THE NEW ERA OF INDUSTRY.

DEVOTED TO THE ORGANIZATION OF LABOR, LAND REFORM, WORKING MEN'S PROTECTIVE UNIONS, UNIVERSAL FREEDOM, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

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MISCELLANY.

PICTURES OF MEMORY.

BY MISS ALICE CAREY.

Among the beautiful pictures
That hang on Memory's wall,
Is one of a dim old forest,
That seemeth the best of all.

Not for its gnarled oaks olden,
Dark with the mistletoe;
Not for the violets golden,
That sprinkle the valе below;
Not for the milk-white lilies,
That lean from the fragrant hedge,
Coquetting all day with the sunbeams,
And stealing their golden edge;
Not for the vines on the upland,
Where the bright red berries rest;
Nor the pinks, nor the pale sweet cowslip,
It seemeth to me the best.

I once had a little brother,
With eyes that were dark and deep;
In the lap of that old dim forest
He laith in peace asleep:
Light as the down of the thistle,
Free as the winds that blow,
We roved there, the beautiful summers,
The summers of long ago;
But his feet on the hills grew weary,
And, one of the autumn eves,
I made for my little brother
A bed of the yellow leaves.

Sweetly his pale arms folded
My neck in a meek embrace,
As the light of immortal beauty
Silently covered his face.
And when the crows of sunset
Lodged in the tree-tops bright,
He fell, in his saint-like beauty,
Asleep by the gates of light.
Therefore, of all the pictures
That hang on Memory's wall,
The one of the dim old forest
Seemeth the best of all.

[From the (London) People's Journal.]

THE MECHANIC'S WIFE.

BY MARY L. GILLIES.

"Shall you be very late to-night?" This question was asked in a soft low voice, by a very pale, but very sweet young creature, as she parted from her husband in the street.

"I do not know that I shall," he replied somewhat coldly, as, replacing his segar between his lips, he turned away. There was carelessness rather than unkindness in his manner, and she looked after him more in sorrow than reproach. Taking the hand of her little boy, she slowly bent her steps homeward, with that drooping of the head which bespeaks sadness of heart. It was a Saturday night; she had been marketing, and her little purchases were contained in a basket which hung upon her arm. On, reaching home, the very uppermost floor of a house in a poor but decent neighborhood, she roused the fire, seated Philip, her little son, beside it, gave him a piece of bread and butter for his supper, and began to busy herself in putting away the few necessaries she had bought. By the time this was done, the drooping head of little Philip told her he was ready for his pillow. How tenderly was he taken to his lonely mother's lap, his pretty face washed, his bright hair brushed, and he arrayed in his snowy bed-gown. Pressed to her bosom, she warmed his little feet, her fond hand returning to them again and again from the fire, to which she every now and then held her open palm, their pressing the soft foot, she kissed it playfully, and provoked the laughter so sweet to a mother's ear. These were Philip's first charming lessons; thus were gentleness and love awakened in his infant spirit by his capable, but unmistrusted, unassisted mother. How full of meaning was his smile—how full of animation! and when, kneeling in her lap, she joined his little hands, and bade him ask his Heavenly Father to bless his earthly parent, how sympathetically he caught the sweetly serious look—the calm and holy tone of his instructress. When his little prayer was said, he flung his arms about her neck, and cheek to cheek they murmured together the lolling song which concluded this little drama; for his eyes slowly closed, and the smile softly passed from his face, and then he was gently consigned to his snug and snowy bed.

So far all was sweet; would it might be said all was calm; but the aching void in Susan's heart was not calmness, it was rather a craving for that mental and social aliment which is a necessity to every breast, and cannot long be healthily denied to any. The more energetic spirits seek such associations or stimulants as chance presents them; the gentler submit and suffer, often perish, in silence.

Susan put a little fuel softly on the fire, trimmed her candle, and sat down with the lonely woman's companion, her work-basket. A deep sigh stole from her bosom.. Still the ceaseless needle was plied. Now and then she paused—it was to wipe away the tears that *would* gather on her lashes. She was just twenty and twenty, and had been four years married; during all which time, with the brief exception of a few weeks previous to their settlement in town, she had thus been left night after night in loneliness. Philip Morris, her husband, was an honest, industrious man, with a hundred good qualities; sober, and solicitous of securing to his family all the comforts his means afforded, he brought his weekly earnings, with a very small reservation for some trifling indulgences for himself, to his wife, and, with the utmost trust in her management and economy, left them to her disposal. But while thus trusting and liberal, he seemed to consider that he acquitted himself of all that Susan might demand of him. While he sought improvement for himself, it never occurred to him that it was her equal right—would be to her an equal advantage. While he sought the interchange of thought with other minds, he never reflected on the utter privation of such communion he had entailed on her. He had taken her from the home of her father, a small farmer, where her mother, a pains-taking woman, had brought up Susan and several brothers and sisters, for their station, remarkably well. Her father's heart was one ever flowing with the milk of human kindness; and thus, aided by the cheerful spirits of their cherished children, a moral sunshine that ever lighted up that lowly home, had given it a thousand claims upon her love and memory. At moments Susan would look back on the brief time that had been employed to woo her from it, as a dream: the whispered words of love—the promises of devotion—of endeavors for her happiness—the mighty city in which she was to dwell (which now appeared to her a maze of mud and stone, ill exchanged for the daisied fields, with their sweet breath and bright atmospheric)—had all tended to an undefinable disappointment; yet, in the innocent ignorance of her heart, she could scarcely have stated of what she had to complain. She loved her husband; she was proud of his superior abilities; and made no mean estimate of his high moral character, undebased in the slightest degree by the gross vices which, secluded as was her life, she could not but perceive marked many around her, subjecting their wives to brutality and privation. Compared with such offences, she persuaded herself that Philip's neglect was a very light and venial fault, and blamed herself for feeling it so much. But Susan was one of those flowers of humanity that would have amply repaid cultivation, and that needed the sunshine of sympathetic kindness, the air of the social atmosphere, to keep them in health and life. Daily food was scarcely more necessary to her physical nature than the interchange of thought and kindliness was to her spiritual nature: all this her husband's habits, and the unsociable plans of life in England, especially in London, denied her. It is true, except morally, she was uncultivated, but she had talent and temperament that would soon have repaid a little kindly care. Too timid, too ignorant to plead her own cause, or urge her claims to him who had precluded appeal to all others, she uncomplainingly lived on without change, without stimulus or excitement; shut up within the four walls of her humble home, walking unrelieved the dull uniform round of her domestic duties, with her spirit full of capabilities unexplored and unexpanded. She grew nervous and hectic, her appetite and spirit failed, her frame wasted; while, quiet and unrepining, almost unconscious of her malady, or its cause, consumption was rapidly developed. She was deemed delicate; medical advice was sought, and medicine and care essayed, while none guessed the quick current of feeling that flowed beneath the quiet bearing of that subdued, decaying woman; it wore the channel through which it made its secret way, but seemed to brighten the spirit it was soon to extinguish.

Susan, after a time, felt that she was passing, through the Valley of the Shadow of Death. This conviction did not depress her energies—it awakened them. She had communed with her own meek heart, lifted it to her Maker, and remembered with consolation that it is said, "Those also serve who only stand and wait." She struggled on from day to day in the performance of her duties, amid many privations, the worst of all—privation, that of all mental development and social cheer; yet had she a conscious account in her own heart, and her sincere and unassisted endeavor had no doubt a register amid the higher achievements of more favored minds. With the certainty that she was not long for this scene, she redoubled her exertions to put her little household in order. She repaired and made clothes for her child, and, as she laid them away, embalmed them with her tears. In the same manner her needle toiled for her husband, and the savings which her frugality effected were employed to purchase him sundry little comforts.

"These will keep *him* warm when I am cold," she thought; "he will little think that while *he* forgot me, for better company, 'tis true, *my* only happiness was to remember *him*, and that I shall scarcely be more solitary in the grave to which I am going, than I have been in the home to which he brought me."

Sometimes a little ink-bottle was taken from the mantel-shelf, and a sheet of paper from her little table-drawer, and then, with effort, a few lines were traced, and the paper hidden carefully away, as if she had committed a crime. One night she had made more endeavor of this kind than usual, and the struggling, unassisted spirit of intelligence was burning in her bright hazel eye and glowing on her beautiful cheek, when she was startled by an unusual noise. The paper was hurried into the drawer, the ink-bottle restored to the shelf, and taking the candle, she went out to the landing place. She beheld her husband, assisted by two men, slowly ascending the stairs. He had met with an accident: had broken his arm—it had been set—he had fainted during the operation—and, with the ghastly aspect incident to such circumstances, appeared before her.

This event prostrated Philip Morris for some time, during which Susan nursed him with unremitting care. It was long before he was able to return to work, but his employers were liberal and considerate, and did not forget in his weakness the man who had toiled for their advantage in his days of health and strength. But though unable to pursue his manual labors, Philip Morris soon made an effort to get abroad in search of mental occupation and social enjoyment. He went to his club, to the Mechanics' Institute, to the coffee-shops where he could find the best selected books and the most newspapers. All this was well done; he nobly determined to rescue himself from becoming the mere machine of toil, the drudge for so much "trash as can be grasped thus." Alas! had he but thought of her whom he promised to love and cherish till death should part them—had he considered whether she had not a soul of equal value with his own, perhaps an intellect as capable of repaying culture—then had he been twice blessed—blessed in the act and its reaction. But selfishly devoted to his own objects, or present, undisturbed to the wan looks of his quiet wife, he failed to perceive that her cheek grew paler, and her voice weaker; not that he had been insensible or indifferent to her care and anxiety during his illness; but with renovated health he returned to his old habits, and, accustomed to receive sacrifices without making any, he sinned against gratitude and good feeling almost unconsciously. Gradually Susan found herself unequal to even the daily walk with little Philip, or the effort of going up and down stairs, and then there was some talk of her returning home for a time, and trying the effects of her native air. She smiled feebly as this was spoken of, yet felt it unattempted; she knew that she was going to a father and a better home, and often did she wish to say as much; but she was not eloquent of words, nor sufficiently strong in spirits, and after two or three fruitless attempts she desisted, and pursued, as far as she was able, the even tenor of her way.

Philip Morris recovered his health, and was restored to work and full wages; again he talked of the country for Susan, and insisted on her trying a new doctor; he sought to tempt her appetite by such rarities as he could afford, but still he could not resign his own peculiar habits and enjoyments, and among the evils these entailed were late hours. One night he returned home as usual about midnight, when, on opening the room door, instead of the small bright fire, the trimmed candle, and the pale, patient worker he was accustomed to behold, all was darkness and silence. He paused a moment—an indescribable sensation of cold crept over his frame; and fear, like a paralysis, invaded his heart: at length he exclaimed, "Susan; Susan, my dear!" There was no reply: he stepped farther into the room; he repeated her name yet louder: all was still. He groped his way to the fire-place—on the mantel-shelf he found a box of lucifer matches—obtained a light, and lighted a candle. He now beheld Susan, with her hand resting on the table, seated in her usual place. He approached and took her hand—oh, heavens! its icy coldness! He flung himself on his knees on the floor, and looked up into her face; there was a sweet placid smile upon the lips, for a forgiving, gentle spirit had passed from them, but the eyes were fixed and filmed; Susan was dead—had been dead some hours. The distracted man rushed down stairs, alarming all the inmates of the house as he passed. A medical man was soon present, and the chamber in which that young creature had almost lived and died alone, was thronged by a crowd, any one of whom, inspired by a better social system, would willingly have sustained her to a longer life, or cheered the brief time that had been allotted her. All were horror-struck, and one heart-struck; particularly when the child, awakened by the tumult, scrambled out of his little bed, and rushed for protection to his lifeless mother. Not even that voice, eloquent as it had ever been to her, could waken her again! The surgeon declared that her death had been sudden, and from natural causes, but that it was a case which demanded an inquest.

