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Poetry

For the Voice of Industry

THE MEMORY OF LOVE AND HATE.

The memory of love or hate,
Dwells ever in the human breast;
Whether 'ere room, whether 'ere do,
It never, never sinks to rest.
The memory of love is like
Sweet flowers upon the hill,
Like rays of sunshine setting in,
Like fountains on the sea.
A glint of hope, it guides us on
Through life's tangled way;
Sheets light and peace, of all our path,
And bends with gentle ray.
It seems a harbinger of bliss,
Sent from the courts of heaven—
An angel bright, in robes of light;
A bow that God has given,
That bids, 'tis as the psalmist,
That points unceasing, towards the pole,
Engendering glad and fearful thoughts—
It guides and rules, without control.

Should man, the words of faint heart,
He gathers them with miser care,
'Tis precious, 'tis so precious,
'Tis treasured for the day,
He ponder every slightest thing,
Invests each, with a venom sting,
Guards each with fabled anger die,
'Tis live, he never, never die,
And words of slight, exasperate,
They first were heard, shall gild his pen,
Contempt shall be the ink of gall,
With Demon hand, to write them all,
And torturing hate, the fell-born nurse
To mortalize every heart break's cure.

The memory of hate—oh hate,
That roars like "Sisypus' toil"—
Curses the very life of man,
'Tis bitter, black as death,
Daring, N. H. ZETA.

From Dickie's London Daily News.

"WAIT A LITTLE LONGER."

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming,
We may not live to see the day,
But each shall gladden in the ray.
O' the good time coming,
Can't half may say the truth,
But though I'm a weapon stronger,
We'll win our battle by its aid.
Wait a little longer.
There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming,
The foe shall surrender the sword,
And right, 'ere night, shall be the word,
In the good time coming,
Worth, not birth, shall rule mankind,
And be acknowledged stronger;
The foe's impetus shall be given,
Wait a little longer.
There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming,
War all men's eyes, shall be
A monster of injury,
In the good time coming,
Nations shall not quarrel then,
To prove which is the stronger,
No daughter may for glory's sake,
Wait a little longer.
There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming,
The world will be a better place,
Not made their petty squabbles meet,
In the good time coming,
Religion shall be shorn of pride,
And flourish all the stronger,
And charity shall run her hair,
Wait a little longer.
There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming,
And a poor man's family
Shall not be his misery,
In the good time coming,
Thee shall shall be happy,
To make his right arm stronger,
The happier he, the more he has,
Wait a little longer.
There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming,
Little children shall not toil,
Under a load as mine that I have,
In the good time coming,
But shall play in beautiful fields,
'Till limbs and mind grow stronger,
And every one shall read and write,
In the good time coming,
Wait a little longer.
There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming,
The people shall be temperate,
And shall love instead of hate,
In the good time coming,
They shall all be free,
They shall all be free,
And make all virtue stronger,
The information begins,
Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming,
I shall see all that I can,
I shall see all that I can,
The good time coming,
Smallest help, if rightly given,
Make the impulse stronger,
I shall be stronger through one day,
With a little longer.

Miscellaneous

The Triumph of Constancy.

Margaret was the daughter of a noble baron, a descendant of the illustrious family of Bruce. She grew up fair as the morning, and gentle as the summer's eve. Her charms of person, and the vivacity of her mind, were just unfolding, when she was doomed to experience, in the death of her father, an anguish of soul that appeared too severe for one so gentle a nature; and time, instead of softening, seemed to augment her sorrow, for, when her father perished all hope of realizing a certain goal, though silent anticipation.

