fleet. A troop of horse artillery and the 19th Native Infantry left Madras for Rangoon on the 30th of August. The 1st European Fusiliers was to follow on the 6th inst. The Fire Queen steamer had been armed with eight twelve-pounders, under the superintendence of Commodore Lambert, at Moulmain. The gallant officer returned in her to Rangoon on the 20th. Two thousand men are taken up at a time to Prome by the steamers. When the whole army shall have thus reached that place, expected to be about the 1st of January, a movement on Ava is to be made, the 1st of February being likely to arrive before it gets properly on its way. General Bundoolah's son, with the ex-Governor of Rangoon and Martaban, is at Prome; they are said to wish to deliver themselves up to us—the fact being that they wished to stop the steamers from plying up and down the river while negotiating with us.

CHINA.

The *Overland Friend of China*, of August 24, in its general summary, says:

The news from China of most interest to the general reader is that, we apprehend, relating to the long-continued insurrection. At latest advices the aspect of affairs in the disturbed districts was rather favourable to the Imperialists—the road between Canton and Kwei-lin-foo being reported clear of robber-gangs—trade, in consequence, taking a favourable turn. But intelligence from the more remote provinces of Hunan, where Tien-teh and the great body of insurgents are said to be, is slow in arrival; and we know little or nothing of what has been done there since the capture of the district city Kung-fa, mentioned in another part."

POLICE.

RUFFIANLY ASSAULT.—At Bow-street, John Lockland, a young man of ruffianly aspect, who said he was a shoemaker, was charged with a series of murderous assaults upon Martha Williams. The prisoner had been remanded twice owing to the inability of the prosecutrix, from the injuries sustained, to attend and give evidence. Williams now stated that she was a married woman, but had separated from her husband, and was living with her sister. The defendant had repeatedly asked her to live with him, but owing to his violence on previous occasions she refused to have anything to do with him. On the 29th of September last he met her in Drury-lane, and followed her home. He said he was going for a soldier, but wished to see her first. She tried to avoid him, but he pursued her to the yard at

the back of her lodgings, and there commenced a violent attack upon her, blackened her eyes and knocking her down, and afterwards breaking two of her ribs by jumping upon her and kicking her in the back and side.

The prisoner, who could not keep his temper in court, asked the prosecutrix several questions as to his having previously lived with her, in a tone of ferocity which seemed to indicate a strong desire to renew the attack upon the prosecutrix, who then forgave him.

The defendant admitted striking her "a matter of a dozen times or so," but denied jumping upon her.

Mr. Jardine committed him for trial at the next Westminster sessions.

THE "DIGGERS."—At the Thames Police Court, Robert Lachlan Hunter, the managing owner of the ship *Blundell*, lying in the West India Dock, Poplar, appeared to answer a summons for refusing to pay the sum of £2. to Robert Sinclair, the same being a balance claimed by him for services on board, as carpenter, on a voyage from London to Port Adelaide and back to London, under articles of agreement. The claim was resisted by the defendant, on the ground that the complainant had abandoned the ship at Port Adelaide for seven weeks, during which time he was at the gold diggings, and collected 14 ounces of gold. When the ship was paid off, he (the complainant) signed a release at the shipping master's office.

Mr. Ingham said it was a cool proceeding of the carpenter to take out a summons, after leaving the ship for seven weeks, he accordingly dismissed the summons.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT MANCHESTER.