An inquest was held. Among the evidence was a singularly affecting memorial; it was the little journal, which Susan had for some time kept, like the poor dungeon prisoner, who daily notches a stick that he may be able to number the monotonous days of his captivity. The angel of death had arrested her hand just as it had feebly traced the following words:

"It will not be long now—my child—my poor little Philip. He who calls away your mother, will care for *you*. Philip Morris, my husband, my *dear* husband, I wish you were beside me now. You have been good, and kind, and generous, and I was not the wife you should have had. Be a kind father to our child when I am gone. You will—yes, surely you will one day take another wife. Philip! that which you never gave to *me*, give to her—your society, your counsel. If she has been untaught, teach her—at least do not leave her to continual loneliness. You never knew it, and therefore cannot tell how sad the long dull hours"—

As the reading of this little paper proceeded, Philip Morris struck his heart as if he sought to crush it within his breast. That heart had not been fashioned for severity or unkindness; on the contrary, much that was mild and generous mingled in its formation, but the second nature induced by habit had encrusted his original feelings and faculties; he had grown up to regard women as the mere machines of domestic life, with neither necessity nor capability for higher things, and which to "spirits masculine" he deemed so essential that he made much sacrifice to secure cultivation for himself. Too late conviction had dawned upon him, but it came accompanied by a contrition that attended him through the remainder of his life; and if at any moment he felt the promptings of self, concentrated satisfaction which the self-taught and isolated man (unable to compare himself with the more gifted and more endowed) is apt to do, he thought of Susan and felt humbled; he thought of her and took a more manly desire to participate, not appropriate, the feast that has been furnished for all.

THE DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE.

FROM THE PRINCESS, BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean,
Tears from the depths of some divine despair
Rise to the heart, and gather to the eyes,
In looking on the happy autumn fields,
And thinking of the days that are no more.

Fresh as the first beam glittering on a sail,
That brings our friends up from the underworld,
Sad as the last which reddens over one
That sinks with all we love below the verge;
So sad, so fresh, the days that are no more.

Ah, sad and strange, *as, in dark summer dawns*
The earliest pipe of half awakened birds,
To dying ears, when unto dying eyes
The casement slowly grows a glimmering square;
So sad, so strange, the days that are no more.

Dear as remembered kisses after death,
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feigned
On lips that are for others, deep as love,
Deep as first love, and wild with all regret,
Oh, Death in Life, the days that are no more.

Let those, who in this country are affecting to rejoice, that Lamartine does not sympathize with Louis Blanc, as to the necessity of organizing labor, read the following reply of his, to the Political Economists. These sentiments, stigmatized in society, would fully satisfy the wishes of the most enthusiastic Labor Reformer in New England.

"GENTLEMEN—I cannot persuade myself that the intentions, so enlightened and so extensive, of my excellent colleague and friend, M. Carnot, have been perfectly comprehended by the Society of Economists. It could not have entered into an idea of the Government founded on labor and intelligence to imitate periods of intolerance, to deny to a rising science its rights to enlighten the public mind and public interests, and to crush under the fact of the Government any germ of truth. No, I am certain, on the contrary, that the intention of the Minister has been to multiply under other forms the instruction of that science, which is merely speculative, but in my opinion ought to become an administrative science. But, citizens, *this science ought not to be, as formerly, the science of wealth.*

"The Democratic Republic ought and will give it another character. It will make of it the science of fraternity, the science by the results of which not only will labor and its fruits be increased, *but by which a more general, more equitable, and more universal distribution of wealth among the people will be accomplished.* Ancient science tended only to render individuals wealthy, but *our new science will simply tend to make the entire people rich.* Among the theories which are presented to attain this object, there are some false, some doubtful and some true. It is for you to precede the Government, enlightened in it in the choice of practical means to excite labor, and *to raise the condition of the masses without diminishing the well-being of manufacturers and landed proprietors*, and, particularly, without interfering with the free employment of capital, which disappears as soon as its independence is menaced.

"*To conciliate property, that foundation of family, that source of population, that emulation of Agriculture, with the liberty of labor, and the increase of wages—such is the problem*; any other is an error—it is a subversion, in place of an amelioration. The Republic was not created to destroy, *but to ameliorate the conditions of labor and property.* Make it your study to resolve this problem in the spirit of the new and regular Republic which France will have, and forget not that in order to solve it, one Divine principle, which sanctifies all others, must be inscribed above all our theories—God, the people, and fraternity!"

SCENE IN A FRENCH CLUB.—An orator (who had doubtless dined too well) mounted the tribune, and declared that to save the country he demanded thirty thousand heads! Bursts of laughter and hootings rose on all sides. The crowd cried, "To the door with him," and the orator plunging into the crowd, quickly disappeared.

Another took his place. "Messieurs," said the new comer, "I also, like my predecessor, demand thirty thousand heads." The storm recommenced. The orator, gifted with a pacific countenance, indicated by an expressive pantomime, that he desired to explain. They consented to listen to him.

"You have not entirely seized my idea," said he. "If I have demanded thirty thousand heads, it is not to make bad use of them, or to hurt one hair in them. Heaven keep me from it. You will appreciate my sentiments in knowing who I am. I am a hatter. It is in view, then, of customers that I address to you my humble request. If you give me thirty thousand heads, I will give them thirty thousand hats—and my fortune is made."

Bursts of unmingled laughter hailed the tradesman's device, and profiting by the good humor he had excited, so opportunely, the facetious hatter drew from his pockets and launched from the tribune upon the crowd, handsfull of cards, bearing his name, business and address.

The following communication was received after the suspension of the *Voice of Industry*. Though a little out of time, it is too good to be lost.

Correspondence of The New Era of Industry.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

The "Divine right of kings" has got a check, I fancy, in the late overturn in France. "By the grace of God," Louis Philippe isn't tormentor of the people any longer. He's a man, now, though [illegible] just such man as the rest only not quite so good, perhaps, as the average. He's down a little; not from his late "fall;" but from his gradual trudging down, since the people made almost a fool of him, by his own consent, in 1830. From his low place, his late pretensions to kingship by Divine authority, must look silly enough; and I must think he feels ridiculous when his subdued thoughts go back to them. What a comment on the doctrine of sovereignty in the crown, or the king, or "the government!"

Can't you see, friend Orvis, that this tumble-down of kingship, touches some professed Republican folks here in this land of freedom? Don't you hear a great many doubts expressed of the propriety of upsetting kingly applicants without consent of the owners—without particular regard to "previous positive law," as Daniel Webster would say? Don't you hear every day a whole host of words about the possibility and probability of "failure;" about going too fast and too far; too indiscreetly or inconsiderately? I do. At almost every corner, I hear something about it. And I think God, sometimes, that Lamartine and his co-workers are not here, to be choked down and frightened off the track, by this sickly "Republican" sympathy; this trashy stuff, preached up for their discouragement. Just now they are ahead of us, it strikes me; and if they are not too much encumbered with this class of coward conservatives, we may look over to their home, shortly, for a "model republic." Such a thing would not be half so strange as it would be agreeable.

I said the Divine right of kings had got a check, in this late Parisian overturn. I wish the people would mark that such is the fact, notwithstanding it is not so represented in the majority of our newspapers. True, most of our "republican" newspaper editors across the revolution, and some of them justify it; but it is generally on the ground that Louis Philippe was a great tyrant. Even Greely, of the Tribune, will not allow that the people have the right to take the government into their own hands only when they are "*intolerably oppressed.*" Because they were so oppressed in France, and because Louis Philippe had forfeited all claim to the throne, (as though he had any claim independent of the wishes and "consent" of the people!) they say the revolution was all right enough; but they do not go, and friend Greely will not go, a step farther. Their "republican" eyes can't see that the movement of the people was against *kingship*, and not against a *king*—that it was against kingly authority, claimed to come from heaven or any where else, and therefore against *all kings*. They find it convenient to forget that the tyrant offered to change his ministry and his policy—that he even abdicated the throne, and passed his crown, in legal form, over to a baby grandson, who hadn't harmed any body. And that it was the crown *any where*, against which the people rebelled.

But I hope the people will not forget these facts. I hope they will not forget that the revolution in France was based on the right of the people to rule themselves—to take the government into their own hands, for the purpose of effecting changes, just when they pleased—in other words, on the supremacy of the people over their political institutions. If they will keep this in mind, and keep in mind also, that the government which gives exclusive title to the land and the right to sell it, to individuals, is bound to regard the interests of such as get chested out of their share of it—an idea not exclusively French, I am happy to say—they will join with me in rejoicing over this late Revolution. They will see that its benefits will not be confined to France, but that our own country will elate with new liberty; that the kings of the soil, here in America, have received a warning and a check, not wholly unimportant, and which must work to the advantage of the great laboring class. In my soul I do feel freer for this revolution; and I expect to see great good come to us from it—if we are but mindful of the principles on which it is based—if we but keep in view the motto, with FRATERNITY written in it, which shines so brightly upon the banner of the new republic—if we but remember the words of Lamartine, that every man is an elector and every elector a sovereign.

Yours truly, C. WEBSTER.

Providence, April 14th.

THE NEW ERA OF INDUSTRY.

Every man should be guaranteed a permanent home on the earth, the choice of industrial pursuits, the power to limit, at will, the hours of labor, an equivalent for what he produces, the best opportunities for education, and freedom in every thing.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1848.

TO BE, OR NOT TO BE,

that is the question:—

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune;
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And, by opposing, end them?

To be, or not to be, that is the question, in regard to the *Voice of Industry*, now become the *New Era of Industry*. Whether it is nobler in the working class to suffer the spurns and jeers of a mercenary Press; to foster that which stings them in return, and on their rights sheds blasting mildew; or to take a lusty stand, and by their many wills, made strong in *one*, turn that self-same Press into their shield and sword—whether among the thousand papers which their toil sustains, there shall be *one*, their faithful representative and advocate; whether it shall be weak, and tiny-mouthed, and slimy-tongued, or earnest, eloquent and strong enough to come the tallest champion of their rights, remains for themselves to answer; and will be decided according to the aliment, the support, which they give the one who dedicates himself to their service, as editor and publisher. Shall it be imperishably written, that while the laborers of France, of all Europe, are performing the noblest sacrifices, to guarantee, socially, the right of all to labor, to wealth and social happiness, they of the United States are actually sinking, with fatal haste, under a reign of the most terrific commercial and industrial feudalism? Shall the glorious, electric intelligence which each week, voyaging to eternity, brings us from Europe, excite in our minds only a stolid wonder? How can we express a real sympathy with the movement in France, except we imitate it here? Words are empty; action is sincere. In France, ages of effort in the sphere of political freedom, of philanthropic reform, and social amelioration, have culminated. While here, demagogues are prating of liberty and equality; and philanthropists are worrying the dull ears of conservatism for the abolition of the death penalty, slavery and war; and the working classes are fanning with whispers for a lien law—a ten hour law—the Homestead Exemption, Land Reform, and Protective Unions in Industry and Trade, behold these all vouchsafed by noble, sublime France, in the Organization of Labor, and Democratic Republicanism!

There needs no violent revolution—no sanguinary struggles, and boding barricades, to secure the like results in the United States. There needs but union, thoughtful effort, and sincere devotion, among the working classes, to one another, their country and our common humanity—in a word, real *"Fraternization"* with each other, to banish forever the eras of poverty and oppression, and to establish the reign of universal justice, concord and harmony.

