

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

ORGAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM LEAGUE.

VOLUME II.]

[NUMBER 32.

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY,
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
W. F. YOUNG, & MISS M. EASTMAN.

W. F. YOUNG, EDITOR.

TERMS.—

Single copy, \$1.25 per annum. Five copies to one address, \$5.50. Strictly in ADVANCE.

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C. W. CLOUGH AND A. W. DANIELS, PRINTERS.

POETRY.

The following lines were suggested by the Death of Lieut. EDWARD EASTMAN, of the U. S. Army, which occurred at Camargo, in October last. From having been personally acquainted with a sister of the deceased, by whom affectionate mention was made of the absent soldier-brother, the writer had come to feel more than an ordinary degree of interest in his welfare; and it was with deep regret for his fate, as well as earnest sympathy for the bereaved parents and sisters, (who thus mourn an only son and brother,) that she learned his death. To those friends, these lines are respectfully dedicated.

For the Voice of Industry.

THE DYING SOLDIER.

How anxiously he waited!
The slow approach of slay—
The sick-laid dying soldier—
As in his tent he lay.
Many days had ended upon him;
Quite so precious, since his birth,
And he'd seen them swift departing.
Scarcely noted of their worth.
But then any, or all others;
This more precious all others;
To the soldier, for he knew it.
Was it that he might see,
Far away from home and kindred,
As a volunteer he came;
Part because his country called him,
And in part to win a name.
But farewell to high ambition!
Farewell country! for the brave
Volunteers, with all his valor,
Has but come to fill a grave.
He had seen his comrades dropping
'Neath the climate's sickly breath,
And he watched beside their eyes,
Till he saw it end in death.
And when pale disease had seized him,
It was with a heavy sigh!
That he yielded to its power,
For he knew that he must die.
Die before one martial triumph!
One laurel might gain!
Then alas! for the young soldier;
He is sacrificed in vain—
Not in pain—though! and the conflict,
Where fierce man in reckless strife
Lays aside his better nature,
To destroy his brother's life—
Where the cannoneer's deadly rattle
Drives the dying soldier's cry—
Though hot and full the roar of battle,
The young volunteers may die;
And no record of his glory,
Written in heroic strain.
May adorne the page of story;
Yet he has not come in vain,
For a better fame awaits him;
And a brighter need he'll gain,
Than if thousands of his brothers,
Atoms of the dust he'd slain.
Better were those dead of mercy,
To the dying comrades shown,
Than the slaying of ten thousand,
Or the taking of a town.
The dim light feebly burning
Within the tented room,
With chilly vapor bleeding,
But gave to pale the gloom.
No curtain, rug, or ev'ning,
No chair, and no chaise,
No fire, is there to cheer him;
No mark of comfort there.
E'en the blanket that enfolds him,
(Sheet and covering of his bed—)
The same blanket shall enshroud him,
And will enshroud when dead.
But said I of a coy'ring
For the dying soldier's head?
The earth, it lies beneath him,
And his knapsack rests his head;
And of all the friends that love him,
Not a kindred being near—
Not one word of kind affection
To touch his dying ear.
Yet is there no weak repining,

And a tear scarce dims his eye,
Though he feels it is not easy,
'Mid such scenes to die;
With the night shadows thick around him,
And once more he looks again,
Per one glimmer of light appearing,
With his failing eye, in vain.
Then he sinks down laggard naming,
Pulse is faint, and eye grows dim;
And no faithful friend is nigh him,
But then, that friend to him!
The sun is brightly gleaming,
In van the day is nighed,
He lists not now its beamings—
It shines upon the Dead!

ELOISA.

Cambridgeport, Feb. 4, 1847.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the (London) People's Journal.

THE TEMPTER AND THE TEMPTED.

A STORY IN TWO CHAPTERS.

BY CAMILLA TOULMIN.

CHAPTER I.

It was an exceedingly comfortable dining-room, in an exceedingly comfortable house—the month was January, and the air was so clear and frosty, that every step which passed seemed to ring upon the pavement. Thick warm curtains, however, excluded all draught and the brightness of fires blazed in the polished grates, while the clear light of a pendant lamp shone upon the dessert of chestnuts in their snowy napkin, and golden oranges—Amber and rubintinted wines sparkled through the rich glass which held them; and the comfortable party were only a trio—Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, and their son. They were people whom the world had used very kindly, who had never had a real trouble in their lives. No doubt they had imagined a few; and imaginary sorrows differ from real ones, I believe, chiefly in this—that they teach nothing unless indeed their indulgence teach and strengthen selfishness.

Mr. Dixon was a fair-looking man, of about fifty, with rather pleasing expression of countenance. He was often visited by good, kind impulses, but certain indecision of character had made him fall under the rule of his partner early in their married life; and the instances during twenty-five years, in which his best inclinations had been checked, were beyond all numbering. The lady who was about five years his junior, bore every trace of having been a pretty woman, though on the *peste* scale. Yet there were people who did not like her face; and certainly bright as her eyes were, they put you in mind of March sunshine, with an east wind blowing all the time. Her lips were thin, and she had a trick of smiling, and showing her white teeth very often, even when she did the most disagreeable things. Richard Dixon, the son, bore a strong resemblance to his mother; though, if the mouth was indicative of rather more sentiment than she possessed, it also betrayed more selflessness.

"This is a very serious charge, my dear," said Mr. Dixon, putting down the glass he had raised half-way to his lips. "Are you sure there is no mistake?"

"Quite sure," replied the lady—"quite certain. Mary must have taken it. I put the piece of lace at the top of the drawer, and the key was never out of my possession, except when I entrusted it to her."

"We never had a servant I should so little have suspected," returned Mr. Dixon.

"Nor I either," said the son; "and she is, put and out, the best housemaid we ever had—at least the best that ever has been willing to stay."

Truth always hits hard, and, the color rose to Mrs. Dixon's cheek. She was one of those ladies who cannot keep their servants.—"Then bad is the best, I am sure," she exclaimed angrily, "and for my part I am very glad she is going."

"And I am very sorry," said her husband, "but why did you not tell me a month ago that you had given her warning, instead of leaving him in this way to the last moment?"

"Really I cannot see, Mr. Dixon, what you have to do with these arrangements. I mention the circumstance now, because the girl is leaving to-night, and because you will see a strange face to-morrow, and would wish to know all about it."

"But what did she say when you accused her of theft?"

"Accused her! You don't suppose I should have done such a foolish thing. A pretty scene there would have been. I know the fact, and that is enough; you don't believe I should have got back the lace to you?"

"But justice, my dear, justice; surely you should tell her your suspicions."

"Oh! now that I have engaged another servant—now that she is going, you can tell her if you like. But I don't see, myself, what use it is. She is sure to deny it, and then there will be a scene—and I hate scenes as much as you do."

At that moment there was a slight tap at the parlour-door, and, obedient to the come in of Mr. Dixon, the discreditable Mary entered. She was a gentle-looking girl, of about twenty, attired in a dark cloak and straw bonnet. She came to take a dutiful leave of the family, and to ask a question which seemed not to have occurred to the party before. In engaging herself with my future mistress, and referring to Mrs. Dixon for a character, what was she to give us the reason she was discharged?

So innocent, so interesting did Mary look—the tears just starting to her eyes at the thought of leaving the home of many months and her cheek slightly flushed—that neither of the gentlemen could believe her guilty. But Mrs. Dixon was in the habit of engaging and disengaging a dozen servants a year, of one sort or another, and was quite hardened against "appearances."

Mr. Dixon evaded an immediate answer to Mary's question, by asking whether she were going?

"I am going into a lodgings, sir."

"That is a pity; have you no friends to stay with?"

"My friends are all in Wilshire," said the girl with a sigh; "and besides that would cost me a great deal of money to go to them. I would rather look out for a place than make a holiday."

