

THE ALFRED

London Weekly Journal,

AND BRIDGWATER AND SOMERSETSHIRE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Vol. 1.—No. 18.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1831.

PRICE 7d.

A MEETING OF THE INHABITANTS OF BRIDGWATER, at the TOWN HALL, on FRIDAY the 25th November, 1831, called by the Magistrate, pursuant to a Resolution, to consider the propriety of entering into a SUBSCRIPTION, to carry into effect such Regulations as may be deemed necessary for PRESERVING THE HEALTH, and CONTRIBUTING to the COMFORTS of the POOR INHABITANTS of this Borough & Parish.

JOSEPH RUSCOMBE POOLE, Esq., Mayor, in the Chair:

It was proposed by Mr. GAPP, and seconded by the Rev. Dr. WOLLEN, and carried unanimously—

That a Subscription be entered into, to carry into effect such Regulations as may be deemed necessary for preserving the Health and contributing to the Comforts of the Poor Inhabitants of this Borough and Parish.

It was proposed by Mr. SEELY and seconded by Mr. FRANKLIN, and carried unanimously—

That a Committee consisting of about fifty persons (then named) be appointed, who are requested to Collect Subscriptions in the different Wards and Divisions of this Town and Parish.

It was proposed by Mr. BOYS and seconded by Mr. JOHN BROWN, and carried unanimously—

That such Subscriptions be paid into the Banks in this Town, and be at the disposal of the Board of Health.

SUMS SUBSCRIBED.

£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Joseph Ruscombe Poole	10	0	Mr. Thompson	5	0
J. Allen	5	0	Mr. Brown & Co.	5	0
Robt. Anstice	5	0	Mr. Henry Axford	1	0
J. Watson	2	0	Mr. Fred. Axford	1	0
W. Wollen for self and	10	0	Mr. Haviland	1	0
Rev. Jas. Wollen	5	0	B. Lovibond	1	0
J. Tongood	5	0	Wm. Boys	5	0
J. W. Crose	10	0	Mr. Trevor and Son	0	0
Ed. Seely	5	0	Thomas Sulley	0	0
A. Gapper	1	0	William Croker	0	0
Richd. Woodland	5	0	Thomas Clarke Jun.	1	0
Thos. Symes	5	0	Thomas Dancer	2	0
Robt. Hagebot	5	0	James Channon	0	0
John Woodland	5	0	J. Varder	0	0
J. Bowen	5	0	W. S. Robins	0	0
Richd. Anstice	5	0	Nias and Watson	2	0
Mr. Thos. Ford	1	0	A Lady, by Dr. Gapper	1	0
Mr. Spiller	1	0	Mr. John Red	0	0
Mr. J. H. Crose	1	0	Mr. James Parsons	2	0
Miss Rawlins	1	0	Mr. Wm. Baker	1	0
Mr. John Seely	5	0	Mr. W. D. Bath	1	0
Mr. J. A. Giles	1	0	Mr. Henry Reed	1	0
Mr. Murch	10	0	Rev. Stiel Browne	0	0
Mr. Sanders	1	0	Mr. G. H. Paine	1	0
Mrs. Barrett	1	0	Mr. George Parker	1	0
Mrs. Tucker	1	0	Mr. Clifford Gill	0	0
Mr. Woolgrove	1	0	Miss Symes	0	0
Mr. J. E. Poole Jun.	1	0	Mrs. Bond and Son	1	0
Mr. J. E. Poole	1	0	Mrs. Bond and Son	1	0
Mr. Dred and Mr.	10	0	Mr. Nicholls	2	0
Mr. Colhurst	1	0	Mrs. Quier	0	0
Mr. Harding	1	0	Mr. Abraham	0	0
Mr. Seely	1	0	Mr. John Quier	0	0
Mr. Stradling	1	0	Mr. H. Bate	0	0
Mr. Lister	1	0	Mr. Bayard	0	0
Mr. Bayard	1	0	Mr. D. Phillips	0	0
Miss Quarrell	0	0	Messrs. E. & W. Fuller	1	0
Mr. Rd. Smith	0	0	Mr. S. Freeman	0	0
Mr. Heller	5	0	Mr. Dean	0	0
Mr. Jones	0	0	Mr. Hearn	0	0
Mr. Hearn	0	0	Mr. James Baker	0	0
Mr. T. N. Davis	0	0	Mr. John Ruddock	0	0
Mr. Cary Nogg	0	0	Mr. Hioris	1	0
Mrs. Axford	0	0	Mr. Robert Bate	1	0
Mr. York	0	0	Mr. Pyne	0	0
Mrs. Anstice	0	0	Mr. T. Gill	1	0
Mr. Tombs	0	0	Sundry smaller Sums	12	6
Mr. Colhurst	1	0			

BOROUGH OF BRIDGWATER.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Trustees of the Bridge Water Markets, at a Meeting held at the Town Hall, on Monday the 25th November, 1831, taking into consideration the importance it is to the Inhabitants of this Town, under existing circumstances, that the utmost Cleanliness should be observed, and, for the purpose of inducing Persons to make good and sufficient Drains from their Premises and thereby remove the filth which might otherwise accumulate, made an Order that all Persons making Drains into the Public Drains of the Town within Six Months from the Date hereof, should have an allowance made from the present fine, for entering such Public Drain (being one-fourth of the yearly rate), of fifty per cent. or one-half of such fine.

By Order of the Trustees,

RICHARD ANSTICE, Clerk.

Dated this 15th Day of November, 1831.

GLASTONBURY CANAL.

THE GENERAL ANNUAL MEETING of the Glastonbury Navigation and Canal Company, which stands adjourned to Wednesday the Seventh day of December next, will be held on that day at the Town Hall, in Glastonbury aforesaid, at the hour of Twelve at Noon, for the purpose of Electing Directors and of transacting the General Affairs of the Company.

November 24th, 1831.

THE CREDITORS who have proved their Debts in a Commission of Bankruptcy awarded and issued, and now in prosecution against JOHN BAYDEN, of Chard, in the County of Somerset, Merchant, Servicer, Dealer, and Chapman, are desired to attend the Assignees of the Estate and Effects of the said Bankrupt, on Monday the Twelfth day of December next, at Eleven o'clock in the Forenoon, at the Office of Mr. THOMAS EDWARD CLARKE, situated in Chard aforesaid, for the purpose of settling the said Assignees, at such prices as they may think proper, their Estate, Rights, and Interest, in certain Mines called *Wheat Charles Mine*, and *Wheat Fenny Mine*, in the Parish of Saint Agnes, in the County of Cornwall, and a certain other Mine, called *Wheat Sparrow Mine*, in the Parish of Illogan, in the same County of Cornwall, with the Tools, Implements, and other Effects and Appurtenances, thereto respectively belonging, and all other Mines (if any), lately belonging to the said Bankrupt, and to make such other arrangements or agreements, respecting the said Mines, Tools, Implements, Effects, and Appurtenances, as they, or either of them, as to the said Assignees, shall appear most eligible.

Dated 30th November, 1831.

THE COMMISSIONERS in a Commission of Bankruptcy awarded and issued forth against JOHN BAYDEN, of Chard, in the County of Somerset, Merchant, Servicer, Dealer and Chapman, intended to meet on the Twelfth day of January next, at Eleven o'clock in the Forenoon, at the Old London Inn, in the City of Exeter, by adjournment from the 22nd day of November, 1831, in order to take the last Examination of the said Bankrupt, and where he is required to surrender himself and make a full discovery and disclosure of his Estate & Effects, and to furnish his Examination; and the Creditors who have not already proved their Debts are to come prepared to prove the same, and with those who have proved their Debts are to assent or dissent from the allowance of his Certificate.

Dated 30th November, 1831.

CHILBLAINS, RHEUMATISMS, SPRAINS, &c.

BUTLER'S CAJUPUT OPODELOSC—Cajuput Oil, which is the basis of this Opoodelo, has been long esteemed on the Continent as a remedy for Chronic Rheumatism, Spasmodic Affections, Bruises, Pains, Stiffness, and Enlargement of the Joints, Sprains, and other such other ailments or ailments, in the form of Opoodelo, it is recommended by the most celebrated Physicians, and is an external application. Rubbed upon the skin, by the means of flannel, or the warm hand, it allays morbid irritation of nerves, invigorates the absorbents, and accelerates the circulation.

Sold in bottles at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. by Mr. Ayberry, Book-seller, Bridgwater; Mr. Gillatt, Langport; Mr. Poole, Taunton; Mr. Reeves, Glastonbury; Mr. Percy, Somerton; and the most respectable Dealers in Patent Medicines, of whom may be had

Marshall's Universal Cure, an excellent remedy for Chilblains, when broken; Scalds, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, &c. In boxes, at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d.

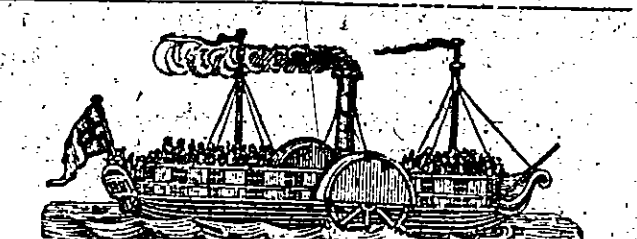
Observe, "BUTLER, Cheapside," on the Government Stamp.

Just Published, Price 6d.

A PASTORAL LETTER, on the present aspect of the Times, addressed to the Clergy, the Gentry, and Inhabitants, of the Diocese of Bath and Wells.

By **GEORGE HENRY LAW, D.D. F.R.S. & F.A.S.**, Bishop of Bath and Wells.

Wells; Printed and Sold by B. Backhouse, sold also by Ridwell, New Bond Street, and Rivington, Waterloo Place, London; Upham, Colliers, and Ford, Bath; and every Bookseller throughout the Diocese.



STEAM PACKETS from Bristol to Dublin, Cork, Waterford, Liverpool, Milford, Tynby, Swansea, Southampton to Havre, are intended to depart as under, in November, 1831.

FOR DUBLIN.

CITY OF BRISTOL—G. Bailey, Commander.

Saturdays, return Tuesdays.

Sat. Nov. 12, 10 m. Sat. Nov. 26, 10 m.

Sat. Nov. 19, 5 a. Sat. Dec. 3, 10 m.

FOR CORK.

ALDION—N. S. Parker, Commander.

Wednesdays, return Saturdays.

Wed. Nov. 9, 9 m. Sat. Nov. 12, 10 m.

Wed. Nov. 16, 3 a. Sat. Nov. 19, 10 m.

Wed. Nov. 23, 8 m. Sat. Nov. 26, 10 m.

Wed. Nov. 30, 3 a. Sat. Dec. 3, 10 m.

Wed. Dec. 7, 8 m. Sat. Dec. 10, 10 m.

FOR WATERFORD.

NORA CREINA—W. Bailey, Commander.

Wednesdays, return Saturdays.

Wed. Nov. 9, 9 m. Sat. Nov. 12, 10 m.

Wed. Nov. 16, 3 a. Sat. Nov. 19, 10 m.

Wed. Nov. 23, 8 m. Sat. Nov. 26, 10 m.

Wed. Nov. 30, 3 a. Sat. Dec. 3, 10 m.

Wed. Dec. 7, 8 m. Sat. Dec. 10, 10 m.

FOR LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT MILFORD.

THE LEE—N. Chapman, R. N. Commander.

Sat. Nov. 12, 7 m. Thurs. Nov. 10, 1 a.

Tues. Nov. 15, 10 m. Wed. Nov. 20, 10 m.

Fri. Nov. 18, 10 m. Wed. Nov. 23, 8 m.

TENBY—GEORGE IV.

William Riss, Commander.

(Late of the Biscay, Florida, and James, Sailing Vessels.)

Tues. Dec. 21, 8 m. Fri. Dec. 24, 8 m.

SWANSEA—THE PALMERSTON AND BRISTOL.

J. Hyde, and J. Edwards, Commanders.

For Swansea.

Tuesdays and Fridays.

Fri. Nov. 4, 6 m. Sat. Nov. 5, 8 m.

Tues. Nov. 8, 8 m. Wed. Nov. 9, 10 m.

Fri. Nov. 11, 10 m. Sat. Nov. 12, 11 m.

Tues. Nov. 15, 10 m. Sat. Nov. 19, 11 m.

Fri. Nov. 18, 10 m. Sat. Nov. 19, 11 m.

Tues. Nov. 22, 8 m. Wed. Nov. 23, 10 m.

Fri. Nov. 25, 8 m. Sat. Nov. 26, 11 m.

Tues. Nov. 29, 3 m. Wed. Nov. 30, 4 m.

FROM SWANSEA TO LAURE-DE-GRACE.

The first swift and commodious Sailing Packet, MARQUIS OF ANGLESEA, under the direction of Captain Weeks, will sail regularly, during the winter.

The CAMILLA and GEORGE IV Steamers will resume their stations between Southampton and Havre early in the Spring.

NOTICE—The Proprietors of the above Steam Packets will not be accountable for any Cabin Passenger's Luggage (if lost or damaged), above the value of £5, nor for any Deck Passenger's Luggage (if lost or damaged), above the value of 2s. unless in each case entered as such, and freight in proportion paid for the same, at the time of delivery; nor will they be answerable for any other parcel above the value of 4s. (if lost or damaged), unless entered as such, and freight in proportion paid for the same, at the time of delivery.

The whole of the above Vessels are fitted up for the conveyance of Passengers and Goods.

A Freight-Stevedore on board.

Carrriages and Horses shipped with care.

All Particulars may be obtained by applying to the GENERAL STEAM PACKET OFFICE, No. 1, QUAY, Bristol, to Messrs. WATSON and PIM, Clarence Dock, Liverpool; or in London, of Mr. TOWN, No. 3, Bedford Street, Strand, and at all the principal Coach Offices and Hotels. Of Mr. H. WHEELER, Portsmouth; Mr. R. MORRIS, Packet Agent, Plymouth; Of Mr. J. J. PIM, Eden Quay, Dublin; Mr. LECKY, Cork; Mr. PADLEY and Mr. MARREY, Swansea; Mr. G. HUGHES, Tenby; Mr. MARTIN, Britannia Hotel, and Mr. WILLIAMS, Packet Hotel, Llanabon; Mr. PEARCE, Fortescue Arms, Banstable. At Southampton, of Mr. L. E. FERGUSON, General Agent, of ship Passports for France may be obtained; Mr. MAXWELL, Deputy Agent, of ship Passports, 35, Rue Louis-le-Grand, Paris; Mr. CHANON, Agent and Money Changer, 10, Rue de la Galle, Havre; and Mr. ARMSTRONG, Calcutta.

All Goods, Packages, Parcels, &c. forwarded to all parts without delay, when addressed to the

General Steam-Packet Office, 1, Quay, Bristol.

Bristol, November, 1831.

London, October 17, 1831.

ADVICE.

DR. COURTENAY, (late of Robert Street, Adelphi), continues to confine his practice to the cure of every species of Syphilitic infection, and certain disorders incident to either sex, as a regular Physician; carefully observing the different modes of treatment in the various hospitals on the Continent, which he has visited, he has now, for upwards of Thirty Years, devoted his time, his studies, and his practice to the acquirement of superior skill in this important branch of the profession.

It is not presumption to assert that superiority has been attained by the direction of the human mind to one particular object. Dr. Courtney fathers himself with the respectability of a Physician from one of the first Universities in the world for Medical acquirement; (the University of Edinburgh), and every way qualified to practice, he will prevent him from being classed with those who, without such qualification, gave the tincture to offer a cure for these complaints.

His mode of treatment is so superior to the common method, that in all cases of Syphilis—pain, danger, and distress are avoided, and the expiation of the cure is only equalled by the permanency of its duration.

In obstinate Obstructions, inveterate Strictures, also in cases where the most eminent Practitioners have failed, his long experience has enabled him to offer a safe, speedy, and lasting re-establishment.

Dr. Courtney may be consulted in all cases of Lues Venerea, in all disorders arising from a secret solitary vice, and in all cases of Debility, from whatever cause arising.

Dr. Courtney may be consulted by persons of either sex, personally, or by letter, with the greatest secrecy and honour, at his house No. 1, New Road, one door from Tottenham Court Road.

Patients in the country describing the particulars of their complaints, give mode of living, &c. &c. enclosing a remittance for Advice and Medicine, will have the same given or sent to any part of the Kingdom.

All letters are expected to be post paid.

See Dr. Courtney's highly popular Work on Strictures, illustrated by cases, price 3s., the Eighth Edition; also, Dr. Courtney's celebrated Work on Syphilis and its consequences, price 4s.

Published and Sold by Sherwood & Co. Paternoster Row, Oshyn, 4, Catherine Street, Strand; Marsh, 145, Oxford Street, and may be had of all Booksellers in Town or Country.

TO THE REFORMERS OF ENGLAND.

JUST PUBLISHED, by W. MARSHALL, 1, Holborn Bars, Middle Row, London, the **REFORMERS' POCKET BOOK**, for 1832, with Splendid Portraits of William the Fourth, Earl Grey, Lord Brougham, Lord J. Russell, and Viscount Althorpe. It will contain a Retrospective History of the Rise and Progress of Reform—the Introduction of the Measure into Parliament—of the causes of its not being carried into effect—and of the means adopted to disseminate its principles, and enforce its necessity;—the pledge of his Majesty's present Ministers to support Reform in Parliament—the principal features of their Bill—and correct Lists of the chief divisions on the debate in the Houses of Lords and Commons;—also, an extended number of Ruled Pages for Memoranda, and a Cash Account; Lists of the House of Peers with the New Creations, and of the House of Commons, and every article of useful information. Price 2s. 6d.; and may be had with an Almanack.

