# THE GAZETTE.

LITTLE ROCK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1839.

*The River* has been falling a rise our last. The Cincinnatia, however, reports a rise above, which may be expected here hourly.

## APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.

ROBERT MCNAIR, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Helena, Ark., vice Davis Thompson, resigned.

DR. JAMES CLARK has been appointed a Director on the part of the State for the Branch of the Real Estate Bank at Columbia, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Silas Craig and Dr. W. F. Reyburn, both of whom held qualifying appointments, and, with a praiseworthy regard for the welfare of the institution, tendered their resignations to the Governor.

## REAL ESTATE BANK.—DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

We congratulate the public on the termination of the protracted controversy in the Real Estate Bank, which was brought to a close on Wednesday last, by the decision of the Supreme Court, in a long and able opinion, read from the bench by Judge Lacy. The Court have declared the bank *constitutional*, and thus averted the tremendous evils which a contrary decision would have inflicted on a large number of our fellow citizens. The decision also declares void the ordinance of the Central Board, which orders the elections for Directors of the Principal Bank and Branches to be held by districts—which should be held at one and the same date and place, and the Directors of all the branches, as well as the Principal Bank, voted for by all the stockholders; thus setting aside the elections held in January last.

The opinion declares that, according to the charter, in the first organization and formation of the several respective boards of direction, and in their subsequent continuance and election, their number can neither be in any manner altered, varied, or changed, from the one fixed and specified in the charter," and declares any such derangement "illegal." This decision, therefore, vacates the seat of the President of the Principal Bank, which, since the first organization, has been filled by A. H. DAVIES, Esq., who was, in the first election, elected a member of the Central Board from the branch at Columbia, and afterwards elected, by the Central Board, their President, and President of the Principal Bank—thus giving to the direction of the Principal Bank ten members, instead of nine—one more than provided [illegible] charter.

The [illegible] opinion, in reference to the direct[illegible] not disputed by the parties, or [illegible] no more than the general interest [illegible] in the institution, we feel gratified that the controversy has at length been brought to a close. If, unfortunately some heart-burning, which we trust will soon be buried in oblivion, and that a long course of prosperity will attend the institution, and compensate for the temporary suspension of its business which the legal decision has necessarily occasioned.

The opinion, in full, will appear next week, having been unable to procure a copy in time for insertion in this paper.

*Mandamus Case*—The motion for a rule in the Supreme Court, to show cause why the Governor had refused to commission R. C. HAWKINS, Esq., as commissioner of Public Buildings, after having been elected by the Legislature, was decided yesterday, against the application. The merits of the case, all we recollect rightly, are, that the Legislature, at the last session, passed a bill to abolish the set striking the office elective by the General Assembly, (it having previously been filled by executive appointment), and subsequently altered Mr Hawkins, before, however, the bill had been approved by the Governor, who contended that the election was not valid, and appointed Colonel S. H. HARRELSON to fill the office, who has been acting in that capacity to the present time. We will endeavor to give the opinion of the court, as delivered by Judge LACY, in our next paper.

## FIRST ARKANSAS CARAVAN TO MEXICO.

Along, on the 10th, a caravan with 40 men and 18 wagons, besides a number of mules, left Van Buren, for the Town, filled out by Messrs. PERRYN & GRIFFIN, of that place, bound on a land voyage to Chihuahua in the Republic of Mexico, with an assorted stock of merchandise, principally dry goods. About 40 U. S. Dragoons, under command of Lieut. HOWMAN, were to meet them at Camp Holmes, on the Canadian, 150 miles west of Fort Gibson, to escort the caravan a portion of its journey through the country of the wild Indians.

The distance from Van Buren to Chihuahua is about 1400 miles; but as that town is not a port of entry, the caravan will necessarily first performs journey to Santa Fe, nearly 600 miles out of its way, in order to enter their goods at the custom-house. Suitable representations were made to the Mexican minister at Washington, during the late session of Congress, and there is every prospect of Chihuahua being soon made a port of entry; which will greatly facilitate the transmission of merchandize to that portion of the Mexican dominions, where they must be greatly needed—the recent blockade by the French having been the means of keeping the whole country destitute of the necessary and ordinary goods for wearing apparel.

No circumstance could give us more pleasure than this enterprise. The trade to Mexico affords large profits, and will be the means of bringing much specie into the western part of our State, with which to pay for the large amount of goods and provisions annually imported, and in return for which we have had nothing to transmit but a few hides and peltries, besides the money expended by the governments' emigrants, and the Indians. The State has now a large amount of debt on her hands, and it is necessary that some means should be devised for bringing money into the State with which to pay the interest, and, eventually, the principal of the debt. The establishment of the Western Branch of the Real Estate Bank, will give an impetus to this trade; and we hope the bonds necessary for raising its capital will before long be negotiated, although we can hear of no movements in the money market which will justify a belief of their immediate sale. Perhaps proper representations of the importance of this trade, in the right quarter, might accelerate such an event, and we hope those particularly interested will take active measures for its being done.

