

# VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

VOL. 1.

ORGAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

W. F. YOUNG, Editor.

NO. 31.

VOICE OF INDUSTRY,  
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## Poetry.

### "GOD AND LIBERTY!"

Fall fair for the third year or more,  
The plowman can rise and set  
Over Heaven, earth, and ocean's shore,  
In silent ser-

Till God himself, worn with the strife,  
Of man and all material things,  
From his mysterious presence, lie  
And quiet brings.

First, cometh o'er the Jordan's shore,  
The everlasting fit; Earth,  
Ocean, and the Heavens above—  
And hosts of Hell!

Delos, and the Olympian Jovs.,  
And Israel's consecrated fane,  
Awed by the living voice of her,  
Ne'er speak again!

Normists priests, nor Magi more,  
Darkly disclose the will above,  
Since Christ the embalmed lamb bore,  
"Man! God is here!"

From tyrant hands the sceptre falls,  
From the assassin's grasp, the sword!  
Liberty bursts her prison walls,  
Quicks at the word!

Man cannot the raven's flight,  
It cannot stay the eagle's flight,  
Nor tame the ignams of the wood,  
In all his might!

Then, "spirit of the clenches mind!"  
That rides the storm—the ocean waves,  
Quick as the lightning or the wind,  
Art thou a slave?

No man may spur the law divine,  
Like Perse's tyrant chain the sea!  
With cords we walls the confine,  
The mind is free."

From the Missionary Memorial for 1848.

### BE TRUE TO YOURSELF.

BY ROBERT WILSON.

The late, exalted hearted, quondam below:  
The strong give the weak, and the proud give the low;

But he who can on the true spirt fall,

No wry can excite and no danger appall.

The vision of other is bound by the sky;

But he far behind it a home can essay;

And he knows that by Truth, its glories shall win;

He waits false to himself can ne'er enter there;

Be true to thyself—what though perch small,

And then stand alone in the pitiless gale;

Thus art thou—art king of no realm,

Which no strong arm can conquer, no wave can cover—

whence—

Thou shall last; and grow brighter as nations decay,

Thou still flourish, still young, wise, thine stars fade—

away—

I tried to myself, thought thou least control—

Others are no more so great as the soul!

### THE SEASONS.

The following beautiful passage is from a Poem written by George B. Vassall, a colored young man, of Pittsburg.

First, SPRING came tripping from Southern bowers,

And stirred her sunny path with fragrant flowers,

Bade the birds sing, and the leaves take,

And freshen by her, the captive lake;

Then smiling back upon the eastland,

Resigned the Rule of SUMMER's warmer hand,

Earth, in the genial change rejoicing much,

Glowed like a picture 'neath a Génie's touch,

As like a lover, with each succeeding day,

Till at length she seized the sceptre and the sway;

Slow to enhance the beauty of the scene,

Tinged with rich brown each leaf's brilliant green,

Gave the land but yet lovely smile,

Then sank beneath drear WINTER's wintry wile—

Dread Winter, wild, with no soft kind friend,

To advise us, the gentlest of the year;

Then, slow, and with a sad, dead heart,

She left us, and the world was dead!

Slowly, softly, her freezing breath, we saw,

All stored to earth, her snowy soul.

The RIGHTEOUS—Always pursue what you

have reason to think is the right course, with

out regard to ease on the one hand and inter-

est on the other. Go straight forward, deter-

mined to bridle the floods of iniquity, or re-

lief in the efforts. Never stay with the multi-

itude through fear or worldly policy, and nev-

er listen to the advice of those who, rotten in

heart, pour out with the popular current. See

that you have something to do in the world,

and go about it forthwith—take Truth for

your guide, and Virtue for your companion.

Then you will have nothing to fear.

ENTHUSIASM.—The opportunity of mak-

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part was ordered to be printed.

The House adjourned to 12 1/2 o'clock.

In the House, various orders of no use were reported on Railway and Wharf petitions.

Orders adopted—on motion of Mr. Knight of Marblehead, that the committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of proposing the following amendment to the constitution of this commonwealth.

