

VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

WHAT WE LABOR FOR.

The RIGHTS OF MAN to himself, in a permanent home, to the exercise of the rights of property, to do what we please with our own, to sell and buy, to be free from all taxes, to be equivalent for what we pay, to have the best opportunities for education, and to freedom in every thing.

LOWELL, JANUARY 9, 1847.

INDUSTRIAL REFORM PLEDGE.

We who now are anxious desirous of restoring to our Country the Republic, and do so sincerely believe that we will not fail in our manhood for a Presidency or Congress who will not, will not, give birth to us in this the capital of his state, if elected, to prevent all further legislation in the interest of the United States, and to leave them to be lost in trials and suits for the loss and exclusive use of a state's office; or for any man to be Governor, and its Legislature who fails not to pledge himself to a Free State, and to the abolition of slavery, and that it has to be obtained by any individual heretofore in this State, to the exception of the House, from any future debt or mortgage, and a limitation to ten or twelve hours of daily labor on public works or in establishments chartered by us.

THE NEW YEAR.

Since our last visit among our readers, "old Time" has ushered in the "New Year," 1847. Custom, long time immemorial, has made the departure of the old and the dawning of the new, a period of thought and reflection—of reviewing the varied past and looking onward to the hopeful future—of repentance for past transgressions, and resolutions of devotion to duty for the remainder of life, and of cherishing fond anticipations of fame, honor and happiness, in coming days. But, rats! how little are we or the world benefited by these annual pledges. Though the dying year casts a shade of gloom over our minds as it passes away into Eternity, and the new one, with its anticipated treasures and joys, awakens renewed feelings of obligation to the source of all good; yet how soon after this annual period of confession and consecration is numbered with the past, all our plighted vows and solemn resolutions, loose their influence upon our daily lives. As the "New Year" passes on, new schemes of aggrandizement and glory arise on every hand. Pleasure bids Memory yield its lingering hold upon the alter reared to conscience and duty—in the ensuing drama, all else is sacrificed to the pursuit of the much desired object. Perhaps avarice offers¹ a splendid premium² upon wealth, and soon the cry is heard from those who at the birth of the New Year, had vowed to Heaven to deal justly with themselves and their fellows,—"a prize! a prize!—who shall win?" and on they rush to the contest.

Another "New Year" rolls round and how stands the parties in the race for wealth?—Look afar that at elegant couch, with serpents and livery. One year ago the owner was a poor ngn, but now he is worth a princely fortune, and rides in splendor. He has won³ the prize!⁴ and though at the sacrifice of the peace, comfort, health, and even lives of hundreds—although he used his fellow mortals as beasts of burden—subjected them to unrequited and tedious toil, or sold them like cattle in the market—although he robb'd them of their hard earned pittance by putting the cup of "liquid poison" to their lips, and turned their wives and children, beggars into the streets; yet he is counted and flattered, and the multitude, as they pass, wish him a happy New Year!

Look again! see that poor, haggard, and disconsolate looking man, in the custody of "an officer of justice." About one year ago, he started upon a race for wealth; but he lost the prize.⁵ And, though he oppressed not the widow or fatherless, or did violence to the health and lives of any; yet he has violated the law, by stealing to satisfy the cravings of a hungry and destitute family and has been sentenced to the prison as a felon and robber, and as he passes along there are none to wish him a happy New Year.

Reader, have you wished your neighbor a happy New Year? if so, what are you doing towards enabling him to realize a year of happiness? And if you wish your neighbor a happy new year, why not the whole family of man? And are you doing anything for the happiness of the human family? Are you striving to abolish Slavery, Intemperance, War, and Servitude in all its forms? Are you laboring to abolish unjust laws and customs, and to build up the universal empire of Justice and Truth? If so, reflect that no good resolution should be put off till the "New Year," but that every day should be a day of resolute and self-consecration and if there is any good we can accomplish, or any sin to be repented of, to-day should be the "New Year."

In conclusion we wish our readers each and all a Happy New Year,⁶ and assure them that we shall endeavor to do all in our power not only to make the year upon which we have just entered happy, but to usher in that Happy New Year⁷ when peace, plenty, and love shall dwell among men, and they remain no longer strangers and aliens in the Earth.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—This is the last paper many of our subscribers will receive unless their arrangements are paid up immediately. We should be sorry to lose any of our readers, but however much we regret such a step, it becomes absolutely necessary, unless they are interested enough in our success, to do us the simple justice of paying for their papers.

THE DELAY.