But to do this, they must command those instrumentalities and agencies, which exert the most powerful influence upon society. Among these stand pre-eminent, the Orator and the Writer—represented by the open Tribune, and the free Press. The question is, can they do this? We answer, yes, triumphantly. They do sustain the press now, false and fickle as it is. It is for them to make it true and constant, by allying its interests with their own. Capital and labor are now at war, but capital is in the ascendancy; and while it crushes labor by direct antagonism, it also makes the press its "barricades." We wish to harmonize the interests of both these social elements. System, organization, will alone do this for us. Instead of buying your papers at half a dollar, and without thought, act from principle and thorough system. If you are a land reformer, a protective unionist, an abolitionist, take a paper which is devoted to those principles, rather than patronize those which represent hostile interests. If you will but pay an office as generously for serving you, as you do for disregarding you, there will be no difficulty in sustaining a Working Man's paper. The Protective Unions alone, ought to give one paper an ample support. The success of the Working Man's movement in New England, depends upon the support of a faithful and talented newspaper, consecrated to its purposes. Now it is more important that there should be such a paper, than ever before. One blow at the unnimed heads of the hydras of incoherent industry and trade, would be more effectual than scores at any other and less auspicious time. If at this time, this paper is allowed to become extinct, will it not be ominous of a reaction in men's minds, which will defer the Era of Industrial Redemption for ages? Will not disastrous night shed its gloom far into the coming centuries? Friends, this must not be! In place of extinction, it ought to make a *daily* appearance. And it now remains with you to determine its destiny. It is for you to say, whether a lying mercantile press in Boston and New York shall falsify the efforts of your brethren; and whether you shall be cheated by their lies, out of a knowledge of the glorious achievements of the laborers of France. You see, then, the importance of a paper allied to the interests of labor.

Relying upon the sincerity of the pledges made by the friends of the *Voice of Industry*, verbally and by letter, at their first meeting after the suspension of that paper, we this week revive it, under the title of THE NEW ERA OF INDUSTRY. We need not spend much time in explanation of reasons for a change in the title. It was deemed necessary by nearly all the friends with whom we have consulted, though some have advised the continuance of the old title. We confess our own attachment to it, but are satisfied with the arguments for the new one. Thank heaven, a New Era of Industry has burst upon us. We have signalized it by placing its sign over the front columns of our paper; but we hope to do it more worthily, by the thought, good temper and assiduity which we trust may long characterize it. Yes, a signal hour has struck. The Organization of Labor has been proclaimed in France, and its echoes have rung through all the mouldy arches of European society, and startled into bewildered flight the owls and bats of ancient oppression.

We have thought that a reduction of the cost about one third, and a prompt redemption of pledges on the part of friends, with our own most strenuous efforts superadded, would secure the continuance of the paper. Trusting in our friends, we have issued this first number, at the risk of meeting the entire expense personally; but with the determination to earn and deserve success. It is important that they should do their part, promptly and spontaneously. They will know from what we are ready to do on our part. The first few issues will depend almost wholly upon the aid which you can afford. We cannot, certainly, incur one cent more of debt in this business. As long as the paper can be published without involving us in debt, affording us a decent living at the same time, so long we shall be more than gratified, we shall be proud to lead into the thickest of the conflict. But when these resources fail, we must turn aside to something which will supply them. The most enthusiastic friends of the paper cannot surely ask of us more. Let it be understood that we have issued this number, having received the amount of but one pledge, of five dollars. An immediate payment of the pledges would so relieve our embarrassment, as to enable us to go on with strong hopes of success. We hope that our friends will not wait for one another, and to see whether we shall fail again. That will be the course to make future certain. They must be prompt in their responses, if they respond at all. We shall not publish another paper, until we obtain the sufficient means. We shall wait one week to hear what our friends will say, if aught. In case the prospects are sufficiently encouraging, we shall proceed, at once, to our business of a regular weekly issue; if not, we shall at once dispose of it, and remit whatever money we may have received, to the contributors. But let it be known for a fixed fact, that we will not incur debt nor labor for nought. If it is intended to aid us in prosecuting the enterprise of publishing a paper, devoted to the interests of the laboring classes, that aid must be immediate. Our friends must not ask us to sell boots and shoes, or coats and trowsers, to enable them to meet their pledges. We shall be more than busy, in other matters.

The objects to which the *New Era* will be devoted, will be the same as engaged our attention in the columns of the *Voice of Industry*. All measures of reform, which spring from a true sentiment of respect for man, and for his glorious function of labor, such as land reform; the abolition of slavery and capital punishment; the improvement of our system of education; but most especially, the Organization of Labor and Trade, upon principles of Universal and Mutual Guarantees, will be legitimate topics of discussion in our columns. We shall not be an indifferent spectator of political movements, nor without interest in the teachings of the political economists. But whilst we stand free from all *party* alliances, let us never be thought to assume a neutral position. This is as impossible, as it would be ridiculous. We shall be independent, not neutral. In all parties and sects there are many things in themselves good. There is some wheat, but a great deal of chaff also. Our purpose will be to winnow the golden grain. Therefore we shall freely criticize all parties and all opinions, but we hope always in good temper, and without that asperity which always characterizes the devotee of party. If you differ from us, our columns shall always be free to temperate and well written rejoinders.

In conclusion, we repeat that it is for the friends of the paper to say, whether it shall be sustained or not. If each of our subscribers will get one new one, and renew his own subscription as soon as it shall have expired, our success will be sure—understanding always, that those pledges must be paid over, as the first and indispensable thing. In case we should be obliged to give up finally, we should make arrangements to furnish our subscribers with another similar paper for the full time of their subscription. We have already spent too much time in miserable anxiety about this business. We positively cannot wait but a single week; more. Friends, we wait your action.

We shall send this number to each Division of the W. M. P. U., also to many personal friends. We trust the former will take immediate steps to raise clubs of subscribers—if the latter see fit to do so, they may remit us the money for a year's subscription, for which they shall have our gratitude, and our best services.

THE CYNOSURE.

France is the centre of interest to-day for all civilized nations. Our own country even, seems almost to have forgotten the Mexican war, that slough of infamy into which it has plunged, amidst its astonishment at the truly sublime and beneficent achievement of France. The French Revolution of February, up to this hour, is palpably the most stupendous event of human history. Whatever reaction may hereafter come, cannot dim the lustre of the Revolution, nor tarnish the glory with which the Provisional Government has covered itself, during the interregnum between monarchy and republicanism. The political constitution of thirty-six millions of people has been radically changed in less than three months, and the foundation laid for a social transformation, no less thorough and beneficent.

This was a movement of the working classes. The Herculean task of cleansing the Augean stables, has been again performed in *three days*. But who had dreamed that that old fable would ever become reality? But so it is; and the *old* and fabulous, perpetually translates itself into the *new* and real. But, have we not been continually informed, that the work was too speedily performed to have been done well and tidy; that the old filth will again accumulate, and that it were better not to have been touched? and were not the citizens of a great city told by their father mayor, that it was too early in the day for the money-changers to rejoice for so small a breath of sweet air? Shall not one put on a clean shirt and dickey, because a dusty wind may soil them, and perchance a change may be needed? But so it was; our good Boston editors and dealers of the Press could not see the change—if seen at all, it was not for the better. The filth had accumulated, rather than been removed. In the midst of dismal croakings at home, and ominous forebodings from abroad, the right has sped its way into the clear sunlight of assured hope. The Revolution has become a fixed fact—the Republic has been proclaimed, and the illustrious Provisional Government has restored, untarnished with crime or excesses, their temporary powers into the hands of the regularly elected representatives of France.

Since the true import of the French Revolution was first really apprehended, and it was known to be a grand social crisis, it has found no sympathy with the speculators, stock-jobbers and financiers of Civilization. It was not a *king* from which the workers of France suffered; it was the spoliation of capitalists. It was not a republic which they demanded, but the right of labor, and larger remuneration. But the king heard the first stroke of the knell of royalty, and fled, like an owl scared at the notes of the singing Memnon. The Republic came as if by miraculous proclamation. Then burst from all the mouths and warm bosoms of France's thirty million laborers, *Vive ist les laboreurs!* Liberte, Egalite, *Fraternite!* Vive l'Organization du Travail! Then for a time the standing comedy has been, the ludicrous, fidgety and fussy tergiversation of Civilized Conservatism. Never had comedy such a run. At first it stoutly denied that Socialism had any thing to do with the revolution—the blouses did not achieve it. Next it was stated that the Socialists and Fourierists would never kick again, after M. Lamartine's annihilating thunder had been launched against them. Then all manner of lies were perpetrated, confounding names and natures, facts and fiction, and communists and agrarians, with Associationists. Then great maledictions were uttered against those Fourierists, Cabet and Louis Blanc, and high laudations poured forth to Lamartine and his followers, as being the moderate party. But now, when it turns out, as they well knew it would do, that Cabet and Blanc are no Associationists, and that Lamartine's most intimate personal friends are the Fourierists, and that his views on the organization of labor are fully as radical as those of the Associationists, it is indeed mirth-moving to see these conservatives attempt to swallow a pill, which was at first very harmless and no bigger than a pea, but which they, like fools, by rolling and tumbling it about, have increased to the size of a hay-stack. Did they ever observe, how a snow-ball will accumulate by rolling down a mountain? It is now beginning to be said, that the greatest men in France are among the Fourierists, and that in this country also, there are among them the best minds of the age. How rugged is the pathway of experience, which brings us the most valuable knowledge.

Brother workers, let it work. The question of labor, its claims and awards, is now fairly before the world. Its shadow will never be less. It will live a thousand years, and always look fairer. Let us keep our eyes constantly on the Organization of Labor as the true end of all our efforts. We shall not be safe this side that goal. With the organization of labor, will come, of necessity, the organization of trade. Production and distribution will then be united in sacred alliance.

But to the friends of combined trade, let us say, that France is outspeeding us even in that matter. During the second week of the Revolution, the amount of purchases, through a union of the families of the Parisian laborers, was equal to one hundred thousand francs. What France has uttered, is reverberating throughout Europe. The laborers in Austria, Germany and Great Britain, are demanding the guaranty of work and increased pay. Let us, then, imitate the united devotion of our brethren. What to us, is the question, whether King Cass & Co., or King Whig & Co., reign? We shall gain nothing, until we gain the right to labor.

[From the Rochester American.]

TIME.

BY WILLIAM H. C. HOSMER.

Thou of the Glass and Scythe! the fallen fane
And crumbling dome bear witness to thy might;
The will of lordly man cannot detain,
Or yet, thee in thy swift, triumphant flight;
The chain of slumber, when approaching night,
And roving winds, and waters are at rest,
Cannot bind thee. Until the dawn of light
The mountain eagle sleepeth on his nest,
But thy strong wing by toil is ever unoppressed.

Unwearied Time! since God gave birth to thee,
The hill hath left its brood, primeval base,
While isles have sunk beneath the moaning sea,
And left of their frail habitants no trace:
Majestic cities, in thine awful race,
By floods of lava have been overspread;
And one bright star hath left its radiant place
In the blue sky: My soul recoils with dread,
As thy destructive course I lastily retread.

Stern Lord of Desolation, nations rise,
And melt away, in thy career, like dew;
The lofty pyramid, that still defies
Thy wasting tooth, will crumble in a few
Revolving years, and vanish from the view.
Who can recount thy deeds?—the level plain,
Whereon the herb and graceful palm once grew,
Is now a barren waste;—the yellow grain
Once rustled in the breeze, where rolleth now the main.