On Wednesday evening, a man named William Jackson, one of the stokers at the works of Messrs. Thomas Bury and Sons, dyers, Adelphi, Salford, who had also the care of the machinery in work, met with a shocking accident. He had been sent out, soon after dinner, by the foreman of the works to take some machinery for repair, but had unfortunately taken advantage of the opportunity to obtain some drink. When he returned, the foreman perceived that he was far advanced in liquor, and feeling that it was dangerous for a man in that state to be near machinery, he ordered him to go home. The man left the works, but between 6 and 7 o'clock he returned, and encountered the foreman, who, however, contented himself with a look of disapprobation, and passed him without thinking it necessary again to order him to leave the premises. He was seen afterwards to take a lamp and go into a corner of a passage between two walls, where it is presumed he stooped down to examine the machinery revolving a little below the floor. The machinery in this place is ponderous, and of a very complicated character, consisting of two large vertical cog-wheels giving motion to horizontal wheels and slides working a pump, which is used to fill the boilers. Amongst this complicated mass of machinery Jackson must have fallen almost immediately, for a person working in an adjoining room, suddenly heard a crash, as if something had disturbed the motion of it, and running into the passage he saw the unfortunate man in the act of being torn to pieces amongst the wheels. He lost no time in going to the engine-house and getting the machinery stopped. Every exertion was then made to drag the body from its position, but this was a work of great difficulty, and when accomplished it was too shockingly mangled for description. Both legs and both arms were torn from the body, only the head of the unfortunate man being uninjured. Altogether, the body was in above 20 pieces. Life had of course passed away long before the body was released. An inquest was held yesterday on the remains of Jackson, by Mr. Rutter, the county coronor, when the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." Deceased was fifty years of age.

Yesterday morning, as Mr. Thomas Sparke, of Liverpool, was stepping into a carriage at Huxton station near Liverpool, as the train was in motion, he slipped, and his legs were severely crushed between the wheels and the platform. He was conveyed to the infirmary at Low-hill, where amputation of both legs was found necessary. The unfortunate gentleman now lies in a precarious state.

A very dexterous robbery has been perpetrated at a public-house in Leeds, and a female, formerly a servant in the house, has been apprehended as the guilty party, and on Thursday was committed for trial at the next Yorkshire assizes. The burglary took place at the Star Inn, Malbary, occupied by Mr. John Milner.

Mr. J. F. Malins, of Chipping Norton, Oxon, undertook for a wager, a few days ago, to lay a gun (a double barreled one) on the ground, throw up two small apples in the air at once, then turn head over heels pick up the gun, and hit both apples, right and left, before they fell to the ground, once out of six times. He performed this extraordinary feat at the second attempt, and consequently won the wager.

SUICIDE IN PARIS.—A well-dressed woman was observed on Monday evening, about eight o'clock, pacing about in great agitation on the Quay Jemappes, near the Canal St. Martin. All at once she rushed to the water as if to throw herself in, but stopped on seeing a little boy seated close to her on a heap of stones. She uttered a cry of surprise, and, catching the child in her arms, covered him with kisses. "Why do you wish to kill yourself?" asked the little boy naively: "I saw that you were about to leap into the water." The woman started, and said, "No, my little friend, you are mistaken. But tell me, does your mother make you say your prayers every evening?" "Yes, Madame." "Well, give her that for me, and tell her to pray for me!" She then gave the child a ring, and hurried away. Shortly after a splash was heard in the water. A soldier and a workman, who happened to be near, immediately rushed in after her, but it was some time before they could reach her, and she was then quite dead. In her pocket was found a piece of paper, on which was written in pencil, "I desire to remain unknown; and, if the wish of a dying person should be respected, let no attempt be made to discover who I am."—The body was sent to the Morgue.

FROM THE GAZETTE OF TUESDAY, Oct. 12.

BANKRUPTS.

Wellington, William, and Butterfield, Robert, Brighton, lacemen.
Tansett, Richard, Woolwich and Plumstead, Kent, builder.
Gardner, George, Woolwich and Plumstead, Kent, ironmonger.
Brimacombe, John, Falmouth, Cornwall, wine merchant.
Isaacs, Isaac, Plymouth, dealer in watches.
Cowie, Henry, Liverpool, shipowner.
Langford, Samuel, Hyde, Cheshire, ironmonger.

From the LONDON GAZETTE, Friday, Oct. 15.

BANKRUPTS.