We extremely regret that the encumbered condition of the type and printing materials connected with this office, has resulted in a suspension of the Voice for the last two weeks.

When our last paper went to press, we anticipated our weekly visits would be thus obstructed, but in consequence of the inability of "The Female Association," (who were possessors of the property,) to meet the demands against it, our operations were entirely suspended. To any one least acquainted with publishing papers, especially with so much to contend with as is our lot, it will readily appear that our cause was a bad one and one not easily settled.

But we are happy in being able to state to our friends and readers, that the old, and some new type has been purchased; all of which, together with the press and furniture is in the hands of good and experienced printers for the future publication of the Voice of Industry; and now we ask our friends and subscribers *old and new*, to recollect, that the prosperity of the paper depends upon them. Between thirty and forty dollars are required every week to defray its expenses. This sum of money can be easily raised if all our friends are vigilant and active. Let each one see that his or her subscription does not expire before it is renewed and paid for, and then use their efforts in procuring other subscribers.

The pecuniary affairs of the paper have hord heavily upon the editor as well as several friends—hard workmen, whose memories and generous ideals, far more deserve a monument by posterity, than your battle-fields of Concord and Bunker's Hill, or your heroes of an hundred battles!" Were we to consult our ease, comfort, coffers, fame of glory we should abandon the chair editorial (or rather the bench editorial) before twenty-four hours; but our sympathies are too strongly enlisted with the glorious cause of "emancipating Labor," to relinquish so powerful an instrument (however feebly conducted) as the Voice of Industry has been, in awakening the great interest abroad in community, in behalf of the toiling masses; and it is destined to be, in hastening a better future for poor disheartened and oppressed humanity. This, and this alone is all that encourages us to battle on against the giant systems of terror and combined extortion; and now friends, shall we have your cheerful and hearty (or stony) grudging aid we desire, co-operation? The cause is yours, and the paper is yours, we only labor as one of you consenting to "spend and be spent" for the general good. Should you prove true to yourselves, we shall have a long and loud response: *Long live the Voice of Industry.*

OUR NEW HEAD.

We feel somewhat mortified in not being able to present our paper this week with a new illustrative Head, as we anticipated; but the one for which we have been at considerable trouble and expense to procure, fails so short of our expectations, and so ill represents our design, that we choose to use the "old familiar one," until one of the "right sort" can be procured.

In the meanwhile we do not intend that the paper shall be any the less valuable with the old head; nor would we insult the good sense of our readers, by intimating that they would prize the **HEAD** rather than the matter of the paper.

CHELMFORD—SCOTIE FACTORY VILLAGE.

On Thursday evening of last week, we, together with friend Brown of Lynn and several friends from North Chelmsford, attended a meeting at this pleasant little village. The weather and traveling were quite unfavorable, therefore the School house was not filled.

But quite a degree of interest was manifested by the audience.

Friend Rowe of North Chelmsford sang a very appropriate song on the Land Reform, after which we spoke for some time upon the present condition of the Laboring Classes, and the necessity of some radical changes in our laws and institutions, to secure the laboring man and woman their rights, and bring peace, virtue and happiness to the family of man. As a remedy for the present evils which afflict the laboring people, we urged the necessity of diffusing the right kind of knowledge among the people, a reduction of the hours of Labor and the freedom and initiation of the Soil.

Mr. Brown followed with a few forcible remarks.

Friend Rowe afterwards also spoke with feeling in relation to working men sustaining papers devoted to their cause.

The meeting then adjourned to the 11th (first Monday evening).

Let there be a full house,

To Correspondents. In order that all

may have a hearing through our columns we

must not our correspondents to be as perspicuous as possible.

Let those who have any

thing to communicate, be as brief as the nature of

their subjects will allow, and not to the point.

By this course we shall be able to give all a hearing.

A Spectator next week.

To Correspondents. We understand that

much joy has been occasioned among some

of the particular friends of the Laboring

classes, by the suspension of our paper for the

last two weeks. Poor fellows, how disappoint-

ed they were!

GREAT REJOICING. We understand that

much joy has been occasioned among some

of the particular friends of the Laboring

classes, by the suspension of our paper for the

last two weeks. Poor fellows, how disappoint-

ed they were!

GREAT REJOICING. We understand that

much joy has been occasioned among some

of the particular friends of the Laboring

classes, by the suspension of our paper for the

last two weeks. Poor fellows, how disappoint-

ed they were!

THE NEXT CONVENTION.