PROGRESS.—Protective Union is rapidly spreading throughout the country. Since we last came before our readers, numerous Divisions have been organized—one in each of the following places: New Bedford, Waltham, South Reading, New York, Williamsburgh, Cleveland, (Ohio,) and two, we believe, in Providence. But we cannot conceal our fears, as to what may befall the movement unless it have a more thorough, compact and unitary organization. While the pecuniary condition of most Divisions is well enough, it cannot be concealed that there is in many of them a spirit of cabalism and intrigue, which, if not abated, will send the whole thing to flinders. We must get an organization which will supersede the necessity for so much legislation as is now practised. Legislation is always, and every where, the progeny of weak and imperfect organization. Get your scheme well put into form, and it will go without word-wind. We can tell our friends, that if our word in this regard is not heeded, they will have occasion to regret it when it may be perhaps too late.

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION, after defeating the representation of the Wilmot Proviso party of New York; after having for years thrown its influence in favor of that Democracy which enslaves men and women, while it foams rhetorically for the freedom and equality of all; after having propagated slavery by war, for the past two years; in the name of republican freedom, has again issued its programme for the same farce, with Generals Cass and Butler as principal actors. It might as well be they as anybody. The party is rotten and base to its core, and perhaps these are its best representatives. But will the Whigs do any better? Not a whit. They, as a party, are as thoroughly corrupt. They have done all they could to deepen and widen the Serbonian Bog of slavery, and in their last attempt to dance the Polka over it, with the Democrats, they got pitched into a Clay quagmire. The prospect now is, that they will remain there, probably, because they think it better to reign in hell, than serve in Washington.

☞ We wish to call attention to the advertisement of the Woburn "Associative Union of Boston. Whoever wishes to refresh himself with the choicest viands of their kind, and under the best and happiest of all influences, will not fail to go to the Room of the Boston Union of Associationists, at No. 30 Bromfield street. Under no circumstances will they fail to be at the sale of Books and Fancy Articles, on Friday evening, where they will be edified with eloquent discourse, and music that will be music. Certainly no friend of Association who may be in the city at that time, whether resident or stranger, will fail to be present. This will be the close of their sales for the season, and ought surely to be made an occasion of social enjoyment, as well as of pecuniary success. Tickets to the sale, 25 cents.

☞ All remittances and subscriptions to *The New Era of Industry*, will appear regularly in its columns, weekly.

The city is in a complete jam this week, from the number of strangers here to attend the Anniversaries. Traders, keepers of eating houses and hotels, and the manufacturers of amusements, are up to their eyes in clover.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—Since writing our statement to the friends of the paper, we have received a letter from New York, asking us to unite the *New Era* with a kindred paper in that city. The proposal is, to have in Boston an office for the mailing and delivery of papers, so that our New England subscribers would get their papers at the same rates of postage as now. The paper would be essentially what it is now, and has ever been, under our management, only varied and improved, by the labors and talent of an additional editor. In case we are obliged to relinquish our attempt to go on, under present proposed arrangements, we shall without doubt form some such connection as that proposed by our friends in New York. You need not be in doubt as to the continuance of our paper in some form. We have determined to succeed in our undertaking, and some benign agency will yet crown us with success. If we are obliged to go to New York, it will be but to extend the principles of co-operation, and fraternal union, more and more widely. Indeed, it has often occurred to us, that it would be far better for the Working Men's cause, if the capital and editorial talent now expended upon many small local papers, could be united upon one, which would do credit to that cause and its claims. Should such a result come about, unquestionably the fittest *locale* would be New York. There is the great commercial emporium, and therefore it must necessarily, ere long, become the centre of the Working Men's Protective Union. But shall we not be encouraged to go on here? Let us have your prompt answer, if any. No subscriber will fail in getting the full amount of his subscription.

N. B. The subscriptions of many of our patrons are about expired. We hope they all intend to renew. We shall adhere rigidly to our terms of advance payments. Each subscriber will receive a notice of the expiration of his term. If his paper is not sent thereafter, he will know the reason.

THE MEETING OF THE ASSOCIATIONISTS, which was commenced in Washingtonian Hall last evening, will be continued during this and tomorrow evenings. We had intended noticing these meetings in a manner consonant with our feelings, but our columns are full, and this pleasure is denied us. But let us urge all friends of progress—of constructive and permanent reform—all who sympathize with the real French Revolution, and who feel the necessity of rendering justice to the laboring classes here, to attend these discussions. It is but an act of justice to a class of people, whose views and aims have been belied and vilified, by the city press, beyond all precedent of abuse. They are the only genuine friends of the French Revolution, of labor, of capital, of universal freedom and of education, in any country. To their friends in France, the world owes it, that her soil was not drenched in blood; that instead, the divine motto of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, emblazon the banner whereon the Guilloine was formerly painted.

EUROPE.

We can only give a running transcript of the last Foreign News.

ENGLAND.—The great Reform movement is advancing rapidly. The original fifty-one in House of Commons have gained as many more to their number. The measure is rapidly gaining in all the large manufacturing towns. Its demand is triennial parliaments, household suffrage, electoral districts based on population, vote by ballot, abolition of the property qualification. The Chartists are about throwing Feargus O'Connor overboard, and organizing under a new leader, of the physical force school. They have resolved on another grand demonstration in London. It is hinted they will appear armed.

IRELAND's miseries still accumulate, and the discontent of the people keeps pace with it.

FRANCE.—The National Assembly has convened. Buchez is chosen President. An Executive Committee of five has been chosen to administer the government. Twelve Ministers have been chosen. The Republic has been proclaimed, and the organization of labor is to be a special business of the government.

SPAIN.—There has been an attempted insurrection at Madrid.

PORTUGAL.—The Queen has issued a decree for securing the abolition of slavery in her ultramarine colonies.

DENMARK AND GERMANY are pushing their war with doubtful success. There is some probability of peace, and a settlement of difficulties by negotiation.

PRUSSIA is likely to have her hands full with Poland. Posen is in a state of fearful insurrection. The Poles are said to fight with fearful havoc of their enemies.

HUNGARY is in a state of fearful anarchy, and civil war is said to be inevitable. At Presburg the Jews have been atrociously treated, their houses ransacked and furniture destroyed. The plundering lasted twenty-eight hours.

ITALY.—The steps of freedom here are yet young and strong. The Italians are determined to be free. It is reported that Pope Pius having halted, nay, having retraced his steps, has been deposed as temporal head of Rome, and is now under restraint. When the Pope refused to declare war against Austria, the Roman population arose, threatening to burn the Imperial City, and to dispose of the Pope and Cardinals as traitors. It is probable that this will lead to a complete separation of Church and State even in Italy.

VISITORS DURING ANNIVERSARY WEEK can obtain Tea, Coffee, Ices, and other light refreshments, from 12 to 2 P. M. and from 5 to 7 o'clock, at the room of the Boston Union of Associationists, 30 Bromfield street.

The Woman's Association Union will close their sale for the present season, of Fancy Articles, Books, &c., on Friday evening, June 24, at the same room. Open at 6 o'clock. Speeches and music from friends of the cause. Admission twenty-five cents.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE NEW ENGLAND OFFERING, or more truly, the *Lowell Offering*, in disguise. We wish we could unite in the commendations which some of our cotemporaries have bestowed upon this meek-eyed monthly. We cannot: and we shall give our reasons frankly. Its literary merit will compare not unfavorably with that of many of our more pretending offerings. This is well enough; nay, it is creditable in a very high degree. But we cannot regard the publication as being what it purports to be, in spirit and intent. If we have any thing of a right idea of its influence is prejudicial, nay, dangerous to the interests of the New England Operatives. It seems to us to be an attempt, like that of the *Lowell Offering*, to blind the public eye to the oppression, and intolerable exactions, of the Lowell factory *regime*. The delusive mischief wrought by the statement, that the Lowell Offering was edited by actual workers in the mills, and that it was generally patronized and sustained by the operatives, will not be soon forgotten, nor forgiven its authors. Why, who has not had the notion that the mill girls of Lowell were the gracefulest, the happiest, and most accomplished, of all the fair daughters of New England? Has not this impression traveled even into the English mind? And has there not been a book compiled from the Lowell Offering and published in Great Britain, in laudation of the supereminent advantages which girls enjoy in the Lowell mills, for finishing their education, and perfecting themselves in those sundry accomplishments so essential to their success in life? And what is all this but a veil of deceptive beauty, flung over the factory system, to disguise its cruel deformity and oppressive ugliness? But the statement made by Mechanic, in the *Chronotype* of week before last, sets the matter at rest, and shows that the New England Offering is an attempt to seduce the operatives into forging their own fetters, and to blind the public to their slavery.

It seems that the editors of the former Offering were paid one thousand and twenty-eight dollars, by the directors of Lowell corporations, for the *back numbers* of that paper. They could well afford it. It is well known that numbers of them took twenty-five copies each, during its palmy career. Perhaps their support to the New England Offering is given in the form of the thousand dollars, in place of the twenty-five copies each! It could be done more quietly. The mail package might sometimes get burst open, and its contents revealed. But mischief will out. Then the *Offering* professes to be the exponent of the *rights*, as well as duties, of the factory girls; and yet we hear that the first number is sent to each of the overseers of Lowell, a subscription paper accompanying, with the modest request, to read, and commend to the girls under his direction. A new field of lackeydom for the overseers, truly. Why, we don't believe that the *Lowell Courier*, which has always "tripped the nimble servitor" of corporations, would ever be allowed to go into the mills and obtrude itself upon the favorable regard of the operatives, far less to use the overseers for its private ends. There's something rank here.

The author of "The Lights and Shadows of Factory Life" says:

"Let me not be misunderstood. I dislike heartily the long-hour system in families and in corporations; but I have a joyful faith in corporations, which Colonel Bartlett has not. I have no doubt that, in their own good time, they will introduce system in labor, that will not tolerate a noble deed!—a *noble deed*! Will it not be doing for our New England females what few of their fathers and husbands do for them?"

A joyful faith indeed! But if God's name, when shall we look for "their *own good time*" "coming!" Really this looks reformatory. Do tyrants ever deem that their own good time has come for ceasing to oppress? Louis Philippe thought he was firm enough in his saddle to ride a long time yet, but the blouses flung him, and we are of opinion that the Ten Hour System will never come, except by a revolution among the Lords in the mills. A *noble* deed will it not be? Too noble for them ever to do, or for honest common sense to expect.

The editor tells us, that "the fiction of the Offering shall not be based on the English novel of the eighteenth century, nor its arguments upon the French theories of the nineteenth." An asterisk and a note in pencil inform us, that this remark was written before the French Revolution. Ah, this flippant sneer at the French theories of industrial reform, was tolerated, ere it was cold, into a grimace of fear. Will Miss Farley tell us, how the French theories of the nineteenth century are made better by their revolution? Shallow attempt to hide hostility to the interests of the working classes. The French theory is, that the laborer should have a direct interest in his employment—that labor and skill are entitled to higher pay than capital—that the laborer should choose his work, and limit at will its duration—it is that labor should be made free and attractive. This is not to the editor's purpose, which was, to courtesy to Lowell capital. But when the infection of revolution enters, or there is reason to apprehend that it may enter the heads of American laborers, oh! then "this article was written before the French Revolution." Ignorance is not always to be blamed, but timeserving is to be despised.

If we are unjust in our conclusions, we shall be glad to know it, and will make the *amende* honorable if it shall appear that we are wrong.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DIVISION NO. 37, W. M. P. U.