Every male citizen, of twenty-one years of age, and upwards, (excepting paupers and persons under guardianship) who shall have resided within the commonwealth, for one year, and within the town or district in which he may next claim a right to vote, six calendar months next preceding any election of governor, lieutenant governor, senator, or representative; and no other person shall be entitled to vote in such election.

The resolution authorizing the adjoint general to sell certain gun houses, was finally passed.

MONDAY, JAN. 22.—The Senate met, at 11 o'clock.

Various papers from the House were disposed of in concurrence.

In the House, after prayers by Rev. Mr. Robbins, a number of petitions were presented and referred.

Messages were sent to the Governor and Senate, informing them of the decease of Mr. Cook.

On motion of Mr. Taylor, of Grafton, at 30 minutes before 1 o'clock, the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, JAN. 27.—The senate met at 11 o'clock.

Papers from the House were read and concurred in.

In the House, after prayers by Rev. Mr. Robbins, a number of petitions were presented and referred.

Papers from the Senate were disposed of in concurrence.

## FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

As is Woman, so is the Race.

### S T A N Z A S .

Rise, sisters, in your honored ranks;  
Up! for brighter days!  
Up! for nobler aims!  
What the sun-shine slaves can gain,  
Behold it on the southern plain!  
Go view it 'tis the eastern main!

From Russia's sons oppressed vainly;

To the scions of Erin's isle;

No, not we will wean,

But, 'tis now our own just due,

Great and glorious is our cause;

Composed by our Maker's laws;

These laws which elevate mankind

To a sense of their own worthiness;

And, thus envelope each of ours.

Time, for this is all we claim,

Time, we struggle to obtain,

Then in the name of freedom die,

Nor rest till we obtain the prize.

ALEX. H.

Lowell, Mass.

THE TOILER'S LAMENT.

How vainly, to seek a happy life!

Where there's naught but contention and strife,

To struggle for bread, or the toiler's pay,

Was a toiler's desire, that human beings

Should live, soul of all those better feelings,

That seek to elevate the human race,

And, thinks, to love equals, no disgrace!

Is the toiler, still, such a degraded one?

That so many were born, its portion to share?

Or was it nature's just and great design,

That others should look in a simile clause,

One, that reads, "Let a single man,

FIVE Hours work, and live,

From the curse of life, and the woes of strife,

That fills the heart, and stirs the soul of life,

Then give me my bread, and my calicoes,"

And to the loom, and the spindles I'll press,

For to labor, is like the life best,

And I'll pray, those, who its blessings bestow,

CATE.

Lowell, Feb. 1845.

## THE UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD.

"D O unto others, as ye would that they should do to you," is a great precept, given to us by our great Teacher, as a rule & guide of action, towards all mankind. The Savior gave this for practice; he well knew what course of conduct would insure the greatest amount of happiness to his creation. And why has the world so long neglected to accept of this great lesson taught with so many blessings if practiced? Where do we find a nation acting from this principle, toward other nations? where do we find any individual, body, sect, or community that have, for their aim the accomplishment of this maxim?

They not only neglect to make it the chief corner stone, the foundation of all their proceedings; but it is left out of sight, altogether; because all the evils in society, & the curse of misery, had to do with it.

The neglect of this great principle has brought into the world an infinite number of miseries, and a state of intestine warfare, among men, in all the countries and communities in business.

And think you, if all had done uniformly, as they should, that they should do to them? If every man had forced his neighbor as himself? that slavery would never have existed, or oppression in any form? It could not have been. And when will the world learn that humanity, and Christianity, are to us, indeed, yet more than this—that they are inseparable?

Lowell, Jan. 25.

## TEN HOUR SYSTEM AND ITS ADVOCATES, AGAIN.

"The Ten Hour System," recommends itself to every Patriot, and lover of his country, as a means of security against a monarchial form of Government, being introduced into the boasted land of the free. It is admitted by all, that the intelligence of our country, have no love for political institutions, what they are. Take from the masses, the opportunity of cultivating, and if causes produce their own effects, what will be the results?