Less than two weeks intervene before the adjourned meeting of "The Workingmen's League" at Boston. Are our friends aware that only one week from next Wednesday is the time? If so are they up and doing? There is much to be said and much to be done, and we want a good and true delegation from every town. Come friends, *Agitation and Action* are to save the working classes; your condition never will be made better while you are at home in stupor and apathy, or moping over your troubles. We feel quite sure that our friends at Boston will make ample arrangements for a good and profitable meeting.

NOTICE.

The adjourned meeting of the Labor Reform League of New England will be held in Boston on the third Wednesday and Thursday of the present month, (Jan. 19th and 20th.) It is all important that there should be a full delegation from all the different Associations throughout New England, as business of deep interest to all working classes will come before the meeting. Let every male and female who wishes well to the cause of human improvement, human elevation and the *Rights of all the People*, see to it that they are there and ready to act!

H. J. STONE, Rec. Sec.

Lowell, Jan. 6, 1847.

N. B. Will the "Manchester Democrat," "Essex Banner," "Oasis," and "Farmer and Ledger," please copy the above?

THE PRINTERS' FESTIVAL.—Although we have been unable to attend any of the preliminary meetings in this city, preparatory to the celebration of Franklin's birth, yet we anticipated the event with no small degree of interest until we saw it advertised to come off at a Tavern where Rum is freely sold! Now we don't know but it may appear consistent to the editor of the Courier, who we believe was the originator of the affair, and those connected with the Niagara to preach Temperance and denounce the Rum-sellers as worse than thieves and robbers, and then celebrate the birth of one of the greatest temperance men (considering to the age in which he lived,) who ever blest the world, at one of these same Rum-sellers' establishments.—What a report to go out to the world, that there is not temperance enough among the printers and publishers of Lowell to patronize a temperance tavern on such an occasion! We don't wonder that there are three-hundred or more Rum shops in this city, if such is the character of the Press and the professed temperance leaders.—We think it more congenial with the virtues and principles of "old Ben," to celebrate his anniversary over a cup of cold water at home, than foster the crying evil of intemperance. So gentlemen, please set us down, 000.

THE MANCHESTER PIC-NIC.

We ask especial attention to the article from our Manchester correspondent, upon the late Corporation Pic-Nic. This premium system of urging operatives to their utmost, to our mind is as much worse than horse racing, as horses are inferior to human beings. Induce operatives, by every stratagem, to strain every muscle and nerve, work by the jump and swallow their food half masticated, and then take a patrician pitance of the "blood money" to provide an evening's entertainment for them! And call this generosity! Liberality! Wonder how large premiums the "Stark Company" will award those overseers who will report at given periods the most healthy and happy operatives? Let us see whether it is operatives or dividends for which they are so solicitous.

CITY SUBSCRIBERS, who take their papers at No. 7 Merrimack St. will find them here after at Mr. Hervey's Bookstore, No. 112 Merrimack St.

We rejoice to learn that John Turner, the staunch tea-totaller, and friend to the laboring poor is again in the Common Council of Boston.

We shall have a few words to say to a late correspondent of the Manchester American next week. Also upon the last report of the School committee of this city.

We shall have a few words to say to a late correspondent of the Manchester American next week. Also upon the last report of the School committee of this city.

Mr. PALFREY is elected in the fourth district over Frederick Robinson. Although we like Mr. Palfrey's Anti-Slavery views, yet we very much doubt his being a greater philanthropist or a stronger enemy to oppression, than his opponent. We know of no man better qualified (with a clear head and a generous heart) to fill a seat in Congress than Frederick Robinson.

DESPOTISM IN AMERICA.—A work of 195 pages upon the system of American Slavery or "an equity into its nature and results," by the author of "Archy Moore." This is a book of rare merit, containing as it does the most forcible and philosophical view of Slavery and its influences ever published. For us it is a privilege and also a duty we owe to ourselves and our race, to lend a helping hand, Deobis though it may be, to assist in carrying forward the great "Industrial Reform" already commenced, and which is progressing with such unlooked for success, in the Old and New World. To assist in scattering light and knowledge among the people—to

GOOD NEWS FROM THE WEST.

"Young America" comes to us unusually this week, and in addition to a large amount of interesting matter, all of which we wish we were able to copy; brings the following cheering tidings of the progress of National Reform in Wisconsin.

GLORIOUS VICTORY.

Palto Alto and Reina de la Palma thrown in the shade!—Matamoras, Monterey, and Tobacco totally eclipsed!—The second best National Reform Measure adopted by Wisconsin!—Hunkerism routed!—First Free State!