W. MARSHALL has also Published the whole of his Pocket Books and Almanacks for 1832, and his two Splendid Annuals, 'The Gem,' and 'The Christmas Box.'—N.B. Marshall's New Pocket Book for 1832 is also Published, price only 2s., the cheapest in the Kingdom. Booksellers in the Country will find no difficulty in getting Marshall's Almanack, and the Reformers' Pocket Book, by sending their Orders immediately to the Publisher's Wholesale Agent, C. PENNY, Wholesale Stationer, 37, Bow Lane, Cheapside, London.

FOR THE ALFRED.

Time was, but past is now the day,

When men who for their King did pray,

Would bless their Bishops too;

And he was deemed a senseless wight,

Who Church and State would disunite

With dogmas strange and new.

But in this intellectual age,

So fruitful of Reformers sage,

Quite altered is our tone;

Even while we drink the Monarch's health,

We grumble at the Church's wealth,

And cry the Bishops down.

Hence, thro' this once thrice happy land,

Th' incendiary with smother'd brand,

His practis'd mischief speeds—

Where ere he comes blank horror stalks,

Palp desolation naked walks,

And poverty succeeds.

Red rapine there and murder meet,

And furious mobs their cry repeat,

And loudly shout, alas!

Too loud they shout—while they display

Their motley radical array—

And swear their Bill shall pass.

Ye pseudo-patriots, tho' ye stare:

While I your turgid zeal compare

With sober wisdom's rules,

I'll tell you patiently to wait,

Mend first yourselves, and then the state,

Nor deem your Fathers fools.

The dreadful occurrences at Lyons, an abstract of the details of which will be found in other columns, deeply as they are to be lamented, on account of the sacrifice of life and property, and the excesses which were indulged in, are nevertheless valuable, inasmuch as they teach a fearful lesson to the people of England, and offer a warning, by which, we trust, that our countrymen will duly profit.

Another scene has been played in the great tragedy of democracy, and, as in Bristol, it was shown, that during the progress of popular agitation, nothing can restrain within due limits, the infuriate madness of a politically excited mob, or stop them in their career of plunder and incendiarism; so it is now plainly evident in the proceedings at Lyons, that the less proximate results of that agitation, are a stagnation of trade, a drying-up of the springs of commerce, the destruction of manufacturing prosperity, and the consequent destitution, want, suffering, and starvation, of thousands and tens of thousands of the working classes, who, driven to despair by the pressure of extreme distress, seek by rapine the means of a wretched subsistence. Such have been the blessed fruits of democratical excitement in France, and who will say that such events may not be pursued in England, if the daring system of agitation now pressed in every part of England be not put an end to? That system has been persevered in with unparalleled pertinacity by two classes of men; the one seeking to found their continuance in political power upon the basis of popular applause, have scrupled at no measure which they deemed calculated to effect their object, they have excited a political fever, and fanned it until it became a popular frenzy; neither careful for the sacred establishments of the empire, and the sound principles on which the Constitution is framed, nor anxious for the stability and welfare of the real sources of the wealth and prosperity of the country, they have not hesitated by assailing the former to excite a degree of agitation, which is rapidly undermining and sacrificing the latter. Instead of countenancing disaffection, they have pandered to it; instead of teaching the necessity of contentment and obedience to the laws, they have fostered the spirit of discontent and lawlessness. Of the other class which has assisted in upholding the agitation, it is needless for us to say a word; it is composed of the infidels and republicans, who regard with equal hostility all divine and human institutions. These are the two main classes who have originated and persisted in that scheme of agitation which has for its object, to raise up a feeling of enmity towards the Establishments of the Kingdom, to inspire a love of theoretical phantasms, rather than of practically good institutions. Shall not this system cease until it has so far gone in England as it is in France—until its effects are heard in the cry raised by famishing thousands, for "bread—bread"—for that food of which the annihilation of trade shall have deprived them? We trust in Providence that it will cease ere it has attained this height; we rely with a firm faith on the influence of common sense, trusting that it will suffice to complete, ere long, that "removal of delusion" which it is now so rapidly effecting.

The riots in Dorset, the rebellion at Bristol have already done much, and the civil war at Lyons will do much more towards removing the film which sophistry had cast over the

mental vision of the people. The people of England are awaking, and they will see the danger to which they were rushing, whilst they have still the power to choose between a continuance in that course of external glory and power and of internal peace, happiness, and prosperity, and one which will lead to all the proved evils of democratical excitement, to the injury of trade and the destination of the lower orders, to perpetual change, discontent, famine, and rebellion.—*Dorset County Chron.*

TAUNTON AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.—On Friday last, the Annual Exhibition of Stock by the Taunton Agricultural Association took place in the yard of the London Hotel, Taunton; E. V. Fox, Esq. of Comeytrow House, presided. The show was an excellent one, and the condition of the animals were generally admired. The following prizes were awarded.—**SILVER CUPS.**—To Mr. Pratt, for the best bull—to R. Mattock, Esq. for the best ox—to Mr. Pratt, for the best breeding cow, or heifer—to Mr. Burt, for the best fat cow, or heifer—to Mr. Stephens, of Trull, for the best pair of wether sheep—to Mr. Bailey, of Nyehead, for the best breeding ewes. To Mr. Stephens, of Trull, for the best mangel wurzel, two guineas.—To Mr. Chard, for the best mangel wurzel, one guinea.—The prizes awarded at the last meeting of the Association were also distributed. After the inspection in the yard, upwards of sixty gentlemen sat down to a very excellent dinner, served up in Mr. Jeffrey's best style. E. V. Fox, Esq. of Comeytrow, presided. Among the guests were E. A. Sanford, Esq. M. P.; John Gould, Esq. of Amber House; Dr. Blake, and many other gentlemen of great respectability in the neighbourhood. The addresses were numerous, and the toasts, after the usual loyal ones were drunk, very appropriate. In a course of Mr. Sanford's address, that Gentleman, with a liberality and anxious wish for the prosperity of Agriculture, truly characteristic, offered the premium of a silver cup next year, to the breeder and fattener of the best ox. The offer was received with much cheering. Dr. Blake, we understand, has accepted the office of President for the ensuing year.—*Taunton Courier.*

There was a very fair show of Stock at Taunton Great Market, on Saturday last. It was the last show before Christmas. Best oxen sold readily, at from 10s. to 11s. per score. Fat heifers were unusually scarce, and sold at from 9s. to 10s. per score. The supply of fat sheep was small. South Downs, at about 6d. Devons being of larger size, at about 6d. Altogether the prices were satisfactory, and the trade brisk.—*Taunton Courier.*

Frome Fair, on Friday week, was pretty well supplied with horses and cattle of every description, but for which there were few purchasers. Cheese likewise met with a very dull sale, at extremely low prices, and a considerable quantity was taken back unsold.

PROVINCIAL MARKETS.

BRIDGWATER MARKET.

An Account of the Prices of British Corn Purchased in Bridgwater Market, between the 25th of November, and the 5th of December, (inclusive).

Wheat 7 4 to 8 3 Beans 3 3 to 4 2

Barley 4 9 to 5 3 Peas 5 6 to 5 10

Oats 2 6 to 2 9 Malt 0 10 to 0 10

Rd. Smith, Inspector of Corn Returns for Brid

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MALIGNANT.

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0	3	5
1	5	4
1	1	6
2	5	6
0	1	8
0	2	9
0	4	7
0	2	12
0	4	11
1	5	8
0	3	10
0	5	14
1	4	18
6	8	32
12	7	32
3	4	38
5	3	38

KERS.

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Mr. Barry for the

The prisoners John Bishop, aged 33, Thomas Williams, aged 26, and James May, aged 30, were again placed at the bar. Their appearance at this time excited the most intense interest in the court, and every eye was directed towards them.

The indictment was again read, and the jury having been charged.

Mr. Adolphus rose and addressed the jury for the prosecution. And proceeded to lay before them the whole of the facts of the case, and concluded by imploring their most serious attention to the evidence.

The following witnesses were then examined:—

Hill (examined by Mr. Clarkson) stated that he was porter to the King's College, Strand. About 12 o'clock on Saturday, the 6th of November, the prisoners, Bishop and May, brought a body there, and offered it for sale. (The evidence of this witness as to what took place at the college has been so recently before the public that it is unnecessary to repeat it.)

Richard Partridge, Demonstrator of Anatomy to the King's College, stated that he was there on the 5th of November. His attention was called by the last witness, and he in consequence went and looked at a body that had been brought there for sale. He examined it, and found some marks upon it that excited his suspicion, particularly the swollen state of the face, bloodshot eyes, the freshness of the body, and the rigidity of the limbs; there was likewise a cut on the left temple. He looked at the lips, they were swollen; there was nothing further in the appearance of the body that attracted his attention at that time. After examining the body, he went to the place where the men were brought, previously making a communication to the police. He found May and Bishop near the anatomical apartment, and produced a 50L note, and proposed that change should be got for it, with a view to detain the men there until the police arrived. The following day he made a more minute examination of the body at the police-station, in the presence of other medical men—the external appearances near the muscles were rigid, though less so than on the preceding day, and there was a superficial wound on the temple—there were no other external appearances. Beneath the scalp and the bone there was some congealed blood. On opening the body, he found the whole of the chest, breast, &c., in a healthy condition; the stomach was full. The spinal cord and brain were then examined—the brain was perfectly healthy. In cutting through the skin that covers the spinal cord, he found a quantity of coagulated blood in the muscles, and on moving the back part blood was found on the membrane that envelops the spinal cord. The spinal marrow appeared to be perfectly healthy. From those appearances he thought the internal marks of violence were sufficient to produce death. The violence exerted had had an effect on the spinal cord. The violence must have been on the back of the neck. A blow from a stick he believed would have caused the appearance he had described. The injuries he had described might not produce instantaneous, but would cause a speedy death.

Cross-examined by Mr. Curwood.—The extrusion of blood at the back of the neck, and on the spinal marrow were the cause of death. Though it could not have been caused otherwise than by a blow. It could not have been caused by the pressure of a hand and knee at the back of the neck.

Mr. George Beaman, surgeon in James-street, Covent-garden, stated that he was called upon to view the body of the deceased on the night of the 5th of November. It appeared to him to have died very recently. The weather at that time was very favourable for the preservation of bodies. He thought the body had not been dead more than six-and-thirty hours. The face was swollen, the eyes bloodshot, and portions of the jaw broken away with them. There was an appearance of blood on the gums. The teeth must have been taken from the gums within two or three hours after death at least. The limbs were stiff when he first saw the body. In his judgment the body had never been laid out, or placed in a coffin. The appearances at the back of the neck must have been caused by a blow given during life. It might have been given with a staff or other heavy instrument. The death of the deceased must have been nearly instantaneous. In above two or three minutes. Digestion was going on when he examined the stomach. It had a full meal in it. It smelt slightly of rum.

Cross-examined by Mr. Barry.—The body was not dirty when he saw it. Did not think the appearances on the back of the neck could have been caused by an accidental fall.

Re-examined.—If a person died by apoplexy, the brain would not appear healthy and free from injury. Such appearances have been exhibited in cases of serious apoplexy. He had heard of such, but had never seen them.

John Earl Rogers, an inspector of police, examined by Mr. Bodkin.—On the 5th of November he received a body from Mr. Hill, and also a hamper which he conveyed to the station-house.

John Wilson, a policeman, stated that he assisted in apprehending the prisoners. May resisted a good deal, and said he would not be taken. He struck witness because he would not let Bishop and him walk together.

Joseph Sadler Thomas.—On the afternoon of the 5th of November, he received information at his police-station, in consequence of which he sent the last witnesses to the college, and they returned with May and Williams in their custody. Rogers returned with a body, sack, and hamper. Witness asked May what he had to say as to the possession of the body, and he replied that he had nothing at all to do with it, it was the property of Bishop, and that he had merely accompanied him to get the money. Bishop said the body was his, and that he was merely removing it from Guy's to the King's College; and Williams said he merely went to the King's College to see the building. When he asked Bishop what he was, he replied that he was a bloody body-snatcher. May and Bishop were labouring under the effects of liquor. The body was taken out of the hamper and placed upon a table, when it struck him as the body of a person who had recently died. Witness afterwards went to the house of Mr. Thomas Mills, Newington Causeway, and received from him twelve teeth, which he produced. He also went to Nova Scotia-gardens on the Tuesday following, and in the back room of the ground floor of the cottage, No. 3, he found a trunk. He made a further search a day or two after in the front parlour of the same cottage, and then found a hairy cap among some dirty linen. (The different articles were here produced.)

Henry Lock called.—Witness is a waiter at the Fortune of War public-house, in Giltspur-street. Knows the prisoners at the bar. Saw them at the Fortune of War on Friday, the 4th of November, at 11 o'clock in the morning. They stayed till 12, and drank something in the interval. The three prisoners went into the tap-room; and a little before nine May went towards the bar with something in his hand. What May held in his hand turned out to be teeth. He was rubbing them together in a handkerchief, on which he every now and then poured some water to cleanse them. They opened the handkerchief, and witness then saw that the contents were teeth. Witness said, on seeing them, that they were young ones; and worth a few shillings. He said they were worth 2l. to him. Shortly after this all the prisoners left the house together.

Thomas Wigley called.—Witness is a chaise porter, plying about the Fortune of War. He was there on the 4th of November, at half-past six in the evening, where he saw the

prisoners Bishop and May come in at about eight o'clock. Bishop came in first. May followed him in five minutes time, and they sat down on benches which were opposite to each other. They talked a bit together, and Bishop said to May, "What do you think of our new one. Did it he go up to him well and collar him. Wasn't he a game 'un?" May said to this, "I don't know what you mean." Bishop rejoined, "That's all right." May then went out for a handkerchief, and returned again; and presently in came Williams, upon which Bishop said, "I know'd he'd come; I know'd he was a game 'un'."

James Seagrave called.—Witness is a cab driver. Was on the stand in the Old Bailey on the evening of Friday, Nov. 4, at half-past five, and, having put his horse's nose-bag on for him to feed, went in to the watering-house, the King of Denmark, to get his tea. The prisoners May and Bishop came up to witness, and May asked witness if he wanted a job. He said he didn't know, and asked whether it was a long job or a short job. May then led him by the tip of his coat out of the room down to an errand cart which was standing in the yard, and told him plainly that he wanted his cab to go and fetch a stiff 'un, by which witness understood him to mean a dead body. Witness said he did not know, and asked May what he would stand. May answered that he would stand a guinea. One of the persons present touched witness on the elbow and said, "be careful—they are snatchers." Witness had before resolved to have nothing to do with them, and he got the waterman to make the horse ready and then he drove him to the end of the whole rank. Witness on looking round saw the two prisoners talking to some of the coachmen.

Henry Mar called.—Witness is a hackney-coachman; was on the stand at Blackfriars-bridge on the 4th of November, between five and six in the evening; had previously known May, who came up to him with another person, and said "Will you take a fare and go with me to Bethnal-green?" Witness refused, because he knew what May was.

George Hensing called.—Witness is a boy of twelve years old, his father keeps the public-house in Crabtree-row, near Nova Scotia-gardens, at Bethnal-green. On the 4th of November, at six in the evening, witness saw a yellow-bodied chariot drive up the row, and stop opposite to witness's father's house; witness knows Bishop and Williams; in about ten or fifteen minutes he returned, and got into the chariot, which had been waiting all the while with the door open; another man now came up from Nova Scotia-gardens with a sack in his arms, which Bishop assisted him in carrying, having hold of one end; they took it up to the chariot, and Williams put his arms out of the window and helped them to put it in; the sack seemed to have something heavy in it. They all three then got into the chariot, which immediately drove off.

Recalled.—Williams is related to Bishop; Bishop is his father-in-law; the wedding was kept up at witness's father's house.

Thomas Davis called.—Witness is porter to the dissecting-room at Guy's Hospital. On Friday, Nov. 4, at seven in the evening, the prisoners, May and Bishop, came to the hospital and knocked at his door. When he opened it he saw May with a sack, and May asked him if he would purchase a subject. Witness declined to buy. They asked if he would let them leave the body in the hospital till the morning, which he agreed to do. It was accordingly delivered to witness, and locked up in a room next to the anatomical theatre for the night. Witness kept the key. His sister also has a key of the same door. Next morning May and Bishop came to the hospital at eleven o'clock. The sack, mean time, had been taken away. It seemed to witness as if there were a body in it, for he saw a human foot protruding from a hole in the mouth of the end. Judged, from seeing the foot, that the corpse was that of a female or a youth—it did not being large enough for a man's foot. The sack was similar to the one produced in Court.

James Weekes called.—Witness is assistant to the last witness. Saw the sack with a foot projecting through a hole in it. The sack resembled the one in Court.

James Appleton is instructor of Grainger's Anatomical Theatre, in Webb-street. Knows all three prisoners. On the 4th of November, at half-past seven in the evening, May and Bishop came to Grainger's and said they had a subject for sale. Witness asked what it was? They said it was very fresh. Witness asked whether it was male or female—they replied it was a boy 14 years of age. Witness declined to purchase. The body was not with them. They then left. Next morning at 11 they came again, and again made an offer to sell the body, which witness again declined.

Thomas Mill called.—Witness is a dentist, living at Bridge-house-place, Newington-causeway. On the morning of the 5th of November, about 10 or 11 o'clock, the prisoner May called on him, and offered a set of teeth for sale; they were 12 in number—six from each jaw. On examination one proved to be chipped. May had offered to sell them for one guinea, but witness offered him only 12s., for the chipped tooth took away from their value. Witness observed to May that the chipped tooth did not belong to the same set; upon which May replied, "Upon my soul to God, they all belong to one head, and that not long since; and the body has never been buried." He then took the proffered 12s., and then left the house. On examining the teeth a portion of the gums was adhering to them, which had been wrenched away with them, and a part of the socket of one of them was found so closely attached as to occasion great difficulty in getting it off. Great force must have been used in wrenching the teeth from the jaws.—Witness observed to May that the teeth seemed to have belonged to a female corpse; he replied, "I'll tell you what; the fact is, they belonged to a boy of 14 or 15 years of age."