"Your wages which I sent down to you, were quite right, I believe?" said Mrs. Dixon, with a very dignified air that was intended to close the conference.

"Quite right, thank you, matron," replied Mary, with a courtesy; "but, if you please, when I go after a place, what shall I say was the reason you discharged me?"

"I should think your own conscience must tell you," replied the lady, smoothing her braided hair with her hand, as she had a trick of doing when she was growing angry. Poor Mary turned pale at these words, indefinite and strengthless.

"Tell me—oh! tell me, what is it I have done?"

Her change of color was to Mrs. Dixon evidence of her guilt; and with a sort of horrible satisfaction at this proof (to her) that she was right, the lady charged the poor girl with the theft which she had just mentioned to her husband. It was, indeed, a scene which followed—a very pitiful emblematic detail—for removed from the loud accusations which the guilty can sometimes deliver, Tears seemed driven back to her heart; and as she stood for a moment with clasped hands and rigid features, she looked like a statue of woe. Richard Dixon was by no means improved. He had his own reasons for believing her a girl of good principles. Like many other—more thoughtless, perhaps, than heartless—young men, he never suspected his admiration of beauty to the object; even if the revealing it bordered on insult. And he remembered that Mary had always received his smile with a dignity that repelled further rudeness, and with a deportment that he should have admired in a sister. He placed a chair near Mary, and begged her to be seated; but absorbed in her own misery, she took no notice of the attention. Meanwhile, Mr. Dixon had poured out a glass of wine, and offered it to her, exclaiming—"I must hope there is some mistake. I cannot believe this of you."

The word and act of kindness seemed to melt the statue, and she burst into tears—but Mrs. Dixon felt this would never do. It was time now for her to play a more interesting part in the drama, and applying her filmy lace-bordered handkerchief to her eyes, and leaned back in her chair, and sobbed out

reproaches to her husband for his cruelty in doubting her word. Poor man! what could he think—what could he do? Chiefly, I believe, he resolved never—never again—to interfere between two of womankind; and burying poor Mary to the full-door, where a cab and hub boxes awaited her, he put a sovereign into her hand as a remembrance of her kind attention to the buttons of his shirt, and such et ceteras. The gold dropped from her grasp as she exclaimed—

"No, sir—my character!"

Mr. Dixon stooped for the money, and pressed it upon her again—still, trusting to his assurance that he did not believe her guilty, and that he would see her righted, she consented to accept it.

It is a subject of painful interest to see how the hundreds and thousands of female servants (out of place?) in this palpitating heart—this great metropolis—continue to exist for weeks, and even months together, as they do, upon the scanty savings from their scanty wages? And plain as is the duty of employers not to deceive one another, by giving an unjust character of a servant, or hiding glaring faults, there is a terrible responsibility in depriving a young woman of a situation which is not, I fear, generally sufficiently felt. It seems too often forgotten that servants have peculiarities of temper and disposition as well as their mistresses, and that she who would not suit one family might be admirably adapted to please another. Surely, it is the most truthful, as well as the most humble plan, in a mistress, to allude only to the moral attributes of character; judging charitably—if there be no knowledge darker than doubtful of the general acquirements. Sensible people may commonly get on well with servants who speak the truth and have a tolerable share of brains; so much that what is valuable must follow in the wake. If one cannot have both—truth is even more precious than sense. But all this is by the way. What was poor Mary to do, robbed of her character for honesty?

A day or two after her dismissal, she called upon Mrs. Dixon, re-assuring her ignorance, and imploring her mistress to give her such a character as would procure her a situation. But the mistress was firm in her resolve to tell the circumstance to any lady who might call just as it had occurred. It would be tedious to narrate the trials of this friendless girl. How one stranger, would have received her in his house, but for this unfortunate episode revealed by Mrs. Dixon; and how, on Mary defending herself with tears and entreaties, and the half-convinced lady observing she would have taken her, had Mary told the story at first. Prompted by this assertion, in her next application she confessed the suspicion which attached to her; but there is a very strong *esprit de corps* among mistresses, and they very seldom know each other wrong. The lady could not fancy Mrs. Dixon had been misinformed. It was after this sorrow that the thought occurred to her of applying to the mistress with whom she had lived previous to her service with Mrs. Dixon, and who had discharged her only in consequence of reducing her establishment. Alas! she had left the neighbourhood, to reside near a married daughter; but, as they had paid every bill with scrupulous exactness—not one of the tradespeople could tell her whether she had gone. The nearest intelligence she could gain was—"Somewhere in Kent." Poor Mary!—her last anchor of hope seemed taken from her.

Concluded next week.

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THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM CONVENTION.
5. [Concluded.]

Mr. Tracy of Boston, spoke with much feeling upon the Resolutions offered by the committee. The working men should not take superficial grounds upon the subject of Reform. The evils which afflict and oppress the laborer are *radical*, and nothing but radical means will remedy them. He thought the workingman could not benefit his condition by supporting either political party.

Mr. Babcock of Boston, hailed with joy the proposition of a *FREE SOIL*. He believed this the greatest measure ever brought forward to ameliorate the condition of the working people, and he rejoiced that through all the miseries and maze of Reform, one measure had been settled upon so eminently calculated to remove many of the burdens which oppress the masses.

Messrs. Campbell, Cluer, and Parkman continued the discussion upon the Resolutions. The venerable Dr. Channing also made some pertinent and appropriate remarks relative to the duties of workmen to themselves—the necessity of a high-toned moral principle, and an inward love of right. He bid them God speed in their effort to elevate themselves and humanity.

Adjourned to 9-1/2 o'clock to-morrow morning.

MORNING SESSION, SECOND DAY.—The meeting was called to order by Mr. Darling of Lowell, Vice President of the League. The discussion upon the Resolutions introduced by the committee was resumed by Mr. Campbell. The consideration of these Resolutions occupied the entire forenoon; during which time addresses were made by Messrs. Turner, Cluer, and Hosmer of Boston, and Eaton of Holliston.

Adjourned to 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.—The Resolutions reported by the committee and under discussion during the morning session, were adopted.

Mr. Parkman's Resolution upon the Protective Union, was then taken up for discussion, and was supported at some length by the mover. He fully demonstrated the utility and practicability of this Co-operative institution.

Mr. Turner liked the Protective Union, was a member, but he thought some of the Divisions too much inclined to circumscribe the operations of the institutions and thereby diminish its usefulness. He was anxious to have all questions of importance to the working classes and the community, freely discussed in these Unions.

Mr. White of Watertown made a happy and pertinent speech, upon the necessity of the workingmen doing something for themselves—he was happy that this Protective Union had been originated—it was the first plan devised which brings the workingmen together, and brings money too.

The convention was also addressed by Anna Walker of Brookfield and Rev. Mr. Burton of Boston. Mr. Whiter was extremely happy that he had lived to see the Workingmen of New England waking up to their own interests—there was necessity for it and he bid them "God Speed" in their noble undertaking.

EVENING SESSION.—The following report was presented by the Female Industrial Association of Lowell, was presented by the Secretary, accepted and ordered a place in the records of the Convention:

REPORT.

OF THE LOVELL FEMALE INDUSTRIAL REFORM AND MUTUAL AID SOCIETY.