everything of consequence belonging to Lady Bruce; having his own immense though portable fortune under his arm, he waited in soldier-like fearlessness the dreadful moment. But he who plants his footsteps upon the sea and rides upon the storm, had not forgotten them. There struck up a fortune heave these were upon the deck of the "Sea Nymphe," and as they were steadily Dutchman; already the song of gratitude ascended to heaven for their safe deliverance, when a faint voice was heard from the sinking vessel. The mother of Margaret exclaimed wildly, "Oh heaven, be merciful!" and sank senseless; again were all the energies of the noble son of Mars excited, intent on rescuing the sufferer, or perishing in the attempt. He bounded across the abyss that separated the vessels, with more than human vigor, removed everything from whence the cabin proceeded, and hastening over the side, beheld Margaret. In the hurry of escape, her dress had caught, and she had not been able to untie it; with a jerk of indignation he tore away the spike that held her, seizing her in his arms, pushed upon the deck in triumph. Nothing could equal the joy that his appearance inspired to all who had witnessed his bold enterprise; but no delay was to be made—the ship was fast sinking, and he with his prize might then be lost. A roar of indignation rose from his breast, he then dexterously mounted the sparrows, reached when his ship was higher than the other, then with a desperate effort, drew over the yawning gulf between, and having restored the daughter in safety to her agonized parent, he sprang away from observation as though he had been guilty of murder, instead of having preserved the life of an angel. The next day the clouds dispersed, and the sun appeared, clad in his brightest beamings—the fury of the winds subsided, and the vessels sank down at its presence. After things were properly arranged, and the agitation of their minds had diminished, the desire to know who the lonely, yet warm-hearted officer was, became intense; the grateful mother of Margaret, especially, regarded him as an object of adoration; however, she seldom gave him an opportunity of even a word of acknowledgement; but as they were fast approaching the port of destination, and fearing the world forever all chance of seeing him, she made a natural determination to which the overfloodings of gratitude prompted, she sought him out one day, and extended the promise of a visit after their arrival.

The eighteenth day of May, 1776 gave the citizens of New York, who were on the beach looking anxiously for the expected relatives and friends, as happy a group as ever crossed the wide Atlantic; and in the person of Margaret Bruce as fair a flower as ever delighted the eye of an American. Lady Bruce engaged an elegant man-of-war, which proceeded with her daughter to Mount Pleasant, where they were received by their kind relation with every demonstration of joy that real pleasure could suggest. Having rested about a fortnight, she returned to the city, leaving Margaret to retire under the genial influence of the invigorating month of May. The savior of her own child was well remembered; he had not forgotten his promise, and at a proper time he had meant to fulfill it. On entering the parlour, she exclaimed in raptures, "Yes, now I have found one worthy the hand of my Margaret, and stranger as thou art, whoever thou art, if willing to receive, not as a compensation, but as a token of gratitude, the whole of my fortune, and with it the lily hand and gentle waist of my daughter, they are thine, for suffering me to be in such a better and sorer soul." The time was come for her to meet without fear of forfeiting the object that had brought him across the Atlantic, despite the mystery that hung about him. He told her his native place was Edinburg, and that his father had died about a year since, leaving an immense estate, which he had disposed of in order to follow in America one to whom he had given his heart and pledged his faith. These last words seemed to destroy the very foundation of her high hopes of happiness, and she sighed deeply. He continued, "My name is Frederick." The sound of that name was like electricity—"Frederick McPherson!" she exclaimed. "The very same," he replied. "Knowing your singular aversion to my family, I disguised myself during the voyage, lest your presentation should master my identity; and ultimately, to give me of the hand, though not the love of Margaret. The now potent scorn of the matchless here, was about to inspire forgiveness, but he interrupted her jocosely, averting to the others just made him. Both were now happy beyond expression, she in the prospect of restoring her daughter to the rightful home, and he in the hope of soon realizing his cherished anticipation.

officer, who had been the means of saving their fortune and life in the perilous hour of shipwreck; had visited her; that she had found him every way worthy of esteem with respect to his private character, and the obligations they were under to him were greater than could be conceived. The epistle concluded with a hint, that as he had rescued her, he had paid her the forfeit.

Soon after Margaret met her answer, and with it came a letter from her mother, which was opened—it read as follows—"I have never before hesitated to make a sacrifice that my dear mother has required at my hands, and I presume she is well aware that my heart is fully susceptible of the emotions of gratitude.

Give to the noble and generous stranger all that you intended as my portion, without the least reserve; tender him my heart's acknowledgments as the preserver of its vitality, but, when you spare my hand."