Our young will go to the workshop, at sixteen or eighteen years of age, with a good common school education, perhaps—but is he educated in the political history of our and other countries? Has he had but little access to libraries, and needs much time, for general reading, and information, and where will he find that time under the present long hour system? He must remain in the condition in which he commences his apprenticeship, retrograde. We have heard many young men, give up excuse for not having a share in the library, that they have no time to read—the drop to sleep with the book in their hand. This is a lamentable state of things, but is that every one knows to be true, who has worked under the present regulation of time?

Fathers of our own happy, free New England! Do you sanction this long hour system? Are you willing that your sons, your daughters, too, shall thus go out into the world? Are you the sons of those who fought so nobly the battles of freedom? Are you the sons of the fathers of '76? So, let your voices be heard in thunder-tones, and your hands be stretched forth to save us from the same evils that threatened us when they declared themselves free from a foreign power.

The ten hour system commends itself to every philanthropist. Can a man be in reality a benevolent man, and see his brother starve while he has the means to feed him? Can he see him, morally or morally languish, and soon him up in prison, and cause an everlasting barrier that shall prevent him from drinking from the inexhaustible fountain of knowledge? Every one must answer in the negative. Then why box up our benevolence and send it across the Atlantic or to Louisiana? Can you find nothing here in our own city or State, to improve? Has not our nation mentioned the present state of things, so that you would not enter a protest against it, lest you find yourself on the unpopular side of the question?

How much of this kind of philanthropy we find in our midst, and yet no object worthy a Howard or an Oberlin, is manifested by their boasted benevolence. Can we not find this sort of philanthropy in existence, in Louisiana, and across the Atlantic, where we are so willing to send out? They are as free to denounce our inhumanity, as we are theirs. Then let us see that we do not look so eagerly after the comet, that speeds his fiery course in the heavens, that we heed not the poisonous serpent that lies at our feet, ready to destroy us.

It would seem to many, that the religious part of community should be the first to engage in the work of improving the operatives, physically. Has the Master left no examples for your imitation? Has he never taken upon himself the improvement of those whom he labor'd for? Has he fed the hungry, clothed the naked, and had compassion on those who were out of the way? Has he announced to preach the gospel to the poor, and unto the heavy burdens of those who were bound?

Who are his followers practically? They their fruits ye shall know them?"

S. G. B.

CURZINIAN.—Well may the hours of childhood be termed the sweetest and happiest of our life. Like the evening star, which is the most beautiful in the firmament, the first to set, but not the greatest forgotten. Enter in blessed hours we anticipate happier moments and sweeter enjoyment. But, alast time, with all his promises, will never yield us a joy that will lastingly fix us for the moment, one of childhood, but an instant steals away. How easily off childhood's mind! However, we clearly enough perceive, that the pleasing scenes connected with it, as a fairy dream, never again can be realized. With what mournful pleasure we repeat the prayer that was then breathed at her mother's knee. Again we feel the touch of her infant as it gently laid upon our heads, while she softly breathed a blessing. We hear her lips pronounce the sweet "good night" accompanied with a kiss that mother's fond, earnest kiss! It seems to linger still upon the time-worn bough with all the purity and truth with which it was there enshrouded in childhood.

In youth, we may not notice these little endearments, but we find them in after life printed upon the heart in undying letters; and as we fondly dwell upon the sacred thoughts, our eyes are filled with tears of regret. Our hearts were then light and careless as the gay summer birds, but we tried to imitate. We know of no sorrow that the first gust of青年 could not sweep away. Oh! were we happy then! And the scenes that made us so, linger over the path of after life like the rays of the setting sun, and the sight of age is brightened with their remembrance.—*Monmouth Saturday Evening Post.*

Suppose there is a greater tax on luxuries and the rich consume them;—the laborer must pay for them, and if capital pays twenty-five per cent duty on certain articles of consumption,

## VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

**WHAT WE LABOR FOR.**—The abolition of illness, want and oppression; the prevalence of industry, virtue and intelligence.