Since our last meeting in Convention we have accomplished little except to draft a new constitution and reorganize. We have long felt the necessity of having a constitution which should embody something more definite—there seems to be too much of theory and too little of the real practical in the old one. We wished for one under which we could accomplish something now in the present time for the amelioration of the physical and mental condition of our rolling sisters, one which should appeal to their self-love, as well as their higher natures, and awaken a lively interest in behalf of Industrial Reform. The wants of every member under the pres-

ent constitution are to be promptly attended to and relieved by the Society, so that those who have not as yet much sympathy for the Reform movement may be induced to unite with us on the ground of Mutual Aid. We most confidently believe that could there be such societies formed and judiciously managed in all our manufacturing places, they would be the means of saving from ruin, disgrace and an untimely grave, hundreds, nay, thousands of young, unsuspecting females, who are thrown upon the charities of a cold, unfriendly world, in helpless childhood, and compelled to earn their daily bread somewhere or parish in the streets. They would then know and feel that there were true and sympathetic hearts to whom they could confide and assistance in the day of trial and want. Oh! how many have fallen and perished by the wayside in life's great rough-harbor for lack of sympathy and encouragement from the virtuous and good! How many in our own loved city of Lowell have sunk in ignorance and vice through that feeling of hopeless despondency which poverty and lack of sympathy ever engender in the human heart. They felt that no kind heart was interested in their well-being—one no loved or cared for them in the wide world; and they would seek sympathy somewhere, (for that is the undying craving of every human being's soul) and if denied the companionship and sympathy of the good, the true and the noble of the earth, they will, they must find it among the low and the degraded in community.

Again, how many are allowed to sicken, waste away and die even for lack of kind care and attention. This is another important consideration with us. The words, *Mutual Aid*, to us imply much—they are full of meaning and intended to call up every dormant power and put in action every benevolent and humane faculty of our natures. It is time to *speak*—to *think*—and to *act*! We must strike at the root of the tree of evil and oppression if we would destroy the wide spreading branches. We do hope that the friends of Industrial Reform, will continue to dig about that Utopia tree until it is completely uprooted from our land and world. Let us look to Europe and take new courage and labor on waiting patiently for the "Good time coming." In the mean time let us not forget to labor while we wait.

MARY EMERSON, Pres.

HULDAH J. STONE, Sec.

Voted that J. Campbell, H. P. Trask F. W. Parkman and J. Turner of Boston and Wm. F. Young of Lowell, constitute a committee to nominate officers for the ensuing year from the annual meeting, to be held in the City of Lowell on the last Tuesday of March next.

The following Resolution was offered by Mr. Campbell and occupied the attention of the convention during most of the evening:

Resolved, That we hail with hope, that is strong with benefit to the people, the efforts that have been made in England at Birmingham and elsewhere to establish public houses at a cheap rate, to the working classes. And also, the efforts that have been made by way of experiment in New York and Boston, being well satisfied that a comfortable home will be the best safeguard against vice, crime, and immorality.

The Resolution was supported by Messrs. Campbell, Buffum, Burdon, Clayton and Andrews, and opposed by Messrs. Palmer, Hosmer and Cluer.

Mr. Cluer offered an amendment in pencil, which the Secretary was unable to copy.

It being late, voted that this Resolution together with the following lay over to next meeting.

By Mr. Trask:

Resolved, That American Slavery is an evil of such gigantic magnitude that it must be unrooted and overthrown, before that elevation sought for by the laboring classes, can be effected.

Resolved, That no man who has the best interests of the laboring classes at heart can participate in any political party which gives its support to the existing constitution of these United States.

Resolutions by Mrs. Hosmer:

Resolved, That the evils which oppress and burden the men and women of New England arise from a vicious social organization.

Resolved, That the question of peace and war, of liberty and slavery, of free trade or tariff, and of the freedom of the Public Lands, though important are not ultimate—do not go to the root of the matter; and that we look for no radical and permanent change for the better until there is a general and general distribution of the wealth of labor.

Resolved, That for this we do not look to politics alone, but to the association of labor and of laborers, whereby they shall work for themselves and not for another, and receive the profits of their own labor.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the friends at Boston, for their kindness and hospitality to the delegates from abroad.

Adjourned to meet in Lowell on the last Tuesday of March, next.

Mr. Robert Owen publishes in the Washington National Era, this plan for the abolition of slavery, viz: that all slaves born after 1st January, 1850, shall be educated by the State governments, and prepared to become good and useful citizens, and after serving an apprenticeship equal to their assumed value to their owners, they shall be colonized in some territory not apart from them by the government; these in servitude at the date, named, to remain in servitude, or otherwise at the pleasure of the owners.

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

WHAT WE LABOR FOR:

The Rights of Man to himself, to a permanent home on the earth, to the choice of industrial pursuits, to limit for himself the hours of toil, to appropriate what he produces to his best opportunities for education, and to freedom in every thing.

LOWELL, FEBRUARY 19, 1847.

INDUSTRIAL REFORM PLEDGE.

We who have been the chief advocates of reform in the North, Right or Land, do agree, that we will not vote for any man for the Presidency of Congress who will not pledge himself in writing to give all the influence of his office, clearly and effectually, to the public laws of the United States and of the United States, and to cause them to be laid out in farms and lots for the freehold and exclusive use of actual settlers; or for any man for the Governorship of Massachusetts who will not pledge himself in writing to the same effect. We further demand the quantity of land to be obtained by any individual hereafter in this State, to the exemption of the Home-stead from future debt or mortgage, and to a limitation ten to the hour of daily labor on public works in establishments chartered by law."

32.—The publication Office of this paper has been removed to No. 1 Central street—front of the Niagara office. Persons wishing to transact business with the paper or editor, are invited to call.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—THEIR POSITION.

Of the late political and moral monuments in the "Old Granite State," we have been no casual observer. The various elements of progress and reform we have watched with deep interest and anxiety. New Hampshire occupies a position in the political world both normal and hopeful—normal in her freedom from party or sect, and hopeful in view of the position of moral and political greatness she is capable of attaining; if the wise, true and humane elements she possesses are allowed to assimilate into one great harmonious whole.

At the defeat and deridion of the political dynasty which has ruled and governed her destinies for so many years, we have no regrets to express. Continued success had made the leaders of the Democratic party of New Hampshire almost absolute dictators. They banished away her political influences for nibulations ends. Aspirancy and self-aggrandizement became the great end and aim of her office-holders and office-seekers, from Governor down to the petty constable or beneficiary. The "hardy yeomanry" and industrious Mechanics of New Hampshire have been deluded by these party leaders. The magic name of Democracy has been held up as a talisman to sanction every selfish scheme of disengagement, until the state boasting of freedom and republicanism became virtually an oligarchy swayed about by a few designing men, who were ready to sacrifice the interests of the people to accomplish their own ignoble purposes. The honest democratic partisans of New Hampshire have mistaken the empty professions and heartless zeal of their leaders for sincere devotion to principle. But they have discovered their mistake. They have found that their condition is not one of superior to their fellow citizens of "old Federal, Massachusetts," although their party have had the ascendancy for a long series of years. With the leaders, and many of the measures of the Whig party of New Hampshire we have as little sympathy as with their opponents. They and many of their measures are utterly hostile to the interests of the producing classes, and what reasons they have for the great manifestations of joy which we see through their various organs, we cannot discover; for the spirit of progress and reform which divided the ranks of the Democratic party, can never fellowship a party so nearly allied in every practical feature of their administrations. The whig professors (just at this time), great regard for the "Southern Slave," but what does the history of the Anti-Slavery cause say upon this subject? Where has this party been in former years but in the pro-slavery ranks?

The Whigs also profess much sympathy for Mr. Burston, Hale and others who have come out from the Democratic party, and exult with joy almost unspeakable to see them apply the lash, although their own political backs are made to smart in the contest. Mr. Burston's "Resolutions" are directly opposed to the whole genius of the Whig policy and if he is true to these Resolutions, as he declares he shall be, what favor can they expect from him or those who sympathize with his political views?

New Hampshire is within a short period of an important election; an election which is to effect, materially, the future destinies of the state. Questions of paramount importance to the working classes will be brought forward, and we conjure her hardy sons of toil, that while they withhold their aid and support from men who have no sympathy with the Southern bondsmen, to beware that they do not run into office, who make Abolition a hobby to carry on their capricious schemes of legal fraud and extortion upon the workingmen and women of New England.