In the Constitutional Convention of Wisconsin the following article in favor of HOME-STEAD EXEMPTION was read the third and PASSED, by a vote of 61 to 55:

Sec. 1. All property real and personal of the wife, owned by her at the time of her marriage, and also that acquired by her after marriage, by gift, devise, descent or otherwise than from her husband, shall be a part of her property: Laws shall be passed providing for the protection of the wife, her children, and her property, clearly defining the rights of the wife thereto, as well as to property held by her with her husband, and for carrying out the provisions of this section. Where the wife has a separate property from that of her husband, the same shall be liable for the debts of the wife contracted before marriage.

Sec. 2. Forty acres of land to be selected by the wife, and if she has land not exceeding forty acres, which said land shall not be included within any city or village, or instead thereof (at the option of the owner) any lot or lots in any city or village, being the homestead of a family, and not exceeding in value one thousand dollars, shall not be subject to forced sale on execution for any debt or debts growing out of or founded upon the same, except in cases of bankruptcy or after the adoption of this constitution. Provided, that such exemption shall not affect in any manner any mechanic's or laborer's lien or any mortgage therein lawfully obtained, nor shall the owner, if a married man, be at liberty to alienate such real estate, unless by the consent of the wife.

Henry Kirk Wright was killed by falling through the "elevator hole" in the Prescot Mill on Friday last. This is the second death in this city, within two weeks, occurring in this way.

THE OHIO TEMPERANCE ARTISAN—a new paper published at Cleveland Ohio, the second number of which is before us, looking very neat and attractive, but not Washing-tonian enough to suit our palate.

THE NEW ENGLAND WASHINGTONIAN came to us last week enlarged and beautified. We have spoken of this paper before, as the ablest and most rationg temperance Journal in the country, and as yet have seen nothing to lead us to change our mind and we have only to add that it is now the most elegant in its mechanical appearance.

This is all our conscience will allow us to say. Will it do?

THE SALEM OBSERVER appears before us in a new dress, enlarged and otherwise improved. Some how or other we have been led to think this paper more than half persuaded to become a Christian.

LOWELL FEMALE INDUSTRIAL REFORM AND MUTUAL AID SOCIETY.

The following Preamble and Constitution having been adopted, we would most strongly urge upon every female operative, as well as others who are compelled by necessity to supply themselves by their own industry, to avail themselves of this opportunity to help us in this human enterprise. Let us unite together and protect each other. In health and prosperity we may enjoy each other's society from week to week—in sickness and dependence share in and kindly relieve each other's distresses. The young and defenseless female, far away from home and loving hearts, can here find true sympathy and aid.

We do hope and sincerely believe that many of our toiling sisters will come in next Tuesday, sign the Constitution, and engage heart and hand in this benevolent cause.

Our meetings will be held every Tuesday evening; at eight o'clock, at the Reading Room, 76 Central street. The officers for the coming year will be chosen Jan. 12. Let there be a full attendance. Now is the time for Action.

H. J. STONE, Secy.

PREAMBLE.

The time having come when the chains of Industry and the Rights of all, are engrossing the deep attention, the profoundest thought and energetic action of the wisest and best in this and other lands—when the worthy toiling millions of earth are waking from the death-like stupor which has so long held them in ignorance and degradation, to a sense of their true dignity and worth as God's free men and women, destined to eternal progression and ultimate perfection, we, females of Lowell, feel that we also have a work to accomplish—a high and holy destiny to achieve. We deem it a privilege and also a duty we owe to ourselves and our race, to lend a helping hand, Deobis though it may be, to assist in carrying forward the great "Industrial Reform" already commenced, and which is progressing with such unlooked for success, in the Old and New World. To assist in scattering light and knowledge among the people—to

encourage in every good word and work, those who are devoting themselves, and all that they have, to the cause of human elevation and human happiness.

We feel that by our mutual, united action, and with the blessing of high heaven, we can accomplish much, which shall tell for the progress of Industrial Reform—the elevation and cultivation of mind and morale, in our midst—the comfort and relief of destitute and friendless females in this busy city.

With this high aim and these noble objects in view, we most solemnly pledge ourselves to labor actively energetically and unitedly, to bring about a better state of society. In order the more successfully to accomplish these objects, we adopt the following

CONSTITUTION.

ART. I. This Association shall be called the LOWELL FEMALE INDUSTRIAL REFORM AND MUTUAL AID SOCIETY.