**LOWELL, FEBRUARY 6, 1845.**

“All Subscribers must recollect, that when they wish their papers discontinued, they should inform us of it, and we will do so without delay.”

### THE PROTECTIVE POLICY.

We feel quite certain that some of our readers will differ with us upon the above question. The protective scheme has been so honeycombed with apparent benefits, both national and individual, that many honest working men have been deluded into the popular error of supposing that the present protective policy is actually a benefit to the real industry of the country. Assuring our friends that our opinions are not founded upon any preconceived notions or party predilections, we wish to say a few words to them upon this subject, entertaining, as we do, no ordinary degree of interest for the true working men of our country and the world, being one with them as our past life shows, and aspiring to no higher (lower) status hereafter.

In the first place let us consider this subject in a national point of view. The advocates of duties upon “American industry” tell us very gravely that a tariff is necessary to protect American working men and operatives against competition from other countries. The fact is, that hardly every branch of industry that is protected is now in the hands of capital and the remainder fast becoming a prey to the same insatiate tyrants, who have been overruled by our wise legislators. It will be seen that while the tariff may tend to keep more wealth in the country, it does not enrich the laboring people, because it amounts to a virtual protection of capital; hence it cannot be a national blessing, as the actual producers instead of being made richer and happier, are thrown more effectually into the hands of monopoly; and no nation can prosper under such a system of vassalism, of which the present condition of England is a sad example. Did it ever enter the minds of our tariff friends, that all national wealth thus amassed becomes an instrument of oppression to the laboring people of any nation?—that though our nation may fatten of the surplus millions thus gained, the condition of our people must continue to grow worse, until we have a distributive system which shall guarantee a just proportion to all. But even then we should deny its justice, as is radical as our reasons may appear, we will find them upon the much eulogized “Declaration of Independence”—that “all men are born free and equal.”

But what does this system of protection say?—that “all men are born free and equal?” Nay, more—it virtually proclaims that capital, in our own country, shall live and grow fat, while free labor struggled and dies.

A high tariff gives license to a prodigal and extravagant government administration; and as all government expenditures come from the producers, any policy which encourages high salaries and a multiplicity of non-producing officers, becomes a grievous burden on the people.

Would our nation adopt the only democratic mode of supporting government, viz., *free trade and a direct tax on property*, how infinitely better would be the condition of labor. Then instead of labor's bearing the entire burden, and going unprotected, as is now the case, capital, which receives the benefit of this complication of governmental machinery, in the shape of navies, custom houses and their various subordinate consequences, would support its own protectors. Where is the man who can give us any valid evidence that the real producing industry is benefited by a yearly tax upon it of \$10,000,000, to support a government under which its condition is growing more intolerable? It is all false that a tariff is necessary to “protect industry”; it has a contrary effect; and all its greatest advocates claim for it, *expediency*—“because other nations adopt a tyrannical system of imports,” as a self-protection we must do the same? and the effect of this is to draw laborers from the old countries, thereby instead of raising the price of labor, it produces a surplus of laborers in this country, and creates a bloated spirit of speculation, which results in periodical commercial derangements throughout the nation, and these bring brothers, together with many of our countrymen, are thrown out of employment, with no knowledge or other pursuit than those which they have followed for life. This productive, destructive competition, poverty, vice and crime, which many of us have witnessed in our country, where the natural resources of our land are almost inexhaustible.

The protective policy is an *error* of its kind, founded upon the errors of its founders, and the effect of this is to draw laborers from the old countries, thereby instead of raising the price of labor, it produces a surplus of laborers in this country, and creates a bloated spirit of speculation, which results in periodical commercial derangements throughout the nation, and these bring brothers, together with many of our countrymen, are thrown out of employment, with no knowledge or other pursuit than those which they have followed for life. This productive, destructive competition, poverty, vice and crime, which many of us have witnessed in our country, where the natural resources of our land are almost inexhaustible.

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We learn by private letters that Mr. Whitbridge, of the firm of Day, Converse & Whitbridge, of this city, who sailed for Havanna, in December last, where he designed spending the winter, died about the 10th of last month—withina week of his arrival. His wife, who accompanied him, is on her way home. The body of Mr. Whitbridge will be brought to this city for interment.