What a glorious career is open for New Hampshire, if she will stand up *free and independent*—a monument of wise, impartial and just legislation. Let her reformers make political grounds upon the subject of Labor and its wants. The honest and philanthropic of all parties must unite together in *Emancipating Labor* before they can expect the serving influences around us, we shall merit incorporation and concentrated youth must your "good wishes."

be vigilantly guarded against. Agriculture must be encouraged by removing restrictions upon the soil. The hours of labor must be reduced and regulated in incorporated establishments having the power to control their operatives and exact more hours labor per day than their health and welfare will allow. Let New Hampshire set her sister states an example worthy of imitation, in behalf of the useful producing classes whether white or black, at the South or North.

FACTORY LABOR—EMPLOYMENT OF CHILDREN.

We extract the following from a correspondent of the Worcester Farmer & Ledger, an excellent paper of which we have spoken heretofore.

The article appears to have been written after a visit to the growing village of Ware in this State, and contains some valuable thoughts and suggestions.

"The manufacturers of Ware are becoming quite extensive, and it is a high honor to the enterprise and skill of those engaged in this department, that the goods which they turn out are among the best fabrics of the country. Three large mills have been recently erected. That built by Gilbert and Stevens, which is a very extensive edifice, is not yet entirely occupied. In one of its apartments, they are weaving flannels of a very superior description, and the best and finest manufactured in the county. They are made of almost every width, and the looms used are capable of admitting a web of three yards in width. I am informed that the demand for these flannels is in advance of the manufacture, and that many of the girls engaged in these looms, make a dollar a day. The old mills of the same company are principally occupied in the manufacture of a variety of doekskins and fancy cassimeres. I noticed in one of the upper stories, two little girls at work, and on asking them their ages, Lwas told: that one was only nine and the other ten years of age! They appeared sprightly and intelligent, but it seemed wicked to confine little children of such tender age to the pent up atmosphere and slavish toil of a factory, *from seven in the morning till half-past seven in the evening* with the exception of half an hour, at noon, to *bathe* their dinner, for to manicure their food and be back at bell time is about impossible, but they are compelled to observe the rules, and after such a dinner, pass a long afternoon which lasts till half past seven in the evening, when no other opportunity is allowed to swallow a hasty meal. It is think our legislators would do a humane act, were they to follow the noble example of New Hampshire, and pass laws prohibiting the employment of children under fifteen years of age in any factory; and I would then have them go one step further and institute laws for the establishment of the Ten Hour system of labor."

I also visited the new stone mill recently erected by the Ots Company. In this are manufactured an excellent quality of tickings and denims. This Company have in addition a large brick factory occupying the site of the old one which was burnt. In this they manufacture fine and heavy cotton cloths. I am told that this mill turns out, at present about 7,000 yards per day, but when in full operation, its product is 11,000 yards per day. The girls employed in these mills appear to enjoy health and happiness, and among them were many beautiful and intellectual countenances. It was pleasing to notice one evidence of refinement among them, even while bending over their looms. I refer to their cultivation of flowers, many beautiful varieties of which decorate the windows to relieve the monotonous clatter of machinery, and awake remembrances of joy and pleasure.

In putting the crowd of two or three hundred young men and boys who usually spend their evenings in the streets of Ware village, I could not but think that the Corporations would make a profitable investment, were they to contribute a liberal sum for the establishment of a Reading Room, to which the price of admission might be fixed so moderate as to place its benefits within the reach of every male operative in the mills. To say the least, such a plan, if carried out, would doubtless result in a saving to the employer and in much good to the employed. It is a lamentable fact that employers and capitalists have little or no regard to the elevation and improvement of those who labor in their service. The rights of Labor, however, are coming to be regarded in their proper light, and among the various reforms which are attracting attention and interest at the present day, it is indeed cheering to know that in the former ranks stand—the Labor Reform.

Worcester, Feb. 19, 1847.

We express due obligations to our neighbors of the Courier for the compliment through their columns, and would surely remand that their standard of "security and blackguardism" may possibly differ from others of equal sense and moral honesty. When we allow ourselves to become a political donkey, preside the celebration of Franklin's birth at a rum tavern, after expressing almost unspeakable horror of the traffic and traffickers, become subservient to the time-serving influences around us, we shall merit incorporation and concentrated youth must your "good wishes."

WORKMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION. The workingmen of Lowell have established a branch of this institution in the city, the operation of which is giving good satisfaction. They have already made several purchases which convince them that much can be saved from the prices usually paid to grocers and other exchanges. The members of the Division are continually augmenting, and if they go in with the right feelings and views—a desire to benefit others as well as themselves, and promote the general interests of the working classes; great good will be accomplished.

We are sorry to hear the opinion that this institution meets with some of our citizens whose interests are supposed to be antagonistical. Some gross fabrications and misrepresentations have been thrown out in relation to the Workingmen's Protective Union—even libelling and slandering its members—a more honest and industrious set of men were never associated together for any good purposes, all earning their bread by honest avocations, and that man's honesty is suspicious, to say the least, who will slander the institution and its members, that he may secure thereby the custom of the poor widow and day laborer, and put into his own coffers their hard earned pittance.

The members of the Workingmen's Protective Union have no invidious feeling whatever against the grocers of this city, they only wish to dispense with their services personally and honestly, and save the profits they must necessarily pay them in order that they may live by their business. And we ask what honest, candid person is not willing they should do it, and thereby be enabled in some degree to make themselves comfortable and educate their children?

A LIEN LAW. We are pleased to see that Mr. Boutil, of Groton, is making some move in the Legislature in favor of a Law to protect journeymen carpenters, masons and others against mercenary speculators and jobbers. This class of our fellow laborers have suffered severely in our large cities and towns, and if our Legislature is even a shadow of what it professes to be—the peoples' Legislature—they will not neglect the subject longer. If the honest carpenter, mason, hod-carrier and painter are not entitled to protection by law, let us hear no more about the "protection of American industry from foreign pauper labor!" We would as soon be cut up by foreign paupers as native speculators, in the capacity of contractors or jobbers.

We trust Mr. Boutil will accomplish something in favor of this subject before the session closes.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.—A petition has been presented to this body by the President and members of the New England Labor Reform League, asking for a Law prohibiting incorporated companies from employing one set of hands more than ten hours per day. Can righteous Legislators neglect this call? especially after taking into consideration that about 15,000 workmen and women petitioned for the same thing at the last session.

Our friend P. of E. Bridgewater is informed that his letter came to hand in due season. He has our sincere regards for his active interest in the cause.

Having been to considerable expense in the recent changes made in our paper, we stand in need of all the aid our friends can consistently render, and we hope those who propose to assist us, will fancy themselves for a few minutes in our position.

SUBSCRIBERS having formerly received their papers at No. 7 Merrimack st., will find them hereafter at Mr. Hervey's Book Store, 112 Merrimack st.

RELIEF FOR IRELAND. We call the attention of our readers to the call for a meeting in behalf of suffering Ireland, which will be found in another column.

THE BALM OF A THOUSAND FLOWERS.—Dr. A. De Fontain, formerly of Paris and now of Boston, has invented pleasant and valuable preparation, and christened it with the above romantic name. It is designed for the toilet, nursery, bathing and many mechanical purposes, and from what we have been able to judge during our short acquaintance with the article, we believe it no humbug. Our "better half," having also tested in mercury, asserts that its use has caused her to feel younger than ever.

The Balm is for sale in this city at N. Harvey's book store, 112 Merrimack st.

MR. RITCHIE, editor of the Washington Union, and his Reporter, have been expelled from the Senate.