Augustine Bronze called. (Witness being a foreigner was examined through an interpreter.) Witness knew Carlo Ferrier. Brought him from Italy about two years ago. He was about 14 years old. He lived with witness in London six weeks or thereabouts. The last time he saw the boy was on the 28th of July, 1830. He was then living at No. 2, Charles-street, Drury-lane. Witness was shown the body of a boy in the burying-ground at Covent-garden. Witness is of opinion that the body shown to him was that of the boy of whom he has been speaking. The countenance of the boy Carlo living differed so greatly from that of the boy in his grave, that he could perceive no traces of resemblance, but he had not the heart to examine it long. The mouth and gums were shockingly disfigured. Witness never saw Carlo Ferrier alive since he ran away from witness; nor has witness seen him since he has been reported to be dead.

Joseph Perrigill stated that he lived by playing an organ and Pandean-pipes about the streets. Saw the boy Carlo Ferrier every morning at Charles street. Had known him about eleven months. Had seen him in different parts of London. Saw him last alive at about half-past two o'clock on Saturday. It was about four weeks from that day before he saw him at the station-house. Believed that it was on the 6th when he saw him dead. He had a little cage hanging round his neck, with white mice in it, and a tortoise, when witness saw him alive. He had no doubt that it was the same boy. He wore a fur cap like that produced. The slide of the cap is of foreign manufacture; but witness could not swear to it.

Andrew Colla, of 104, Great Saffron-hill, a bird-cage maker and seller, knew Carlo Ferrier by seeing him about the streets. Saw him in Oxford-street on the 1st of November last, and spoke to him. Afterwards saw a body on the following Monday. Believed it was the boy which

witness had seen in Oxford-street. In Oxford-street he had white mice and a tortoise. He wore a cap like the one produced. It was torn on one side; and witness believed the one produced to be the same. He had a blue cap and grey trousers on. There was a large patch on the left knee; believed the trousers produced to be the same, as they also have a patch on the left knee, and the stitches of the patch at a distance from each other, as he noticed them to be in Oxford-street. Had never seen the trousers from the time he saw the boy in Oxford-street, till the present moment.

John Randall, lived near Nova Scotia-gardens. On the 3d, he saw an Italian boy in Nova Scotia-gardens about ten o'clock. He was standing under the window of the Bird-cage public house. He had a box with two white mice. It was a box in one part, and turned round in another part. Saw the boy surrounded by a number of children, and told him to go on. He had on a blue jacket and a cap with a piece of leather in front. It was of the same colour as that produced.

Sarah Truby, whose husband was the landlord of Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4, Nova Scotia-gardens. Had herself let those houses, and let No. 3 to Bishop's wife last July twelve months. Bishop resided there till he was taken into custody. She let the house No. 2, to Williams, who then went by the name of Head. That was in last July. He had it six or seven weeks. Mr. Woodcock took it afterwards, but it was for a few weeks empty. There are gardens and low fences. There is a well in Bishop's garden, to which there is a communication from Nos. 2 and 4. Had seen Williams at No. 3, since he quitted No. 2. Perhaps ten times.

William Woodcock—Lived at No. 2, Nova Scotia-gardens, in October last. Believed the Williams's lived with Bishop. On Thursday, the 3d, witness went to bed at half-past nine. Went to sleep, but was awakened in about four hours and a half. Slept in the front parlour. Heard footsteps, and thought that it was somebody in his back premises. Found that it was not in his house, but that it was in Bishop's house. He distinctly heard three men's footsteps. Sat up in his bed, and heard a violent scuffle for about one or two minutes at the farthest, and then all was silent.

Cross-examined.—Believed that the wall between the houses was about five inches thick. When witness heard the struggle, he considered it a family quarrel. Could not say that there were three men struggling.

Anna Woodcock, the wife of the last witness, deposed that Bishop, his wife and family, and Mrs. Williams, all lived in Bishop's house.

Joseph Higgins, a policeman, went to Bishop's house on the 9th of November, at about nine o'clock in the evening. He found there two chisels, a brad-awl, and a file. There was some fresh blood on the brad-awl. Went to May's house in Dorset-street, New Kent-road. Found some tools and a pair of breeches there. Observed marks of blood on the back part of them. They appeared to be then fresh. Found also a waistcoat and other clothes bearing marks of clay. Went to Bishop's house on the 19th again, with Wadey, another officer, and found some more tools.

Mr. Mills was recalled, and said that the teeth had been apparently forced out with great violence, and the brad-awl would have done so very easily.

Examination resumed.—Witness searched the garden, and tried the ground with an iron rod, and finding something soft in one place, they dug there, and found a jacket and trousers, and small shirt, in the part leading to the well. In another part of the garden they dug up a blue coat, a pair of trousers, with braces attached, a striped waistcoat, which appeared to be of a man's, but had been altered for a boy, and the collar of which was stained with blood, and a shirt that had been torn up the front. (The witness produced these articles. The coat, waistcoat, and shirt, were all rolled up in the trousers. They were buried about twelve inches in the ground. The coat was a sort of charity boy's coat, and was a pretty good one. There were ashes strewn over the place where they were found.)

Mr. James Corder, vestry clerk of St. Paul's, Covent-garden.—Was apprised of the discovery that had been made about the body of the boy at Somerset-house on the Saturday. The coroner's inquest met on the Tuesday following. Bishop was there and said something. Witness told him that he was not obliged to say any thing; and intimidated him that it might be produced against him hereafter. Witness also told him that he was going to take down his words, and that it might affect his life. That statement was, that he had got the body out of a grave; but that he did not like to get the watchmen of the burial-ground where he got it into trouble, as they had families, or he would say where he got it from. May said that the subject was Bishop's, that he himself had been into the country a few days before, and had got a couple of subjects. Williams, on that occasion, said that he knew nothing about the subject, but that he met with Bishop on the Saturday morning, and went into the Fortune of War public-house with him, and from thence where they met May, at King's College.

W. D. Burnaby, the clerk at Bow-street police-office, deposed that May, on his examination, said, with reference to the brad-awl, "that's the instrument that I punched the teeth out with."

John Kirkman, a policeman, was attending at the station-house at the time of the inquest; saw all three of the prisoners there. There was at that time a printed bill about this murder, stuck up behind where they sat; Bishop looked at the bill. Williams was sitting in the middle, and Bishop leaned over Williams, and said to May, in a low tone of voice, "It was the blood that sold us." Bishop then read the bill over again, and in reference to the "marks of violence," observed that they were only the breakings out of the skin. May made no answer.

Mr. Thomas was recalled, and stated that he observed some patches of dirt on the breast, arms, and legs of the body; those on the arms looked like the marks of dirty fingers. The chest had a falling in as if it had been pressed. There was a continued stream of blood from the wound in the forehead, down the neck and breast. It appeared to have been smeared off from the chest.

This closed the case for the prosecution.

Each of the prisoners were then called on by the Learned Judge for their defence.

Mr. Curwood submitted to the Court that there was not sufficient evidence against Williams to authorize them to call on him for his defence. All three stood charged as principals in the murder, and there ought, before they were called on for their defence, to be evidence against all of them sufficient to convict them of the whole charge, as laid in the indictment. He submitted most respectfully to the Court that that was at least not the case as it respected Williams.

The Court saw nothing in the case against Williams that should exempt him from going to the jury, and alluded to the fact of Williams himself admitting that he was living in the same house with Bishop.

Bishop then put in a written defence, in which he described himself as a married man with three children, aged twelve, five, and three years. He said that he had supplied bodies which had been sent to him for the last twelve years to St. Bartholomew's, St. Thomas's, and Guy's Hospitals, and declared that he had never sold any body but what had died a natural death. He had received bodies from workhouses with the clothes upon them. He had, it was true, the house

in Nova Scotia-gardens, but he declared that he knew nothing whatever of the clothes that were found there. As to the cap, his wife had bought that for his boy Frederick, two years ago, of a Mr. Dodswell, a pastry-cook and dealer in clothes, in Hackney-road. He should be able to prove by calling Mrs. Dodswell, that he bought the cap of her, and that it never could have belonged to the boy Carlo. As to Williams and May they knew nothing about the way in which he (Bishop) became possessed of the body.

Williams, in a written defence, said that he was twenty-six years of age, and a bricklayer by trade, but had lately been employed in a glass-blower's, from want of other employment. He had never in any instance been engaged in the preparing of dead bodies until the present melancholy affair, when he was invited by Bishop to accompany him to the King's College.

May, in a written defence, said that he had been for some years a butcher, and had only followed the trade of procuring subjects for want of other employment. He was a married man and had one child. He knew nothing of the way in which Bishop became possessed of the body; but only that on his meeting Bishop at the Fortune of War public house, the latter had asked him if he knew where he could get eight guineas for a subject. He told Bishop that he thought he could get more for it, and Bishop then said that he should have all he could get over nine guineas. With regard to what had been said about other persons, he solemnly declared that he never in his life sold any person who had not died a natural death, or even thought of converting any living person into a subject, however destitute and unprotected they might be. He had never been accustomed to receive bodies. Knew nothing of what was named in the indictment.

Mrs. Mary Dodswell deposed that her husband kept a shop at No. 56, Hoxton Old Town. She sold clothes. Knew Bishop's wife. Sold a cap to her about two years ago. That was a cloth cap, with a leather peak in the front. Was sure it was cloth. It had a black front. The cap produced was certainly not the one she sold.

Bishop—But, Mrs. Dodswell, don't you recollect that my wife bought two caps of you at one time?

Witness—No, only one, and that was a cloth cap.

You sold my wife two caps and a peak with them. Don't you recollect that she gave you threepence for the peak separately?—No, I never did; I never sold a peak.

An attempt was made to prove an alibi, but it failed.

Chief Justice TINDAL proceeded to sum up the evidence. He observed that this was a prosecution against the three prisoners for the crime of murder. The indictment charged them with the murder of a boy, who bore the name of Charles or Carlo Ferrier; and a second count charged them with committing a murder upon a person whose name was to the jury unknown. This count had been added, in order that if the Grand Jury, or this Jury, should have been satisfied that a murder had been committed, or some person whose name had not, by some difficulty, been made out to their satisfaction, that the murderers merely on that account might not escape justice. In that case, of course, the offence was no less. At the same time there were certain facts in this case, coupled with other parts of the evidence, and the appearance of Carlo Ferrier, which they would have to consider, and whether or not the crime was not actually that of the murder of that boy. There was one thing of great importance that he wished to mention to them; and that was that, in deciding on the guilt or innocence of the prisoners at the bar, it became their solemn duty to discharge from their minds every prejudice they had heard, and to decide merely by the evidence that had been brought before them. The prisoners were entitled to their acquittal if the evidence before the jury was not sufficient to convict them of the crime, or charge. They had had ample opportunity of hearing the witnesses that had been brought forward; and it was only on their evidence that they must decide. His Lordship here went into a detail of the evidence; and the Learned Judge proceeded to detail various other points in which there was a difficulty to reconcile the alleged defence of the prisoners, with what had been distinctly and positively sworn to, and indeed established beyond doubt. He concluded by recommending the jury, if they entertained any well-founded doubts of May's being no party to the actual murder, they should give him all the benefit of that doubt. Indeed, he would say the same of either of the other two; but if, on the contrary, they were of opinion these three men were, from the evidence detailed, connected with, and concerned together in putting this boy to death by the violent means proved to be resorted to, it would be their duty, although a painful one, to pronounce a verdict of guilty upon them all.

The Learned Judge concluded his address at five minutes to eight o'clock, employing nearly three hours in the task of summing up.

The jury retired for about half an hour, when they returned to Court, and pronounced a verdict of Guilty against the three prisoners.

Williams, on coming into court, looked ghastly, pale, and anxious. May's eyes were fixed intensely on the jury, and seemed ready to start from their deep sockets. His face burned with a hectic complexion; but Bishop maintained a sullen, unshaken firmness whilst the verdict was pronounced.

No sooner had the result reached the crowd outside than the welkin rung with shouts, huzzas, and every noisy demonstration of triumph. The prisoners were, obviously, though differently affected. All at first were startled; but Williams's features were soon collected again into a ghastly smile of scorn.

The Recorder, in a speech of much impressiveness, and some length, reminded them of the shortness of life, and hoped those days which were already numbered would be given to prayer, penitence, and a humble attempt to make their peace with that Power from whom alone they could now hope to experience mercy. He then pronounced sentence of Death. The execution to take place on Monday next, at eight o'clock in the morning, and their bodies to be delivered to the surgeons for dissection—a part of the sentence which, the Reporter states, he thought was felt to be peculiarly repulsive and harrowing to the feelings of both Williams and May.

During the sentence the shouts of the people in the street adjoining were again heard distinctly, notwithstanding, before pronouncing sentence, the windows had been closed by order of the Recorder, and officers sent to reduce the people to order, which was for a time successful.

After the prisoners were ordered to be withdrawn, May turned round to the jury and said impressively, "I am a murdered man, and all through that man." Pointing to Bishop. One, or both the other prisoners, joined in the assertion of their being murdered men; and Williams, leaning over the front of the dock towards two of the witnesses, said, "You, and that other Italian, I hope may be somewhere else as well as us on Monday morning." He then turned round, looked up to the gallery, and raising up his hand towards some persons, as if taking leave, said, "Good bye, good bye," and disappeared in the dense crowd of gentlemen and well-dressed females thickly congregated in the small space behind the dock, through which these dangerous, daring men, as if without contemplating the possibility of escape, or the chances of effectual resistance to the feeble power by which they appeared to be guarded, slowly and quietly threaded their way, and repaired to their cells.

SATURDAY MORNING'S NEWS.

LAST Night's Gazette contains an order for the Court going into mourning for a fortnight, for her late Highness the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg.

The London Court of Aldermen will, it is expected, in future, permit a reporter for the Press to attend their deliberations.

There is no news of the slightest importance from Lyons. It is pretty certain the King's troops were not in possession of the town.

It is expected that General Jackson will be re-elected President of America.

A circular has been issued by the Commissioners of Emigration, stating that an advance of 20l. will, under certain regulations, be made to any workman in the ordinary mechanical arts, desirous of emigrating to New South Wales or Van Diemen's Land, provided he be married and intends to take his wife with him.

Ireland is in such a dreadful state, particularly Queen's County, and the adjoining parts of Carlow and Kilkenny, that Government has at length determined to send down a special commission on the subject.

On Friday, says a Bristol correspondent, the evidence in the official inquiry into the late outrages was forwarded to Government.

Lord Brougham's Bankrupts' Bill, is bankrupt: it has broken down in the first clause; simply by committing itself to the great seal of Great Britain and Ireland: there being no such seal!

As a proof of the mercenary character of the Dutch, they have been accused of selling gunpowder to their own invaders. The French and English people making cannon for Holland and Belgium, while the two governments were employed in keeping peace between them, savours of the same readiness to deal with any customers.—*Sheffield Iris.*

(From our City Correspondent.)

CITY, 12 o'clock.

There is scarcely any thing doing on 'Change; even "speculation" is at a stand-still, and rumour silent. In the prices little variation has taken place from those of yesterday; at 11 o'clock they stood as follows: Red. 82½; India Bonds 4½; dis. 34 cents. 89½; and Consols for the account 83½. The steadiness that prevails in the money market is indeed extraordinary when we recollect the many exciting circumstances of the moment: the quarantine restrictions on English exports in most parts of Europe—the unsettled state of affairs in France, and more especially at home; the latter doubly acted upon by an almost general stagnation in trade, and the settlement of the Cholera on our own shores—the former unhappily spreading its ruinous influence far and wide; the latter, at present, confining its ravages to Sunderland.

MODERN REFORMERS, AND THEIR OBJECTS.

(From a Correspondent.)

ON the question of parliamentary reform we seem to move in a charmed circle, beyond which we cannot pass. In November 1830 our ministers, on coming into office, pledged themselves to this measure; and in the month of March following a bill, with a view to carry it into effect, was introduced by them into the Commons, and there lost. Then followed a dissolution of parliament in April: next came a general election; and then the renewed introduction of the rejected bill, which, after dragging its slow length along through many a weary debate, night after night, during the heats of summer, in the lower house, in which process a certain portion of its members were killed off through sheer fatigue, it found its grave in that of the Lords in the end of October ensuing; and the finale of all this melo-dramatic exhibition has been—as might have been anticipated, when the nature of the instruments made use of by the conductors of it are considered—mobbing, rioting, incendiarism, bloodshed, and rapine, in three of our chief towns, Derby, Nottingham, and Bristol; in which last, scenes of horror and atrocity have been perpetrated that cast a stain upon the moral character of our people, that it will take ages to obliterate. Here, then, we are, at the end of a twelvemonth, after all our cares, our anxieties, and our sacrifices, as to the question of reform, precisely at the same point from which we set out. And what have we gained by the experiment? why, as the schoolmaster tells us, we have made ourselves a nation of politicians; or, more correctly speaking, of legislators; and is not that something? Perhaps so; although, I fear, that when the question of profit or loss in the time thus occupied comes to be adjusted in our Christmas accounts, that such items will cut but a sorry figure on the creditor side of the balance sheet! It might, perhaps, as matter of instructive inquiry, be a work not unworthy of the financial genius of Joseph Hume (who might be worse employed), to ascertain the quantum of loss incurred by the nation, in this reform speculation, under the various heads of time spent (quiescent) in meetings, debates, canvassings, and journeyings in elections, with all the multitudinous et ceteras thereto appertaining; as well as the suspension of manifold other speculations; and, also, from trade, in the language of our city orators, being, all the while, at a stand still—not forgetting the destruction of property on the occasions above referred to. The toll of loss under these heads would, in such case, be, I apprehend, found to amount to no very inconsiderable sum—a sum that, if realised, our gifted chancellor of the exchequer would, in his next year's budget (provided he should be then in office), have hailed as a great God-send to give substance to the shade of his defunct sinking fund! But, no matter, if we have lost time and money, we, as I said before, have gained knowledge; and knowledge as the schoolmaster says, is power; and the Reform Bill will make up for all losses, in the end!