He noted her that the fair flower was dropping; that notwithstanding the charms of the season and the variety that surrounded her, she was very unhappy; she admitted the superior beauty of Henry, she perceived that her heart was with the charms of her native home, ending with a suggestion, that her mother had better initiate a determination to return.

Having perused the two letters, she immediately answered them, and following her uncle's advice, proposed to Margaret her return, requesting as she could not give her heart and hand to Frederick, that she would hasten to the city and make her acknowledgments in person before their departure.

To the uncle she unraveled the whole mystery, and desiring him not to divulge it, requesting him to attend her to the city, to witness the "Triumph of Constancy."

The gloom that had hung over the marble brow of Margaret, was immeasurably dispelled by the hope that her mother's willingness to return inspired, for although, as she thought many a hoarse-toned billow rolled between herself and Frederick, yet she knew his heart was faithful, and she rejoiced in the dream of happiness that appeared in the distance.

The old uncle was intoxicated with the idea of the pleasure he should receive in beholding the union of two such steadfast souls, and as soon as possible, appeared with his niece at the residence of her mother. By previous arrangement, Frederick was not to appear until two or three hours after her arrival. Margaret, being in readiness to receive him in a becoming style the person who had risked his own life to save hers, anxiously waited his coming; on his entering the room in his hunter's dress, she instantly recognized and sprang to meet him, and faintly exclaiming "My own Frederick!" fell senseless into his arms. His well known voice soon recalled her back to life—their hands were joined, and the priest pronounced them one forever.

From the Young America.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

In the House of Representatives, on Monday last, proceedings took place, on the subject of the National Reform Memorial, which are thus reported in the Union:
Mr. Hendrick asked if it obtained leave to present the memorial of the National Reform Association of the United States, and moved that it be referred to the Committee on the Public Lands, and be printed.
A division of the question was ordered.
Mr. H., in offering the memorial, prefaced it by saying that the memorial was sent from the city of New York; that it related to the Public Lands; that it was a question that had elicited of late much attention, and the reasoning relative to this great industrial issue was indispensable that speculators were now abroad, and the time was not distant when they would be engaged under speedy action be had.—The memorialists desire that the Public Lands be held as they now are, by the whole people, and that any person who has no land be allowed to take and use a small quantity, and possess the right to sell at any time his improvements, but in no instance to sell to any person possessing any other land, and thereby raising up a great landed democracy; and that they earnestly request the printing.

The petition was referred to the Committee on Public Lands, but the printing was refused.

The following is an extract from a letter of Mr. H. in relation to this matter:

"I should like the speaker if the motion to print was debatable. He denied no, and after the question was then changed his direction. The question was taken up by Mr. Hendrick and stood 58 to 73—about as well as I expected, and I am of opinion, if changed so far as to charge the occupant with expenses such as surveying, &c., it would meet with favor.
&c. Anything further that the association desires to entrust to my charge, will meet with my ready attention.
This it will be seen that, although our representatives have been in session fourteen weeks at eight dollars a day each, without doing a single thing of any moment for the benefit of the people; without deciding one way or other; without what they call the great questions upon which they think proper to expend their eloquence; yet they could not afford to spend two or three dollars to print a Memorial on the most important proposition ever yet submitted to an American Congress, and announcing the merits of which they themselves are grossly and measurably ignorant. Had we anticipated this rigidity or wickedness of these representatives of the Land Monopolists, we would have printed the memorial for them; they were the poor seamstresses, who are working fifteen hours a day for twenty cents, (the daughters of men deprived of a home by Land Monopoly) would have taxed themselves a cent apiece rather than the fiscal reasonings of that memorial should have been suppressed. But "wait a little longer."
The memorial was printed on 73 leaves. If there is a majority of seventy members of the House of Representatives who love darkness rather than light, it is the interest of the people to elect seven more who are in favor of light rather than darkness on this subject of a Free Soil. Far greater tasks than this have been performed within the memory of many of us. If there is a copy of the memorial in the city, whoever has possession of it is requested to furnish it for publication. If not, I shall endeavor to obtain a copy from Washington. In the mean time let this slight demonstration of the necessities of the case to persevere. As the year and says are not given in the case, we have here brought to mind a strong evidence of the necessity of our vigilance.