*Troops.*—The steamboat Ozark arrived here on Monday last, with 73 recruits, under command of Maj. LEAR, for the 4th U. S. Infantry, stationed at Fort Gibson, and proceeded with them up the river on the same day. They were all young men, principally native-born Americans; and we were pleased to see that some attention was paid to their personal appearance. Their fatigue uniform was neat and clean, and appeared to have been cut with a view to fitting the figure of each man, and not, as has generally been the case, made several sizes too large, as if with a view to the prospective growth of the individual; and what, above all, gave them an additional air of decency, was the general absence of whiskers and mustaches, than which nothing more disfigures either a soldier or a citizen.

On the same boat were a few families of captive Seminoles, from Florida, on their way to join their brethren in the west.

☞ One hundred U. S. Dragoons, under Lieut WALL, recently left the Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania, for New-York, to take ship for New Orleans, on their way to Fort Gibson.

*Free Negroes*—Several of the southern states, from the influx of this sort of population, find it necessary to enforce the laws made for the protection of the community against the dangerous tendency of their being permitted to reside among us. In some of the states their residence is entirely prohibited. In our own the provisions of the law relating to them are entirely too liberal. They are permitted to reside here on producing a certificate of their freedom, and entering into bond and security for good behaviour. It is made the duty of Sheriffs, Coroners, Constables, and magistrates, to see that the provisions of the law, mild as they are, are complied with, and we hope they do it. They will find their duties laid down in chapter 165, p. 584, of the Revised Statutes. Free negroes and mulattoes are also prohibited from keeping or carrying weapons, unless licensed by a magistrate.

*Florida Heroes*—The remains of Gen. Gentry, of the Missouri Volunteers, and Capt. Van Swearingen, and Lieuts. Brooke and Centre, of the 6th regt. U. S. Infantry, who were killed at the battle of Okee Chobee, on the 25th Dec. 1837, have been disinterred, and were re-buried at St. Louis, Mo., with military honors, on the 7th inst.

*An accomplished loafer.*—A loafer who had accidentally obtained admittance into a gentleman's house, was asked to take wine, and helped himself pretty liberally. Being invited to replenish, and he, "Thank you, plenty for the present; I'll call again."

☞ The Whig Legislature of New-York have repealed the act prohibiting the circulation of small bills.

☞ We find the following in the New-Orleans Commercial Bulletin, of 4th inst. It may be true, and it may not be:

### END OF THE FLORIDA WAR.

We learn from the St. Augustine News of the 12th April, that the preliminaries of a treaty of peace have been entered into with the Seminoles, and that General Macomb has directed, that should any of the enemy present themselves at the military posts, they be treated with kindness, and supplies of food be given. Thus it seems this troublesome, expensive, and disgraceful war, is about to be brought to a close. The stipulations of the treaty, have not transpired; but it is generally understood, that the right of occupying their lands in Florida is reserved to the Indians. Should this prove to be the fact, the condition may be considered as a surrender of the point in controversy; and is an acknowledgment, on the part of our government, that "the Indians have whipt us."—The war in its origin was provoked by the refusal of the Seminoles to emigrate. They took up arms to resist the mandate of the government that ordered their nation into exile; and now they only consent to lay down their arms when that order is rescinded. The conditions of the treaty are certainly highly honorable to the handful of heroic savages. They have waged war for years with one of the most powerful nations of the world, and at the conclusion of a long and severe contest, have *dictated* the terms of peace; while on the other side, the concession must be made by the whites, that seldom has a war terminated more ignominiously to a civilized people.

For this, many reasons may be assigned; that tend to remove very much the disgrace to which our army has been subjected. The successful resistance of the enemy is to be ascribed, not to their own prowess or their cowardice, or imbecility, but, to the peculiar character of the country which was the scene of hostilities. The impenetrable swamps and morasses, and the trackless and impervious wildernesses of Florida, were more formidable to our troops, than would have been twenty thousand armed savages. Hither the Indians retreated on every reverse, and in the dreary recesses of the everglades and tangled savannas, found safe hiding places, where the arm of the pursuer could not reach them. Here, at once, is explained the whole secret of Seminole success. Our army did not beat them, because we could not catch them. The whole war may be styled a game of hide and seek; at which, our antagonists being more expert than ourselves, have come off the winners. It only remains now, that we should profit by the lesson thus taught us, and submit gracefully and magnanimously to an humiliation that the fate of war has made inevitable.

*Banking in Philadelphia*—Dr. DYOTT has for some years been doing business in the way of banking, manufacturing, &c and went it for a time on the large figure. However, even banking must, at one time or other, have an end, and the Doctor, feeling pretty rich, applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws. One of the witnesses brought before the court, was Stephen Simpson, his Cashier, whose testimony was as follows:

1st. The whole amount of the specie capital of the bank was less than $300.

2d. Post notes (that is fictitious issues) were at our time emitted to the amount of $115,000.