All persons are hereby forbidden to give credit or trust any Officer or Member of Division No. 37, South Andover, on account of said Division, as it will not hold itself responsible for debts thus contracted.

By order of the Division,
WM. H. FOSTER, *Cor. Sec.*

Andover, March 21, 1848. mar 31. 3t

DIVISION NO. 27, W. M. P. U.

It being an established rule of Division No. 27, (Andover,) not to deal their business entirely on the cash system, they hereby give notice, that this Division will not hold itself responsible for any debts contracted by any individual on account of said Division.

JONAS LOVERING, *Pres't.*
JOSEPH WAKEFIELD, *Sec'y.*

ANDOVER, March 22, 1848. mar31 3t

DIVISION NO. 11, W. M. P. U.

It being a rule and principle fully established asking or giving credit to *none*, therefore—All persons are forbidden to give credit to any agent or individual on account or said Division, as the above policy will be strictly adhered to.

J. B. FISH, *Pres't.*
JONA. WEEKS, *Rec. Sec'y.*

LOWELL, March 23, 1848. mar31 3t

DIVISION NO. 20, W. M. P. U.

In consequence of legal advice having been received touching the liabilities of Subordinate Divisions of the Union, Notice is hereby given, forbidding all persons giving credit on account of Division No. 20, as their business is transacted entirely for Cash.

C. H. DE ROCHEMONT, *Pres't.*
CHAS. F. CLASSEN, *Sec'y.* 2t37

DIVISION NO. 15, W. M. P. U.

It being the established rule of Division No. 15 to do their business entirely on the *Cash* system, they hereby give Notice, That the Division will not hold itself responsible for any debts contracted by any person or persons on account of said Division.

J. B. PIERCE, *Pres't.*
B. W. DEXTER, *Sec'y.*

NORTH CHELMSFORD, April 31, 1848. 6w39

It being the settled policy and established rule of the Working Men's Protective Union to buy and sell their goods for Cash only, asking no credit and giving none, All persons are forbidden to give credit to, or trust any one on account of said Union, as the Supreme Division of the Working Men's Protective Union, as no one is authorized or permitted to contract any debts for said Division.

JOHN TURNER, *Pres't.* SM. DIV.
ALBERT J. WRIGHT, *Sec'y.* W. M. P. U.

WANTED, Two or three active and efficient Traveling Agents for *The New Era of Industry*. The most *liberal* encouragement will be given. Call and leave our terms, Office No. 3 Water Street (Office of Wright's Steam Press) Boston, Mass. Local Agents are also wanted in all parts of the United States.

THE BOSTON UNION OF ASSOCIATIONISTS hold a meeting every Wednesday evening, at their room, No. 30 Bromfield street. Persons interested in Social Reform and the Organization of Labor are invited to attend.

WILLIAM HENRY CHANNING preaches every Sunday afternoon at Washington Hall, Bromfield Street. *Seats free.*

MARKET REPORTS.

BOSTON MARKET.—May 31.

[Reported for the Chronotype.]

Flour.—There is not much change in prices since yesterday, and but little business doing; sales of Michigan at $6 a $6.12; Genesee, common brands, $6.25 a $6.37, and extra common brands $6.50 per bbl., cash. Corn is sold at 54 a 56c for yellow and 52a 53c for white, for southern Northern Oats at 50c., and Eastern at 46 a 47c. per bu. Provisions in good demand at 6 a 6½c. per lb., cash 4 mos. In Pork and Beef no change.

HOME PRODUCE MARKET.

[Reported for the Boston Path-Finder.]

Butter, lump, lb	12a20	Lard,	8a8½
Butter, tub,	12a25	Lard, Western keg	8a8½
Cheese, new milk, lb	8a10	Veal,	7a9
Eggs, doz,	14	Calves, whole,	7a9
Beef, fresh, lb	5a12	Mutton,	8a12
Beef, salted,	6	Spring Lambs,	12a14
Beef, smoked,	10a12	Turkies,	12a14
Hogs, whole,	6½a7	Geese,	7a10
Pork, fresh,	5a12	Fowls, pair,	12a16
Pork, salt,	9a10	Duck, pair,	25a100
Hams, Boston,	9a11	Hides, lb	$1.50a82
Hams, Western,	8	Partridge, pair,	42a50
		rise.	
Codfish, lb	3a4½	Pigeons,	6a8
Haddock,	3a4	Pickerel,	10a12
Lobster,	5a8	Tongues and Sounds,	6a—
	VEGETABLES.		
Potatoes, bushel,	$1.12	Cranberries,	$3
Potatoes, Sweet,	$1.50	Squash, lb,	3a4
Turnips, Ruta,	75	Onions, bushel,	75
Turnips, white,	50	Beets,	45a50
	FRUIT.		
Apples, dried, lb,	6a8	Oranges, doz,	12a30
Apples, bushel,	$1a$1.50	Lemons,	12a25
Walnuts,	$2.50	Figs, lb,	10a20

WESTERN MARKET, CINCINNATI—May 24.

[Reported for the Cincinnati Herald.]

Wheat per bushel,	90c.	Potatoes, per bush.	40a35c.
Oats, " "	28a30c.	Apples, " "	50c.a$1
Corn, " "	35a37c.	Butter, lb, in roll,	12a25c.
Rye, " "	56-60c.	Cheese, " " crock,	12a15c.
Barley, " "	60a50c.	Eggs, per doz,	6c.
Claxseed,	80a85c.	Turkeys, " "	45a50c.
Hay, per ton,	$11a$14	Chickens,	12c
Wood, per cord,	$3.50a$4	Ducks,	12c.

MARRIED,

In this city, by Rev. Mr. Streeter, Mr. John Marden to Miss Harriet N. Adams.

May 28th, by Rev. Mr. Waterston, Mr. Joseph Simes to Miss Mary Johnson.

At East Boston, May 5th, Mr. Anthony D. Fitzgerald to Miss Mary H. Frost, both of East Boston.

At Roxbury, May 24th, William H. Stodder to Sarah C. Barkman.

DIED,

At South Boston, May 24th, Ann, Morgan, aged 17 years.

May 16th, of bilious fang fever, Dr. Marcellus Bowen, aged 37 years.

May 26th, Sarah Dana, wife of Pynson Blake, aged 46 years.

At Charlestown, May 27th, Harriet, wife of George H. Conant, aged 29 years.

May 27th, Mr. William Hall, aged 80.

At Roxbury, May 26th, Mr. J. H. E. Dallas, aged 33.

At East Cambridge, May 20th, Mrs. Ann Maria Hadley, aged 23.

DIRECTORY OF THE W. M. P. U.

SUPREME DIVISION. Meeting the first week in January, April July and October.
John Turner, *Pres't.*
Albert J. Wright, *Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 1, Boston. Meeting Wednesday evening, No. 3 Boylston Hall. Store in Warren St., Universalist church building.
H. Seavey, *Pres't.*
Charles C. Jones, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 2, Roxbury. Meeting Tuesday evening, Union Hall. Store in Warren St., near Washington.
T. S. Burrill, *Pres't.*
Edwin Litchfield, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 3. South Boston. Meeting Thursday evening, corner of Dorchester and C streets. Store in same building.
E. S. Williams, *Pres't.*
Geo. D. Howard, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 4, Lynn. Meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at Store on Union street.
Edward A. Hobbs, *Pres't.*
T. J. Pinkham, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 5, Boston. Meeting Wednesday evening, No. 15 Merrimack street. Store at same place.
Henry A. Hobbs, *Pres't.*
S. H. Gooding, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 6, Manchester, N. H. Meeting Thursday evening, No. 2 Union building, Elm st. Store No 4 Methodist church building.
B. E. Bean, *Pres't.*
Charles W. Barker, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 7, Cabotville. Meeting 1st and 3d Thursday evenings of each month, in room adjoining the Store, on Cabot st
William Barnes, *Pres't.*
M. Pauney, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 8, Salem. Meeting Monday evening at Store, corner of Washington and Bolivar sts.
W. D. Hall, *Pres't.*
Robert Henderson, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 10, Dunbarton, N. H. Meeting Saturday evening, at Benson's Temperance Hall, on Factory st.
Martin Crafts, *Pres't.*
E. Greenwood, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 11, Lowell. Meeting Saturday evening, Hunnewell Hall, Market st. Store at same building.
John B. Fish, *Pres't.*
J. Warren Pierce, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 12, Worcester. Meeting Saturday evening in Hall over Store, No. 31 Main st.
Charles E. Staples, *Pres't.*
Charles H. Fitch, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 13, Holliston. Meeting Tuesday evening, at Store, basement room of E. H. Warren's shop.
John R. Goodwin, *Pres't.*
A. B. Warren, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 14, Springfield. Meeting for business on the 1st and 3d Thursday evenings of each month; for discussion every Wednesday evening, in room attached to Store, Wilcox's building, near R. R. depot, on Main street.
William B. Hastings, *Pres't.*
Gregory Sanderson, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 15, North Chelmsford. Meeting Monday evening, at Store on Merrimack st.
J. B. Pierce, *Pres't.*
B. W. Dexter, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 16, Lowell. Meeting 1st and 3d Saturday evening of each month, Committee Room of St. Paul's Church, Hurd st. Store on South st.
F. Bodill, *Pres't.*
O. Pierce, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 17, Lawrence. No Report.

DIVISION No. 18, Hopkinton. Meeting and Store, Hayon Row.
Leonard, *Pres't.*
Hopkins Smith, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 19, Stoneham. Meeting, Town Hall.
James W. Hurd, *Pres't.*
D. Lewis, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 20. Boston. Meeting Tuesday evening in Suffolk Hall, corner of Canton and Suffolk st. Store on Suffolk st.
Chas. H. de Rochemont, *Pres't.*
Charles F. Classen, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 21, Cambridgeport. Meeting Friday evening, at Store, Hovey's Block, Main st.
Randall Taylor, *Pres't.*
J. N. Bang, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 22, Charlestown. No report.