“*Honor and Title*,” is a very good essay in the main. Yet with the last paragraph, we have very little sympathy. The doctrine that “order and distinction should be kept up in the world” which accuses “Prudence” of distinguishing the rich from the poor, did better for the philosophy of the age in which it was written, than the present.

A Liberty State Convention is called to assemble in Boston, February 25th.

tion, labor must bear the burden, which goes into the government treasury, to be gambled away by political freebooters.

Nothing but free trade and direct taxation will make the people sensible of their true situation, and the frauds and schemes that are practiced upon them by their so-called servants, and lead them to consider the long neglected truth that *all governments are supported by those only who produce*; and whether this support be raised by direct taxation, tariff, or from the sale of the public lands, it reaches them in all cases. In view of these things we may give us direct taxation upon capital or past labor, and through this mean reduce our national expenditures by abolishing the heaviest army, navy, customs houses and various anti-republican offices and extraneous agencies, which belong only to feudal ages. We shall consider this subject hereafter, and show that the wage of labor have decreased under the present protective system.

“*C*” The Tuesday’s Courier announces its inability to procure any stronger evidence against Mr. Cuer, notwithstanding the editors' bullying threats about “bits of documents.” He is now waiting for a letter from the woman whom Cuer left, on account of infidelity! Such a document is of valuable service—almost equal to the ones already published especially when backed up by some of his very moral and exemplary friends. Schouler would make the people believe that no evidence has been brought forward to refute his slanderous statements,—that such tokens of respect and esteem as we published last week presented to Mr. Cuer at different periods of his life, are in evidence in his favor; while the letters published by him, all of which came from very doubtful sources, are worthy of all acceptance” as positive proof.

However much Schouler may play this dicing throwing game, the public will not fail to discover his motives, in trying to destroy a man's character, whose arguments he cannot meet. That Cuer did not go by his real name is a fact. This is the statement of the Friends of order & discipline, but by the witness it appeared that she did move towards the door, and kept passing with his wife, he held hold of her to hurry her along, thereby tearing her clothes, but she being stout, and strong like a woman of spirit, resisted so that he was obliged to give it up “as a bad job,” hence this suit was brought.

Considerable feeling was manifested by people living in the vicinity of the mill, so much so, that the overseer was pelted with snowballs at the City Hall. This was all wrong, such proceedings will only injure those who resort to them. From what we have heard, we believe, that had the girl belonged to our town, more serious acts would have followed.

“We do not often chronicle these petty affairs, but that it might be interesting to all that is considered as *proper order and discipline*” by those in authority in the mills. We have been informed that the former overseer of the present organization of society to the physical and spiritual wants of man. On Monday evening, some of the practical results of Associationism exemplified at Brook Farm were dwelt upon, by both speakers. The audience appeared to be much interested and amused.

\* \* \* THE SOCIAL GATHERING.

—One week from this evening intervene between this and the LADIES’ SOCIAL GATHERING, on Sunday evening, the audience was very large and Mr. Orvis entertained them for nearly two hours, in a powerful and happy address upon the evil effects of degrading and materializing the senses and the false adaptation of the present organization of society to the physical and spiritual wants of man. On Monday evening, some of the practical results of Associationism exemplified at Brook Farm, and appearances indicate a great demand for the Messrs. Reed’s Reading, whose merit as singers requires no encomium. The Lowell Brass Band, we are informed, will also be present. To name half the joys of the evening, would require more space than we have to spare at this time, therefore we would say to all, who are desirous of knowing, go and see for yourselves.

\* \* \* Tickets for the social at the usual places.

\* \* \* Will the Young America inform us, of the essential difference between the “Providence Union” and the plan proposed by the “Industrial Congress”; for we must acknowledge our want of perception to discover, therefore are at a loss to divine a reason for its opposition. So far as our knowledge of the principal actors of the movement extend, they are warm friends to the *free soil* cause, and believe them to be essentially connected.