This view of the question,—for we are a foreseeing, and a calculating people,—at once gives us an insight to the motives of so large a portion of the youth of the present day, of all ranks and degrees, devoting so much of their time and attention to the public business of their country, to, as appears to us of the old school, the great inquiry of their own. But, this, we are told is mere antiquated prejudice. "Instruct yourselves," says the schoolmaster, "in the sciences of government and legislation, and, thus, you will be able to superintend your servants; and see that they do their duty in both departments." Very good; yet, still, for my life, I cannot help recurring, on these occasions, to the principles of the division of labour as laid down by that great father of our economists, Adam Smith; and, when I hear a gentleman of the shop, the manu-

factory, or the counting-house, holding forth on representative governments, chartered rights, and vested interests, as glibly as one of Mr. Irving's saints in the unknown tongues, I am tempted to exclaim with our friend Horace, "Né sutor ultra crepidam!"

Again, my mouth is stopped with the word *prejudice*; and I am told, that in the creeping system of education, of former times, it was well enough for a man to give his whole attention to one science or calling, and to take a lifetime to acquire it; but that such is no longer the case: that we have, at length, found out that grand desideratum in human improvement—a royal road to knowledge—short, clear, rapid, and compendious; not through the medium of the antiquated tomes of Coke, Vesey, Montesquieu, Grotius, Newton, and Locke, but in the luminous pages of our journals—the *Globe*, the *Chronicle*, and the *Oracular Times*; and of the *Edinburgh* and *Westminster Reviews*—works which, according to their admirers, contain essays on every branch of science worthy of the sages of antiquity! That the fields of knowledge, in short, are, through the media of those admirable productions, to be traversed with a rapidity analogous to that with which our physical man is conveyed through space by the momentum of steam power. To all this I can only answer, like the polite French, "C'est possible!" But when, in the same breath, I hear our reformers descant on the vices and imperfections of our present system, in all its parts, and on the admirable plans by which they propose to remedy them, whatever opinion I may form of the justice of their strictures on these occasions, I cannot at least concede to them the palm of originality in their proposed improvements. Why, sir, more than a century and a half ago, we had a class of improvers who discovered the same defects in our general system, both of church and state, and who broached plans to remedy them, pretty nearly the same as those which our modern reformers so ostentatiously exhibit as exclusively their own; thus aptly illustrating the saying of Solomon, that there is nothing new under the sun. To prove my accuracy in this respect, I need only refer you to Hume's History of England, Vol. VII., where, under the head of the Commonwealth, he details the reforming experiments of Cromwell and his parliament. Cromwell was, although our modern reformers may not be inclined to make the admission, a great reformer in his way; and by a singular coincidence, conceived the idea of forming a House of Commons upon a principle mainly approximating to that upon which Lord Grey's scheme of a reformed parliament was founded; that is, an assembly whose members should represent, in an especial manner, the great body of the people. For this purpose he (Cromwell), by writs issued for that purpose, brought together 128 persons to whom he devoted, or, as Hume expresses it, pretended to devote the whole authority of the state. The historian, we know, leans strongly to the side of royalty and legitimacy, and of course speaks disparagingly of this parliament. "In this notable assembly," says he, "were some persons of the rank of gentlemen; but the far greater part were low mechanics, fifth monarchy men, anabaptists, antinomians, independents; the very dregs of the fanatics." After commenting on, and giving details of their perverse, and what he terms their fanatical character, he thus continues—"This parliament took into consideration the abolition of the clerical function, as savouring of popery; and the taking away of tithes, which they called a relic of Judaism. Learning also, and the universities, were deemed heathenish and unnecessary. The common law was denominated a badge of the conquest, and of Norman slavery; and they threatened the lawyers with a total abrogation of their profession. Some steps were even taken towards an abolition of the chancery, the highest court of judicature in the kingdom; and the Mosical law was intended to be established as the sole system of English jurisprudence." Such was our first reforming parliament, between whose views and plans of reform and those of our present reformers, you must admit there is, in many points, a striking coincidence. This assembly, however—such is the fleeting nature of popularity, for no doubt they were popular in the outset—soon fell into contempt with the nation, and was called in derision by the name of *praise God Barebones-parliament*, that being the cognomen of a worthy leather-seller who was a member of the house. They at length, at the close of a session of five months, ended by (the only wise thing they ever did) surrendering their power into the hands of the Protector.

Cromwell, once more more tried his talent at parliament making, and having found by experience, the defects of a legislative body representing population, or classes, instead of property, he convened a new parliament, to be elected upon a principle directly the reverse of the former: and which (whether it was exclusively his own conception, or, as has been asserted, that of Sir Henry Vane, and adopted by the former) for its comparative reasonableness, and soundness of views, puts the puny plans of our modern reformers to the blush. "He deprived," says Hume, "of their right of election all the small boroughs, places the most exposed to influence and corruption. Of 400 members which represented England, 270 were chosen by the counties. The rest were elected by London, and the more considerable corporations. The lower populace too, so easily guided or deceived, were excluded from the elections. An estate of 200l. value was necessary to entitle any one to a vote. The elections of this parliament were conducted with perfect freedom; and excepting that such of the royalists as had borne arms against the parliament, and all their sons were excluded, a more fair representation of the people could not be desired or expected. Thirty members were returned from Scotland, as many from Ireland."

That in this body the property and intelligence of the country were, with the above exception (of the royalists), fairly represented we have a tolerable proof, in the circumstance that one of the first questions they entertained was the title of Cromwell himself to the protectorate. This was touching too tender a point; and the Protector finding them of a spirit too untractable and unbending for his purposes, took the first opportunity of dissolving them. Such were our first experiments in the way of parliamentary reform!

(To be continued.)

The Alfred.

LONDON, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 4.

PARLIAMENT will meet on Tuesday, and there is but too much reason to fear, that the same blind and headlong policy of the government, which has already wrought so much public calamity, will be persevered in by his Majesty's ministers. The negotiations for a union with more moderate men do not at present seem likely to end in any beneficial arrangement, owing in no small degree, to the stupidity, obstinacy, and vanity, of certain underlings in the ministry, too bigotted to be accessible to reason, and too dull to perceive the fatal consequences of the course they are pursuing. We look upon Lord Grey to be a man whose natural haughtiness and severity, combined with the peevishness of age, are much too powerful for his understanding. He will ruin his country to gratify his spleen, as his hopeful son-in-law would, to satiate his malignity, or minister to his vanity. Lord Brougham's views it is not easy to understand—he must see the consequences to which the policy of the government is hastening, and we can only account for his continuing to participate in such measures, by supposing him to look forward to a state of distress and confusion, in which the kingdom, knowing his energy of character, will call upon him to enact the chief part, and leave to him the glory of appearing to extricate the country from the peril which he himself has contributed to bring upon it. But be the motives of ministers what they may, there is at present not much reason to hope that their conduct will be any better than it has been. They are likely to go on, aiding those who wish to destroy, and injuring those who wish to preserve, the institutions which were the glory of England in much more happy and prosperous times, than we are likely to see again. They will proceed, as long as they are suffered to do so, in arraying the scoundrelism of the country against its intelligence and respectability, and in opposing brute force and unreasoning clamour, to common sense and common honesty. The end of all this must be so severe a state of distress among the common people; and such an exasperation of their passions, that they will rise up in desperation to pillage and destroy; and hideous slaughter and conflagration will follow in the train of events. Why should we tamely wait for this? Why should not resistance, to the utmost extent that the law will sanction, be immediately resolved upon? It is indeed amazing that the Tory party, considering the immense strength which they possess, considering their manifest preponderance in rank, in wealth, and in respectability of character—in learning, in genius, and in knowledge, which is said to constitute power—should so long have quietly borne the insults and injuries which are heaped upon them. Why do they sleep in their castles, their colleges, or their counting-houses? Why do not the peers and the prelates, the head of the universities and the professions, the leading men in literature and in business, who are almost all of the conservative party—why do they not come forward, and associate themselves together in the face of the public for the protection of their country? Why do they not proclaim, in a voice of thunder, that they will not be trampled upon by a band of desperate politicians, and their allies of the uninstructed populace, and the bager part of the press? Is not the danger sufficient?—or do they fear to meet it? What have they to fear? Let what will come, mobs, ministry, and all, the conservative party are well able to meet and to resist them, if they will but resolve to do so manfully: and if they will not—if they will continue eating and drinking and sleeping—pursuing their private pleasures, when they ought to be struggling as if the assassin's knife were at their throats—why then the time will come when amid poverty and desolation they will have nothing left to do, but to look about, and find themselves dishonourable graves. This ever was, and ever will be, the consequence of not boldly facing the danger that threatens us. There is neither honour, nor profit, nor assistance to the fearful in a great cause—

Φεροντων δ' ουτ' αρ κλειος ορνυται ουτε τις αλκη.

So sung old Homer, a better authority in politics, poetry, and philosophy than Cranitor or Chrysippus, Lord Brougham or Lord Grey.

THERE can be no doubt that the passing of the Reform Bill would be immediately followed by a repeal of the protecting duties on corn. The journals which are loudest in demanding the passing of that bill, by every means that violence of mind can suggest, or violence of language express, have already begun to clamour for a free importation of corn. They have even the audacity to assert, that it is "demonstrable" that the British farmer would not lose by the repeal of the protecting duty. They might as well assert at once, that a man in comfortable circumstances, would lose nothing by being made a beggar. They admit that a free importation of corn would throw "a great breadth of land" in England, out of cultivation. Would this do no harm? Is employment so abundant that those who now cultivate the land, which would be thrown out of cultivation, could otherwise obtain a remuneration for their labour? Certainly not—the population of the manufacturing towns could double their produce; were there any de-

mand for it, without the assistance of the agricultural labourers, who would, every man of them, go upon the parish, or starve, wherever land was thrown out of cultivation. But not only would land be left waste in the less fertile places, but every where, the unhappy farmer would be utterly ruined, were protection withdrawn. This must happen, and we will prove it in a very few words. The rent of land does not average a third of the price of its produce—if the farmer had his ground rent free, he could not afford to sell his corn for less than two-thirds of what he now sells it for—but foreign corn can be brought to the English market, free of duty, for one half of the average price of English corn, therefore, even if the farmer had his ground rent free, he must be ruined, if not protected from foreign competition. How much more sudden and severe, must be his ruin, if he have, as he certainly would have, some rent to pay, so long as his capital held out. But the Whig Reformers care not for this—selfish, base and cruel, they would sacrifice the happiness of a whole agricultural population, to the advantage of a few towns, where newspapers would be supported to tell lies in their praise.

We have had several communications from the southern counties, stating that many farmers are reducing the wages of their labourers. We are very sorry to hear this. It is a narrow selfish policy, and in the end productive of poverty to both master and man, just as the gross and pernicious folly of such miserable meddling idiots, as Mr. Hume and Sir Henry Parnell, starves the business of the country, curtails the expenditure of capital, and makes the people poor and wretched. No wonder there should be want of employment and distress, when every means are taken both in high places and low, to put the working man upon such a pittance, that he can afford to consume nothing beyond the merest necessities. The most stupid and impudent blunderer that ever was suffered to thrust his hands into public affairs, is the man whose notions about economy have, despite of common sense, so unaccountably obtained some footing with the people of this country. If a miller were to do all he could to curtail the stream that turned his wheel, and call his insanity economy, he would do precisely what that ineffably stupid creature Hume has done for this nation. We regret that this paltry quackery has spread to the farmers—they could not do a worse thing than reduce the wages of their labourers.

The interest of the foreign news of the week rests chiefly on the insurrection at Lyons, where the workmen have succeeded in defeating the government, and have possession of the city. The arms entrusted by the government to the people, as national guards, have been turned against the government, and Marshal Soult and the Prince Royal of France are assembling an army to attack one of their own cities in the hands of their own people. Nor is the danger likely to stop here—all the South of France is in a state which promises soon to be as formidable as that of Lyons. Such are the effects of revolutionary movements. Political agitation brought beggary and starvation on the people—starvation brought despair, and despair rebellion. It is a good warning for us.

THE members of the treasonable society, calling itself the National Political Union, are mightily offended at Sir Francis Burdett's scuffling away, and leaving them in the scrape into which he had led them. It is cowardly, to be sure, but it is no more than every man of ordinary comprehension would have expected. Had they not seen Lord Althorpe and Lord John Russell encouraging the Birmingham Union, and then issuing a proclamation against it? Has not a certain noble lord been very busy requesting his friends not to take in *The Times* newspaper?—the very paper which he and his colleagues have been encouraging and supporting in the most seditious ravings, contrary to the King's peace and the King's English. The paper, too, which used its most strenuous exertions to keep the present Ministers in power. These are specimens of the gratitude of the Whigs! Those who are unconvinced, and still trust in them, will see more of the same species of good faith ere long.

THE meeting of the conservative party in Edinburgh on Monday last was a triumphant example of what may be done if men would but bestir themselves. We regret very much that the limits of a weekly paper do not afford room for a detail of the proceedings—they may be found in the *Edinburgh* evening paper; and a more spirited and cheering account, the details of public meetings have not for a long time afforded us. The good example has been set, and in a place worthy to take the lead in the cause of mind *versus* mobism. We hope to see it speedily followed elsewhere. There is not everywhere a Professor Wilson to take the lead, eminent in literature and in loyalty; but his spirit may animate other men, and genius, and honourable feeling, and enthusiasm, and courage, may come forward in defence of constitutional liberty, and protecting law, and the privileges of the common people, which our Whig legislators seek to take away, while they cajole the crowd, and inflame their turbulent passions. Edinburgh has nobly done its duty—let the other cities of the empire do theirs.

CONVICTION OF THE ASSASSINS.—The scene which the Old Bailey, Snow Hill, and the neighbourhood presented on Friday night, was one of an extraordinary description, even in England. The public thoroughfares had been crowded throughout the day, the populace evincing the most intense anxiety to learn the fate of the cold-blooded miscreants then on their trial. About three o'clock the case for the prosecution closed, and that for the defence occupied the court till nearly six o'clock, when the judge proceeded to sum up the evidence. From the edge of night till this time, the crowd continued to increase, till the streets were nearly choked up with a dense population—and every where a general anxiety was manifested, by some artful evasion of law, justice should lose her right. The jury retired to consider their verdict at ten minutes before eight o'clock, and a breathless impatience was shown till their decision was made known.—In about half an hour the cry of "All Guilty" was heard in the vestibule of the court—it

speedily reached God!" were heard the word "Guilty" it was received by some great news of the well-being of such an expression censured in the abs hear it; it showed still exists, and that still pervades the H are to be executed o'clock.

In the leading mir is an admission we conveying as it doe thors of the misna fore," says the rev luded to the *suspens* [suspension] of the information, have ject, and lay the g tion before the cou nisters have much —what jealousies have they not caus fare has superseded dition, and rebellio scenes of plunder a shopkeeper, who found how woful misled him; and, sees bankruptcy an alas! empty consol to assuage his mis what?—the prospe newed spring and —of ample means No, no! The ref haunts him; and once buoyed him u ence, now mocks him on to still low pointment. Wou figuratively! Wo fesses to regret,—v sing upon us, that trymen, the delude ing, were ideal, an our failing shopkee not without the co ing their *practica* wants relieved. T whilst the destroy tain. How much tal men of the co down, and them Does the blood of And can we tamel tion sucked by pol by threats of still off the monsters justify themselves

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A PUGNACIOUS E tleman named F attacked by a fit ending sometimes —contrived to rel strong" letter to a n cesspool of all the In this epistle, my most passive of pr very doubtful in Duke of Richmond port haste, with a e the shape of a hos mond, not having with "a ball in the "Nothing was far Mr. Henry Drow to your lordship right of declaring public measures, cere regret I feel given unintention letter relieved the kind-hearted creat —he wrote to his finite promptitude

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THE We have received Sir,—I am s be gratified by H formed who state

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party in Edinburgh e example of what bestir themselves. s of a weekly paper the proceedings— ening paper; and unt, the details of g time afforded us. d in a place wor- mind regius mob- followed elsewhere. or Wilson to take d in loyalty; but, and genius; and, and courage, may national liberty, and s of the common seek to take away, n flame their turbu- bly done its duty— s theirs.

—The scene which the neighbourhood ne of an extraordi- and. The public throughout the day, use anxiety to learn ants then on their for the prosecution occupied the court e judge proceeded he edge of night till o increase, till the th a dense popula- anxiety was mani- law, justice should d to consider their ight o'clock, and a ill their decision was our the cry of "All uto of the court—it

speedily reached the outer part—cries of "Thank God!" were heard from various quarters, and when the word "Guilty" reached the crowd in the streets, it was received by a series of simultaneous cheers—as if some great news had been received which involved the well-being of the community at large!—Much as such an expression of triumphant exultation may be censured in the abstract, we, nevertheless, rejoiced to hear it; it showed that the good old national feeling still exists, and that the abhorrence of sanguinary crimes still pervades the British community.—The monsters are to be executed on Monday morning next, at eight o'clock.