ART. II. The objects of this Society shall be the diffusion of correct principles and useful practical knowledge among its members—the rendering of Industry, honorable and attractive—the relaying and aiding of all who are sick or in want of the comforts and necessities of life, or standing in need of the counsels and sympathies of true and benevolent hearts. Also to encourage and assist each other in self-culture, intellectual and moral, that we may be fitted for and occupy that station in society, which the truly good and useful ever should. That we may know and respect our own individual rights and privileges as females, and be prepared, understandingly, to maintain and enjoy them, irrespective of concentrated wealth or aristocratic usages of an anti-republican state of society.

ART. III. Any females who shall be members of this Society shall be entitled to a membership fee of fifty cents.

ART. IV. The officers of this Society shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer and Board of Directors, four to six members, all of which officers shall be members, ex-officio, of the Board.

ART. V. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the Society, and in case of absence, the Vice President shall fill the chair.

ART. VI. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to be present at all meetings, and prepare to read the minutes of the previous meeting, if requested.

ART. VII. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive all money paid into the Treasury, and to pay all bills presented by the Society and signed by the President and Secretary; also to keep a correct account of the same.

ART. VIII. It shall be the duty of the Board to appoint a Charitable Committee the first Tuesday of each month, or oftener if necessary.

ART. IX. That Committee shall be styled the Friends of the Society. It shall be their duty to ascertain who is needy or sick in the Society, and report the same at each meeting, that their wants may be attended to faithfully, their hearts cheered by the voice of sympathy and love. It shall also be their duty to furnish watchers for the sick so long as deemed necessary.

ART. X. Every member shall deposit not less than six cents weekly in the hands of the Treasurer, which sum, with the initiation fee and fines, shall go to make up a sick fund, which shall be appropriated no other way, except by vote of two thirds of the Board.

ART. XI. No member shall draw from this fund until she has contributed to the same three months the amount specified in article tenth; and then not less than two nor over five dollars a week, or longer than four weeks, unless the Board see fit to order otherwise.

ART. XII. Any member who shall absent herself from the meetings three weeks in succession, without a reasonable excuse, shall be subjected to a fine of thirty-seven and a half cents; and if absent longer, twelve and a half cents per week. If at the end of three months said member does not come in and pay up her fines, she shall not be entitled to any of the benefits of the sick fund.

ART. XIII. The officers of this Society shall be chosen on the first Tuesdays of January and July, two weeks notice being previously given.

ART. XIV. This Constitution may be altered or amended by a vote of two thirds of the members present, provided it be proposed at a previous meeting.

THE TEMPERANCE OFFERING.—The first number for the year is just from the press and looks very inviting, especially to the real friends of Temperance, all of whom we trust will become subscribers without delay. Publication office 112 Merrimack St. The editor also keeps a good assortment of useful and philosophical books and publications by the sale of which he hopes to sustain himself in the cause of Temperance and philanthropy. Give him a call.

THE RECHABITES of Lowell gave a social entertainment at their hall on New Years eve. Singing, Speaking, and Refreshments were the order of the evening. Addresses were made by Mr. Hervey, Holton, and others. The singing by Mr. Whitney's Choir was excellent.

From the N. Y. Spy of the Times.
A WINDFALL FOR THE "YOUNG UN."

To appreciate the following correspondence, it may be necessary to know that some seven years since a man by the name of BURNHAM (died in London without issue), leaving his property behind him, died at some millions sterling in value. The news reached this country, and the Burnhams were, consequently, in high feather in reference to their property! An agent was chosen to look after the property in Europe, the story went the rounds of the press, and a variety of legal documents were forwarded to London. It all ended in smoke, however, as no satisfactory legal proof having been found that the Burnham in England ever "belonged" to any body this side the water. A few days ago an eminent legal gentleman of this city (who had been engaged by some of the parties interested to ferret the matter out,) addressed letters again to all the supposed heirs; thus renewing the old story about the "Burnham fortune." Our "Young Un" received a copy of this communication, which we annex, with his reply.—*Ed.* *Spirits of the Times.*"

(cont.)

New York, Nov. 13, 1846.