3d. The whole issues of the bank were between three and four hundred thousand dollars!

4th. The Dyotts made money shinplasters at one time so fast that the cashier could not get an account of them.

5th. Houses for all the Dyotts were purchased with post notes never paid.

6th. The store and contents were transferred to the Doctors' son and others.

7th. The merchandise in the store was all carted away last fall. The amount was estimated at $250,000.

8th. When the cashier was in the habit of receiving deposites from individuals, or savings, he paid them over to "the Doctor." He had "the Doctor's receipts for $110,000! of deposites, in only in small sums from poor depositors.

According to this testimony, not even 870,000 of the issues could have been redeemed! And "the Doctor" managed his business in his own way, so that Mr. Simpson avers he could not tell where the property is!!

The case is still pending. We shall let our readers indulge into it some other day.

*Philadelphia, March 20.—The case of Dr. Dyott.*—This case, which has excited deep interest in our community, was brought to a termination yesterday, at least so far as relates to the insolvent court. Judge King gave the opinion of the Court, rejecting the petition for the benefit of the insolvent laws, and holding the applicant, Dr. Dyott, to bail in the sum of $100,000, to answer to the Court of Criminal Sessions for fraudulent insolvency. Unable to obtain the necessary securities, the Doctor was placed in the custody of the sheriff, who escorted him to prison. [*Inquirer.*

Within the last ten days, we have heard of the transportation, by sea and land, of unusually heavy sums of the precious metals. Besides the three million of dollars, which were carried into Vera Cruz lately, on the backs of mules, we are told of large sums being on their way, in ships, to Jamaica, Halifax, and other places.

The owners of so many millions may consider themselves fortunate that peace still reigns; otherwise baits so tempting would prompt exertions that might not prove altogether unsuccessful. [*N. O. Cour.*

*London Newspapers*—The editor of the "Paul Pry," a Hawk and Buzzard sort of a concern, in order to raise the wind, addressed the following note to a respectable citizen of London; and the money requested being refused, the threatened charges were made, for which a libel suit was instituted. It shows the shifts people are put to in order to raise money without labor.

PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

*Paul Pry Office, 4 Wellington street, Strand.*

"SIR—The proprietors of the *Paul Pry* beg leave to inform Mr. Pardy, that if he sends them his check for 50*l*, paying the expenses of the several indictments now against them, they will in future keep his name out of the *Paul Pry*, otherwise they will in their next *Paul Pry*, not only charge him with libel, but with the commission of a nameless offence.

"*5th December*, 1838.

"To Mr. John Stephen Pardy, Southampton-mews, Russell square."

*From the New-York Evening Post.*

GOOD NEWS FROM RHODE-ISLAND.

The mails of this morning bring us the intelligence that the whig ticket has signally failed in the election which took place in the state of Rhode-Island on Wednesday. No election of Governor has taken place, and the federal candidates for a seat in the state senate have nearly all fallen short of obtaining a majority. We have received the following letter:

HERALD OFFICE, }
*Providence, April 18, 1839.* }

"*Our state election occurred yesterday.*—We have not yet received full returns, but enough have come to hand to assure us that the federal candidate for Governor is defeated, and probably nine out of ten of the federal candidates for senators. As there were three tickets run, there is probably no choice of senators, excepting one democrat and one federalist, and certainly none for Governor. Mr. Sprague falls short of an election about four hundred votes. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the democratic vote fell short of our expectations in the country towns, of we should, we think, have probably elected our candidate for Governor. But we complain not. We have achieved a glorious victory as it is. One more trial, and we will do up the work in good style.

"We have gained six representatives, and lost one. We have also probably elected our our General Treasurer, and one Senator."

A slip from the Newport Mercury, dated Thursday afternoon, April 18th, contains the following:

"We have received the returns of votes for Governor from all the towns in the state but five, and the result is, for Sprague, whig, 2564; Burgess, do., 630; Bullock, Administration, 2295."

*From the Cabinet for Dec.*

SILK, SILK-WORMS, AND THE MULBERRY.

As this is becoming an interesting subject, and many of our fellow citizens in this part of the country, are embarking in the silk culture, we are reminded of a promise, given some months since, to conclude an article on its rise, progress, &c. We present merely to be gleaners in this great field; and for the principal facts offered to our readers, acknowledge our indebtedness to a learned "treatise on the rearing of the silk-worm by Mr. Delfezzi, of Munich."

What we call *silk*, the Romans called *sericum*; and both appellations are derived from the name of that part of the Chinese empire, known as Sericca; where the fabric was first made and used, and where are immense forests of mulberry. The Chinese historians have over been apt to claim greater antiquity for their country, than we are generally ready to allow; and it, pursuance of that policy, which attributes the origin of all sciences and art to their fathers, they say, that "the Emperor of the earth, Hoang-ti," 700 years before ABRAHAM, taught his subjects many very useful things, and persuaded his consort, the beautiful SI-LING-CHI, to cultivate the silk-worm, with the laudable desire, that she should share in the great and inestimable glory of being useful to the people at large. She and her women accordingly devoted apartments of the palace to this business; and soon found that worms there grown and regularly fed were greatly superior to those exposed to the weather. From this time, the fair sovereigns of China made the rearing of the silk-worm, the culture of the silk, its winding, weaving, and embroidery, their chief occupation; and China soon became the inexhaustible store-house of silk." A noble example was thus set by the beautiful, the gifted, and the admired; and this business was thus early confined to the hands of the fair. It is legitimately theirs; and should they engage in it now, we have not the least doubt, but that they would succeed in conquering many more honors, and breaking fewer!