In the leading ministerial journal of Thursday, there is an admission we were scarcely prepared to expect, conveying as it does the severest censure upon the authors of the misnamed Reform Bill.—"We have before," says the revolutionary oracle in question, "alluded to the suspension of trade in consequence of the [suspension] of the reform bill, and now, on specific information, have to express our regrets on that subject, and lay the griefs of the manufacturing population before the country," &c.—Yes, indeed, the Ministers have much to answer for. What distractions—what jealousies—what dissensions—what fears, have they not caused and prompted! Political warfare has superseded social intercourse: conspiracy, sedition, and rebellion are preparing to involve us in scenes of plunder and bloodshed! The poor deluded shopkeeper, who longed to play the aristocrat, has found how woefully his conceit and ambition have misled him; and, in the loss of credit and custom, sees bankruptcy and ruin staring him in the face; and, alas! empty consolation! unsubstantial recompense! to assuage his misery and relieve his wants, behold—what?—the prospect of returning confidence?—of renewed spring and energy in his commercial dealings?—of ample means to support himself and family?—No, no! The reform bill is the airy nothing that haunts him; and this delusive phantom, which had once buoyed him up, with visions of power and influence, now mocks him in his despair, and only beckons him on to still lower depths of suffering and disappointment. Would to God that we were speaking figuratively! Would that what even the *Times* professes to regret—what, alas! we see everywhere pressing upon us, that the evils which our fellow-countrymen, the deluded victims of Ministers, are suffering, were ideal, and that our distressed manufacturers, our failing shopkeepers, our starving mechanics, were not without the comfort of a reasonable hope of having their practical grievances redressed, and their wants relieved. That they can have no such hope—whilst the destroying Ministry remain in place—is certain. How much longer will the sound and influential men of the country see their fellow men trodden down, and themselves insulted? Are we Britons? Does the blood of our forefathers run in our veins? And can we tamely see the very life-blood of the nation sucked by political vampires, while we are dared, by threats of still greater insult and injury, to throw off the monsters who would ruin the country, and justify themselves by a REFORM BILL!

In the battle of Preston Pans, a Highlander of the rebel army was seen busy rifling the dead body of an English officer. One of his comrades, envying him his prize, approached to assist. "Dinna come here," quoth Donald, "tiss is na shentleman: Gang awa and shoot a shentleman to your sel." Saunders took his advice; but failing to kill the "shentleman" outright, he received some rough handling before he could get possession of his plunder. Some occurrence similar to this between the noble nominal head of a certain set of individuals, who had got possession of all the ready killed plutonage, and his noble and learned colleague, seems to have been the origin of the Bankruptcy Court Bill. That bill, it will be remembered, was thrust down our throats at the end of the last session, with the usual haughty tyranny of the Whigs, contrary to the advice of many sound lawyers. Now it turns out that the noble and learned author has not killed his shentleman quite dead, and is forced to come to parliament to assist him.

A PUGNACIOUS PREMIER.—A few days ago, a gentleman named Henry Drummond, being violently attacked by a fit of *cacoethes scribendi*—a disorder ending sometimes as fatally as the Sunderland Cholera,—contrived to relieve the complaint by writing a very strong letter to a morning paper, which is the general cesspool of all the scurrility and virulence of the day. In this epistle, my Lord Grey—the most amiable and most passive of premiers,—was alluded to in terms not very doubtful in their tendency; and his grace the Duke of Richmond was very appropriately dispatched post haste with a message pretty considerably much in the shape of a hostile declaration.—Mr. Henry Drummond, not having the slightest desire to be favoured with "a ball in the thorax," very promptly explained: "Nothing was further from my object or wish, (quoth Mr. Henry Drummond) than to impute anything to your lordship individually; while I reserve the right of declaring myself freely on your lordship's public measures, I have only to express the sincere regret I feel at any expression of mine having given unintentional pain to your lordship."—This letter relieved the premier from his purgatory, and—kind-hearted creature as he is, and Reformer to boot,—he wrote to his quiet correspondent, and with "infinite promptitude" stated—

"I beg leave to express my satisfaction (!!) at your assurance that nothing was further from your object or wish than to impute to me individually anything improper; and that while you reserve to yourself the right (which it never could be my wish or my intention to dispute) of declaring myself freely on my public measures, you felt sincere regret at any expression having given me unintentional pain."

And here ended the momentous affair!—What a hurricane in a hour glass! It is like the man who had scandalized another, apologizing for his offence, and the person libelled "begging pardon" for having cudgelled the libeller.

THE IRISH AT BRISTOL.

WE have received the following letter—

Sir,—I am sure, as an impartial editor, you will be gratified by hearing that the person was misinformed who states in your paper that the late unfor-

tunate business at Bristol was the act of the Irish, and in fact an *Irish row*. But having had several friends on the spot during the insurrection, I have had the means of knowing to the contrary, and that both the plan and character of it was purely English; and enacted by a Bristol mob, which has been notorious for mischief ever since the days of our early Norman kings! Several of your readers would have great pleasure in seeing this report contradicted, and (to make use of an old adage) the saddle put on the right horse!—Your obedient servant,

BURKING.—A Dr. Southwood, who has "a local habitation" in Webb-street, and probably writes to gain a "name" by the notoriety and absurdity of his doctrine, has been "lecturing"—so called—on the propriety of a "glorious free-trade" system in dead bodies, that is to say, encouraging the traffic with the modern ghoulies called resurrection-men, (to which creditable fraternity Bishop and Williams, the burkers, have the honor of belonging), or, in his own words, urging, because the price for human subjects is so high, that it ought to be lowered, and, in order to produce a fall in the Christain-flesh market, "all that is necessary is to repeal the existing law, which renders it illegal to possess a dead body for the purpose of dissection, and to enact a law rendering the possession of a body for this purpose legal." In what an enlightened age do we live! If the statute in question is to be rescinded, the "vulgar prejudice" which enacted hanging for murder ought to follow its repeal. An evening contemporary very justly observes, in allusion to this Dr. Southwood's "lectures," that the Reform of the present day is very simple, and of wonderful facility.

LORD GREY AND HIS "ORDER."

THERE can be but one opinion as to the cavalier way in which our illustrious Premier has treated the hereditary counsellors of the Crown. And, as referential to this subject, we copy the following remarks from a very able contemporary, the *Dumfries Journal*—

Is it not monstrous that Earl Grey, swathing himself up in the proof mail of his laudatory reserve, should persist in weighing his own sheer stubbornness in the scale against the judgment of the majority of his fellow peers, and nine-tenths of the property, respectability, and intelligence of the nation, besides!—A pretty conciliatory preliminary it certainly was, on the part of his Lordship, when introducing his reform bill, to inform the House of Peers that he was determined not to yield to them one inch—almost as modest, indeed, as the demand with which he followed it up—viz. that they should yield to him every thing!—Should Earl Grey, we say, now again attempt to bear down all argument or opposition in this vein, and refuse to condescend to any compromise or modification of his original plan, even to procure the sanction of the peers to the bulk of the bill, it will then become pretty evident, we think, whether his Lordship and his colleagues have most regard for the well-being of the nation, or the gratification of their own private pique and haughtiness;—while we think there is no candid mind but will admit that, under such circumstances, all the consequences of an unqualified rejection of the bill would lie at their doors, and their alone.

DISTRESS IN THE MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS.

LORD GREY and his Cabinet continue to treat the suffering of our famishing artisans with the most Whig-like indifference: the premier fiddles in his place in Downing-street, whilst the constitution is assailed by his Mercenaries and the people starve. What are the cries for bread of half a million of people compared with the triumph which they anticipate in passing the Reform Bill, which, whilst it keeps them in office, will inevitably destroy our manufactures, and effectually ruin agriculture. An intelligent Morning contemporary informs us, that "the Spitalfields weavers are not half employed; while, according to the accounts from Coventry and Middleton, the silk-weavers of those places are in a still worse condition. In Coventry there are hundreds of able-bodied men not able to earn more than from 1s. 6d. to 2s. a-week. In the mean time silks of all kinds were never more in demand—were never more generally worn. How happens it, then, it is asked, that the silk-weavers are unemployed? The answer is readily given: our large silk-dealers are allowed to procure their silks from, comparatively speaking, untaxed France, where bread and other provisions are cheap, while our own manufacturers are obliged to go to a high-priced market for every necessary of life."—Here we have an easy remedy at once, by the abolition of the "glorious free-trade system," and yet we see ministers pertinaciously and wickedly adhering to an abominable fiscal regulation which, during the whole time it has been in operation, has produced only the stagnation or the destruction of the most valuable branches of our national industry.

LETTING LAND TO INDUSTRIOUS LABOURERS

It is with great pleasure we notice in the *Essex Standard*, that "the system of allotting small portions of land, about a quarter of an acre to each cottager, is becoming general in Essex. It was first introduced into that county by the Rev. Mr. Pearson, of Springfield, who has written a very excellent pamphlet upon the subject, and to whom, for his example and his exertions, the poor are very generally indebted. The Countess de Grey has kindly enabled the clergymen of her parishes to proceed in this benevolent scheme; and we are very sure that no charity is so really advantageous to the poor man as that which stimulates him to exertion by giving him the produce of his own labours."—In these remarks every friend to his country must cordially agree. From the present government the poor labourer has little to expect, the wild and wicked measure of revolutionary reform absorbing all their patriotic attention. It cannot be too generally known that the system of allotting pieces of land to the industrious poor, was first introduced by that amiable and excellent prelate the Bishop of Bath and Wells, when residing, many years ago, at his living in Cambridgeshire, and his lordship has uniformly pursued the same benevolent plan with unvarying success to the present moment.

BRITISH COTTONS.—What a wonderful process is the cotton manufacture of Great Britain! It appears, from recent returns, that the weight of cotton wool imported in the year 1831, amounted to 263,000,000 lbs., 245,000,000 of which were spun; that the weight of sheep's wool imported was 20,000,000 lbs.,

and native grown was about 160,000,000 lbs. That the weight of all kinds of silk imported was 3,000,000 lbs. And that the weight of flax is 120,000,000 lbs.; and hemp imported is 60,000,000 lbs.—Thus there is cotton wool used, 245 millions of pounds; sheep's wool, 180; silk, 3; flax, 120; hemp, 60 millions: the four last being 603 millions together, and the cotton alone 245 millions. Yet this, and the manufacture of silk, are subjects of not the slightest consequence to our "single-minded" Whig Ministry.

HELP FROM THE WORKING CLASS LEGISLATORS.

It appears that the "working classes," considering the dilemma in which the ministry are placed, in drawing up a new reform bill, seriously entertain the project of assisting them. At a meeting of the useful classes at Manchester on Monday, one part of the business of the day was stated to be "to consider the propriety of choosing one or more deputies to assist the National Convention, in drawing up a Reform bill." As they are so willing to assist the National Convention, they would, no doubt, perform the same office for Lord Grey and his colleagues. This idea is worth the attention of the noble earl, especially as the new "bill" would not be likely to be materially deteriorated. It would be indeed a reflection on the working classes to suppose that they would draw up a worse bill. At the same meeting a declaration of rights was agreed to. One of these "rights" was to abolish all hereditary distinctions of birth as unnatural. Here, again, would be a knotty point for the delegates to adjust with Earl Grey; and as a liberal nobleman, we do not see how his lordship could avoid giving up his "order"—the march of intellect casuists would be too strong for him. Here are other points in the declaration on which it would be equally puzzling for Earl Grey, to reconcile his professions as a reformer, with his views as an aristocrat.—Such are the difficulties which lordly reformers have to deal with. We have to add, however, that owing to one of the chief speakers at the meeting alluded to, being found to be drunk, and other untoward circumstances, the delegates were not appointed; Earl Grey is consequently relieved for the present from this additional supply of legislative wisdom.

DUELLING EXTRAORDINARY.

"LATELY two students at Berlin introduced a new kind of duelling. To render the chances equal, they went to a patient attacked with the cholera, and kissed him. Neither of them having been taken ill after twenty-four hours, the witnesses stated that the matter was settled."

This way of settling differences on points of honour is not, perhaps, much more rational than the present, but it is certainly not far behind it. It would even possess some peculiar advantages. It would save the trouble of providing seconds to see that one is fairly shot, with all the paraphernalia of duelling pistols, hair triggers, and powder and ball. A man's honour would be as satisfactorily vindicated by catching the cholera, as by receiving a ball in his chest. On one or two points, however, we should like to be more fully satisfied: For instance, which of the two ought to be considered the most honourable, the person who receives, or he who escapes the infection? If both escape, how is the honour of the challenger satisfied? Suppose both to be infected, ought not the individual who caught the "malignant" cholera, to stand higher in public estimation than his opponent, who should suffer from only a "common" cholera? And if both of them died, ought they not to be viewed as "honourable men?"—And if not, why not? We should like these queries to be answered, and then another would follow. As the cholera could not be expected to be always prevalent in this country, would not the usual contagious diseases answer the purpose as well? With respect to small pox, to prevent unfair advantage, both parties must declare whether they have been previously vaccinated. The subject is worth the attention of the curious in the niceties of honour.

"THE SCHOOLMASTER" IN TURKEY.

THAT "the schoolmaster is abroad" may be fairly inferred from the difficulty of finding him "at home." The German mails of last week, however, furnish us with another proof: they bringing the intelligence of the intended establishment of a Turkish newspaper at Constantinople. The prospectus sets forth the need of an official journal, to explain, for the satisfaction of the people, the acts and policy of the Sublime Porte. As the journal will be published wholly under the authority of the Sultan, it is not very clear that his highness will be obliged to explain anything which might be disadvantageous to his reputation. Still it is a beginning, and we shall soon see how much more happy the Mussulmans will be, having an "instructor" of their own. Being a government affair, many of the evils attaching to the European press will be avoided, and the Turks will at the same time escape the calamity of a too redundant supply of editorial wisdom. In this "happy" country we are so amply supplied with the means of knowledge, that it is difficult to get exact information of any fact whatever. We get facts enough, and plenty besides facts into the bargain. Our "best possible instructors" sometimes tell the truth, occasionally the whole truth, but oftentimes of all more than the truth; and it would frequently require supernatural acuteness to trace the line which separates the true from the false. The other day a Chinese newspaper was started at Canton. It contained among other good things a treatise on political economy, and an account of the revolutions in France and Belgium. A Chinese shopkeeper who saw it admired the treatise on political economy, and not the less perhaps because he did not understand it; but with respect to the French and Flanders troubles, he thought "it was a very good story"—*Anglicé*, a lie. That is, he could not believe convulsions could arise from such insufficient causes. The conclusion speaks well for the sagacity of the Chinese. But he evidently knew little of the system of journalism in Europe, or he would have found less difficulty in accounting for the madness of the people when inflamed by a revolutionary press.

SEVERAL of the wards are now clearing out in the principal hospitals of the metropolis for the reception of cholera patients, should that frightful disorder appear in London.

A NEW SONG, TO BE SUNG BY ALL THE TRUE KNAVES OF POLITICAL UNIONS.

Ye robbers and rascals, wherever ye be,
Come forth from your holes, and see what ye shall see:
The jails are all burning, the ruffians are free:
Hurrah! and for ever, Whig-ministers sing,
That have just made a new Coalition with Swing.

Ye outcasts and felons and radical crew,
That care not one fig for Old England or New,
That love Revolutions, and plunder pursue,
Come forth from your holes—'tis a glorious thing—
The Ministers Whig-Coalition with Swing.

Come out from your holes without fear of the law,
For 'tis now a dead letter, and not worth a straw!
The devil laughs aloud, and cries give us your paw
To the Minister Whigs, as triumphant they sing,
Hurrah! to our new Coalition with Swing.

No longer in secret and darkness conspire,
Come forth from your holes, there are churches to fire,
And throw in the Parson, and Magistrate Squire,
Ye may do what ye like in the name of the King,
Since the Ministers Whig-Coalition with Swing.

All ye that love blasphemy better than prayers,
Never rest till you've tumbled the Bishops down stairs,
And with insult bring down to the grave their grey hairs,
Then nothing shall check us from having our fling,
In this Ministers Whig-Coalition with Swing.

Then pile up your fagots, and set up your cheers,
And toss in the Bible long din'd in your ears,
And burn the old Bishops, and all the old Peers,
Except those that are led in the Minister's string,
And hurrah! to the Whig-Coalition with Swing.

And if they want new, they are blockheads, and mimes,
And profligates noted to wink at all crimes,
And be white-wash'd enough for a show by the Times,
With his pen full of lies out of Beelzebub's wing,
Oh! the Ministers Whig-Coalition with Swing.

Ye Papists of Ireland new-furbish your zeal,
Your crosses and curses, and pikes of good steel,
There are ready-made pardons all under the seal
(Should you shed too much blood) of the Fisherman's ring,
For your own Captain Rock is first cousin to Swing.

For don't you see plain when O'Connell was down,
The Whigs pick'd him up in contempt of the Crown;
And the Master of Anarchy wears a silk gown?
Hurrah! for the honours that ruffians may bring,
From the Whigs, in their new Coalition with Swing.

All ye that hate taxes, come pay them no more,
That think old England's honesty, England's old sore—
Ye know what the Union of Brummagem swore,
And they are the friends to whom Ministers cling,
To maintain their new Whig-Coalition with Swing.

Ye Bedlamites, welcome with clanking of chains,
The world all gone mad—a Whig Ministry reigns,
As insane as yourselves, and without any brains;
Restraint is all over, for Liberty sing,
And the Ministers new Coalition with Swing.

Ye bloody Republicans, stout Regicides,
That would play the same game as your Prynnes and
your Prides,
At political nine-pins, and worship the Ides,—
Go sharpen your weapons, and high your arms fling,
And hurrah! to the Whigs' Coalition with Swing.

For they set up new Kings but to knock down the old,
From their stations in mockery again to be bowled,
And contracts they break ere the wax be yet cold,
Then roar in your phrenzy, and let the world ring,
Hurrah! for the new Coalition with Swing.

All ye that love rapine, and murder, and rape,
Tho' your rag caught in the fact you'll get out of the scrape,
Though the Judges condemn you are sure to escape;
For a pardon for crimes is the boon that we bring,
From the scyophant Whigs' Coalition with Swing.

Though they send down Commissioners, 'tis but for show,
You may mark the King's Judges and strike the first blow,
There are plenty of weapons and missiles to throw,
Tear them down from the Bench with a tiger-like spring,
And hurrah! for the Whigs' Coalition with Swing.

Ye that hate all the gentry, come, see their blood shed;
All ye that would knock the King's crown off his head,
And set up a rascally mob in his stead,
All dance round the fires, and joyfully sing,
Hurrah! to the Whig-Coalition with Swing.

ON DITS AND POLITICAL CHIT CHAT.