Dear Sir.—I am desirous of ascertaining whether you are in any wise related to Mr. John G. Burnham, (of England) who was lost at sea, some fifty or sixty years ago? or are you of the family of Orrin Burnham, an Englishman, who came to this country somewhere from 1775 to 1785? Be good enough at your earliest leisure to inform me, if you are so connected—and at the same time send me the names and residences of your mother, grandfather, and uncles, on the father's side. Well, I will say no more, as I have nothing to do with the plumper of the Burnham family! Well, the "Old Un" is in the "direct line" to which I have now endeavored to turn your attention, and I have been called, of late years, the "Young Un"—for reasons that will not interest you. Your honored Senior (whose I set down in the category as my legitimate dad,) would refer you to further particulars. He is tenacious of the character of a privateer, and loves not to be called a traitor, and so goes on, for it will not be in evidence of his old heart to let the world know he is in fact a traitor. You claque to live long enough to get as far down in my letter as this paragraph, allow me to add that should you happen to receive any very considerable amount, as my share of the property, for the Burnham family, please not overlook the fact that I am one of 'em—and that I have taken pains to tell you "I am from." Please forward my dividends by Adams & C. Corp. Express, and if it should be necessary, pay me for convey it, and if it should have been sent over, turn it into American gold and charter a steamer to come round for the purpose: I shant mind the expense! In conclusion, I entreat towards yourself, for having pre-paid the postage upon your communications—a very unusual transaction with a legal gentleman. My dear wife, who "knew" him at the time of his ill-fated return, is anxious to know if he is still alive—so far as she can learn, he has not been appointed in the country where they resided "verdict was postponed." Cain had a son—a man named Cain—who had a son (in the fourth generation) by the name of Malech. Malech had a son whom he called Noah, from whom I trace directly my own.

Noah had three sons—Shem, Ham, and Japhet. The eldest and youngest—Shem and Japhet—were a couple of the "boys" and Ham was a very well-disposed young gentleman, who slept at home nights. But his two brothers, unfortunately, were not so well inclined. Ham was a sort of "Jephro," the butt of his two brothers—who had given him brown so many times, that he called him "burnt!" For many years he was known, therefore, as "Bull Ham." Before his death he applied to the Legislature in his district to change his name. He dropped the "t"—a bill was passed entitling him to the name of Bax-tar—and hence the surname of your humble servant. So much for the name.

In several of the newspapers of that period I find notices made to the public, to "rain storm," which was all about this time—and the public prints (of all parties) agree that "the storm was tremendous," and that an immense amount of damage was done to the shipping and commercial interests. As this took place some six thousand years back, you will not, I presume, expect me to quote any particular details of this circumstance, except as so far as refers to my own relatives. I sincerely hope, however, that subsequent accounts inform me that every thing of any particular value was totally destroyed. A short letter from Ham, dated at the time, declares that there wasn't a peg left to hang his hat on!

Old Noah found it was "rainy" every wet under foot (by use a familiar expression of his,) and he wished to have a canal-boat (of very generous dimensions) for the safety of himself and family. Finding that the rain continually deluged his boat, so that he could carry a very considerable amount of luggage in case of accident, "This foresight in the gentleman proved most fortunate, for he confirmed the established belief that the family is smart—for the boat continued unabated for five days and forty nights, (so say the records,) and every species of animal and vegetable matter had been used up—"

"George H. Evans.—The Fisher, Girard, and self-sacrificing Founder of National Reformation—The English Chartist—May they speedily gain their six points." The Fraternal Democrats of London—All the day soon past, had their meeting, and the meeting of great interest—should become a practical living entity.

The Five Elements of Liberty, Progress, and Happiness—The Husband, Wife, Son, Daughter, and Indulgent Home.

The Constitution of the Constitution of the United States—A Learned Demeester.

The Democratic Principle—Always seeking a wise distribution of wealth to an

and equal distribution of its subjects;

to give just distribution to all men according to merit, instead of perpetuating obscure wealth with a few persons of little worth,

distinguished by being elevated upon their shoulders.

The National Reformatory of New York—The banner of Human Right upon the parapets of the strong-holds of Ignorance and Aristocracy. It henceforth will be the duty and glory of all heroic hearts to rally to sustain the sacred banner, until the garrison surrenders at discretion.—(Young America.)

Ham was one of ten—he was 1. He knew sufficient to get out of the rain, albeit he was not very witty! He took passage with the peregrity of a life-preserver.

Ham I seize my pedigree directly now, then all the grades, to King Solomon without any difficulty—who, by the way, was reported to have been a little man in his habits, and was very fond of the ladies and Manziniella Sherly. He need to sing songs, too—which the least said the former did best! But, on the whole, Sol was a very clever, jolly-gold fellow and in several occasions gave evidence of possessing his share of the cunning natural to our family. Some thought him "wise"—but, al-

though I have no disposition to abuse any of my ancestors, I think the QUEEN OF SHEBA (a very nice young woman she was, too!) rather "come off" over the dull fellow?