DIVISION No. 23, Sandwich. Meeting Monday evening, in Store-room, Town Hall building.
Francis Kern, *Pres't.*
Francis Kern, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 24, Salem. Meeting Wednesday evening, No. 59 Washington st. Store on same street.
Moses Eastman, *Pres't.*
Stephen Tuttle, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 25, Lynn. Meeting Wednesday and Saturday evenings, at Store, Hollis street.
Sandras Remsdell, *Pres't.*
Samuel Collins, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 26, Winooski Falls, Vt. Meeting Saturday evening, at Store on Main st.
Moses Marshall, *Pres't.*
J. G. Waite, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 27, Andover, Frye village. Meeting Monday evening, at Store.
Jonas Lovering, *Pres't.*
Joseph Salisbury, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 28, Lynn. Meeting Monday and Thursday evenings, at Store, Union st.
Wm. P. White, *Pres't.*
Thomas Sullyer, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 29, Cabotville, N. H. Meeting Wednesday evening, Athenian Hall, Main st. Store on Main st, opposite Phenix Hotel.
William Curr, *Pres't.*
Cyrus Peabody, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 30, Lynn. Meeting and Store not reported.
William P. Parker, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 31, Woburn. Meeting Tuesday evening, at Wade's Hall. Store 80 rods north of Woburn centre.
Thomas Deliver, *Pres't.*
J. W. Taylor, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 32, Bangor, Me. Store, No. 16 Central st.
John Stevens, *Pres't.*
Samuel Darling, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 33, Providence, R. I. Meeting Tuesday evening, at Store, No. 57 North Main st.
Welcome Angell, *Pres't.*
W. J. Waterman, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 34, East Boston. Meeting Tuesday evening. Store, south side of Maverick square.
Jesse Tuttle, *Pres't.*
William Thompson, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 35, Lynn. Meeting 1st Monday evening of each month, at room over Store, No. 57 South Common st. Store, No. 66 North Common st.
Aaron Lummus, *Pres't.*
Joseph B. Howell, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 36, Randolph. Meeting Wednesday evening, at Store, in Silas Alden's Building.
E. A. Allen, *Pres't.*
Darius Payne, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 37, South Andover. Meeting Tuesday evening at Rochdale Hall. Store on Main st., opposite Andover House.
Benjamin F. Wardwell, *Pres't.*
Joseph W. Sawyer, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 38, West Medway. Meeting Tuesday evening, in room adjoining Store.
A. C. Grout, *Pres't.*
E. G. Ware, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 39, East Stoughton. Meeting Tuesday evening, in Hall over the Store.
Charles A. French, *Pres't.*
James Humphrey, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 40, Roxbury. Meeting 2d and 4th Friday evenings, at Union Hall. Store, corner of Washington st. and Suffolk place.
Joseph D. Young, *Pres't.*
True Russell, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 41, Stoughton. Meeting Saturday evening, at Town Hall. Store at Stoughton Centre.
Jedediah Leonard, *Pres't.*
James Capen, 2d, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 42, Worcester. Meeting Wednesday evening, in Hall over Nourse's Block, No. 3 Front st.
Calvin Newton, *Pres't.*
W. T. Hildrup, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 43 East Randolph, Mass.
Giddins Howard, *Pres't.*
Thomas West, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 44, Manchester, N. H.
James A. Grigg, *Pres't.*
Lyman P. Bartlett, *Rec. Sec'y.*

DIVISION No. 45, Providence, R. I.
Jared W. Sewell, *Pres't.*
Alva M. Stetson, *Rec. Sec'y.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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It is superior to Castile, for shaving, nursery and manufacturer's use.

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Messrs Patten and Hine beg leave to inform the Public, that their Charges for Dental Operations, both surgical and mechanical, are full fifty per cent less, than are exacted elsewhere, and they warrant every operation to be equal, if not superior, to those performed at double the price.

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REFERENCES.
Dr. Stevens, Dr. Jackson,
Dr. Davenport, Dr. Thompson,
Dr. Hawes, Dr. Wilson,
Dr. Jones.

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DR. F. MORRILL

Is happy once more to make his usual acknowledgements to the public for the generous confidence heretofore reposed in him as a Physician, and for the unusual patronage he has been enabled by the last twelve months. If pecuniary remuneration were the *only* reward to be received for administering relief to the afflicted and distressed invalid, there would be far less reliance on the medicine the healing art—but fortunately for the bodily afflicted portion of humanity, this is not universally the case. To the accomplished and well-educated physician, there is a deep, heart-felt satisfaction arising from the performance of works of charity, healing the flesh, and relieving pain, which can never arise from mere acquirement. Yet would he acknowledges his satisfaction for past pecuniary favors, and would be happy to receive still higher gratification that he has sufficient reason to believe that he has been the source from which has flown much relief to the distressed and declining invalid. Repeated written communications, as well as oral statements, continue to flow in from every section of our own country, and also from the Islands, testifying to the efficacy and relieving properties of his medicines, without they have often been sent after consultation by letters. He asks for no other *recommendation* than the consciousness of his affording relief to the thousands unfortunately victims of the Quackeries of the day, and whose sad ignorance of the precious laws of their physical constitution, have so often plunged them into the depths of misery and misfortune. Feeling as he does the importance and usefulness of his calling, with full confidence in the efficacy and salutary effects of his medicines, he would still say, come and I will relieve you.

"A WORD TO THE WISE." To those who have been treated unskilfully by Dr. M., he deems it unnecessary to offer any word of *caution*; but to those who may know him not, and who are seeking relief from diseases of any name or nature, but particularly those of a secret or private character, he would say be cautious as to where you make your first call. When you are informed that Dr. Morrill is the only *advertising* physician of any reputation in Lowell, you will no doubt govern yourselves accordingly. He would not make this assertion did he not know that the ominous words are aware of its *truth*. If those there are who can obtain a *professional* name, irrespective of the means by which it is obtained, it may truly be said that such arguments are not to be envied, but for one

"Give me an honest fame, or give me none."

N. B. DR. MORRILL has moved his new office, from MIDDLESEX STREET, to MIDDLE STREET, opposite the Post Office, where he will be found at all times, except when on the Post-Office. His office hereafter will be known as No. 11 Middle st., opposite the Post Office, where he can be consulted, as usual. Dr. Morrill's Female Monthly Drops and Pills, are a certain remedy for all Suppressions, Irregularities, &c. and can be obtained either at his Office or at his residence as above, or near the New Depot. A perfect cure warranted in all cases of venereal disease, and those of a delicate nature, and the strictest discretion observed. Office open at all hours of the day and evening.

P. S. Dr. MORRILL has no connection with any advertising Doctor, nor never had.

LOWELL, Jan. 1848. 1t

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Where he continues to perform all operations on the TEETH both for beauty and their preservation. Particular attention paid to Cleansing and filling carious teeth with gold or any approved substance now in use, and thereby arresting the progress of decay, and rendering them useful for many years.

MINERAL TEETH inserted on gold plate or pivot, from one tooth to a whole set. Teeth of these are inserted in circumstances may require. Another very important branch of Dental Science, consists in supplying upper sets of teeth on the principle of atmospheric pressure, without springs.

☞ Teeth cleansed, extracted, &c. Terms moderate. All operations warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

☞ He would further say, that the most approved pain from decayed teeth, can in most cases be speedily relieved and the tooth saved.

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WASHINGTON CITY, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

G. BAILEY, EDITOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

L. P. NOBLE, PUBLISHER.

The leading purpose of this journal is, the discussion of the question of Slavery, and the advocacy of the main principles of the Liberty Party. Due attention is given to Social and Political Questions of general importance; nor are the interests of a Pure Literature overlooked.

It aims to preserve a faithful record of important events; of inventions or discoveries; affecting the progress of Society; of public documents of permanent value; and, during the sessions of Congress, to present such reports of its proceedings, as will convey a correct idea, not only of its action, but of its spirit and policy. The discussion on the exciting subjects of Slavery and the Mexican War, expected to arise in the next Congress, will occupy a large share of its columns.

Arrangements have been made for extending and enriching the already valuable Department of Home and Foreign Correspondence.

It is printed on a mammoth sheet, of the finest quality, in the last style, at $2 a year, *payable in advance.*

The generous spirit in which the *Era* has been welcomed by the Public Press, and the very liberal patronage it has received during the first year of its existence, encourages us to hope for large accessions to our subscription list.

It is desirable that subscriptions be forwarded without delay, so that they may be entered before the approaching Congress.

All communications addressed to

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A MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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First, in the sphere of pure Doctrine, it will treat of, and endeavor to elucidate the *Philosophy of Science*, or what may properly be termed SOCIAL SCIENCE. This new Science comprehends the *Natural Laws and Principles of Social Organization*, a knowledge of which is essentially necessary to the realization of a Wise and Beneficent reform of Human Society, and to enlightened Progress. Under this head will also be considered the Nature of Man, his Passions and his Destiny.

Second, in the Practical sphere, the Library of Social Science will advocate *thorough measures of Reform*—the reform, it proposes, into our Political, Industrial and Social Institutions; which reforms imply an entire REORGANIZATION OF SOCIETY. The measures proposed, while profoundly radical, will however be truly conservative; not revolutionary and destructive, but positive and constructive in their policy and principles, promoting the interests of all classes of society, and securing the universal elevation and happiness of mankind. A number of valuable practical and economical arrangements will be explained and recommended, which may be adopted in present society. The discussions of a practical nature will also embrace such questions as the Organization of Labor;—Free Trade—Free Competition—the extended application and monopoly of Machinery;—the Industrial Rights of Man;—the relations of Capital and Labor;—Protection and Protection of Industry, or protection to the Laborer as well as the Capitalist;—the true theory of Property, and Division of Profits;—an equable system of Commerce; and many other important social questions.

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Two centuries of Association have been before the American public for several years, through the writings and lectures of their advocates, but, except in a few partial translations, the writings of the great discoverer and founder of Social Science, have remained unknown. Consequently there is much misunderstanding, aggravated by the most flagrant falsification of the character of Fourier's discoveries, and the value of his claims to consideration as Teacher of the vital question of Social Reform:—a misunderstanding which, in many minds, has settled into a deep-rooted prejudice, distrust and aversion. It is the mission of the Library and to Fourier himself, that a complete and faithful exposition of his doctrines should be made in his own words. This translation will be made with the utmost care, and will be accompanied with notes and explanatory of which will aid in the comprehension of the more difficult parts of the doctrine.

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Lowell, Oct. 19, 1847. oct19

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THE NEW ERA OF INDUSTRY.

IRELAND.

The portentous condition of Ireland naturally attracts a large measure of attention—less, indeed, than it did when we were in imminent expectation of news of a Chartist insurrection in London and an Irish revolt in Dublin, but still a very decided regard. Commerce and Cash are apt to be short-sighted though keen-sighted, and we think this was proved in the very general exultation at the Exchange upon the receipt of news that the Chartist demonstration had passed off without palpable results, and that Ireland still remained in unbroken though feverish subjection to British rule. Peace and Order are most essential to prosperous Industry and commercial Thrift, just as sunshine is needful to vegetation, which yet does not always receive unkindly the tempest and the thunder. Peace and Order are most essential to Business; but so are Justice and Happiness pre-requisites of Peace and Order. If the avalanche overhangs and threatens the populous valley, it is better it should fall at once, than be threatening, terrifying, paralyzing. No American, we presume, believes that the present state of things in Ireland can, or desires that it should continue. Few, we think, indulge hopes that it will be vitally improved by the unconstrained action of the present ruling power. The only probable alternative to the continuance of a general wretchedness, is the overthrow of the foreign rule which has created, and now maintains, upholds it. We submit, then, that the mercantile cheers and congratulations elicited by the tidings of the 1st instant from Great Britain and Ireland, were hardly justified by a calm and comprehensive view of the whole ground.

But why may we not hope for a peaceful and prompt, though gradual removal of the woes of Ireland? The question is a fair one, and shall be fairly though briefly answered.

Ireland is a conquered country. For four hundred years it was partially, for over two hundred it has been wholly (with partial and temporary interruptions) subject to Great Britain. Intestine dissensions provoked and facilitated her subjugation; intestine feuds have prevented any effectual struggle for independence. Insurrection after insurrection was quenched in the blood of her distracted people down to the close of the last century, since which no forcible resistance to English rule has been attempted. Half a century since, the shadow of independence which had for some time existed in the garb of an Irish Parliament, was overthrown by gigantic corruption and intimidation, since which time all the legislation for Ireland has proceeded from the British Parliament, in the popular House of which Ireland has nominally 100 out of 658 members, but practically half of these are elected by petty constituencies to represent British interests adverse to the views and interests of the Irish People. A British Lord-Lieutenant is chief Executive, with subordinates entirely British in feeling if not wholly so in origin; backed by a devoted Police and an army of 20,000 to 40,000 men, (which may be increased at pleasure to 100,000,) almost entirely British and officered from London. Whatever representation Ireland may be supposed to have in the House of Lords, is British, and ennobled for sufficient subservience to British policy; a twentieth part of the Irish people may choose a majority of the meagre minority of members allowed to Ireland in the British Parliament. Such is the Political condition of a People Eight Millions in number, inhabiting the finest island of Europe, with a single exception.