The traders of Serica soon carried the silk to Syria, in Caravans; and from thence the Phœnicians distributed it over Europe. The Romans, at one time, with an all citation of severe virtue, set their faces against this trade, deeming it too effeminate and too luxurious for a soldier! Tiberius, 17 after Christ, ordered, that no silk dress should henceforth degrade a Roman citizen!" and in 270 A. D., Aurelian said to his wife, "Let us not exchange gold for spider's web." At that epoch silk was sold, weight for weight, for gold! But it was a barbarous age; and we would impress upon our merchants, that the cheapness of that beautiful article is an index of civilization and an advanced state of art.

Although the Chinese claim to have fabricated silk 700 years before Abraham, yet it was not until A. D. 555, that the art was known in Europe. At that time, two Persians in a missionary expedition to China, learned the secret; and although, with a selfish policy which distinguishes the Chinese to this day, the exportation of the silk-worm egg was prohibited, yet they, whenever the fabric was wanted, they braved the penalty and carried off in a hollow cane a few eggs in the bottom of their pilgrim staves, they succeeded in escaping to Constantinople with their precious freight—more precious to Europe than all the gold of Golconda! Two noble ladies of Greece, with their servants and children, soon gave an example to the rest of the fair of Europe, and the cultivation of silk was soon extended throughout that part of the country. Its propagation throughout Europe however was slow. And as late as 1557, CHARLES 5th, at an inspection of his army, took off his little velvet hat, to prevent it being spoiled by an approaching shower! Early in the 17th century, SULLY, the celebrated minister of Henri 4th, opposed the introduction of the silk culture into France. Henri, however, being determined upon it, Sully observed, "Time and experience will convince you. Since, that France is not made for *luxury and finery.*" Yet, at this moment, instead of paying four millions for silk, France draws many millions of francs from her ancients rivals! In 1661, A. D., there were 4,000 silk weavers in London, and English silk commanded, even in India, a higher price than Italian silk did. Owing to the bad climate of England, however, she is necessitated to draw the raw material from other countries.

*From the N. O. Courier.*

TRADE OF THE WEST.

To our mind, it is amusing to contemplate the different speculations and projects for securing to the Atlantic cities the future trade and commerce of the great West; and we have been especially tickled with the perusal of a letter from a former delegate in Congress from Florida, in which he gravely gives it as his first conviction, that Brunswick, in Georgia, is destined to be the great entrepôt of the produce of the Southern and Western States.

The foundations of all these plans are about as solid as their contrivers are clear sighted. They are all based on the calculation that the inhabitants of the Western States are forever to remain a simple, agricultural people, depending on the workshops of New and Old England, for every thing they may wear and want besides victuals. The better to show the fallacy of these calculations, we shall cite a few facts from the history of the Western country, since the period we have been connected with the press. What have been the changes and improvements in the valley of the Ohio, within the last forty years? Pittsburg and Cincinnati were, at that time, small towns; and Louisville, Steubenville, Marietta, and other places, scarcely could be called villages. We have still a live and hearty, among us, the captain of a big gun, which took ninety or a hundred days to go up to the Falls of Ohio, with thirty on board. How have manufactures progressed, even now, in the valley of the Ohio? Two cities alone, Cincinnati and Pittsburg, manufacture to nearly ten millions of dollars annually; and others, Steubenville among the number, manufacture to no small amount. So that it may be fairly set down that the manufactures in the Ohio valley, and adjacent country are not worth less than thirty millions of dollars annually.

Now, any one who will take the trouble of looking at the regions to the north-west of the valley of the Ohio, must be convinced that, however favored that valley may be, it is yet surpassed by a good part of Missouri, Wisconsin, and Illinois, for the raw materials employed in manufacturing. Then the States we have just named, no country in the world can boast of richer mines of iron, lead, copper and coal; while the alluvial plains, bordering on the rivers, are capable of being made to yield the greatest quantity of grain.

Is it to be supposed that, with all these inducements to enter on the business of manufacturing, our clear-sighted, industrious countrymen will fail to take hold of it? We think not, and are firmly convinced, in our mind, that a score or two of years cannot elapse before the workshops of America will be principally found between the Cumberland mountains and the Lakes, the Alleghanies and Western Missouri.