FREE LAND BILLS.

On the same day, a motion of Mr. Tibbatts, that the House go into a committee of the whole on the state of the Union, it being under consideration, the report says:

Mr. A. Johnson asked Mr. T. to waive his motion, to allow him to introduce a bill authorizing every poor man in the United States who is the head of a family, to enter 160 acres of the public domain "without money and without price."

The motion was not waived.
How far this bill of Mr. Johnson agrees with the National Reform plan, of course cannot be inferred from the above brief notice. We propose to give to every man and every woman who desires it, whether "the head of a family" or not, and whether rich or "poor," the right to live upon and occupy a farm or a lot, if they have no land elsewhere, with the right of transfer to those and those only, who have no land.

On the same day, Mr. McConnell, of Alabama, introduced a bill, which is thus noticed in the Union report:

In pursuance of previous notice, Mr. McConnell asked, and obtained leave, antedated a bill to grant the head of a family, man, maid or widow, a homestead not exceeding 160 acres, which bill was read twice and committed.

The Herald correspondent gives this account of the same occurrence:

A HOUSED FOR EVERY HEAD OF A FAMILY.

Several gentlemen claimed the floor, asking those who were to be benefited.

Mr. McConnell, who rose, he said, a privileged question.

The Speaker—(Rapping with his hammer to call the House to order.) The gentleman rises to a privileged question.

Mr. McConnell—Yes, Mr. Speaker, I am entitled to a privileged question. I gave notice six last night of my intention to introduce a bill to give a homestead to every head of a family [laughter].

A dozen voices in different parts of the hall—"Read the bill," "read the bill."

The Speaker again called to order, and permitted Mr. McConnell to proceed.

The Clerk proceeded to read the bill, and after he had finished the first two or three lines, some of the members appeared to be satisfied, and cried out, "that's enough," and others, "oh, no," "go on," "let's hear it all," followed by peals of laughter.

Mr. McConnell, disregarding the derisive opinion, moved that the bill be referred to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and be printed.

The motion prevailed.

The Tribune of yesterday has the following article on this subject:

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

We regret that the House of R. representatives refused to print the memorial of the National Reformers for a radical change in our Public Land System has already been expressed. That memorial, we understand, was drawn up with great care and force, and it embodies propositions which will not be stated with contentment when the People shall have heard and considered them. We regret this slight discommodiousness. The House is manifestly in want of that very information which the memorial

morial would have supplied. Messrs. McComell, of Ala., and Johnson of Tenn., evidently suppose that they are acting in accordance with the purpose of the National Reformers in proposing to make a gift of 160 acres of Public lands in the fee simple to every landless man who can claim it. But they do not seem to be more utterly mistaken. The Reformers demand that all monopoly shall be stopped, henceforth and forever, and they do not asseverate that the landless men of to-day may be provided with a home, but that the best possible provision shall be made for future generations also. Now this proposal to give every landless man 160 acres of Public Land outright and leave all the lands subject to unlimited speculation and monopoly, would be successful, afford a little present gratification and possibly relief at the expense of infinite miseries and privations in the future. Nearly all the landless are needy; many of them are improvident; not a few are dissipated. To offer each a quarter section of the Public Land as a free gift with liberty to sell the fee simple to any one, would be simply enabling the speculator to obtain at second-hand for a few dollars, what now costs him thousands, and thus to monopolize Counties instead of Townships. All this ground has been gone over once in the case of the Military Bounty lands which cost the soldiers an ample consideration in fatigue, privation and blood, and were in good part sold by them for a twentieth part of their value. Ten years after they were granted or drawn, not one of them in ten held an acre of those lands; probably few of them held any at all. To give every body who chooses a quarter section outright of the National Land with liberty to dispose of it as he pleases, and in effect to squander that great inheritance more wastefully than hitherto. We are sure the Reformers would never consent to this; certainly we could not.