Some of the more atrocious disabilities and forfeitures to which the people of Ireland have been subjected by their British masters on account of their blood and their faith, have been removed, but the following are still in active and deadly operation:

1. The Soil, generally confiscated by British conquerors for the alleged treason of its proprietors in their repeated struggles to repel or overthrow British tyranny, has become almost entirely the property of a very few persons, most of them alien to Ireland—many of them never seen there. It is leased in small patches at exorbitant rents to the People, by whom it is densely crowded, at an annual charge of some sixty to seventy millions of dollars. This vast sum must be annually earned by the Irish People, in addition to the cost of their subsistence; and most of it is sent directly out of the country, to be spent by the landlord class in London, Paris, Rome, Baden-Baden, &c., in pomp and luxury. There is no other equal portion of the earth which yields so large a rental to be mainly squandered abroad; and abundant experience shows, what common sense would sufficiently indicate, that it is far more burdensome and exhausting to raise a given sum to be expended in a foreign country than a like sum to be disbursed at home.

2. The Church Establishment is another grievous burden on the People. Less than one million of the eight millions, and these embracing few of the Producing class, profess any liking for the English Church; yet that Church is munificently supported by an enforced tax of Tithe levied upon the entire Industry of the Island. Parishes without a single Protestant Episcopal Family, save the Parson's, yield a bountiful Church revenue; while the Catholic Church, adhered to by the great mass of the Poor, has yet to be supported by the voluntary contributions of its disciples.

3. Manufactures in Ireland were long systematically discouraged and even penally-interdicted by her British conqueror; and now the important and profitable department of National Industry has scarcely an existence. Nor can it be successfully established in the face of British ascendancy and British competition. Consequently, the Nation has no resource beside Agriculture, mainly prosecuted on petty holdings of a quarter acre to two or three acres each—of course, rudely, inefficiently, and with an enormous waste of labor; and for a great part of the year the peasantry have no employment whatever.

4. Tenant Right, or the tenure by which the soil is held and improved, is miserably defined and secured through the greater part of Ireland. Should the tenants, by industry and skill, render their holdings more productive, the landlord's agent would soon come upon them for a consequent increase of rent, so that the tenant has no encouragement to improve or render fertile. Four millions of acres, which might support so many people, lie waste and barren, because the people who need them do not own them, and those who do will not improve them. They feel no distress, and a large addition to the arable area of the island would tend to diminish the exorbitant rents they are now enabled to extort, through the urgency of competition for land.

5. The taxation of Ireland is British—of course by no means light. To all that has hitherto been borne has recently been added a Poor-Tax, the poor having hitherto been supported by private charity alone. The Famine consequent on the failure of the Potato in 1846 rendered some further and systematic provision for Pauperism indispensable. So in other respects. The Rents, Tithes, Taxes, and exactions of all kinds, which were just endurable while each acre would produce in potatoes food sufficient to sustain half a dozen persons through a year, have become insufferable by the failure of the Irish main-stay. In Oats and Turnips it will barely feed half so many at best; in Wheat and Grass fewer still. One Million of the Irish People, it is credibly affirmed have died since January of last year, of starvation and the diseases engendered by deficient or unwholesome food. And still the work of destruction goes on. How shall it be arrested?

The obvious answer is, The *Government* must interfere, and adopt measures adequate to the permanent relief of the People. But "the Government" happens to be the agent, the creature, the instrument, of these very classes for whose aggrandizement and luxury the Irish Millions are doomed to starve—of the Landlords, the Established Church, the British Manufacturing Interest and their confederates. They are all most anxious (of course) that Irish misery should be alleviated; but who shall convince them that Irish Rents must be reduced, Irish Tithes abolished, Irish Tenant-Right recognized, Irish Manufactures fostered, and British mastery relinquished, in order to effect the desired consummation? Who ever heard of classes so situated perceiving, admitting and overruling the oppressions by which they profit and are subsisted in idle luxury? We can cherish no hope that a British Parliament, constituted as at present will ever redress the essential wrongs of Ireland, save on compulsion. An *Irish* Parliament might, even though not democratically constituted; but Great Britain says, through her Prime Minister, that a Parliament for Ireland shall never be granted; and it probably will never be, so long as England has power to prevent it.

What, then, remains for the Irish people? This is a question which they are now pondering, and must decide for themselves. We would not interfere with, nor influence their decision. War is horrible at best; a civil war most horrible of all. And yet there may be a worse thing than the sacrifice of some thousands of human lives in battle; namely, the wasting away of million after million by the protracted agonies of famine and fever, by the gradual decay of strength, of hope and of life. Heaven grant that both of these terrible alternatives may yet be avoided; but if a choice of appalling evils is inevitable, may the lesser be inflicted and overcome.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

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THE SUBSCRIBER, No 65, corner of Merrimack and John st., is weekly receiving from importers both in New York and Boston, a new and beautiful assortment of Millinery Goods, as ever were offered in this city, and as cheap as can be found any where else.
J. T. ADAMS.
Lowell, Sept. 28, 1846. n25

FOUNTAIN HOUSE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has taken the

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,

(Formerly kept by A. W. Rockwood, Esq.,)
CORNER OF BEACH STREET AND HARRISON AVENUE,

and is prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders. The location is one of the most pleasant and convenient in Boston, in the immediate vicinity of the Boston and Worcester, and Western Railroad Depots, and but a short distance from the Boston and Providence and Old Colony Depots.

About twenty rooms have recently been added to the house, and newly furnished, and the whole thoroughly repaired. The construction of the house is such, and his acquaintance with the markets so extensive, that he is enabled to accommodate his Boarders at unusually low prices, and every effort will be made to render it a neat, quiet, and desirable resting place for the travelling.
aug16 J. B. HAMLIN.

BOOT, SHOE, AND CLOTHING WARE HOUSE,
No. 2 Jackson Street, Jennis Block.
WILLARD RUSSELL & WILLIAM HAYWARD,
Dealers in
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, and clothing of all descriptions. Also, Umbrellas, Parasolettes, and Parasols.
LAWRENCE, Sept. 10, 1847.

THE HARBINGER.
PROSPECTUS OF THE
SIXTH VOLUME.

In presenting to the public the Sixth Volume of the Harbinger, the Editors would give a brief statement of its proposed character and aims.

The Harbinger, from its commencement, has been the advocate of Social Reform, which shall embrace, recognize, and do justice to all the interests wherein that is essential to the true life of Humanity,—which, in maintaining the rights of Labor, shall not overlook the legitimate claims of Capital,—which seeks to combine the elevation of the working classes, by the introduction of a natural, effective, and attractive system of industry, with the widest development of Art and universal spiritual culture,—and which shall destroy the fruitful sources of antagonism, jealousy, and pride, inherently whichever exist in the relations of men, by the establishment of such organic arrangements as will necessarily produce a complete and thorough Association.

The principles of Social Science, discovered and identified by the immortal genius of Charles Fourier, have always occupied a conspicuous place in the expositions of the Harbinger, and will continue to be set forth and maintained in the discussions which their vast importance demands, but without intemperate zeal or sectarian exclusiveness.

The Harbinger will discuss all questions relating to the progress of society, the past history of the race, the present aspects of civilization, the great humanitary reforms of the day, and the political movements of Europe and America, in the light of Associative Science; but with a sincerity and unfettered recognition of all elements of truth, goodness and beauty, in whatever institution or doctrine it may be called on to consider.

In conducting the Harbinger, the Editors intend to relieve it of the abstract character which to a certain degree it has hitherto borne, and to give a much larger space to Current Events, to The News of the Day, and to comments on Passing Events. They are in possession of great facilities for presenting copious and authentic summaries of the political and foreign intelligence, which they will not fail to use with all their industry and vigilance. While they maintain an independent position, with respect to the existing political parties, they do not mean to abstain from the freest criticism of their movements. Great attention will be paid to the science of Finance, which must occupy no small portion of every well-conducted weekly newspaper, so that the readers of the Harbinger will always find in its columns an entertaining, instructive, and varied miscellany, in addition to the topics which give it its distinctive character.

In short, the Editors design to spare no pains to make the Harbinger an attractive and valuable Journal to all classes of readers, and to give access to circles beyond the sphere of its immediate sympathies,—and to command the approval of the public and an extensive circulation, by the variety, interest, and the vigor, tact, and energy and zeal which are devoted to its management.

The present volume of the Harbinger appears in a greatly improved form, and with one half more matter than has heretofore been given. No expense has been spared to make it in all respects worthy of the position at which it aims. It has been sent gratuitously to the same low price which has made it one of the cheapest papers in this country; and in this respect, under the present arrangement, will probably not exceed by any weekly journal.

The Editors refer for the liberal support of their enterprise on all the old friends to whom the Harbinger has become as necessary as their daily bread, and on any new ones who now form an acquaintance with it for the first time.

We request our friends, and the friends of a free and independent press, every where to persist in the publication of our paper. Give the Harbinger a fair trial and if it does not perform more than it promises, we will not complain of insertion or neglect.

The Harbinger is published every Saturday Morning, at No 9 Spruce St., New York City, and at 111 Washington St., Boston.

It is edited by PARKE GODWIN, New York, assisted by CHARLES A. DANA, and WILLIAM H. DELEON, in New York, and by WILLIAM H. CHANNING and JOHN S. DWIGHT, in Boston.

TERMS.
(Invariably in Advance.)

For one year,	$2,00
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July24

WALTER BURNHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE—133 Merrimack, opposite Kirk street,
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MEDICATED
VAPOR BATH ESTABLISHMENT,
No. 12 Franklin Street, Boston.
UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF DR. M. M. MILES.

THIS is the oldest institution of the kind in New England, and the success attending the treatment of various diseases, has more than incl the most sanguine expectations of the proprietors, and has proved laritry is increasing every day. It has recently refitted, in a neat and convenient style. Patients can be furnished with medical treatment, good board, and good nurses, at reasonable prices.

Ladies who may wish to enjoy the luxury of these celebrated baths, or who may require medical aid, will be waited upon by female attendants, who have been constantly engaged in the business for a period of years, the other by ladies. The house is so warmed as to render it perfectly comfortable, even in the coldest weather.

The "Water Cure" has been particularly successful in the treatment of Rheumatism, Gravel, acute or chronic Gout, incipient stages of Consumption; Nervous Diseases; Dispepsia, or Indigestion, with train of symptoms; and in the immediate vicinity of Complaint, Jaundice, &c.; Fevers of various forms; all cutaneous diseases; Scrofulas and Spinal Complaints; diseases peculiar to Females, &c.

TERMS, for board and treatment, in this establishment, $4 per week; Board, $2 to Ten Dollars per week, according to the rooms occupied.

All communications addressed to the Physician, (post paid) Lowell, Mass., will receive immediate attention.

DR. R. DARRAH, Proprietor.
H. FOSTER, M. D., Physician. 3m nov26

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. GIRARDIN, French Female Physician, respectfully informs the Ladies that she has removed to No. 244 Washington St. up stairs, where she continues to attend to Ladies in all kinds of diseases peculiar to females, but particularly Humors, Scrofula, Hip, and Spinal diseases, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Cancers, and Tumors. Also to Gentlemen in Chronic Diseases, Complaints. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Boston, Aug. 7, 1847. aug8

NEW ENGLAND
TRUSS MANUFACTORY,
Boston, Massachusetts.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER continues to manufacture all the various approved TRUSSES, at his old stand, No 305 Washington St., opposite No. 294, entrance to Temple Avenue. Also, Abdominal Supporters, for Prolapsus Uteri, Prolapsus Ani, Prolapsus Ani, Suspensory Bags, Knee Caps, Back Boards, Steel shoes for deformed feet. Trusses repaired at one hour notice, and made to answer as well as new. The subscriber having worn a Truss himself 25 years, and fitted so many for the last 10 years, feels confident in being able to suit all who call.