By a continual process of my education, I went through the rather tortuous line from generation to generation, down to Mr. Matthew, (not the Conqueror,) but to Matthew, the Collector, (of Calcutta,) I think, who sat at the receipt of customs? To this connection I was undoubtedly indebted to the appointment (some three years back,) to the second chairmanship in the Boston Customs House. Mr. Matthew, (of course,) was a very good man, but I don't think he had the "taste" (I mean—) something like the shrewdness which was capable in him. But as nothing is said of his *finale*, I rather think he was abominated with the funds of the Government—and that account for my removal from office, in 1845, by Marcus Morton! The old foggy probably suspected me, from the fact that Matthew had "Swartwoutted"! But I will come to the information you desire without fartherado.

You know the O.R.O.'s, undoubtedly. (If you do,) there is very little about me that will not be *non sequitur* to your question in looking after the plumper of the Burnham family! Well, the "Old Un" is in the "direct line" to which I have now endeavored to turn your attention, and I have been called, of late years, the "Young Un"—for reasons that will not interest you. Your honored Senior (whose I set down in the category as my legitimate dad,) would refer you to further particulars. He is tenacious of the character of a privateer, and loves not to be called a traitor, and so goes on, for it will not be in evidence of his old heart to let the world know he is in fact a traitor.

You claque to live long enough to get as far down in my letter as this paragraph, allow me to add that should you happen to receive any very considerable amount, as my share of the property, for the Burnham family, please

not overlook the fact that I am one of 'em—and that I have taken pains to tell you "I am from." Please forward my dividends by Adams & C. Corp. Express, and if it should be necessary, pay me for convey it, and if it should have been sent over, turn it into American gold and charter a steamer to come round for the purpose: I shant mind the expense! In conclusion, I entreat towards yourself, for having pre-paid the postage upon your communications—a very unusual transaction with a legal gentleman. My dear wife, who "knew" him at the time of his ill-fated return, is anxious to know if he is still alive—so far as she can learn, he has not been appointed in the country where they resided "verdict was postponed."

Cain had a son—a man named Cain—who had a son (in the fourth generation) by the name of Malech. Malech had a son whom he called Noah, from whom I trace directly my own.

Very respectfully,
Your obed't serv't,

***** Atty for the Heirs,

G. P. BURNHAM, Esq., Franklin House, Phil.

(REPLIED TO)

Appl'd. for Ap. York.

Fri. Nov. 10, 1846.

My Dear Sir.—Your Favor, under date 4th inst, came duly to hand, and I improve my earliest moment of leisure (after the unavoidable delays attendant upon procuring the information you seek,) to reply. You are desirous of being made acquainted with my "pedigree,"

I have to inform you that I have taken some days to examine the documents, and, after a careful investigation of the "records," find the pedigree, as existent in the direct line from a gentleman very well remembered in these parts—by the name of ABAM. The old man had two sons—Cain and Abel; they were called. The latter, by the others' hands, went dead one day; but as no coroner had then been appointed in the country where they resided "verdict was postponed."

Cain was a son of a man named Cain—who had a son (in the fourth generation) by the name of Malech. Malech had a son whom he called Noah, from whom I trace directly my own.

Noah had three sons—Shem, Ham, and Japhet. The eldest and youngest—Shem and Japhet—were a couple of the "boys" and Ham was a very well-disposed young gentleman, who slept at home nights. But his two brothers, unfortunately, were not so well inclined. Ham was a sort of "Jephro," the butt of his two brothers—who had given him brown so many times, that he called him "burnt!" For many years he was known, therefore, as "Bull Ham." Before his death he applied to the Legislature in his district to change his name. He dropped the "t"—a bill was passed entitling him to the name of Bax-tar—and hence the surname of your humble servant. So much for the name.

In several of the newspapers of that period I find notices made to the public, to "rain storm," which was all about this time—and the public prints (of all parties) agree that "the storm was tremendous," and that an immense amount of damage was done to the shipping and commercial interests. As this took place some six thousand years back, you will not, I presume, expect me to quote any particular details of this circumstance, except as so far as refers to my own relatives. I sincerely hope, however, that subsequent accounts inform me that every thing of any particular value was totally destroyed. A short letter from Ham, dated at the time, declares that there wasn't a peg left to hang his hat on!

Old Noah found it was "rainy" every wet under foot (by use a familiar expression of his,) and he wished to have a canal-boat (of very generous dimensions) for the safety of himself and family. Finding that the rain continually deluged his boat, so that he could carry a very considerable amount of luggage in case of accident, "This foresight in the gentleman proved most fortunate, for he confirmed the established belief that the family is smart—for the boat continued unabated for five days and forty nights, (so say the records,) and every species of animal and vegetable matter had been used up—"

"George H. Evans.—The Fisher, Girard, and self-sacrificing Founder of National Reformation—The English Chartist—May they speedily gain their six points." The Fraternal Democrats of London—All the day soon past, had their meeting, and the meeting of great interest—should become a practical living entity.