If these views of the future are correct, who is to become of all the rail-road projects, entertained in Boston, New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Richmond, Charleston, Savannah, and Brunswick, whose main hopes of profit are based on the transportation of European goods and Yankee notions, to the new States in the West? When the people and the manufacturers in the West will want to sell, instead of buying, how are our Atlantic rivals to pay for their long, expensive rail-roads and canals?

*Free Banking in New-York.*—The effects of the Free Banking law in New-York, are said not to be so propitious to commerce as was anticipated. The system has, however, been so short a time in operation, that its practical tendencies have scarcely had an opportunity for development. To form a judgment after so brief a trial, would not be fair nor philosophical. Experiments do not always succeed at the first attempt, and experience is required to bring any new system to perfection, especially, when it embraces a department of science so complicated and multifarious as that of Banking. Much interest is felt in watching the results of the innovation upon the old established mode of doing business, as upon the event depends, in some measure, the permanence of our incorporated institutions. If a good substitute could be found, the popular voice would call loudly for a change. But, until something better presents itself, we must be content to travel on in the established beaten track.

[*N. O. Bul.*

*Cotton*—Speculations of a curious nature are going on in cotton. A new actor has lately appeared on the stage purchasing large quantities at the current prices. We are informed that of the 8000 bales sold yesterday, he was the purchaser of 6000, and that he had previously purchased a still larger quantity. Some say this gentleman, who is remarkable for his shrewdness and intelligence, is an agent of the United States' Bank—others allege that he is buying for a celebrated banking house in London, and others that he is trading on his own bottom. One thing seems singular, that while he is making large purchases, he is publishing circulars, the object of which is to raise the price of cotton. [*Louisianian, April 20.*

A new and important method of extracting sugar from Beets is thus described: "The beets are cut in thin slices, dried before any fermentation can take place, ground to fine powder, so that all cells are broken apart, and mixed with water, which dissolves the sugar before the mucilage begins to swell." The pure uncolored liquid obtained is evaporated and the syrup brought into the moulds to crystalize."

It is said to be greatly preferable to the former method of crushing the beet, and pressing out the juice, which held alike in solution the sugar and mucilage, which latter substance is very difficult to separate from the sugar. By this process, it is stated, 8 lbs. of white refined sugar can be obtained from 100 lbs. of raw beet root.

*Brandon Bank.*—A respectable gentleman of this city, who has recently returned from a visit to Brandon, assures us that he was informed by the officers of the bank at that place, that they will, without doubt, redeem their issues by paying one third the amount by the 1st July next, giving post-notes with 5 per cent. interest for the balance; and by the 1st of August they will redeem entirely. [*Picayune.*

*Scrupulosity.*—Mr. Robertson, of Virginia, is a man of considerable talent, but odd, peculiar, imperscitable, a good deal given to Virginia metaphysics, and a great stickler for a strict construction of the Constitution. The following story circulated at Washington the winter before last, serves to show his peculiar tenacity on this latter point. At that time the pleurisy was prevalent, and two or three members had died of it, and as usual had been buried at the public expense. One night, Mr. Robertson, being suddenly seized with this disorder, called up some of his friends and sent for a physician. The friends attempted to persuade him that the attack was slight, and that he would easily throw it off. "No," said Mr. Robertson, who was in great pain, "No, the disorder I fear will prove fatal, but," he added, "do not have me buried at public expense—there is nothing in the Constitution to warrant that."

[*Alba.*

THE CHARTISTS.

*Liverpool, March 22.*—Looking at the situation of the Chartists in this place, we may well express our surprise that the government has not long since sought to vindicate the violated laws of the land. Impunity has only rendered these reckless conspirators more violent in their language and more daring in their threats. At a meeting of the "National Convention" on Monday last, Dr. Fletcher is reported to have uttered the following diabolical expressions. "He would not recommend the use of daggers against the police, as Dr. Sidwell had, but to have always in their hand a loaded bludgeon, and if any one of those soldiers—the government—for soldiers they really were—would attempt to molest the person of one of the subjects of the realm, let him use that bludgeon in a manner that should not require a second blow to do its work effectually." (*Hear, hear! and loud cheers.*) He concluded a long address by solemnly saying, that if resistance is necessary to oppose the rural police bill, resistance there will be. (Loud and continued cheering.) Is such language as this to be tolerated in a civilized country like England? [*Standard.*

*From the London Pre.*

The National Convention—the inflammatory harangues from the pulpit and hustings—the open mouthing of the Chartists—all these are nothing more than bubbles dancing on the troubled waters of the time; but like bubbles, they serve to show the impetuosity and direction of the current. At Norwich, it seems, among other facts of the kind not publicly known, there were three hundred men last week armed with pikes; and sixty men, so armed, were expected to leave that city for the "north." "What do they! the north!" What mighty enterprise is there on foot that requires the assistance of sixty men! The north, it may be answered, is the focus of disaffection, for no other reason than it is chiefly inhabited by mechanics; and to that region will naturally repair, not only the three score of Norwich Chartists, but adventurers from all parts of the country, who are unable to live by their labor, or unwilling to labor for their living. The "north" is the bugbear which has often "frightened the realm from its propriety." At the time of the reform bill agitation, a hundred thousand armed men were to have marched upon London from the north, to assist the deliberations of parliament.