THE WILMOT PROVISO against any further extension of Slavery in the United States, has passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 115 to 103. The best thing Congress has done since its setting.

NOTHING new from Mexico. Santa Anna's rumored death wants confirmation.

Temperance supper at the Washington House, 22d inst.

SURE EXPOSURE.—The following pertinent question is from that liberal and able paper the Northampton Democrat. Will some of our political wise-aces, who "reason profoundly" on political economy answer?

If all have an inalienable right to life, why should the majority be denied that right? What is the same thing, the means which Nature affords for subsistence—and only be permitted to obtain a livelihood on condition of giving the larger share of the products of their labor for the privilege?

MIKE WALSH.—In the New-York Legislature, the other day an old gentleman objecting to so much tedious prattle on the part of some of the younger orators on that floor, Mike wailed himself of the occasion to remark that, as to what constituted age, there seemed to be great difference of opinion, and some wrong notions. For himself, he did not think the number of days a man had passed in vegetating on the earth, or the number of seasons through which he had passed, was half as good a criterion of man's age as the changes that had been wrought in him, the modifications to which his brain had been subjected by contact or collision with his species. He was as old now as half the men that had numbered their eighty years. (Laughter.) A man who has been brought up in a village, seeing the same faces—the same streets—the same houses—the same fields—day after day—who went to bed at 8 o'clock, and rise with the sun—what did he know? He knew nothing of the world in which he lived. Why, half of this disciples and a new crop of them had recently grown up. (Laughter)—and by far the most intelligent portion of them did not come out until 11 o'clock at night. (Renewed laughter.)

VOLCANO AT WORK.—We last week recorded a very wonderful conundrum on Lake Ontario. We have this week to mention one equally wonderful as having taken place at Rice Lake, 12 miles to the North of this town. Last Thursday, (January 14,) the lake was seen in great commotion, the ice 18 in. in thickness in every direction. Presently it burst with a noise like thunder, and a large piece from the centre of the lake was, in a few minutes, thrown up to the height of ten feet, in which position it now lies; this is no doubt related to the earthquake which caused the awful commotion in Lake Ontario at Grafton. (Cobourg (Canada) Star.)

INTERESTING AND AFFECTIONATE FAMILY.—A Welsh paper has the following:—"There is a man in this place known by the name of *Will of the Mill*, who resides and sleeps every night in a room, upon straw laid upon the floor, with his wife, seven children, thirty ducks, forty hens and chickens, four owls and six rabbits."

In the debate which followed on the Queen's speech, it was stated that the entire loss to Ireland in consequence of the failure of the potatoe and oat crops was nearly £16,000,000; that about 4,000,000 quarters of wheat would be necessary to supply the deficiency of food occasioned by these failures, and that the transportation of this supply would require 1,750 ships of 500 tons burthen each.

JOHN C. CALHOUN says:—"If the war is continued as an offensive war, no man can see the end of it. It will cost a hundred thousand lives, and many millions of money, and *free trade* for the next generation of men. And when we can secure all Mexico to us, it will be our greatest misfortune."

EMBARKATION OF THE VOLUNTEERS.—Eight companies of the Massachusetts Regiment embarked at Boston on Thursday last week.

SLAVERY IN DELAWARE.—A select committee of the Delaware Legislature, has reported a bill, agreeably to the wishes of a number of petitioners, for the abolition of slavery in that State.

IN AROOSTOOK COUNTY, ME., THE SNOW IS FIVE FEET DEEP ON A LEVEL.

IT IS OBSERVED OF THE PUBLIC AND PRIVATE LIFE. THAT A MAN LIVES IN ONE PLACE TO HIS COUNTRY, IN THE OTHER TO HIMSELF; THE ONE IS A LIFE OF THOUGHT, THE OTHER OF ACTION. AND BOTH ARE PROBABLY DEFINED BY AN OLD PHILOSOPHER; IT IS A FINE THING TO BE TALKING OF IT IN GOOD COMPANY; WHICH COMPRISES THE COMFORTS OF BOTH CONDITIONS IN ONE.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE ALWAYS PLACES THE REMEDY NEAR THE EVIL. THERE IS NO DUTY, TO WHICH PROVIDENCE HAS NOT ANNEXED A BLESSING; NOR IS THERE ANY AFFLICTION FOR WHICH VIRTUE HAS NOT PROVIDED A REMEDY.

CORN IN DELAWARE.—It is stated in the Delaware Journal, that more corn arrived in Wilmington on Tuesday, 12 inst, by wagons, than was ever known before in one day. The Lancaster Pike presented almost one string of wagons throughout the day.

EXPORTS TO EUROPE.—The shipments of food to Europe continued to be large. Vessels of every description are engaged while they are upon the stocks, and before they are launched. Vessels are scarce at the South, to do the coasting business in grain. The Norfolk (Va.) Herald states that there are large quantities of corn on the neighboring rivers, waiting for vessels to freight it.

COMMUNICATIONS.

TO AN OPERATIVE.

I have only time to notice the last part of your communication, where you are pleased to say, "place some attainable object before us." What greater, nobler, higher object can be placed before her, than to tell her and make her sensible that the power behind the throne, is greater than the throne itself; and that she herself is that power? And what on earth is there to excite the ambition of any class of human beings, to that highest pitch of enthusiasm, that should absorb every thought, word and deed, like that responsibility that rests upon her, when she is sensible that man is like the potter's clay, to be fashioned into just such a being as she is pleased to will him? And which would show her power and glory most, to make laws herself, or make man a willing instrument in her hands, to make just such laws as she might wish.

Man is a creature of circumstance and is made virtuous or vicious, while young. But little can be done after seven years of age. The younger, the more powerful the influence. If the training is had from one to four, (and do tell us where it is not,) it is almost impossible to remedy the evil afterwards. Train man up as he should be, and it would take but a few generations to make him a perfect being.

"Woman no attainable object before her! That one subject should be the all absorbing one of every woman's mind, till it is accomplished.

Give our young females a thorough and complete knowledge of Physiology, and they will know how to rear and give the infant a healthy and robust constitution, in which disease will not be a constant attendant in all, as it is at the present time. They will then know how to prepare and adopt the different kinds of food, in quantity and quality, to the different stages of our lives. Now, their table is all fancy; all fashion—and they must do as others do, perfectly heedless of consequences, and too ignorant to comprehend them when explained. From the injury we receive in infancy, by the use of improper food, to anything of the excesses that follow in after-life, that may be traced to those errors, the lives of the whole community are probably curtailed at least half, or more. Then the cost of patent and all other kinds of medicine, nurses, physicians' bills &c., may be set down, at least, amounting to one hundred thousand dollars yearly, for the city of Lowell; these fourths of which might and would be saved, for purposes, were the physical laws of the system, fully understood and followed.

Next in importance to complete the female education, is Phrenology. This is to the mind, what Physiology is to the body. Without it, all is dark and uncertain, and we are only prepared to live, when we get old enough to die; and when we can only look back with regret, upon the errors and blunders, after it is too late to remedy the evils that follow from them. A six months study of Phrenology, after a thorough knowledge of Physiology, will give a better knowledge of the nature of the mind, and a general knowledge of human nature can be obtained by the most observing during a long life. By it we can be a true judge of the intellect, the moral faculties, and the leading propensities of all we come in contact, and know, and adapt ourselves to them, or how to confine them to our wishes, if training will remedy them. And to none is it of more importance to the young female, to fit her for those important duties, which necessarily devolve upon her in after-life, and in which she is now so dreadfully deficient.

It may be replied again, that the operative has no time; but do those that have nothing else to do, do any better? Hundreds of females now in this city, are employing their time to no useful purposes. If they attend school, their silly mothers are satisfied if they can dress, sew fine, and be apprised to their names, the study of Latin, or some other useless language, that tends rather to make parrots of them than reasoning beings. They never dream that they are or should be fitting them to be guides an conductors for the next generation.