Convex Spiral Trusses; Dr. Chase's Trusses, formerly sold by Dr. Leach; Trusses of Galvanized Metal, and Steel Springs covered with copper pad; Read's Spiral Trusses; Rundell's do.; Balmon's ball and socket; Sherman's patent; Prentiss's do.; Bateman's do. double and single; Dr. Bond's Trusses; also trusses for children, of all sizes. Dr. Fletcher's Truss and Marsh's Truss, Dr. Hull's Truss, and Thompson's Ratchet Truss, and the Shaker's Rocking Trusses, may be had at this establishment. Whispering Tubes, and Ear Trumpets that will enable a person to converse with one that is hard of hearing. All ladies in want of Abdominal Supporters or Trusses, waited on by his wife, Mrs. Caroline D. Foster, who has had ten years experience in the business.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER.

TESTIMONIALS.

The undersigned take great pleasure in recommending to the favorable consideration of those who are unhappily afflicted with Hernia, Mr. James Frederick Foster, a skilful and competent practitioner in the manufacture and fitting of Trusses. We have employed him, some of us for over twenty years, and have been prepared from a personal knowledge of his abilities. His early advantages, his long experience in the business, and the great pains he takes to keep his Trusses improved in every variety of cases, render him, in our opinion, equal, if not superior, to any manufacturer of the art. etc. His father, Dr. Frederick Foster, of Charlestown, was master of the poor-house in that town, for upwards of twenty years, during which period Mr. Foster was constantly employed in attending to the application of his Trusses to a great variety of cases, with great success; some of which were of a very complicated and distressing character.

It is well known to all who have occasion to wear Trusses, that their great excellence consists in the adaptation to the parts, and in the easy retaining the patient. Any ordinary mechanic may make a truss, but only a skilful practitioner can apply it in such a manner as effectually to relieve and permanently radically cure the complaint.

Our experience has convinced us that Mr. Foster has thoroughly attained this knowledge. The certificates of Dr. J. C. Warren and other eminent surgeons, which he has shown us, fully sustain the opinion we here express.

David Dodge,	aged 75	Sam. Payson,	aged 75
Nowell Marrin,	" 78	Sam. Etheridge,	" 53
James R. Turner,	" 49	Arnold Southwick	" 48
John Lock,	" 66	Uriah Tufts,	" 75

Charlestown, March, 1847. July16—1

REMOVAL.

L. GIRARDIN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FORMERLY OF PARIS,

STILL continues to practice with as much success and even more than ever. Those wishing a speedy cure, without extravagant Charges, will find it to their advantage to call at his office,

244 Washington street, Boston,

Dr. L. G. has for the last ten years, paid particular attention to the treatment of the following Diseases, viz: Pulmonary Consumption, Lameness, Spine and Hip Complaint, Scrofula, Fever Sores, Sore Legs, White Swellings, Cancers, Tumors, Asthma, Diseases of the Skin, Chronic Diseases, and all kinds of deformity treated by him without the use the knife or mineral medicines. Charges moderate. Consultations or consultations must be Post Paid.

N. B. Dr. L. has no connection with any other office, and his medicines can only be obtained as above.
aug28

REMOVED TO 25 ROWE STREET,
OPPOSITE ESSEX STREET CHURCH.

DR. S. C. HEWETT respectfully is attending, as usual, to multitudes of patients, and he feels grateful to them and to the public, for their continued patronage.

To those who have heretofore been Dr. Hewett's patients, and have not, therefore, experienced his kind and generous treatment, he will say, that no man was ever slandered more unjustly than Dr. H. has been, for his unrequited great fame and profit through his unrivalled success; and therefore reduced the amount of dollars and cents, formerly received. Dr. H. is unjustly, by his cotes their and their friends' jealousy. Dr. Hewett practices in diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Rheumatism, Paralytic Affections, Scrofula, White Swellings, and diseases of the joints and muscles, and Bone setting.

N. B. Dr. Hewett visits his patients at their residences, in Boston and its vicinity.

Hours for consultation, from 7 A. M. to 3 P. M. Consultation gratis. Dr. Hewett will not prescribe one dollar per visit, when settled voluntarily. All in low circumstances, liberally considered. All letters called for must be paid. Dr. Hewett's pamphlet containing certificates of over 1000 of his important cures.

BOSTON, MAY 7, 1847. aug28

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INSURES PERSONS IN SICKNESS.

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(Premiums Payable Annually.)

ELISHA HUNTINGTON, President.
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OFFICE—No. 76 *Central street (corner of Central and Hurd streets,) LOWELL, MASS.* oct29

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In fitting up this establishment, the proprietor, Dr. R. DARRAH, has spared no pains or expense in making it one of the most comfortable, convenient and desirable locations, for Hydropathic treatment, now offered to the public.

The Bathing House is constructed with two entire sets of Baths, each consisting of Plunge, Shower, Douche, Hip, Sitz, Foot, Vapor, Shampooing, Cold or Warm; and so arranged as to be comfortable, inviting, and easy of access, by invalids, at all times, from each room of the house, one for the gents, the other by ladies.

Patients can be furnished with board, and good nurses, at reasonable prices.

Ladies who may wish to enjoy the luxury of these celebrated baths, or who may require medical aid, will be waited upon by female attendants, who have been constantly engaged in the business for a period of years.

Patients are entirely separated from the gentlemen's.

The Medicated Vapor Baths are among the most efficacious agents ever invented, for removing every kind of disease, in connection with cold water. Prepared medicines, and medical treatment, they will effect a permanent cure in all cases, within the reach of human aid, and have proved so in hundreds of cases, when every thing else has failed.

These baths do not resemble the system of Steaming practiced by the Indians, and his followers.

They are highly recommended by some of the best physicians in this country and in Europe. Persons can take them, without the knowledge of their own Physicians, and rely upon their directions being strictly followed.

Reference can be made to some of the most eminent Physicians in the city; also to many other highly respectable individuals.

The following kinds of bath are administered every day in the week, (Sundays excepted) from 8 o'clock in the morning till 6 in the evening.

Whitlaw's Medicated Vapor Baths.
Iodine Vapor Baths.
Plain Vapor Baths and Shower Baths.
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Dr. Miles can be consulted at this institution every day, from 9 o'clock A. M. to 1 P. M.
July 13 ly

THE DAILY AND WEEKLY CHRONOTYPE.
EDITED BY ELIZUR WRIGHT.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE, POTTER & WRIGHT,
15 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

TERMS—DAILY, ONE CENT each number. For every sum from time to time received by the publisher free of expense, they will send the paper at that rate till the money is exhausted.

WEEKLY—Two dollars a year in advance, or for any shorter time at the same rate. For five dollars three copies will be sent one year.

This publication is made in the finest style of newspaper type and is independent of all sects, parties, and clubs, and presents freely the views of its editor and of such correspondents as he thinks proper to admit, on all subjects of human interest.

It advocates equal political rights, and the abolition of slavery, through land reform, cheap postage, abstinence from intoxicating drinks, exemption of temperance men from a tax to repay the damages of drinking, a reform in writing and spelling the English language, the abolition of capital punishment, universal and kindly toleration in religion, life and health insurance, water cure, working men's protective unions, and all other political forms of association for mutual aid—and generally, Progress.

It also gives the news from all parts of the country in the most condensed and intelligible style.

ITS EXCHANGE LIST is already very large—so large that it will be increased only on condition that the Editors of those papers exchanging will keep the above Prospectus standing in its columns.

Any country paper which will keep the above in its columns, and send to us the number containing notice of its vicinity, by slip or otherwise, in advance of its regular publication, shall be supplied with the Daily Chronotype, in exchange for its weekly, and have our best thanks and due credit to boot.

THE PUBLISHERS.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1847.

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.
AN ILLUSTRATED PERIODICAL FOR ALL CLASSES.
EDITED BY JOHN SAUNDERS.

PLAN.

Each sheet contains—

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III. The Annals of Industry and Progress; a department where the People, by their original correspondence, become themselves the Annalists, and describe their own state and wants in their own words.

OBJECTS.

THE OBJECTS OF THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL may be summed up into one word—PROGRESS.

Progress in Social Science, and especially in these departments of Social Science, which most ultimately secure to every human being the primary conditions of bodily and mental health and development—namely, a sufficiency of excellent Food and Clothing,—well warmed, well ventilated, well drained, well lighted, and cheerful Homes—Baths, Gardens and Parks—museums,—Leisure, Books and Schools.

Progress in Freedom, both for body and mind, from the Slave-holder, the Oppressor, and the Bigoted or Ignorant of all countries.

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Progress in Literature, Science and Art, through all their ramifications and combinations.

Progress in the study and observance of the beneficent laws of Nature.

Progress, in a word, in all that can make man happy and noble, and bring him into a more intimate communion with the Being in whose image he is made.

MEANS.

In carrying out these objects, the Projector and Editor of the Journal desires to make use of the aid of the religious and benevolent of all classes, sects, and parties. Agreeing to differ where difference must exist, how many and how great are the operations on which all may co-operate for the common good!

Crosby and Nichols, 117 Washington St., Boston, Publishing Agents for New England.

PROSPECTUS OF
THE NEW ERA OF INDUSTRY,
AN ORGAN OF THE PEOPLE.

Devoted to the Elevation and Improvement of the Industrial Classes and the Final and Permanent Emancipation of Labor from its present suicidal, competing and depressive Tendencies.

In consequence of a deep sense of duty, regard for the present and future well-being of our fellow laborers, and relying upon the support of the friends of Industrial and Social Reform, throughout the country, the undersigned propose to assume the publication of *The New Era of Industry.*

The paper is to be conducted as heretofore upon strictly *Independent Principles*, opposing all prominent evils, whether political or ecclesiastical, with that spirit which knows no fear or favor while in the path of duty, and advocating all cardinal truths with perseverance and sincerity of purpose.

In our labors we ask and expect the co-operation and sympathy of the true friends to the Race—the honest Producers, and especially the untrammeled and devoted Teacher, the hardy Farmer, the Mechanic and Artizan, and all, but not least, the toiling Operative at the Loom or Spindle.

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Single Copies, per year,	$1,00
Six " " "	6,00
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N. B. To ensure the advantages extended above to clubs, the whole number must begin at the same time and be sent to one address, without the names being given on the papers.

All communications for the business or editorial department of this paper should be addressed (Post Paid) to "The New Era of Industry, Boston."

Subscribers, wishing to continue or persons becoming subscribers, will please bear in mind that our terms are *in Advance*, therefore all renewed subscriptions should be sent by or before the expiration of their payments.

Postmasters are authorized to frank letters containing money for subscriptions, discontinuances and all other Post Office business.

Advertisements, useful and proper character, inserted on reasonable terms. JOHN ORVIS

BOSTON, June 9, 1847.

AGENTS.

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vid Middleton *Providence*, Amoroy Pring
Clintonville, Lancaster, Sam- Antiochery office.
bon Wheeler VERMONT.
South Andover, F A Russell *Winooski Falls, cor'ction*
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MINIATURES taken at these rooms in the most approved style, and in any weather, with or without colors, and gilded in the nicest manner, whether for a high or low price.

The Public are respectfully invited to call before obtaining Miniatures elsewhere, as the prices shall be made to suit the times, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. S. H. HASTINGS.
Lowell, June 4.