The Tribune expresses exactly the views of the National Reformers. Many of us are now in possession of as much land as we want; but we want all our neighbors also to have a home. We don't want to see another man or even our child, who interrupts our "pure suit of happiness." So do the land monopolists; they are a nuisance to us. In short we want a Republic of Freeholders, a Landed Democracy, instead of the Rich and Poor and Landed Aristocracy. The sooner this is understood at Washington the better; and it shall be understood in spite of refusals to print.

The Tribune, however, is in error respecting Mr. McComell's bill. Through the attention of Mr. Owen, of the House of Representatives, I have received a copy of Mr. McComell's bill, but left it accidentally at Brooklyn, where I read it to the meeting there on Thursday evening. It proposes to give land to those who will testify they have not the means to purchase, and provides that the tracts so given shall be inalienable. It is defective in not requiring the sale of the land, and in making poverty the condition of occupancy. If none but actual settlers, having no other land, were allowed to take possession, the condition would be in accordance with natural right.

If Messrs. Johnson and McComell will take the trouble to understand the National Reformers' proposition, I think they will be able to tell us if they would lay out the land laid out as well as farms, by that those who are not farmers may not be dependent on any "grasping speculator" for a Village site; and they will see that on this plan the states in which the land are situated might get two hundred families of freeholders in a township, who could make their own roads and do their own fighting, and they would be able to dispense with a stockholder, speculator and a stalling agent.

As to the suggestion of Mr. Herrick about expenses of surveying and so forth, it is of little consequence provided the charges are reasonable. The principle contended for, that it be repeated, is limitation to actual settlers, so that the Public Lands may be reserved exclusively for the occupancy of those who are now robbers of their right to the Soil.

Do Not Lie.

"Why do you lie? You know that you cannot pay that bill next week and yet you promise faithfully that you will be able to do so." When you know that you are unable to meet a demand, why don't you say so at once and save creditor the trouble of sending your bill week after week? An upright and honest creditor will never push a man when he is satisfied that it is not in his power to pay; but when he has been deceived and put to unnecessary trouble on account of the misstatements you have uttered, and you know it, he will be sure to turn them up, take up with your advice, and never promise to settle a bill, unless you are sure you will be able to meet it promptly. Thomas who puts off and puts off the payment of a just debt, when he has faithfully promised to settle it on certain days, we seldom find a person to trust again, and his character suffers essentially. We know persons are frequently disappointed; but this is no excuse for the constant habit of misrepresentation and lying.—*Powland Tribune.*

Education.—I thought, from our first to our last, in our schools, and the whole of life has but one great purpose—EDUCATION.

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

As a Woman, so is the Race.

NOTICE.

The Female Labor Reform Association, will meet its eleventh Monday Even, at 8 o'clock, at their Reading Room, 70 Canal Street, to transact all business pertaining to the Association, and to devise means by which to protect the most interested class, the Laboring Classes. Also to discuss all subjects which shall come before the meeting. Every Female who realizes the great necessity of reform and improvement in the condition of the factory, mill, and workshop, and who would like to place herself at the head of the movement, and to help a benevolent Cause designed here to occupy in the scale of being, is most cordially invited to attend, and to bring her influence on the side of virtuous self-improvement. H. W. BAH, J. STONKS, Secy. Meets, Monday, 19, 1846.

WORK WOMEN.

Brushed in the night sleepers.
(Chased by some right light;
Singed by some passion flying,
By your own fault, you try to fight.)

Why should we fear the world's cold count,
(When he scorns and shames?)
To please a creature, who would take to one—
(A higher, nobler aim.)

Social gain is not self's end!
(The sign of grief and sin;
Breathes, in your sister's eyes,
Upon the laborer's work we win.)

Then let us hate, our work we pursue,
(Not fear our duty done;
To feel our nation laid the day,
And shout the victory won.—MAYN.

The Factory System.

The first change that I shall refer against this system is—that it tends to perpetuate ignorance, and as ignorance is the companion, say, the twin, ramble, of vice, that it tends to demoralize society.