We learn by private letters that Mr. Whitbridge, of the firm of Day, Converse & Whitbridge, of this city, who sailed for Havanna, in December last, where he designed spending the winter, died about the 10th of last month—withina week of his arrival. His wife, who accompanied him, is on her way home. The body of Mr. Whitbridge will be brought to this city for interment.

“*Honor and Title*,” is a very good essay in the main. Yet with the last paragraph, we have very little sympathy. The doctrine that “order and distinction should be kept up in the world” which accuses “Prudence” of distinguishing the rich from the poor, did better for the philosophy of the age in which it was written, than the present.

Will some of our parishioners read the following to the Emancipator, and then take into consideration that our paper would suffer us nothing from any source but subscription.

### TO THOSE CONCERNED.

“*N*EWSPAPER PROFITS.” A subscriber in Ohio writes, requesting the disconnection of his paper which he parts from with regret. He says, “My receipt comes up to this date, and I shall cheat you out of one number.” This is certainly so. A man who is so sensible he is cheating might easily have relieved himself by inclosing a half-dime in his letter, to repair the damage. Another subscriber in the State of New York, sends a dollar bill to square up with Leavitt and Alden, and adds,

“The twenty cents additional is not easily settled in a letter; perhaps you will dispense with that?” Now we do not admit that twenty cents cannot be easily sent in a letter; and as to dispensing with it, we ask our friend how many persons he deals with (except newspaper publishers) whom he would venture to ask to dispense with twenty per cent, of their just dues on settlement.”

\* \* \* The following is deserving of careful consideration, by all who contend that the present factory system does not tend to produce tyranny and oppression.

The Police Court was the scene of quite an excitement on Tuesday, caused by a suit brought against an overseer of the Carling Room in the James Mill, for an assault on a girl who had recently been employed in that mill.

The friends of the overseer and agent of the mill, say that for want of *proper order and discipline* in that room, the work of the mill was suffering and a few weeks ago a new overseer was placed in the room, with directions to enforce *proper order and discipline*.

Several of the girls, who were not pleased with this movement, were discharged; on Monday, one of them calling at the mill, was directed by the overseer to leave the room, and not leaving immediately, he took her by the arm to lead her out. This is the statement of the Friends of order & discipline, but by the witness it appeared that she did move towards the door, and kept passing with his wife, he held hold of her to hurry her along, thereby tearing her clothes, but she being stout, and strong like a woman of spirit, resisted so that he was obliged to give it up “as a bad job,” hence this suit was brought.

Considerable feeling was manifested by people living in the vicinity of the mill, so much so, that the overseer was pelted with snowballs at the City Hall. This was all wrong, such proceedings will only injure those who resort to them.

From what we have heard, we believe, that had the girl belonged to our town, more serious acts would have followed.

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The advocates of the factory system, when referring to the “Lowell Offering,” exclaim “see mind among the spindles,” forgetting that it is mind which has grown up among the great hills of Berkshire, the granite hills of New Hampshire, or the green mountains of Vermont.

It was not educated among the spindles. We must wait till a generation has been born and educated among the spindles before we boast much of the adaptability of manufactures to elevate and dignify the human mind!

“We should as soon expect ‘grapes from thorns, or figs from thistles,’ as a development of the higher faculties of the mind in connection with the slavish obedience in the protracted hours of labor exacted from the operatives in manufacturing establishments.”

We understand that the weavers in one of the factories in this town have recently had their wages cut down ten per cent, or five cents on each cut of cloth, for which they had formerly received fifty cents. Not only is it said that the overseers wait in the mill on the Sabbath, and arranged the looms, so as to lessen their speed, and at the same time produce a better quality of cloth, in every case reducing a fourth, or more, than fifteen percent in the wages of the weavers, which took *rightly* generates at this time, considering the fact that dividends have been paid out twenty-five per cent.

\* \* \* John C. Cuer will address the citizens of Manchester next Saturday evening.

Mr. ANDREW JACKS, continues to act as Agent for the city. Those wishing to become subscribers to the “Voice” are invited to do so with safety.