DAINES SAMUEL, New Bond-street, hosier and glover.
DAWSON, ALFRED, Charles-street, Mile-end New-town, engineer.
HOGARTH, JOHN, Rotherhithe-street, Surrey, iron merchant.
PICKETT, AUGUSTUS, Brighton, brick-maker.
CANNING, CHARLES HENRY, Birmingham, draper.
SMITH, WILLIAM, Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, grocer.

MARKETS.

CORN.—MARK LANE, OCTOBER 11.

The supply of English wheat to this morning's market was small, and disposed of at an advance of 1s. per qr. upon the prices of this day se'night. Foreign met a good retail inquiry at the highest prices lately obtainable.

The value of flour is fully supported.

The finest parcels of malting barley were taken at last week's prices. Inferior sorts are very difficult to quit, and rather cheaper. Foreign grinding is very scarce, and brings rather more money.

Beans are fully as dear.

Fine English white peas are 1s. per qr. dearer: maple and grey 1s. per qr. cheaper.

PRICES OF BRITISH GRAIN AND FLOUR.

WHEAT, Essex and Kent, white, new		Shillings per Quarter.
Ditto ditto old	34 to 42 fine up to 48	
Ditto ditto red, new	43 to 47	
Ditto ditto old	32 to 37	
Ditto ditto new	40 to 44	
Norfolk, Lincoln, and Yorksh., red	42 to 44	
Ditto ditto new	30 to 35	
Ditto ditto white new, none	"	
Ditto ditto old, none	"	
BARLEY, malting, new		30 to 32
Chevalier	32 to 34	
Disilling	28 to 30	
Grinding	20 to 22	
MALT, Essex, Norfolk, and Suffolk, new		54 to 55
Ditto ditto old	52 to 54	
Kingston, Ware, and town made, new	58 to 59	
Ditto ditto old	56 to 58	
OATS, English feed		10 to 11
Ditto Potatoes	19 to 21	
Scotch feed	21 to 23	
Ditto Potatoes	17 to 24	
Irish feed, white	17 to 19	
Ditto Black	16 to 18	
RYE		27 to 29
BEANS, Mazagan	31 to 32	
Ticks	32 to 33	
Harrow	32 to 36	
Pigeon	36 to 40	
PEAS, white boilers		38 to 43
Maple	33 to 36	
Grey	31 to 33	
FLOUR, town made, per sack of 280lbs		— to 33
Household, Town 35s. Country	— to 33	
Norfolk and Suffolk, ex-ship	— to 29	

FOREIGN CORN.

By the most recent advices, the following are the prices at the several ports for grain free on board (at per qr.):—

	s.	d.	lba.		s.	d.	lba.
Dantzic Wheat	40	to 42	fine 60 to 61	Odessa (Wheat) Polish Red	36	to 40	
Stettin	40	to 42	— 69	Egypt, Saidi (Wheat)	20	to 27	
Rostock	39	to 40	—	Beans	19	to 20	
Hamburg	39	to 42	—				

QUANTITY OF FOREIGN GRAIN ENTERED FREE FOR HOME CONSUMPTION DURING THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 10, 1852.

Wheat, Foreign (qrs.)	25,805	Beans (qrs.)	2,303
Barley	1,999	Peas	817
Oats	6,132	Flour (cwt.)	13,307

COMPARATIVE PRICES AND QUANTITIES OF CORN.

Averages from last Friday's Gazette. Av. Averages from the corresponding Gazette in 1851.

	Qrs.	s.	d.	lba.	Qrs.	s.	d.	lba.
Wheat	114,961	38	9	Wheat	114,259	35	7	
Barley	26,987	27	4	Barley	28,288	25	1	
Oats	18,940	17	4	Oats	27,642	17	0	
Rye	931	30	5	Rye	583	24	2	
Beans	4,200	33	10	Beans	4,809	27	10	
Peas	2,783	30	0	Peas	1,709	27	1	

PRICE OF BREAD.