It is high time that all these flattering and nonsensical compliments that are puffed upon woman, that have made her more like a peacock than a reasonable being, was done away and she made sensible that a good, strong, and healthy body, and a mind well stored with useful knowledge, and impressed with all those duties appertaining to woman in every department of life, and beginning to be regarded as essential by men of sense and worth.

I may be again subject to your censure for some expressions contained in this, plead the soft impenitence, and shall feel well paid for all the pain that I have suffered from your severe castigation, provided I have said anything, that shall instrumental in waking up his fair sex to feel, half as much as I feel, the importance of a better and more sensible education.

SPECTATOR.
nothing in the voice, except on one side, I thought it all important that your readers should turn over the leaf and look upon the other side and see how the account would balance.

[We disclaim the charge of being "upon one side." We mean to look at all subjects as they are real, and discuss them accordingly, giving any one an opportunity to correct us if we are in the fault, which may be the case at times, as we do not claim infallibility. The great tendency of labor is downward—the government and wealth of the country is falling into the hands of the few, thereby subverting the universal principles of justice and equality, which grant equal rights and privileges to all.]

In judging the current of things we mean to regard strictly, the true interests of all classes, believing they are one and the same when rightly understood. We are glad however to see "Spectator" acknowledge his sentiments in some degree one sided.]

APPEAL IN BEHALF OF THE 'VOICE.'

Let not the Voice of Industry be stopped, but let its powerful and persuasive tones be heard in accents that shall thrill the soul with pure sensations and loftier enthusiasm. Let it go forth to aid in that high-born mission of humanity, on which so many hopeful eyes are directed, and on whose success depends the salvation of millions of God's noblest children from a dismal spiritual and physical bondage. The cause so dear to a suffering world demands all the combined sympathies and labors of true devoted sons and daughters. Every influence that can be exerted to arrest the crushing power which has so long swayed its cruel scepter over the mind and body of man, will contribute to hasten the auspicious day fore-shadowed in the economy of humanity. The laboring world has already groaned too long under the leaden weight of exclusive privileges, and partial institutions, established by designing men for their own aggrandizement. But the night of error and wrong is disappearing before the mighty sun of truth. And can it be that those who toil and bled will shut their eyes to the effulgent light now breaking forth on the mind, and which is dissipating the sombre clouds that have forever interposed the vision? Will they prove recreant to the high trust committed to their keeping, and let all their powerful energies of soul slumber within them? It cannot be! They must arise in their majesty and strength, and help roll back the tide of deepest wrong, whose sweeping deluge has spread social desolation over all the heritage of man.

Let the Press which fearlessly speaks out for human elevation and improvement, be well sustained. Upon this depends pre-eminently the onward triumph of the Cause of Freedom, which is moving over the world in such transcendent beauty and grandeur. What will become of human hopes and happiness if this powerful organ, capable of wielding so mighty an influence, shall cease to utter its loud voice in behalf of social progress?

A paper devoted to man's welfare—to his elevation to that proud position in the sphere of existence, which the Creator designed him to occupy, is one of his truest friends. It enters the abode of the soul with the messages of truth, and lights its dark chambers with a radiance of joy and sympathy. It maintains his invaluable rights; opposes the tyranny that would bind and rivet upon him, the most incorruptible chains. Shall such an advocate of the glorious principles of truth and justice linger on doubt, and die for want of support? Must the Voice of Industry, which has so manfully braved the storms of adversity, falter now when the great bosom of society is so deeply agitated by the spirit of reform and enquiry? It comes laden with the dearest sentiments, emanating from hearts burning with a lofty and pure patriotism. Let it go on in the noble career of humanity, till the world shall be emancipated from Ignorance, Wrong, from Mental, Moral and Physical degradation. The cause in which it is engaged, appeals powerfully to the soul of man, not only for the well-being of the present, but of all future generations. Its impressive accents should never die on the ear of man. The Voice of Industry! it is louder than the trumpets blast, or the reverberating thunders. It is the Voice of Equality—it is the Voice of humanity—it is the Voice of the Divinity. Williamson, Feb. 1817. D. W.

FRIEND YOUNG.—I was sorry to hear that you lacked that support which I believe you would have if even by one fifth part of the mechanics, laborers or workingmen were true to themselves and true to their posterity. But sir they are not. Money has been the heart's affection of many and momentary pleasure many more. What do we hear in our works, shops and factories as well as many other places, but that general wish for more, more? But what will or what does talk their talk amount to without the least action or effort? Money is their God, as much as it is the God or their employers. The evil in ignorance.

Clyintonville Jan 30th 1847.

The author of the above is a practical man, and shows his sympathy for the cause of Labor Reform in a tangible manner, which, as he truly says, is not the case with a large por-

tion of workingmen who profess great love for our success in progressing their cause. It is encouraging amid all the opposing waves with which we have to contend and the prevailing selfishness among workingmen as well as others, to find a few such spirits. Our friend must consult his own circumstances and abilities in whatever he has to bestow.

Extracts from a Letter from an Operative to an Associate.

My FRIENDS.—Though far from you, and with prospect of doing but little here in the work, (to accomplish the object so much desired, and one fraught with priceless good to the toiling millions of our country,) that little shall be done, although it may be less, than the "widow's two mites," it shall be all that I can consistently do. No time or place where a word can be spoken, on a subject of such vital importance, do I nor will I let pass unimproved, till the last chain of the slave shall be broken, and the immortal mind of man becomes free as the untamed wind; till those that wear the shackles of tyranny and oppression in our own "happy New England," shall have a right to live, to speak, to think and act in that scale of being for which their Creator in wisdom designed them. Go on my friends, leave no "stone unturned" in your present opportunity for the advancement of the cause; it is worthy hi effort, and while I feel so much from experience the need of reform in a system of labor which is destroying the health and happiness of many true friends of the cause in which you are engaged, and compelling others who should be Friends, to toil beyond the last stretch of human endurance, till the light of their life has gone out and they become as colossi to every good and benevolent feeling as the machines they operate—all selfishness, the parent and true child of corporations reigns as supremely in their breasts as in that of their employers. We have everything to encourage us in our work. Public opinion is taking the right direction. Men are beginning to think that the power they have vested in the hands of a few, is not so well used for the good of the many as they could wish. The Voice of Industry is setting the truths of their deeds of darkness before the minds of politicians in a light they were before willingly ignorant of; for,

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
The steer of God are here."

White erne, wounded writer in pain.

And dies amid her-worshippers!"

Some think that the "Voice" is getting bold. One politician said to me after reading the talk, rung out a few days since, that he should "think that the publishers of that paper in Lowell would be mobbed out, and the supporters of it and its directors banished." If the will of the corporations could have annihilated them, it would have been done long since; but we are out of their power for truth and justice will triumph still; as truth is its firm foundation, there is, with the Voice, no such word as fail. And as a word of encouragement to its friends and supporters, I will say with the language of the Plough-share and Printing-hoof, a western paper on Reform, SPEAK OUT BOLDLY.

"Be thou like the first Apostle; be thou like the plow."

Paid!

If a few thoughts rock expression, speak it boldly speak it all.

Face them smirches—oppose, scorn the prison, rack or rod;

And if thou hast truth to utter, speak!—and leave the rest to God.

Yours for the cause of human rights.

MR. EDITOR.—Permit me to notice through your paper, the excellent establishment in this city, kept by Messrs. Batchelder & Currier. Here you will find food for the mind and body—newspapers and pamphlets adapted to the tastes of all—a variety of confectionary—oysters made into soup or otherwise ordered. Travellers or persons from the adjoining towns, coming to the city, will do well to "call and see."