We laugh at the ridiculous number of the Norwich pilgrims of revolt; but we forget that these are merely a few individuals marching from a single town to a common centre. It must not be thought, however, that in that common centre they will find themselves in the midst of an armed population. No; the population is only among. The men of the north are only preparing for what may follow; and the addition of sixty—or six—adventurous and desperate spirits may prove a powerful ingredient for the alembic of treason.

We remember the last affair of this kind, having been ourselves in arms against the threatened insurrection of pikes (though in a more northern part of the country than in the north of England) and we can undertake to say that the circumstances were entirely different. In the partial and puny insurrections we allude to, the people were groping after freedom in intellectual darkness. "They felt that their position, as an integral portion of a great community, was wrong; but they knew not the origin of the evil, or the true place they ought in justice to hold. They had no definite object in view. Relief was all they sought; and incapable of reasoning, and therefore without any distinct notions of right or wrong, even in their most desperate movements were haunted by a sense of guilt which "made cowards of them all." We have seen five hundred persons brought suddenly to a halt, and held at bay by a single resolute man, armed with a pistol! The present period is different from this, and all former epochs of our history. Inasmuch as the lower classes are now emancipated from the ignorance which has hitherto held them in thrall. Their notions of right and wrong are precise and distinct; and they are no longer to be kept in check by a pistol, or a bugbear. We are tired of preaching upon this text; we are tired of entertaining the richer classes of the community to behlink themselves of their work. ing men, with comparatively few exceptions, are their equals, to all practical purposes, in information and intelligence. Instead of despising the Chartists for their threats, they ought to remember that continual suffering, and the sight of continual sufferings, will unsettle the soundest reason; and instead of calculating the facility with which an insurrection may at such a moment be put down, they ought to reflect, that a moral revolt has already commenced in one class of the community against the other, which—no matter what may be the immediate fortunes of the struggle—must eventually terminate in favor of the majority.

THE FACTORY CHILD.

Yes, on; little factory girl is nine years old: she is no longer a child; she is a dwarfed woman. Her infancy was passed in piping, pulling, want; from the first, almost an untended thing, left days and days alone, the mother denied the enjoyment of maternal sympathies by sharpest penury (the fiend that, at the hearths of the poor, now chills, now blights, and now makes stony hard, the human heart), by keen necessity of out-door toil for the infant mouth at home. A child knows how the child learned to walk! A short time, and another baby progresses the few hours (nay, half hours) stolen from work to lavish on the last born; and, then, another helpless squalling thing; and then another; and then, our little factory girl becomes a nurse, and, at six years old, lugs in her loan arms, her half-naked infant-familiar brother. She has not strength to carry him, meagre as he is, but shuffles and tumbles with him along the street; and now she sits down in doorways; and now in lanes and alleys her infant mind receives the seeds of future things; if things of goodness, a blessed change; if otherwise, the unthinking virtuous throw up their eyes and marvel at the wrong! And thus the child passes her first nine years of infant life. What an infancy! Lean, and withered, and careworn (yes, careworn! her baby countenance made dull and colorless by the miserable aspects every where surrounding her), she seems as if she has never been younger; nay, more, that years could hardly make her look more old—there is within her face of baby-hood so deep a stamp of sad maturity. All the better yearnings of the heart—the peace, the sportiveness, born and abounding at the hearths of competence—what has she known of these! Life to her has been a joyless, selfish, hungry, peevish thing. Her home, has been the home of grinding want; at her fireside, man, the lord of creation, has been perhaps to the lowest necessities, and not always silent and unrepining one. How often is the brutal husband and the reckless father the horrid handwork of misery's blood. Of all the violence, the cruelty, inflicted on each other, by

[illegible] factory. What a beg[illegible] against the children! The [illegible] as iron, and the wind [illegible] to on the ground. It is fo[illegible] any morning. The chil[illegible] scanty covering pulled [illegible] shivering to the street. [illegible] blood is frozen under her [illegible] Her food, too, (for her shoes [illegible] past further patching, and [illegible] zen places), is galled with [illegible] and she finps most painfully [illegible] bound to the same factory, [illegible] back, and checking an oath [illegible] twen his teeth. The girl is [illegible] and half-glad, in a desolating [illegible] is carried—through cold [illegible] to work!

The girl is now in the [illegible] moment her childhood [illegible] boudswanson to all the [illegible] Nine hours a day is her [illegible] the remainder of the [illegible] in what? In the sports of [illegible] antics, recreations of [illegible] the consciousness of [illegible] source of the keen at [illegible] a half is given to break [illegible] when we remember that [illegible] factory girl, sometimes [illegible] week, and the continuous [illegible] half and half, [illegible] prepared to leave that city for the "north." "What do they! the north!" What mighty enterprise is there on foot that requires the assistance of sixty men! The north, it may be answered, is the focus of disaffection, for no other reason than it is chiefly inhabited by mechanics; and to that region will naturally repair, not only the three score of Norwich Chartists, but adventurers from all parts of the country, who are unable to live by their labor, or unwilling to labor for their living. The "north" is the bugbear which has often "frightened the realm from its propriety." At the time of the reform bill agitation, a hundred thousand armed men were to have marched upon London from the north, to assist the deliberations of parliament.