—The Queen's Theatre is now called by Lord Nugent, the *Select Vestris*.

—The funds of the Metropolis Radical Unions are likely soon to be in a flourishing state; one of them has just appointed a noisy, spouting member, its secretary, with a salary of three guineas per week!—Cannot the people see the real drift of such a gross humbug?

—Between the mis-government of Ministers and the alarming increase of the Cholera, the country will soon be in a fearful dilemma: several of the Foreign Powers have placed all English vessels under severe quarantine regulations; and the Swedish Board of Trade has declared the British coast, from the Mersey and Humber, to the Scotch border, infected with the malsdy!

—It now appears, after all that has been said and done on the subject, that the new London Bridge is perfectly safe, and likely to last for at least some ten or twelve centuries. It is true that a trifling dereliction from straight lines has presented itself; but this is owing to what is technically termed "settling," and not in the least injurious to the permanency of such an unrivalled piece of architecture.

—A Memorial has been transmitted to Earl Grey from Renfrewshire, praying Government to issue an order in Council to abolish the duty upon soap, in order the better to enable the poor to preserve cleanliness.—We think his Majesty's ministers should attend to this memorial, if it be only for their own sakes—they have long been dabbled in foul and fetid politics, and there need be no wonder therefore that they carry on business with dirty hands.

—The movement at Lyons is gradually subsiding into quiet; but it is quite clear, nevertheless, that great political dissatisfaction and excitement exist in the South of France. In Paris itself "the signs of the times" are ominous. A friend of ours, now resident in the French capital, confirms the statement of the seizure of cartridges and gunpowder at Belleville, and observes, that the government (like our own) is daily becoming more unpopular.

A morning paper asks.—

Who would be at this moment the greatest benefactor of his country? He who should find employment for the greatest proportion of unemployed labourers. And who so capable of doing that as the owners of the thousands upon thousands of waste lands, which, while they invite cultivation, are, in their uncultivated state, a national disgrace? Our opinion is, the "greatest benefactor" to the country would be his Majesty—if he would expel the present incapable Administration, and direct their seats to be taken by those who have experience and intellect enough to renovate the decaying energies of the country, and restore employment and comfort to the industrious artisan and his starving family.

That noisy political impostor, O'Connell, observed the other day, at a Dublin rabble-meeting:—

I tell this Irish people through the press, and I proclaim it to the country, that I am an agitator with ulterior views (loud and continued cheering); nay, I will even go further, and be explicit beyond the possibility of cavil—I now declare that I never will be satisfied until I see a Parliament in College-green (immense cheering).

This is plain enough spoken. Let it not be forgotten that the Agitator is taken, specially under the protection of Lord Grey's government, and has lately, as a reward for incendiaryism, been presented with a silk gown!

—A correspondent of ours at Brighton, says,—"Sir F. Burdett, during his sojourn here, used all the influence he could muster to obtain an invite to the royal table. He thrust himself in the King's way on every possible occasion, but without effect. His Majesty could not associate himself with the calumniator of his father or his brother." Poor Sir Francis!—What will the Baronet do now? The King will not have him: and *Lancet* Wakley has ejected him from the London Revolutionary Club. The *Figaro* French paper said something, a few days ago, about a packet being about to sail for Cochon China.—Sir Francis is aware of the allusion.

WHIO COMFORT FOR THE FARMER.—Colonel Torrens, M.P., has published a small pamphlet, in which he undertakes to show, "by proof amounting to demonstration," that a free importation of the products of foreign agriculture, without restriction and without duty, would render the rate of profit in all the branches of British industry, agriculture included, permanently high; that, in short, the farmers would be greatly benefited by the free importation of all sorts of foreign agricultural produce."—This Colonel Torrens is a very wild scribbler, but has nevertheless contributed, by his dissemination of the "glorious free trade system," to the downfall of British trade, commerce, and agriculture. He wishes now to pull down the latter in wholesale, by removing from it the only legal prop left for its support.

—The following pleasant bit of information is afforded us by the *Herald*—a paper quite as much in the secrets of ministers, and quite as liberal, although not so revolutionary, as its morning contemporary:—

At a recent meeting of a Political Union on the northern side of the metropolis, one of the leading members had the rashness (though we must, at the same time, acknowledge his candour), to pass a high-flown eulogium upon *Thislewood*, and the rest of the gang of Cato-street assassins. We wish the *Herald* had been "candid" enough to favour the public with the name of the scoundrel who had the audacity to eulogize a murderer. Such a wretch ought to be scouted by society. Perhaps, however, he is but a mere whig radical, many of which class talk about matters which they have not courage enough to execute.

—What admirable servants the public just now have; and yet how indifferent John Bull is to their value. The *Globe*, the most respectable and influential of the ministerial mercenary journals, has discovered a "mare's nest." Hear the result, good reader!—The Duke of Richmond, Postmaster General, was at the Post Office, when the Sunderland letter-bag arrived, stuffed full of cholera in all its three horrid features. Of course there was not a clerk in the establishment dare touch it; "Send for his grace," said a letter-sorter; his grace attended, and wonderful to relate, actually opened the second edition of Pandora's Box with his invaluable, immaculate hands—and he is actually alive now! Such is the purport of the trash put forth by the fawning parasites of the Grey-headed administration—but what is the fact?—Why, the Duke was not within twenty miles of London at the time spoken of!

—Essex.—The high sheriff having very properly refused again to disturb the peace of the county, the names of five "agitating" magistrates have been affixed to a notice for a county meeting at Chelmsford, on the 10th inst. Let us inquire who these personages are:—

I. Lord Petre; a Roman Catholic, who, some few weeks ago, expressed a most pious ejaculation as to the association of the Right Reverend Bench with certain rooks which were blown out of his trees during the late hurricane. His lordship is, if possible, more distinguished for his sportsmanship than his piety.

II. Mr. Long Wellesley; a gentleman who has obtained a very unenviable celebrity throughout England—and respecting whom we shall at present—

"No longer seek his merits to disclose."

III. Mr. Charles Western; called familiarly by his Keltvedon constituency *Old Charley*—formerly a very voluminous writer on "corn and currency"—his pamphlets having added essentially to the materials used in the lining of trunks and hat-boxes.

IV. Sir F. Vincent; a lately-become convert to the infallible Church of Rome, M.P. for St. Albans, with very little property and no residence in the county.

V. T. B. Lennard, Esq.; M.P. for Maldon; an ultra-reformer, who has exhibited at all the county meetings, and affords a very heavy specimen of speech-making.

These are the personages who have summoned the radicals of Essex to meet them next Saturday!—Our only wonder is, that after what Mr. Long Wellesley has said within the last two months on the subject of REVOLUTIONARY REFORM, he could have the hardihood to put his name to such a document.

But we live in strange times, and may say of him and his coadjutors, that "There are more things in Heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy." We have heard, and we record it with pleasure, that Mr. Disney and Mr. Shaen, both county magistrates, and "liberals," refused to put their signatures to the requisition.

REVIEW.

Blackwood's Magazine, for December.

We never saw a better written number of the magazine, though we have seen many with more variety of fun and pathos. These are serious times, and *Blackwood* is serious; but his seriousness has nothing of the weakness of sorrow—it is bold, energetic, fearless: and if there be nothing in his pages this month to make you caper about your study with uncontrollable glee, there is that which constrains you to march up and down with firm tread, and bosom glowing with invigorated resolution to do or die in the good cause. It is curious to observe, and worthy of larger comment than we can here bestow upon it, the distinction between the magazines of *Blackwood* and of *Fraser*, the latter being confessedly an imitation of the former in the unhesitating freedom of the expression of its opinion on men and things. The great variety in its articles, and the spirit and ability with which many of them are written no one can deny, but they smack too much of the town,—you feel that they are composed amid the whirl of the capital, and their attraction often depends more on a smartness, or agreeable audacity of expression, than on depth or originality in the matter. Not so *Blackwood*—the articles are, or seem to be, written by men who pour out the stores of thought and study, or the imaginations of genius that has nursed itself in solitude, and you feel that the magazine is not a thing to while away the hour, and then to be cast aside for ever and a day, but a book to be bound up and referred to hereafter, for information, and for examples in the art of writing with strength, perspicuity, and impressiveness.

The present number opens with a continuation of Christopher North's essays on Homer, and his various English translators, full of unrivalled power and beauty, like the rest. Then comes another of the series of articles on Parliamentary Reform and the French Revolution, which have excited so much attention. The present article appears to us to have been written with even more than usual strength and eloquence. We give an extract: but every one that can should read the article through, and not only read, but study it, and meditate upon it.

Nothing in the world, therefore, can be so insane, as to consider public opinion, during a revolutionary movement, as the slightest indication either of what is reasonable or expedient, or to justify violent measures, on the ground that the people demand it, and that it is unsafe to refuse them. As well might a sailor vindicate himself for spreading every yard of canvas by the violence of the tempest. Because the wind blows steadily and strongly in one direction, is that any ground for crowding every sail, and putting out the sweeps to receive its blasts? Is it not rather a reason for drawing in the sails, lowering the masts, and allowing the vessel only that motion which the winds and the current unavoidably produce?

A year ago there was a considerable wish for Parliamentary Reform, arising out of the distress consequent on a change of currency, and fanned by the French revolution, and the temperate speeches of the Whigs at the general election. An extraordinary coalition of Whigs, Radicals, and Tories, threw out the Duke of Wellington, and brought in a reforming ministry, who soon set the nation on fire by the prodigal offer of power to the most inflammable of the people. Where are we now, and what opinions are now seriously urged both by the reforming orators and the revolutionary press? On the brink of a public convulsion, with the reforming journals incessantly clamouring for the remodelling—in other words, the destruction—of the House of Peers; with a government who profess that they must run before the gales of public opinion, and that even now they cannot halt in their course; with the confiscation of the church incessantly recommended; an equitable adjustment of the national debt—in other words, national bankruptcy—with all its far-spread devastation, deliberately and anxiously urged; with confiscation, plunder, and ruin spreading over the land; a national guard called for to check the progress of incendiarism; and a general arming of the reform clubs seriously entertained, to ensure the triumph of democratic ambition! Such have been the results of the system of conciliation and concessions. How far have we advanced in the march of revolution in so short a time—how terribly has the authority of government been loosened—what a flood of angry passions has been let loose within one year! The distance between our present state and unlimited anarchy, is not so great as between what we were a year ago and what we now are.

The article on Foreign Policy, which succeeds, is scarcely less good. The opening sentence is admirable:—"The frequent reference to the wisdom of our ancestors is a constant object of ridicule with the Whigs; but let them be of good cheer, the disease is in a rapid course of cure: our posterity will never speak of our wisdom." We wish we had room for further extracts.

The narrative of an Imprisonment in France is a striking and impressive recital of strongly interesting circumstances. It is followed by another political article,—an allegory, full of humour, which as we read, together with "Curliana," which succeeds it, we wonder what could have made us talk at the commencement about seriousness. The song, and a capital song it is, we give elsewhere. So now, gentle reader, good night, for it waxeth late, as it will with thee, before thou canst part with this number of *Maga*, if the perusal be not begun very early.

Fraser's Magazine for December.

MR. FRASER promised us a particularly good number this month, and we think he has redeemed his pledge, although we miss some political reflections by Sir Morgan O'Duherly which, if our memory deceive us not, were promised in the Bill of Fare. Perhaps the postscript is to be taken instead. The usual boldness and spirit of the magazine carries us along through a great variety of articles, and with the usual portion of personal severity too, which as a general rule we deprecate, though on particular occasions we hold it to be just and necessary. In the present number it falls with especial bitterness upon a gentleman who is named Mr. Edward Liston Bulwer, and who, it seems, is an M.P. (we do not remember to have heard of him in the Parliamentary Reports) and has been lately engaged by Mr. Colburn as the editor of his *New Monthly Magazine*. This gentleman is not merely "cut up," but actually sawed in pieces by his merciless antagonist, who appears to have

No compassion in his bowels.

The cause of his wrath we take to be a letter of Mr. Bulwer's which he prints at full length. Judging from that letter we should say it comes from a very

affected writer, and therefore a fair mark for the castigation he has received. We regret that we have not space to enumerate the articles in this Magazine, but we cannot help particularly mentioning a paper on the Stock Exchange, which in a very spirited manner gives the public a great deal of knowledge on a subject of which, as of virtue, they had heard much, but seen or known very little. For an extract we cannot take anything better than the postscript, so here it is:—

A page remains to be filled—and we can assure our readers that no description of writing is more troublesome than that which ties a pen down to a point. But do not let us waste any more of the little space assigned to us.

We have, in fact, only a few words to say before we part. In November we told our readers that a reaction against reform had taken place, and that the enthusiasm for the bill was gone. We were answered by the hundred voices of the blatant organs of reform, bellowing to us of meeting after meeting, crowd upon crowd. Unluckily for them, Mr. Wakefield's admirable pamphlet has lifted the veil: he has proved, beyond doubt, beyond denial, that the thieves, the prostitutes, the desperadoes of the great cities, are themselves the crowd of themselves a formidable body, not organised against political institutions, but against property—not combining against rotten boroughs or insufficient franchises, but against full purses and flourishing estates. To these we grieve that we must add the poor in most districts, whom the reckless disregard of their interests, ever since the detestable economists obtained influence in the country, has maddened into despair, and for whom deeper privations, if possible, are in store if the bubble reform should prevail; but who are, or rather we may say were, under the miserable delusion, that the blessings of the *pays de Cocagne*, where geese flew about Lord and ready to be eaten, were to be their lot, when Lord John Russell's measure should be carried. Among the thieves and their companions—among the demagogues and their dupes—among the foul feeders of a corrupt press and their supporters, we expected no reaction, and there has been none! They have triumphed in Bristol, and we shall not say any thing to diminish the splendour of their victory. But among those who have any thing to lose—among those who are not in the predicament of the men who sought David in Adullam [1 Sam. xxi. 2]—among those who have property to be destroyed or plundered—who have intellect to comprehend the miseries of a break-up of the social system—who have the honour or loyalty to stand by the old and time-consecrated institutions of their country—among these classes, all such as once were so deceived as to think that any good was to come from the Jacobin bill, have shrunk from the ministers with disgust and horror—and there, there is the reaction! Nay, the proclamation, tardily issued as it is, to put down the political unions, would seem as if there were a reaction in the ministry itself—as if they had discovered the necessity of checking, if possible, on their march to Windsor, the horde whom they had conducted as far as Hounslow. Enough, however, of this. The hours of the Whig ministry are numbered; and good reader, we hope we shall open the new year with a joyous carol on the route of the Whiggamores. In the mean time, let us bid a solemn

FAREWELL TO 1831—year of Whig ministry; of sham reform, of real sedition; of comic state-manship, of tragic outrage; of increased expenditure, of diminished revenue; of Lord Grey and of cholera; of Lord Brougham and of humbug. Farewell to the year in which the peers of England are held up as victims, and the peers of France doomed to annihilation—the year in which the coward rebellion of the runaway rabble of Belgium has enthroned a new king in Europe, and the gallant struggle of the noble Poles has consigned their country to more galling bondage! Farewell, year of quackery and baseless, of poverty and disease! We cast you away into the desert of centuries, loaded, like Azeel, with the burden of our misfortunes!

We must count it a sad curse if than 31 a worse; For body, soul, or purse, we have ever to rue. But in hopes that times will mend, and our scrapes will have an end.

We shall welcome as a friend the new year 32. In that year we trust and pray, that banish'd far away May be the tribe of Grey—Earl Grizzle and his crew; And that the Tories stout (much improved for being out) Will put the rogues to rout in the year 32.

The page is out—so no more of rhymes. And, God save the Queen!

The Social System. By John Gray. Longman and Co.

JOHN GRAY, a bagman, or traveller, has got a queer crocheted into his head about banishing all evil and suffering out of Great Britain, merely by means of an improved system of exchange. He has an odd homely way of expressing his views in plain colloquial phrase, that is generally both forcible and amusing, and he has collected together a great deal of useful statistical and politico-economical information out of books, while his own grand original idea is ingenious and deserving of attention. He tells us in his preface that at an early period of his life (of which he gives a faithful and by no means flattering summary in the appendix) he committed his novel opinions to writing, and sent the manuscript to a most intelligent friend, whose verdict he records as follows:—"I had intended, as I was requested, to make a few observations upon this work, and I have waded through it with the view of doing so; but after perusing the third chapter of the last part, I am convinced that any observations would be a mere waste of time. I should advise that the book be put into any kitchen fire large enough to consume it." Encouraged by the flattering nature of this friendly advice, Mr. Gray set to work with renewed ardour, and the result of his maturer labours he has now submitted to the yet more fiery ordeal of public criticism. Nothing daunted by the unceremonious condemnation of his "most intelligent friend," he tells us that if his book "cannot stand the test of the severest fire that can be opened on it by the most accomplished and unrelenting politician or political economist, and receive the bullets like an iron target, only to lay them flattened at its feet,"—he'll give his eye for an oyster.

The moral miracle which Mr. Gray proposes to work in social science, is to place the commercial affairs of society upon such a footing that production would become the never-failing cause of demand, so that to sell for money would at all times be as easy as to buy with money now is. Our present difficulties arise chiefly from our being able to create wealth so easily and rapidly, that nobody can be found to buy it fast enough. This evil the commercial system of our author proposes to get rid of completely by the alteration just described, and this is to be effected by an improved system of exchanges. A defective system of exchange, founded in the depths of ignorance and absurdity, is, in our author's opinion, the insur-

perable obstacle at present, to national and individual prosperity. All that England requires is to let loose her enormous powers of production which are now tied and bound down by the chain of commercial error. But to correct this error, so mighty and so all-pervading is it, he confesses that the whole frame of society must be re-modelled. Men must learn to work into each other's hands with a singleness of purpose and a unity of action hitherto unknown. All must act in concert, for a purpose equally beneficial to all. If the reader ask how shall these things be? seeing that the hearts of the sons of men are firmly set in them to do evil—we can only answer, in the words of the author, "read the book." We can assure him that visionary as the *Social System* may appear, he will find in the volume a great deal of valuable information, shrewd sense, and Scotch humour. We should rejoice exceedingly to see our social system thoroughly revised and amended, for thus far we heartily agree with our author, that it is in it, in the distribution, or rather in the want of distribution of our wealth, and not in the mode of sending members to Parliament, that a sound and satisfying reform is really required. God has given plenty for us all, and let all then, in God's name, be made comfortable and happy. It is easy to make laws for a people in such a case.