By the way, Messrs. Batchelder & Currier are thorough-going Temperance men and should be patronized by this class.

Manchester, Feb. 12. ERIN STREET.

"ONLY MEN OR GOD?"—A volunteer writing from Parras, Mexico, says that he attended service in one of the Catholic Churches there and after the ceremonies were over, was politely invited into the sacristy by the attending priest. There he and his brother officers were regaled with cigars, wine and brandy. The priest was talkative, jovial and very good company. The "boys" will certainly "join his church."

FLOUR TO IRELAND. The United States Gazette recommends the employment of the United States ship Pennsylvania, to carry the charitable contributions of flour to Ireland, and says that she will not make a worse vessel for having first crossed the ocean on an errand of mercy.

B. McGowan, a sober and honest young stone-cutter of Albany, aged 22, after vainly seeking employment for sometime, became disengaged and melancholy, and finally cut his throat fatally on Thursday last, leaving a widowed mother to deplore his loss. It will sometime be asked who is to blame when a healthy, skillful, willing young man is driven by poverty and want of work to self-destruction, and the answer of Cain to the demand of his brother will not be deemed sufficient.

"ISSUES FOR 1847."

LAND LIMITATION, INALIENABLE HOMESTEAD, AND FREEDOM OF THE PUBLIC LANDS.

CONSTITUTION OF THE INDUSTRIAL CONFERENCE.

To establish Equality, Liberal and Brotherhood among men of every Race; to provide that the Rights of Man are inalienable and inviolable, to secure more perfectly the Industrial Conference, and to effect a more rapid and effective meeting of the same, to consider the public welfare, to promote Intelligence, Virtue and Happiness; this Convention, representing the people of these United States in their gathering Constitution, as the Basis of a New Moral Government.

ART. I.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. II.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

No time or place where a word can be spoken, on a subject of such vital importance, do I nor will I let pass unimproved, till the last chain of the slave shall be broken, and the immortal mind of man becomes free as the untamed wind; till those that wear the shackles of tyranny and oppression in our own "happy New England," shall have a right to live, to speak, to think and act in that scale of being for which their Creator in wisdom designed them.

ART. III.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

No time or place where a word can be spoken, on a subject of such vital importance, do I nor will I let pass unimproved, till the last chain of the slave shall be broken, and the immortal mind of man becomes free as the untamed wind; till those that wear the shackles of tyranny and oppression in our own "happy New England," shall have a right to live, to speak, to think and act in that scale of being for which their Creator in wisdom designed them.

ART. IV.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. V.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

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ART. VI.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. VII.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

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ART. VIII.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. IX.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

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ART. X.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. XI.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

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ART. XII.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. XIII.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

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ART. XIV.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. XV.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

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ART. XVI.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. XVII.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

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ART. XVIII.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

ART. XIX.—This Convention shall be constituted upon the following principles:

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ART. XX.—The style of this instrument shall be the Constitution.

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From the Northampton Democrat.

FREEDOM OF THE PUBLIC LANDS.

We are firmly persuaded there is no more deeply more seriously at war with true Democratic principles, equality and universal justice, than extensive monopoly of the soil.

Fod can only be produced from the earth and he who cannot have access to the soil must live, if he live at all, by the consent of others. Our laws deprive a great part of the people of the privilege of using this free gift—takes away the means which Nature afford for our subsistence. All such unfortunate are entirely dependent on others for life, liberty and happiness, notwithstanding it has so often been supposed all were equally entitled to such privileges. But the landless man is compelled—in spite of all laws against slavery and involuntary servitude—to labor for what his more fortunate neighbor chooses to give, or die of starvation. Is this right? Is it unreasonable—in accordance with the simple, common sense principles of justice, to frame such laws as make the life of an honest man or virtuous woman to depend on the favor of a selfish, irresponsible public—to deprive a man of bread—or the means of subsistence—and then tell him he must labor for us just what we may see fit to give him, or starve?

It is our duty to move heaven and earth to preach and pray and bathe, even the widow's last mite, to shun the Gospel to distant lands, why is it not our duty to reduce the simple principles of Christianity to practice—to love our neighbor as ourself and do as we would be done by?

In a former article we endeavored to show that the laborer does not receive, and cannot command, only about one-fourth or one-fifth of the products of his labor. There are many among us who talk loud and long of the "unrequited toil" of the black slave who is compelled to labor from fear of the lash, but they have nothing to say in behalf of those whose toil brings them a much smaller recompence in proportion to the labor, when it is done from fear of starvation and other evils more serious than the driver's whip, as though it were more sinful for others to live on the "unrequited toil" of the black slave than it is for us on that of our white brother. The same effect is produced in either case, yet one calls for the deepest sympathy while the other must be permitted to extend and grow more powerful and oppressive! The black female slave is sometimes obliged to yield to the licentious desires of their owners from fear of the whip, and we are told it is our duty to step in between them and take the part of the defenseless; but when our own white sisters and daughters are obliged to submit to the same evil in order to procure a comfortable living, we must point the finger of scorn at them and bestow our sympathies farther from home where the same thing is produced from fear of the lash instead of the fear of want and starvation!

What would be gained by changing the system of Slavery at the south and substituting the system which is so popular here at the north and elsewhere? They would have no means of getting an independent living but would be obliged to go to work for just what they could get, or starve, and would suffer as many evils as they do now. They would not be whipped so much but would suffer from hard work and consequent sickness. The abolitionists assert that the masters would find the northern system 25 per cent more profitable, which is saying that the labor of the northern, or wages slave is taxed one-fourth more than that of the southerner, or black slave. How benevolent and how much better it would be to change the system and compel the poor black, through fear of coming to want, and hope of becoming rich, to labor for one-fourth less than he now does!

If slavery is an evil which ought to be abolished, why not obey the command of him who said: "First cast out the beam out of thine own eye?" If black slavery is bad and ought to be abolished, why should not white slavery be done away with? Why not ourselves set the example and abolish slavery, instead of calling on our neighbors to do the same for another so nearly like it?

We have shown that white men are reduced to slavery, or involuntary servitude, and compelled to toil for others by depriving them of the means of subsistence. No one can live without eating, and food can only be obtained from the soil.

We contend that no man or man have a right to prevent us from using any gift of Nature which they do not wish to use themselves, nor can they justly demand payment for the privilege of using any such gift.

What would be thought of any man or body of men who should refuse to permit another portion from breaking except on condition of laboring for them one-half of the time? This is as much a gift of Nature and the fruit of it is as necessary to support life as the air itself, and as there are millions of acres of wild land at the west yet unoccupied, why not emancipate white slaves and allow them to become their own masters, and then talk about black slaves?

That such a proceeding would be for the best interest of the whole community we have proved, we think, in a former article.

That it would be for the interest of the poor classes, is as evident as it is that a man

who owns a farm can do better than he who till one to halves.

From the London People's Journal. A NEW VIEW OF WEST INDIA EMANCIPATION.

It may be useful to inquire, what have been the doings of the emancipated negroes in the West Indies? In connection with a return lately furnished to the British Government, as to the number of emancipated negroes who have become freeholders, &c., in British Guiana, is appended a list of estates which they have purchased either in partnership or association. From this list we extract the following instances:

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These are only examples from a list extending over five large foolscap sheets of paper. From the fact gathered from them, we see no cause to doubt the wisdom of these emancipated blacks. They have even set an example to the working classes of the whites. In a country where little labor is required for the sustenance of life, they appear determined to discomfit the oppressive system of overworked labor. This they effect by becoming freeholders through co-operation, in association, in partnership. In all this there is no lack of wisdom. In this the image of God in ebony might take a lesson from the image of God in ebony.

From the Factory Girls' Album.

The Ten Hour System.