The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 6½d. to 7½d.; of household ditto, 5d. to 6d. per 4lbs. loaf.

CATTLE.—SMITHFIELD, OCT. 11.

To-day the supply of foreign stock on offer was again extensive, but its general quality was inferior. The arrivals of beasts fresh up from our own grazing districts were on the increase, and we observed a slight improvement in their condition; nevertheless it was by no means prime.

Price per stone of 8lbs. (sinking the offal.)

	s.	d.	s.	d.		s.	d.	s.	d.
Coarse and inferior Beasts	3	2	2	4	Prime coarse woolled Sheep	4	0	4	0
Second quality do	2	6	3	0	Prime South Down Sheep	4	4	4	0
Prime large Oxen	3	2	3	0	Large coarse Calves	2	8	3	4
Prime Scots, &c.	3	8	9	10	Prime small do	3	6	3	10
Coarse and inferior Sheep	3	2	3	6	Large Hogs	2	10	3	0
Second quality do	3	8	3	10	Neat small Porkers	3	8	3	10

Sucking Calves, 18s. to 24s.; and quarter-old store Pigs, 17s. to 23s. each.

NEWCASTLE AND LEADENHALL.—OCT. 11.

These markets are well supplied with each kind of meat, the general quality of which is by no means prime. On the whole a good business is doing, and prices are well supported. About 4,500 carcasses of meat were received from the provinces last week.

Per 8lbs. by the carcass.

Inferior Beef	2s. 0d. to 2s. 2d.	Inf. Mutton	2s. 8d. to 2s. 10d.
Middling do	2 4 to 2 6	Mid. ditto	3 0 to 3 6
Prime large	2 8 to 2 10	Prime ditto	3 8 to 4 0
Prime small	3 0 to 3 2	Veal	2 8 to 3 10
Large Pork	2 10 to 3 0	Small Pork	3 2 to 3 10

PRICES OF BUTTER, CHEESE, HAMS, &c.

Butter, per cwt.	s.	d.	Cheese, per cwt., Cheshire...	s.	d.
Friesland	88	to 90	Cheddar	50	to 52
Kiel	86	to 90	Double Gloucester	52	to 54
Dorset	new 92	to 96	Single do	44	to 50
Carlow	82	to 85	Hams, York	70	to 80
Waterford	78	to 86	Westmoreland	70	to 78
Cork	80	to —	Irish	60	to 70
Limerick	70	to 74	Bacon, Wiltshire, green	58	to 62
Sligo	78	to 82	Waterford	56	to 58
Fresh, per doz.	0	to 11			

HOPS.

BOROUGH, MONDAY, OCT. 11.—A considerable business is doing in the better class of Hops, at fully the rates of this day week. The duty is estimated at £250,000.

Sussex Pockets	72s. to 80s.
Weald of Kent	80s. to 90s.
Mid and East Kent	90s. to 150s.

HAY AND STRAW.

SMITHFIELD, OCT. 5.—Trade rather dull.

CUMBERLAND.—A fair average supply, and a sluggish demand.

WHITECHAPEL.—Supply good, and trade dull.

	Smithfield.	Cumberland.	Whitechapel.
Meadow Hay	55s. to 80s.	50s. to 80s.	55s. to 80s.
Clover	75s. 97s. 6d.	75s. to 95s.	75s. to 100s.
Straw	28s. to 34s.	29s. to 35s.	28s. to 34s.

TALLOW.

MONDAY, OCT. 14.—The demand for Tallow still continues active, at higher rates, owing to the limited shipments from St. Petersburg, and the rapid decrease in the stock here. To-day new P.Q.C. on the spot is quoted at 42s. 3d. to 42s. 6d. per cwt. For forward delivery higher rates are demanded. Town Tallow, 4s. 6d. per cwt. net cash: rough Fat, 2s. 5d. per 5lbs.

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