We laugh at the ridiculous number of the Norwich pilgrims of revolt; but we forget that these are merely a few individuals marching from a single town to a common centre. It must not be thought, however, that in that common centre they will find themselves in the midst of an armed population. No; the population is only among. The men of the north are only preparing for what may follow; and the addition of sixty—or six—adventurous and desperate spirits may prove a powerful ingredient for the alembic of treason.

We remember the last affair of this kind, having been ourselves in arms against the threatened insurrection of pikes (though in a more northern part of the country than in the north of England) and we can undertake to say that the circumstances were entirely different. In the partial and puny insurrections we allude to, the people were groping after freedom in intellectual darkness. "They felt that their position, as an integral portion of a great community, was wrong; but they knew not the origin of the evil, or the true place they ought in justice to hold. They had no definite object in view. Relief was all they sought; and incapable of reasoning, and therefore without any distinct notions of right or wrong, even in their most desperate movements were haunted by a sense of guilt which "made cowards of them all." We have seen five hundred persons brought suddenly to a halt, and held at bay by a single resolute man, armed with a pistol! The present period is different from this, and all former epochs of our history. Inasmuch as the lower classes are now emancipated from the ignorance which has hitherto held them in thrall. Their notions of right and wrong are precise and distinct; and they are no longer to be kept in check by a pistol, or a bugbear. We are tired of preaching upon this text; we are tired of entertaining the richer classes of the community to behlink themselves of their work. ing men, with comparatively few exceptions, are their equals, to all practical purposes, in information and intelligence. Instead of despising the Chartists for their threats, they ought to remember that continual suffering, and the sight of continual sufferings, will unsettle the soundest reason; and instead of calculating the facility with which an insurrection may at such a moment be put down, they ought to reflect, that a moral revolt has already commenced in one class of the community against the other, which—no matter what may be the immediate fortunes of the struggle—must eventually terminate in favor of the majority.

THE FACTORY CHILD.

Yes, on; little factory girl is nine years old: she is no longer a child; she is a dwarfed woman. Her infancy was passed in piping, pulling, want; from the first, almost an untended thing, left days and days alone, the mother denied the enjoyment of maternal sympathies by sharpest penury (the fiend that, at the hearths of the poor, now chills, now blights, and now makes stony hard, the human heart), by keen necessity of out-door toil for the infant mouth at home. A child knows how the child learned to walk! A short time, and another baby progresses the few hours (nay, half hours) stolen from work to lavish on the last born; and, then, another helpless squalling thing; and then another; and then, our little factory girl becomes a nurse, and, at six years old, lugs in her loan arms, her half-naked infant-familiar brother. She has not strength to carry him, meagre as he is, but shuffles and tumbles with him along the street; and now she sits down in doorways; and now in lanes and alleys her infant mind receives the seeds of future things; if things of goodness, a blessed change; if otherwise, the unthinking virtuous throw up their eyes and marvel at the wrong! And thus the child passes her first nine years of infant life. What an infancy! Lean, and withered, and careworn (yes, careworn! her baby countenance made dull and colorless by the miserable aspects every where surrounding her), she seems as if she has never been younger; nay, more, that years could hardly make her look more old—there is within her face of baby-hood so deep a stamp of sad maturity. All the better yearnings of the heart—the peace, the sportiveness, born and abounding at the hearths of competence—what has she known of these! Life to her has been a joyless, selfish, hungry, peevish thing. Her home, has been the home of grinding want; at her fireside, man, the lord of creation, has been perhaps to the lowest necessities, and not always silent and unrepining one. How often is the brutal husband and the reckless father the horrid handwork of misery's blood. Of all the violence, the cruelty, inflicted on each other, by

[illegible] the factory girl [illegible] Bee[illegible] blood is frozen under her [illegible] Her food, too, (for her shoes [illegible] past further patching, and [illegible] zen places), is galled with [illegible] and she finps most painfully [illegible] bound to the same factory, [illegible] back, and checking an oath [illegible] twen his teeth. The girl is [illegible] and half-glad, in a desolating [illegible] is carried—through cold [illegible] to work!