The Continental Annual. With Illustrations by Samuel Prout, Esq. Edited by William Kennedy, Esq. Smith, Elder, and Co., Cornhill.

THIS Annual is chiefly valuable for its illustrations, which are indeed admirable. They are in number thirteen, taken in various parts of Italy, Germany, the Netherlands, and France, and come as near perfection in their style of drawing, as can well be imagined. It may be said of Prout's drawings, as Johnson said of Thomson's poetry, that he at once comprehends the vast, and attends to the minute. His accuracy of detail and exquisiteness of finish, were never more shown than in the illustrations to this annual. Some are of course superior to others, and we have heard the epithets "hard and scratchy" applied to one or two, which to our unlearned sight, appeared directly the reverse, but we think we are fully justified in recommending them generally, as remarkably well done. Of the letter-press of the volume, which entitles it to its *alias* of the "Romantic Cabinet," we have merely to say, that while the stories exhibit considerable genius for the Romantic, they also exhibit much of care, or unskillfulness in composition, and the union of romantic stories, with illustrations, the character of which is anything but romantic, seems an unnatural and erroneous plan.

The English Girl. From a painting by Newton. Moon, Boys, & Co.

THIS engraving is indeed very beautiful; and we should be insensible both to the pensive beauty of a very lovely "English Girl," probably of Vandeyke's days, and the merit of an excellent engraving by an artist of our own days, were we to withhold our opinion of its merit. The clearness of light and shade, especially about the mouth and eyes, equally removed from hardness and its opposite defect; present an almost faultless expression of Newton's elegant female head, and thus places its possession in every body's power who has the wish and the means to encourage native talent. We must, however, notice that the continued deep shade on the body, below the light drapery, produces the effect of a lengthened swell, which is not pleasing, and detracts somewhat from the youthful grace of the form—we might suspect that blame would attach to the original, but we have looked into the *Souvenir* of 1826, and the engraving from the same picture, entitled the "Forsaken," has not that fault, she had certainly not then reached the time when her heart was

Broken, with only ruins to hide.

UNIVERSITY AND CLERICAL INTELLIGENCE.

BISHOP OF BRISTOL.—The clergy of the diocese have addressed to the venerable prelate a letter of condolence on the attack made on his lordship's property during the outrages at Bristol. It is a document well worthy of the good and Christian feelings of both parties. The clergy observe,—"The signs of the times, my Lord, must create in every thinking mind considerable alarm for the safety of the throne, and the sacredness of the altar. Two many persons in this once peaceful land, goaded to madness by a revolutionary press, seem eager to rend asunder the bonds of society, and determined to overthrow the establishment of Christ's holy religion. The cry against the church of God is that of the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem. 'Down with it! down with it, even to the ground!' But, although grieved at the wickedness of these men, our hearts are not dismayed—our faith is unshaken, for we trust not in an arm of flesh—our hope is on One that is mighty to save; and we do not doubt that He will, from time to time, raise up at instruments for the deliverance of his people. They shall still walk about Zion, and tell the towers thereof; mark well her bulwarks, and set up her houses; and let them that come after. For his God is our God for ever and ever."

In his reply, the amiable and worthy Bishop says,—"I cordially concur in the conviction which you have intimated of the necessity of reposing our confidence in the Supreme Being for the preservation of the religious and civil distinctions and privileges which the nation enjoys. The assurance of your personal attachment to me, founded on a too favourable view of my conduct and claims, is particularly gratifying, as expressive of a strong sense of that sacred tie which subsists between us, and of which you so justly appreciate the obligations and importance."

The Rev. Hugh James Rose, Christian Advocate in the University of Cambridge, is a candidate for the Preachership of Lincoln's Inn.

The Rev. Mr. Hewitt, vicar of Shobrooke, in Devonshire, formerly private tutor to Earl Grey's family, has been presented to the valuable living of Holbeach, in Lincolnshire.

THE COURT.

The King and Queen will arrive in town on Monday, preparatory to his Majesty's opening the parliament in person next day. Their Majesties will remain in St. James's Palace till the Friday following, when they will return to Brighton.

Accounts were brought on Sunday, by a messenger from Brussels, to the King's Palace, at Kensington, of the death of her Serene Highness the Duchess Dowager of Saxe-Coburg, who died at Coburg on the 15th inst., after a short illness, being in the 74th year of her age. Her Serene Highness was connected with this country, being mother to the Duchess of Kent and the King of the Belgians.

THE NAVY AND ARMY.

It has been agreed to by the persons at the Horse Guards and War-Office that all Lieutenants of sixteen years standing, viz.: of the year 1815, shall have the option of retiring

on half-pay as Captain which prevents the Lord Hill insisting on an advance, whereas Sir He five shillings per day and liberal Sir H. Par at the Coronation? Downing Street? As

Promotions and Appointments.—Mr. Fitzclarence and appointed to the Royal right to the *Ætna*; Li steam-ship of 500 ton service; Mr. W. Bait Britannia; Mr. C. D the Raven cutter; Dr. venge, vice Hillyar; Master of the *Ætna* Master of the *Cracke* Master, and appointed vers, of the Royal Ma Division, vice Fraser, ment of Second Lieut. has been cancelled.

An order has been issued that soldiers shall immediately be made to wear a fl and seven inches wide thus protecting the abd the back.

MONTHLY

LIEUTENANT-COLON MAJORS.—Adey, R late 4 Royal Vet. B. h. p. 61 F.

CAPTAINS.—Burton, passage to Europe; H Mar.; Tucker, R. M late R. Inv.; Vicary, LIEUTENANTS.—O

Chaherine, Kerry; Wilkinson, R. Art. B Barry, R. Mar.; Rob Huey, h. p. 66 F.; Vet. Bn.; Meyer, h. p

1 European Gar. Comp QUARTER MASTERS h. p. 2 Feur. Cav.; B Brompton.

The Tribunal de C brought by a M. Segui Lord Dundonald (late of a bill of exchange, do country, may sue the France, before the Fren sessed of the bill before only indorsed in blank, of passing the property was made. By the Fren all indorsements must b

COURT C

Atkinson v. Batten.—A warrant of a horse, b Gerard-street; Soho, fro ling, Herts. It appear was lame, having an o both the feet. Plaintiff afterwards sold it at T the plaintiff.

Green v. Nockles.—O which stood for trial a withdrew the record, in into between the parties Apology on receiving 40 paid to the plaintiff's at make the apology, nor Court said that, as the sign the apology, they ceeing with the trial, the 40l.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.—the present sessions of dentist, was plaintiff, was defendant, for the set in defendant's gum defendant was, that he h the teeth inserted in his neighbouring church-ys "crooked turn" by pr when the teeth were o "he did not care what manufactured from the with them!" This de awarded 4l. 17s.—*Trave*

IMPORTANT TO TRAV portance to the above d decided in the Court of a lady, named Kent, w kept by a person named bank notes of the value d An action was brought which came on for trial jury, under the direction verdict for the plaintiff court to set aside the v perty stolen was in the e and that consequently be Tenterden (with whom t that the verdict could n keeper of an inn respons ong to his guests.

COURT

Scott v. Marshal.—An against the defendant, w ing (by his bailiff) more for the Plaintiff, damag

Daniels v. Laporte.—A services, as first tenor shown that defendant h orchestra, and the Jury

Attorney-General v. B against the defendant, w ead, for defrauding the of the Excise laws. Th

The defendant's wife, w several matters relating e called on a grocer o Hampstead, and asked l much to make up 50l., w She told Sherry she wou worth of paper if he le repay the 5l. before a ce for his own use. Sherry Mrs. Riddle did not pay the reams, and found u whereupon he sent for a

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29.

DECLARATION OF INSOLVENCY.—Susan Saunders, Great Corn-street-Russell-square, boarding-house-keeper.

BANKRUPTCY SUPPLEMENT.—Henry Meldeson, Manchester, jeweller; James Sheppard, Lechlade, Gloucestershire, baker.

BANKRUPTS.—Thomas Homewood, Pollard's-row, Bethnal-green, brewer; James Wise, King's-road, Chelsea, cow-keeper; Robert Free, Rotherhithe, commission agent; William Pearce, Bartholomew-close, wine-merchant; Henry Hart and John Davies, King-street, Hammersmith, clothesmen; Francis Kensett, Norbiton Common, Kingston-upon-Thames, Surrey, farmer; George Richard Tempny, Holles-street, Cavendish-square, tailor; Stephen Bourne, New Bridge-street, printer; William Burt, Great Castle-Cavendish-square, lodging-house-keeper; Charles Stuber, Leader-street, Chelsea, baker; Richard Bell, Cloth Fair, grocer; George Willis, Haymarket, oilman; James Stephens, Bread-street, Cheapside, warehouseman; John Dickinson, Earnest-street, Hampstead-road, victualler; Thomas Cotton, London-road, Southwark, boot-maker; Joseph Farrar, Hatfield, Hertfordshire, coal merchant; Robert Skinner, Thorverton, Devonshire, farmer; William and William Edward Ashley, Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, merchants; William Dymond, Launceston, Cornwall, bookseller; Joseph Snelson, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire, victualler; Thomas Snelson, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire, wheelwright; Samuel Nuttall, Heywood, Lancashire, grocer; John Thorpe, South Queensbury, Lincolnshire, dealer in wood; William Knowles, William Skin, Joseph Billington, Anne Baylis, David Allason, and Robert Blackwell, Ashton-under-Lyme, drapers; Henry Guest, Manchester, woollen-draper; George Thorpe, Kirtley in Lindsey, Lincolnshire, scrivener; Robert Wright Painswick, Gloucestershire, clothier; Joseph Robinson, Nottingham, victualler; Thomas Sidders, Birmingham, Kent, dealer in pigs; Thomas Chinn, Merthyr Tydvil, linen-draper; Benjamin Rice, Neath, Glamorganshire, linen-draper.

FRIDAY, DEC. 2.

INSOLVENT.—T. Read, Hockliffe, Bedfordshire, victualler.

BANKRUPTCY SUPPLEMENT.—J. Fleming, Pendleton, Lancashire, plumber.

BANKRUPTS.—Barnet Solomon and Israel Levy Solomon, Bristol, cabinet-makers; Robert John Fayrer, London, master-mariner; Charles Campbell Bulley and William Lavers, Nicholas-lane, City, wine-merchants; Thomas Smith, Birmingham, tea-dealer; Samuel Smith Sibery, York-terrace, Regent's-park, victualler; James Fife, Thetford, nurseryman; William Sym, Upper Marylebone-street, Portland-place, upholsterer; Thomas Starey and Samuel Starey, Croydon, bleachers; James Ramsay, Devonport-street, Commercial-road, master-mariner; Thomas Daniel, late of Chesterfield-street, Grosvenor-place, marble-merchant; John Ellis, Mark-lane, City, victualler; Leonard Huntington, South Molton-street, tailor; Richard Hall, Congleton, Chester, silk-throwster; Stephen Millard, Gloucester, victualler; Thomas Danks, Westbromwich, Staffordshire, grocer; Thomas Geary and Dennis Horne, Manchester, woplen-draper; Robert Edward Dexter, Northampton, ironmonger; Robert Blow, Great Grimby, Lincolnshire, merchant; Thomas Tipton, Hereford, victualler; Richard Pocock, Bath, tobacconist; William Brittain, Birmingham, builder; John Goodwin, Stafford, shoe-manufacturer; William Bryant, Bishop's-Hall, Somersetshire, baker.

PRICE OF THE PUBLIC FUNDS.

	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Frid.	Sat.
Bank Stock	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
3 per Cent. Reduced	81 1/2	81 1/2	81 1/2	81 1/2	81 1/2	81 1/2
3 per Cent. Consols	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2
3 1/2 per Cent. 1815	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2
3 1/2 per Cent. Red.	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2
New 3 1/2 per Cent.	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2
Bank Loan Annuities	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
India Bonds	3 d	3 d	3 d	3 d	3 d	3 d
Exchange Bills	3 d	3 d	3 d	3 d	3 d	3 d
Consols for Account	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.

There has been a large arrival of Wheat and Barley from our coast this week, and the trade for both these articles is extremely dull, on rather worse terms than on Monday.

In Beans and Peas there is no alteration in value; and in Oats, though there is little business doing, quite as good prices are obtained.

Essex Wheat, Red, 44s to 60s	Oats, Potato, 23s to 30s
Ditto, fine, 61s to 65s	Horse Beans, 33s to 41s
Ditto, White, 50s to 60s	Old ditto, 42s to 46s
Ditto, fine, 65s to 68s	Old Tick ditto, 40s to 41s
Ditto, superfine, 68s to 72s	New Tick ditto, 38s to 40s
Barley, 36s to 42s	Ditto Massegau, 38s to 40s
Ditto, fine, 36s to 42s	White Peas, 44s to 48s
Ditto, superfine, 38s to 42s	Ditto, Boilers, 38s to 42s
Oats, 21s to 23s	Hog ditto, 33s to 40s
Ditto, fine, 21s to 23s	Maples ditto, 42s to 44s
Ditto, Poland, 21s to 23s	

SMITHFIELD.

To sink the offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef, 3d to 4s 4d; Veal, 3s 6d to 4s 10d; Mutton, 3s 6d to 4s 10d; Pork, 3s 6d to 4s 10d.

Head of Cattle on Friday.

Beasts, 50s; Sheep, 35s; Calves, 18s; Pigs, 11s.

Head of Cattle on Monday.

Beasts, 20s; Sheep, 17s; Calves, 10s; Pigs, 10s.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.

Beef, 3d to 4s 4d; Veal, 3s 6d to 4s 10d; Mutton, 3s 6d to 4s 10d; Pork, 3s 6d to 4s 10d.

Lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 6d.

SOUTHALE.

Beasts, 23s; Sheep, 20s; Pigs, 11s; Calves, 10s.

Beef, 3d to 4s 4d; Veal, 3s 6d to 4s 10d; Mutton, 3s 6d to 4s 10d; Pork, 3s 6d to 4s 10d.

Lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 6d.

BREAD.

The highest price of bread in the metropolis is 10d for the 4lb loaf. There are others who sell from a halfpenny to three halfpence below that rate.

POTATOES.

New Potatoes (Ware) 2s. 5s. to 3s. 6s. per ton.

COAL MARKET.

Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.

80s Newcastle, 49, 20s. 0d. to 22s. 0d.

12 Sunderland, 10s, 20s. 0d. to 21s. 0d.

HAY AND STRAW.

SMITHFIELD.—Hay, 43s to 75s—Inferior, new, 45s to 60s 0d—Clover, 100s to 110s—Inferior, new, 75s to 90s—Straw, 27s to 32s.

PORTMAN MARKET.—Useful Meadow Hay, 50s to 70s—Fine Upland Meadow and Ryegrass Hay, 70s to 80s—Clover Hay, 80s to 100s 0d—New Hay 50s to 55s—Oat Straw, 2s to 3s—Wheat Straw, 2s 6d to 3s; at per load of 36 trusses.

CUMBERLAND.—Coarse heavy Lowland Meadow Hay, 40s to 45s—New Meadow Hay, 55s to 80s—Old Meadow and Ryegrass Hay, 55s to 80s—Clover Hay, 75s to 105s—Oat Straw, 2s to 3s—Wheat Straw, 30s to 35s; per load of 36 trusses.

on half-pay as Captains. The only point now at issue, and which prevents the order from being promulgated, arises from the difference of opinion as to the rate of half-pay. Lord Hill insisting on seven shillings or the full daily allowance, whereas Sir Henry Parnell will not hear of more than five shillings per day being granted. [It was the worthy and liberal Sir H. Parnell who prevented a military brevet at the Coronation—does the same economy prevail in Downing Street? Ask Lord Grey.]

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.—Captain Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence and Lieutenant William Dawson are re-appointed to the Royal George yacht; Lieut. Alfred Kortright to the *Ætina*; Lieut. Bastard to the *Flamer*, a new steam-ship of 500 tons, intended, it is said, for the packet service; Mr. W. Bailey, Purser, late of the *Herald*, to the *Britannia*; Mr. C. D. Keane, to be Assistant-Surgeon of the *Raven* cutter; Dr. N. W. Rooke, Surgeon of the *Revenge*, vice Hillyar; Mr. G. Biddlecome, to be Second Master of the *Ætina* surveying vessel; Mr. Browne, Second Master of the *Cracker* cutter, is promoted to the rank of Master, and appointed to the *Pelorus*. Second Lieut. Danvers, of the Royal Marines, is appointed to the *Chatham* Division, vice Fraser, appointed to the *R. M. A.* The appointment of Second Lieut. Rea, to the Royal Marine Artillery, has been cancelled.

An order has been issued to the Army, directing that each soldier shall immediately, as a measure tending to health, be made to wear a flannel belt, one yard and a half long, and seven inches wide, round the lower part of the body, thus protecting the abdomen, and the loins, and the small of the back.

MONTHLY MILITARY OBITUARY.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.—Rochford, h. p. Depot Staff. **MAJORS.**—Adey, Royal Art.; Snowe, R. Mar.; Toole, late 4 Royal Vet. Bn.; Foley, h. p. 7 F. Bn.; Downing, h. p. 61 F.

CAPTAINS.—Burton, 24 F. Liverpool; Power, 62 F. on passage to Europe; Hodge, late of R. Mar.; Cummins, R. Mar.; Tucker, R. Mar.; Quarme, h. p. 76 F.; Gordon, late R. Inv.; Vicary, late 12 Vet. B.