For the last few months the opponents of this system have exulted within themselves, on account of the apathy manifested by a larger portion of its staunchest advocates; and have brought home to their souls the flattering notion that it would die a premature death, and be no longer excited. But instead, of this they now find that its friends have been enjoying a short respite, in order to commence anew with redoubled vigor, and that instead of the numbers of its advocates being diminished, there have been added to the list the names of those whose exertions in its behalf will never cease until the ten hour system is adopted by every corporation in New England. We are proud to be enabled to name among its friends the accomplished editor of the Boston "Olive Branch," and a host of others who are doing their best to bring the name of the system before our readers in the following article from his gifted pen.

HOURS OF LABOR IN ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

The human frame with its delicate machinery is more worn and broken by too many hours' labor than by hard labor itself. The human constitution can accommodate itself to immense muscular effort, if it is, itself, accommodated with suitable food, air and rest. It is the long hours of weary standing or sitting in the bad air of the factories, which destroy and slowly undermine the human constitution, and produce premature debility and fatal death. There is no way, in which the horrors of the horrors of the English manufacturing districts can be avoided in our country, but by diminishing the hours of labor. We still adhere to our oft-repeated opinion, that it is the duty of our legislature to limit our manufacturing establishments to ten hours' work per day for their employees.

It may be said they cannot compete with other manufacturing establishments in this country and the old world. This is a mistake. If they wish their water, or steam power and machinery, to be steadily employed, they can do as Glass Factories do, have sets of help night and day—say three sets working eight hours each; thus all their power would be saved, and none of the help over-worked.

What say we? of our highly prosperous manufacturers, we are treading to the European state of things. Thousands of persons can live without eating, and food can only be obtained from the soil. We contend that no man or man have a right to prevent us from using any gift of Nature which they do not wish to use themselves, nor can they justly demand payment for the privilege of using any such gift.

What would be thought of any man or body of men who should refuse to permit another portion from breaking except on condition of laboring for them one-half of the time? This is as much a gift of Nature and the fruit of it is as necessary to support life as the air itself, and as there are millions of acres of wild land at the west yet unoccupied, why not emancipate white slaves and allow them to become their own masters, and then talk about black slaves?

That such a proceeding would be for the best interest of the whole community we have proved, we think, in a former article.

That it would be for the interest of the poor classes, is as evident as it is that a man

year, entangled on some spools, out of the window. Not knowing who did it, notwithstanding the terrible heat and suffocating bad air, he punished the innocent with the guilty, by having all the windows closed. Such a course must destroy the best constitution, as any one would necessarily conclude, when it is known that forty, sixty, and often one hundred girls are employed in one room. We wish to be conservative—we are charged of being too much so—but we put our Legislature to correct these evils, at least partially.

ON PIOUS USES.

They that in life oppress, and then bequeath Their goods to pious uses at their death, Are like those drunkards, being laid asleep, Who beth and won't what they cannot keep.

ON IDOLATRY.

Which is the greater sin, and which the least? Which finds the sharper or the milder rod? To turn God's glorious image to a beast.

Or turn the image of a beast to God?

WAK AND LOVE.

War and Love are strange complices; War sheds blood, and Love sheds tears;

War has swords, and Love has darts;

War breaks heads, and Love breaks hearts.

From the Ohio State Tribune.

Mr. EDITOR.—I stated in a former communication, that in the progress of events, under the providence of God, able advocates of the people's rights had arisen called forth by the exigencies of the times and had entered upon the exalted mission of bringing up before the laboring toiling sons of want, a view of their lost rights. And in such a work, so just, so philanthropic, it might be expected that men known to possess a universal love for the race, would be found enlisted. Such minds grapple great fundamental principles—of practical application to the wants, and condition of mankind. Much is said by our politicians, about the interests of the people, and a wish to act in accordance with their welfare: But it may be asked with all these high professions, what has been done? Where is the law, or where has been the effort to make out for the protection of labor? Our statute books abound with acts for the protection of money, and the men who wield the money power of men whose wealth places them in a condition to need no protection while the worker, who produces all their wealth, is left to buffet the waves of adversity alone, single handed, against the accumulated weight of a bloated aristocracy which glut itself, on the toil of the producers, the one becoming richer while the other is constantly growing poorer.

It is true our legislators have an honest and sincere regard for the whole people, why do we not see a correspondent action. What facts show, but that nearly all our legislation is for the protection of banks, railroads and other monied companies. But we do not complain so much of this as of the criminal and shameful neglect of the bone and sinew that do the work. Men who cannot see that many of our national laws are framed on a basis monstrously unjust and wicked, are not fit to legislate for a people professing to be free!

Look at the laborers on the national work, toiling from twelve to fourteen hours a day, exposed to storms and inclemencies for a mere existence, while clerks and officers performing a work not half as necessary and incomparably more agreeable, sit in carpeted rooms on cushioned seats, with perquisites sufficient to maintain an embonied family, six hours in a day, with a salary ten fold greater than the former. Look again at the unequal rewards given to members of Congress, and the hardy soldier in the service of his country, the one receives eight dollars a day, the other twenty six cents. The one gets two hundred and forty dollars a month, the other seven. The one nearly three thousand dollars a year, the other eighty four. And in this the comparative case, the means of improvement, refined society, company of friends, the independence, and how striking is the contrast; and yet this is upheld and sustained by men who profess great love for the people. Away with such hypocrisy! It is all a sham. When we see the action conformed, in some degree to the profession, we shall believe and trust them, and not till then.

INAPPROPRIATE OF THE AGE.—That dagger注定 to press forward, not so much to conquer as to clude them; that gambling with the solemn destinies of life, seeking either to set success upon the hazard of die, than that hastening from the wish conceived to the end accomplished; that thist after quick returns to inglorious toil, and headless spurs along short cuts to the goal; which we see everywhere around us, from the Mechanics' Institute to the Stock Market—beginning in education with the prisms of fancy—deluding us with "Philosophies for the Millions," and "Sciences made easy"; characterising the books of our writers, the speeches of our statesmen, no less than the bearing of our men of the soil from the bad air, and overworking in their cities and the factory villages, go home to die or try to get well, of which no record is kept. The rolls of the mills, mostly silent discharged, or on a visit at home.

Summed before last, in a little town in the interior of New Hampshire, of about five to six hundred inhabitants, six girls from Nashua went home and died, all from general prostration and disease, brought on by the overworking and vice of these large factories where worse than English tyranny is sometimes practiced. As a sample, on a time the overseer of a weaving room in Nashua Corporation, during the hot weather of August, found that some girl had thrown

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It is true our legislators have an honest and sincere regard for the whole people, why do we not see a correspondent action. What facts show, but that nearly all our legislation is for the protection of banks, railroads and other monied companies. But we do not complain so much of this as of the criminal and shameful neglect of the bone and sinew that do the work. Men who cannot see that many of our national laws are framed on a basis monstrously unjust and wicked, are not fit to legislate for a people professing to be free!

Look at the laborers on the national work, toiling from twelve to fourteen hours a day, exposed to storms and inclemencies for a mere existence, while clerks and officers performing a work not half as necessary and incomparably more agreeable, sit in carpeted rooms on cushioned seats, with perquisites sufficient to maintain an embonied family, six hours in a day, with a salary ten fold greater than the former. Look again at the unequal rewards given to members of Congress, and the hardy soldier in the service of his country, the one receives eight dollars a day, the other twenty six cents. The one gets two hundred and forty dollars a month, the other seven. The one nearly three thousand dollars a year, the other eighty four. And in this the comparative case, the means of improvement, refined society, company of friends, the independence, and how striking is the contrast; and yet this is upheld and sustained by men who profess great love for the people. Away with such hypocrisy! It is all a sham. When we see the action conformed, in some degree to the profession, we shall believe and trust them, and not till then.

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