The girl is now in the [illegible] moment her childhood [illegible] boudswanson to all the [illegible] Nine hours a day is her [illegible] the remainder of the [illegible] in what? In the sports of [illegible] antics, recreations of [illegible] the consciousness of [illegible] source of the keen at [illegible] a half is given to break [illegible] when we remember that [illegible] factory girl, sometimes [illegible] week, and the continuous [illegible] half and half, [illegible] prepared to leave that city for the "north." "What do they! the north!" What mighty enterprise is there on foot that requires the assistance of sixty men! The north, it may be answered, is the focus of disaffection, for no other reason than it is chiefly inhabited by mechanics; and to that region will naturally repair, not only the three score of Norwich Chartists, but adventurers from all parts of the country, who are unable to live by their labor, or unwilling to labor for their living. The "north" is the bugbear which has often "frightened the realm from its propriety." At the time of the reform bill agitation, a hundred thousand armed men were to have marched upon London from the north, to assist the deliberations of parliament.

We laugh at the ridiculous number of the Norwich pilgrims of revolt; but we forget that these are merely a few individuals marching from a single town to a common centre. It must not be thought, however, that in that common centre they will find themselves in the midst of an armed population. No; the population is only among. The men of the north are only preparing for what may follow; and the addition of sixty—or six—adventurous and desperate spirits may prove a powerful ingredient for the alembic of treason.

We remember the last affair of this kind, having been ourselves in arms against the threatened insurrection of pikes (though in a more northern part of the country than in the north of England) and we can undertake to say that the circumstances were entirely different. In the partial and puny insurrections we allude to, the people were groping after freedom in intellectual darkness. "They felt that their position, as an integral portion of a great community, was wrong; but they knew not the origin of the evil, or the true place they ought in justice to hold. "They had no definite object in view. Relief was all they sought; and incapable of reasoning, and therefore without any distinct notions of right or wrong, even in their most desperate movements were haunted by a sense of guilt which "made cowards of them all." We have seen five hundred persons brought suddenly to a halt, and held at bay by a single resolute man, armed with a pistol! The present period is different from this, and all former epochs of our history. Inasmuch as the lower classes are now emancipated from the ignorance which has hitherto held them in thrall. Their notions of right and wrong are precise and distinct; and they are no longer to be kept in check by a pistol, or a bugbear. We are tired of preaching upon this text; we are tired of entertaining the richer classes of the community to behlink themselves of their work. ing men, with comparatively few exceptions, are their equals, to all practical purposes, in information and intelligence. Instead of despising the Chartists for their threats, they ought to remember that continual suffering, and the sight of continual sufferings, will unsettle the soundest reason; and instead of calculating the facility with which an insurrection may at such a moment be put down, they ought to reflect, that a moral revolt has already commenced in one class of the community against the other, which—no matter what may be the immediate fortunes of the struggle—must eventually terminate in favor of the majority.

THE FACTORY CHILD.

Yes, on; little factory girl is nine years old: she is no longer a child; she is a dwarfed woman. Her infancy was passed in piping, pulling, want; from the first, almost an untended thing, left days and days alone, the mother denied the enjoyment of maternal sympathies by sharpest penury (the fiend that, at the hearths of the poor, now chills, now blights, and now makes stony hard, the human heart), by keen necessity of out-door toil for the infant mouth at home. A child knows how the child learned to walk! A short time, and another baby progresses the few hours (nay, half hours) stolen from work to lavish on the last born; and, then, another helpless squalling thing; and then another; and then, our little factory girl becomes a nurse, and, at six years old, lugs in her loan arms, her half-naked infant-familiar brother. She has not strength to carry him, meagre as he is, but shuffles and tumbles with him along the street; and now she sits down in doorways; and now in lanes and alleys her infant mind receives the seeds of future things; if things of goodness, a blessed change; if otherwise, the unthinking virtuous throw up their eyes and marvel at the wrong! And thus the child passes her first nine years of infant life. What an infancy! Lean, and withered, and careworn (yes, careworn! her baby countenance made dull and colorless by the miserable aspects every where surrounding her), she seems as if she has never been younger; nay, more, that years could hardly make her look more old—there is within her face of baby-hood so deep a stamp of sad maturity. All the better yearnings of the heart—the peace, the sportiveness, born and abounding at the hearths of competence—what has she known of these! Life to her has been a joyless, selfish, hungry, peevish thing. Her home, has been the home of grinding want; at her fireside, man, the lord of creation, has been perhaps to the lowest necessities, and not always silent and unrepining one. How often is the brutal husband and the reckless father the horrid handwork of misery's blood. Of all the violence, the cruelty, inflicted on each other, by

[illegible] Liverpool, March 22.—Looking at the situation of the Chartists in this place, we may well express our surprise that the government has not long since sought to vindicate the violated laws of the land. Impunity has only rendered these reckless conspirators more violent in their language and more daring in their threats. At a meeting of the "National Convention" on Monday last, Dr. Fletcher is reported to have uttered the following diabolical expressions. "He would not recommend the use of daggers against the police, as Dr. Sidwell had, but to have always in their hand a loaded bludgeon, and if any one of those soldiers—the government—for soldiers they really were—would attempt to molest the person of one of the subjects of the realm, let him use that bludgeon in a manner that should not require a second blow to do its work effectually." (*Hear, hear! and loud cheers.*) He concluded a long address by solemnly saying, that if resistance is necessary to oppose the