LIEUTENANTS.—O'Gorman, 31 F.; Primrose, 75 F.; Caheriveen, Kerry; Spence, 2 W. I. Regt. Bahamas; Wilkinson, R. Art. Barr. Mast. Rutland Barr. Ireland; Barry, R. Mar.; Robertson, R. Mar.; Baker, R. Mar.; Huey, h. p. 66 F.; Garling, h. p. 102 F.; Geddes, late 9 Vet. Bn.; Meyer, h. p. Horse Art. Gen. Leg.; Panson, late 1 European Gar. Comp. Nova Scotia.

QUARTER MASTERS.—Nowlan, h. p. 5 Dr.; Johnson, h. p. 2 Fenc. Cav.; Halmer, h. p. Light Bn. Ger. Leg. Brompton.

LAW.

The *Tribunal de Commerce* has decided in an action brought by a M. Seguer against Captain Cochraue, son of Lord Dundonald (late Lord Cochran), that a French holder of a bill of exchange, drawn by and on foreigners in a foreign country, may sue the acceptor, if he happen to come to France, before the French tribunal, provided he became possessed of the bill before its maturity, even although it were only indorsed in blank, such indorsement being a legal mode of passing the property in the bill in the country in which it was made. By the French law relative to bills of exchange, all indorsements must be special.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Atkinson v. Batten.—This was an action arising out of the warrant of a horse, bought by the plaintiff, a perfumer, in Gerard-street, Soho, from the defendant, a farmer, at Wellington, Herts. It appeared after the purchase that the horse was lame, having an ossification of the elastic cartilage of both the feet. Plaintiff had given 65*l.* for the horse, and afterwards sold it at Tattersall's for 17 guineas.—Verdict for the plaintiff.

Green v. Nockles.—Originating in an action for slander, which stood for trial at the Norfolk assizes; the plaintiff withdrew the record, in consequence of an agreement entered into between the parties, that the defendant should make an apology on receiving 40*l.* from the plaintiff. The 40*l.* were paid to the plaintiff's attorney, but the defendant refused to make the apology, nor would he return the money.—The Court said that, as they could not oblige the defendant, to sign the apology, they would make the rule absolute for proceeding with the trial, and calling on the defendant to return the 40*l.*

Artificial Teeth.—A very ludicrous case was tried at the present sessions of *Tralee*, in which Mr. V. C. Byrom, dentist, was plaintiff, and Rice O'Connor, Esq., attorney, was defendant, for the recovery of 5*l.* for eight artificial teeth, set in defendant's gum! The defence set up by the defendant was, that he had ordered artificial teeth, but that the teeth inserted in his jaw were real ones, procured from a neighbouring church-yard grave! Mr. Byrom met this "crooked turn" by producing a witness who was present when the teeth were ordered; that Mr. O'Connor said that "he did not care what material was put in them; that if manufactured from the *l.*'s jaw bone he would masticate with them!" This decided the case, and Mr. Byrom was awarded 4*l.* 17*s.*—*Tralee Mercury.*

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELLERS.—A question of great importance to the above description of persons has just been decided in the Court of King's Bench. In December last, a lady, named Kent, was staying at an inn in Brighton, kept by a person named Shutter, and a reticule containing bank notes of the value of 60*l.* was stolen from her bedroom. An action was brought against the landlord of the house, which came on for trial at the last Sussex assize, when the jury, under the direction of Mr. Justice Gaselee, found a verdict for the plaintiff. The defendant applied to the court to set aside the verdict, on the ground that the property stolen was in the exclusive care of the plaintiff herself, and that consequently he was not responsible for it. Lord Tenterden (with whom the other judges concurred) decided that the verdict could not be disturbed, for the law held the keeper of an inn responsible for the safety of all property brought to his guests.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER.

Scott v. Marshall.—An action of debt on a penal statute against the defendant, who is Sheriff of Middlesex, for taking (by his bailiff) more than the regulated fees.—Verdict for the Plaintiff, damages 9*l.* 3*s.*

Daniels v. Laporte.—An action to recover 15*l.* 12*s.* for services, as first tenor in the Opera-house-band. It was shown that defendant had promised "concert prices" to the orchestra, and the Jury therefore found for the Plaintiff.

Attorney-General v. Biddle.—This was an information against the defendant, who keeps paper-mills near Hampstead, for defrauding the revenue by selling paper in violation of the Excise laws. These paper-mills were conducted by the defendant's wife, who acted as his authorised agent in several matters relating to them. About twelve months ago she called on a grocer of the name of Sherry, residing in Hampstead, and asked him to lend her 5*l.*, as she wanted so much to make up 50*l.*, which she was going to pay for duty. She told Sherry she would deposit with him six pounds' worth of paper if he lent her 5*l.*, and that if she did not repay the 5*l.* before a certain day, he might have the paper for his own use. Sherry accordingly lent the 5*l.*, and as Mrs. Riddle did not pay it on the appointed day he opened the reams, and found that they had not the Excise label; whereupon he sent for an officer who seized upon it.

Lord Lyndhurst thought that agency had not been made out. It did not appear that Mrs. Riddle interfered in the management any further than as regarded the notices; nor was there any proof that she paid the 5*l.* which she borrowed for the duty. If the Attorney-General had no other evidence of agency his case must fail.—Verdict for Defendant.

COURT OF CHANCERY.

Kent v. Hopkinson.—This was a bill filed against some of the Trustees of the Arundel Savings Bank, for applying a portion of the surplus fund in their hands to the repair of Arundel Bridge.—The case came before the Court on a motion that the amount so applied (998*l.*) should be paid into Court. The question turned principally on the construction of the 22d section of the 9th Geo. IV. c. 94, which empowered the trustees at a meeting duly convened, to dispose of the surplus which might have accrued within six weeks after the 20th of November, 1828, in such manner as they might think fit. Without imputing any moral impropriety, there was, legally speaking, a misappropriation of the fund; and he should, therefore, direct it to be paid into Court; giving the parties till the first day of Hilary Term for that purpose.

POLICE.

WORKSHIP-STREET.

Is CHALK PAINT?—John Surridge, the driver of a cart, was brought to the office by an informer, named Skinner, for not conforming to the Act of Parliament in having the name and address of his master painted in legible characters on the same, it only being done in chalk. Mr. Bennett, having consulted the Act of Parliament, said that some of the magistrates had given their opinion that chalk was paint, and, having a doubt himself on that point, he should not then convict. "For instance," observed the worthy magistrate, "I have seen chalk used with water, particularly on casks."—Informer: Yes; but rain would soon wash it out. Mr. Bennett: Painting does not require oil colours. You can paint without.—Then I have another charge against him for not having the words common stage written on the cart. Mr. Bennett: For which I shall convict him in the penalty of twenty shillings; but as relates to the first offence I shall suspend my judgment.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

Hertford.—Henry Mason, a corn-dealer, aged 39, was convicted of forging a check for 496*l.*, drawn by R. Fullwood on Mr. Adams's bank at Hertford.—The prisoner was recommended to mercy.

Herts.—James Butler, aged 33, was capitally indicted for entering the house of the Earl of Verulam, near St. Albans, on the night of the 18th of October last, and stealing 105 silver spoons, 61 silver forks, 24 silver knives, a pair of scissors, three silver ladles, a salad-fork, and a table-cloth.—Valentine Barker said the prisoner had behaved very well as a servant in Lord Verulam's family, except that he was frequently drunk; and when intoxicated he used the most brutish language to his Lordship and to every body else. He was considered perfectly honest.—Guilty; sentence of Death was recorded, with an intimation that he must leave the country.

Old Bailey.—John Jones, for stealing a clock from the house of Lord Lyndhurst, was acquitted. His defence was, that he bought it from a man unknown.

New Court.—Lydia Lucas was convicted of stealing a quantity of plate, the property of her master, D. S. E. McDonald.—Guilty, but recommended to mercy.

ODDITIES AND ECCENTRICITIES.

The first French revolution has been compared to Saturn devouring his offspring; the last does not devour its children, but it ruins and starves them.

A romantic individual was asked why he showed greater attachment to a very thin lady than to another who was more lusty. "It is," said he, "because I am nearer her heart."

James I. issued a proclamation in which the voters for Members of Parliament are directed "not to choose curious and warring lawyers, who seek reputation by stirring needless questions."

AN ALARMING SYMPTOM!—Last week, a respectable surgeon residing in the county of Bucks, received a note, of which the following is a copy:—"Ser, Please to find my wife, she keeps her bed with a fever!" (fever).

What "jarring sounds" are sometimes mixed up in names. Who would ever expect to find Lord Sidmouth and the Kensington incendiary joined together—and yet "Addington and Cobbett" may be found not 100 miles from Charing Cross.

The other day, a medical man being invited to take tea in a respectable house at Paris, was told the company would be composed merely of strangers. "I don't care," replied he, "to be in company with men who are Turks, Arabs, Germans, French, English, or Spaniards; if they are ill—it is all that I want."

FINDING A SUBSTITUTE.—Captain Pierce, lately arrived at New York, after bringing his vessel to an anchor, is said to have ordered an Irishman to throw over the buoy. The Captain then went below, but coming on deck soon after, asked the other if he had thrown over the buoy; he replied, "I could not catch the boy, so I throwed over the old cook!"

IMPERIAL MEASURE.—While two or three cronies, with their wives, were sitting one night lately in a public house, drinking whiskey, and discussing the Reform Bill, one of them said, "If this bill be lost, I wonder what measure they will bring in next." "Measure," exclaimed Janet, "Measure, Johnny, my man; what measure wad ye hae, but the imperial—I'm sure it's the muckiest!"—*Edinburgh North Briton.*

In one of the latest days of Fox, the conversation turned on the comparative wisdom of the French and English character.—"The Frenchman," it was observed, "delights himself with the present; the Englishman makes himself anxious about the future. Is not the Frenchman the wiser?" "He may be the merrier," said Fox; "but did you ever hear of a savage who did not buy a mirror in preference to a telescope?"

EPICURISM.—On "The Morning Chronicle" asserting that the recent Proclamation does not apply to the "Political Union," lately established.

The "Chronicle" says, but it does not tell how; So obscure is its manner of writing; That "the late Proclamation" is a friendly bow-wow, Without any intention of biting!

CAUTION.—The following advertisement appeared a few days ago in a Savannah Journal:—"All persons are hereby not only warned, but absolutely forbid, to give me credit on any pretence whatsoever; as from this day forward, I shall not pay any debts contracted by myself, so help me God."—Signed, JOHN HEWITT.—After this, the good old Scotch system of believing every man a rogue until he is proved an honest man, goes for nothing. What an enviable state of society they must enjoy in Savannah!

ANECDOTE OF DR. ASH.—By Statute 6th Geo. II. c. 37, it was felony, without benefit of the clergy, to destroy an ash. Dr. Ash, a great wit, and a friend of Swift, was once wet through with the rain, and upon going into an inn, asked the waiter to strip off his coat for him; upon which the waiter started, and said he would not, for it was felony to strip an ash. Dr. Ash used to say he would have given fifty pounds to have been the author of that pun.

We find, by an announcement in one of the Political Club Journals, that the club calling itself "The National Political Union," has resolved that its council shall consist of seventy-two members, half of them to be selected from the working classes—fifteen to be a quorum. Consequently, the said quorum will consist of seven and a half persons of the working classes, and seven and a half persons of the non-working classes. How the half men are to be provided the council have not yet announced.

MODERN PHRASES.—Killing an innocent man in a duel (according to the modern phraseology) is called an affair of honour; violating the rights of wedlock, an affair of gallantry; defrauding honest tradesmen, out-running the constable; reducing a family to beggary by gaming, shaking the elbows; a drunkard, the worst of all livers, is a *bon vivant*; disturbing a whole street, and breaking a watchman's head, a midnight frolic; exposing some harmless personage to insults, annoyances, and losses, a good hoax; uttering deliberate falsehoods, shooting the long bow, &c. &c.

SHERIDAN.—The late Richard Brinsley Sheridan, being on a canvassing visit to his constituents, the independent electors of Stafford, was met in the street by one of his old voters, who accosted him as follows:—"Well, Maister Sheridan, I'm glad to see you. How be ye, eh?" "Why, thank you, my friend, very well. I hope you and your family are well," replied Sheridan. "Ay, ay," answered the elector, "they are pretty nubbly; but they tell me, Maister Sheridan, as how you are trying to get a parliamentary reform. Do ye think ye shall get it?" "Why, yes," says Sheridan, "I hope so." "And so do I," replied the constituent, "for then you'll be able to pay off the old election scores, eh?"

THE AMTIBLE.—A celebrated pork-butcher of Uxbridge, was the other day robbed of a hand and spring of pork, by some spring of the hand of a certain nameless necromancer. On the following morning the erudite exhibited in his window the following droll notice:—"If the gentleman who clandestinely eloped with the piece of pork from this shop last evening should be 'hard up' for vegetables to eat with it, this is respectfully to inform him, or her, or she, or it, that if they make application any time before bed-time, they shall be supplied, gratis, with esculents of every description that the season will afford, and no questions asked.—N. B. Should the pork be too fat, a piece of lean will be given in exchange."

A QUEER CASE OF CHOLERA.—A buxom lass, in a neighbouring parish, was last week seized with a severe pain in the bowels; and she became so alarmed, that she intimated to her friends that it could be nothing but the cholera morbus. Of course, her relatives became much agitated, coming as it did like a thunderbolt upon them. However, they had the presence of mind to call in a medical man with all speed. When he arrived, the fair one was in such excruciating pain, that he also became alarmed, and stated that it would be necessary to call in another doctor for such a case. This was done; and, after some consultation, the medical men soon saw the real cause, and were not long in relieving the damsel of her pains, by bringing to the world a fine healthy boy, to the utter amazement of the "grieving friends."—*New North Briton.*

PARAGRAPHIC COMPENDIUM.

Letters from Quebec state that about 50,000 emigrants have arrived this season in that port. We understand, however, that the number of emigrants actually arrived in Canada this year, probably exceeds 65,000.—The vintage has been extremely favourable in Hungary, the quantity of wine is nearly double that of last year, and the quality at least equal.—*Munich, Nov. 10:* The differences between Bavaria and Sax-Coburg are arranged, and six villages, with about 430 inhabitants, ceded to Coburg.—Ralph Bigland, Esq., is appointed Garter King at Arms.—The magistrates of the town of Nottingham have given orders for the public-houses to be closed and cleared at eleven every night; and in all the villages the county magistrates have required a similar closing at ten in the evening.—The Lord Bishop of Durham has sent 20*l.* to the fund for providing food and clothing for the poor of Gateshead.—Lord Chesterfield has purchased Non Compos of Colonel Peel for 2000 guineas.—The late Horatio Cock, Esq., of Colchester, bequeathed nearly 35,000*l.* to charitable institutions, including 9,000*l.* to the British and Foreign Bible Society, and 9,000*l.* to the Society for Promoting Christianity among the Jews.—Mr. Sadler has consented to become a candidate for the representation of Leeds, in the event of the passing of the Reform Bill.—The principal individual who set the Duke of Newcastle's mansion on fire has been apprehended near Matlock. The reward offered induced a rioter now in the goal of Nottingham to inform against him.—Mrs. Lawrence, of Studley Park, has given 150*l.* towards a permanent fund for the establishment at Whitburn, for rendering aid to shipwrecked persons.—It is said that the Bishop of St. Asaph has announced that he perceives the Reform Bill to be necessary. *Curmudgeon Herald:* A Fire.—On Monday and Wednesday there was much thunder and lightning in the north of Derbyshire. On the former day a horse was struck down by the lightning near Bakewell.—Six enormous blocks of granite, from Dartmoor, have lately been conveyed to the new Totthill-fields, Bridewell, each weighing no less than 24 tons.—The Duke of Cumberland and a select party of the nobility and gentry, have been spending some days with the Earl of Eldon, at his seat, Encombe, Dorsetshire, on a shooting excursion.—Mr. Spence has prepared an act of Parliament for the improvement of the Court of Chancery and the several offices of the court, many of which he proposes to abolish.—The Franciscan Nuns of Taunton have very recently erected a new wing to their extensive convent, in Silver-street.—In the public library of Bamberg is a bible of the date of Charlemagne's reign, which has a portrait of Alcuin, and in consequence is called the Bible of Alcuin.—The whole of the business of the late Westminster Sessions was despatched in about eight hours, and not a single counsel was employed on either side in any one case.—ERSON SALTS. As a purgative, Dr. Daun strongly recommends that instead of cold saline medicines, rhubarb with a stimulating aromatic should be used. Salts are great predisposers to cholera.—The Court of King's Bench has decided that each counter-part of an indenture or conveyance must have the stamp of the original instrument.—There is now a Robin's nest containing five eggs, in a hole of a stable wall adjoining the Swan Inn in Daylish; an extraordinary circumstance at this season of the year.—Government have placed the African traveller, Richard Lander, (servant of the late Captain Clapperton) in a snug birth in the custom-house.—Some idea of the value of houses in good situations at Brighton, may be formed from the fact that one in Brunswick-terrace has been let for four months at 20 guineas per week!—Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to become the patroness of Charing-cross Hospital, and to subscribe for its support.—Earl Spencer has also forwarded an additional benefaction of 100*l.* to that excellent institution.—The bill of indictment preferred by a woman of the town against Mr. James Green, of St. Paul's Churchyard, "for stealing her watch," has been ignored by the grand jury.—The Duchess of Buckingham, on her arrival at Avignon Park, last week, was met by a large party of villagers, who insisted upon taking the horses from her carriage, and drew her to the mansion.—It is a Spanish maxim that he who loatheth wealth loatheth much; he who loatheth a friend loatheth more; but he who loatheth his spirits loatheth all.—The English at Constantinople write about plague and pestilence with as much indifference, if not more, as they do about merchandise.