The Five Elements of Liberty, Progress, and Happiness—The Husband, Wife, Son, Daughter, and Indulgent Home.

The Constitution of the Constitution of the United States—A Learned Demeester.

The Democratic Principle—Always seeking a wise distribution of wealth to an

and equal distribution of its subjects;

to give just distribution to all men according to merit, instead of perpetuating obscure wealth with a few persons of little worth,

distinguished by being elevated upon their shoulders.

The National Reformatory of New York—The banner of Human Right upon the parapets of the strong-holds of Ignorance and Aristocracy. It henceforth will be the duty and glory of all heroic hearts to rally to sustain the sacred banner, until the garrison surrenders at discretion.—(Young America.)

Ham was one of ten—he was 1. He knew

sufficient to get out of the rain, albeit he was not very witty! He took passage with the peregrity of a life-preserver.

Ham I seize my pedigree directly now, then all the grades, to King Solomon without any difficulty—who, by the way, was reported to have been a little man in his habits, and was very fond of the ladies and Manziniella Sherly. He need to sing songs, too—which the least

said the former did best! But, on the whole,

Sol was a very clever, jolly-gold fellow and in several occasions gave evidence of possessing his share of the cunning natural to our

family. Some thought him "wise"—but, al-

though I have no disposition to abuse any of my ancestors, I think the QUEEN OF SHEBA (a very nice young woman she was, too!) rather "come off" over the dull fellow?

By a continual process of my education, I went through the rather tortuous line from generation to generation, down to Mr. Matthew, (not the Conqueror,) but to Matthew, the Collector, (of Calcutta,) I think, who sat at the receipt of customs? To this connection I was undoubtedly indebted to the appointment (some three years back,) to the second chairmanship in the Boston Customs House. Mr. Matthew, (of course,) was a very good man, but I don't think he had the "taste" (I mean—) something like the shrewdness which was capable in him. But as nothing is said of his *finale*, I rather think he was abominated with the funds of the Government—and that account for my removal from office, in 1845, by Marcus Morton! The old foggy probably suspected me, from the fact that Matthew had "Swartwoutted"! But I will come to the information you desire without fartherado.

You know the O.R.O.'s, undoubtedly. (If you do,) there is very little about me that will not be *non sequitur* to your question in looking after the plumper of the Burnham family! Well,

the "Old Un" is in the "direct line" to which I have now endeavored to turn your attention, and I have been called, of late years, the "Young Un"—for reasons that will not interest you. Your honored Senior (whose I set down in the category as my legitimate dad,) would refer you to further particulars. He is tenacious of the character of a privateer, and loves not to be called a traitor, and so goes on, for it will not be in evidence of his old heart to let the world know he is in fact a traitor.

You claque to live long enough to get as far down in my letter as this paragraph, allow me to add that should you happen to receive any very considerable amount, as my share of the property, for the Burnham family, please

not overlook the fact that I am one of 'em—and that I have taken pains to tell you "I am from." Please forward my dividends by Adams & C. Corp. Express, and if it should be necessary, pay me for convey it, and if it should have been sent over, turn it into American gold and charter a steamer to come round for the purpose: I shant mind the expense!

How much better business it would be for the government to spend money to colonize the deserts on the public lands, than thus to send the men off to be killed and maimed, and then graciously endowing poor women with ample-stands to keep them from the poor house!

With thanks to know why our handsome and highly disciplined uniform companies do not volunteer? I never thought so well of these companies before. They understand that it is wrong to invade the homes of others as it is to refuse to defend our own, and know a little too much to be made by "machines" of losing officers not chosen by or sharing alike with themselves.

Agents for the Voice.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

N. W. BROWN, D. H. JAMES, T. L. CALLEN,

J. R. FOREST, CATHERINE WILSON,

LOCAL AGENTS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—H. Abbott, C. R. Chapman,

B. B. Parker, J. S. Clark & Sons, F. C. French,

W. M. Allen, G. K. Knobell,

South Boston: W. H. Gilmore, F. E. Fletcher & S. S. Williams, J. C. L. Clegg,

W. L. Clegg, C. C. Clegg, C. C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,

John Clegg, C. Clegg & Son, C. Clegg & Son,</