A system of labor that demands the constant and exclusive attention of those engaged in it—that destroys every intelligent inclination, and deprives them of the advantages which, even, necessity would seem to confer upon them, is as every candid mind must admit, the propagator of ignorance. And if the propagator of ignorance, its ultimate result tends to its perpetuity. Again—a system of labor that barely allows its operatives time to eat, drink, and sleep, that calls them to their work before Nature's luminary furnishes them with its necessary light, and keeps them at it until their eyelids indicate the exhausted state of their constitutions, is, most certainly, the prolific promotor of ignorance and physical infirmity.

Will these remarks apply to the Factory system? And if so, is not my position abundantly sustained? The operatives in our factories being engaged in a constant struggle of antagonism, in intellectual pursuits. Their spirits are sunk within them, and when their daily task is performed they feel more like testing their weary limbs, than working with their minds. And the consequences, they desire for information near off, and they work on in their ignorance.

You may take a society girls that have grown up under the operations of the Factory System—that from childhood have been acquainted with the conditions of their work, of ignorance, and I hesitate not to affirm, without meaning the least disparagement to the girls themselves, that you cannot find a more uneducated community of females in the land. And it is so with males under the same circumstances. These young girls are married and have growing families around them, but not realizing the benefits of education, they are not qualified to teach their children, so they grow up in ignorance, under the same system, and thus it is perpetuated.

Do not let me be misunderstood here. I do not design to carry the idea that all factory girls are ignorant and uneducated; by no means. It has been, and indeed, it is my pleasure now, to be acquainted with many intelligent young girls, but this does not affect my statement in the least, as there are always exceptions to a general rule. Whether am I laboring to fix blame upon the girls themselves, but to expose the wickedness of a system, blighting and withering to the physical and intellectual constitution of the State, and to suggest some means to remedy this state of things. So, I might as well tell you that you do not judge me by my own criterion.

More than once, in conversing with parents upon the education of their children, have I been told, that they did not expect, nor did they think it necessary for their children to have much "learning." Has they had much rather, they should work in the factory and lay up a little for themselves. And I have almost invariably found in such instances, that one or both of the parents had been educated in the factory schools, and could neither write nor read their names. Surely they are the abodes of ignorance, as well as injustice and oppression.

Never shall I forget what a poor woman, who belonged in the north part of the State, once told me, and on this subject. She was the sister of a friend of mine, where she was in the habit of trading—purchased some goods, and the shop-keeper having charged them on her book, handed it to her, with the remark "see if that is correct." The poor woman looked up and answered, "I don't know whether it is or not, for I can't read,

I've always been so close to these tarning factories that I never had time to learn anything." No time—ah! there's the pinch. This simple fact speaks volumes against the system we are contemplating; and when we reflect that this woman had a family of children growing up around her under the operation of the system, we must come to the conclusion, that the Factory System, unjust and oppressive as it is, tends also to perpetuate ignorance.—*Fall River Mech.*

VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

What We Labor For.—The abolition of idleness, waste and profligacy, the universal industry, virtue and intelligence.

LOWELL, MARCH 27, 1846.

All our subscribers must recollect, that when they wish their names to be removed, they should inform us POST PAID and send all arrears.

(The Courier, on Mr. Channing's Lecture.)

The editor of the Courier, made a few comments upon the Lecture of Mr. Channing, before the "Industrial Reform Lyceum," which of themselves, would call for no notice from us, did not party—predilection tend to blind the understanding of the mass of the people, causing them to love the errors and delusions of the past, rather than truth and rational progression.

After giving a short synopsis of Mr. Channing's remarks, the editor proceeds to criticize in his usual familiar way some of the points which he laid down by the speaker, for commending the evils which afflict society. In these he was "very much disappointed"—he believed them altogether "impracticable" and "ineffectual." Now why was the editor of the Courier "disappointed"? Did he expect to hear "from so distinguished an advocate of reform," some of the pearly palliatives of the day, to cure radical evils? Did he expect to hear Wm. H. Channing, recommending protective Tariffs, which are blighting many of our people with the delusive idea, that they are essential to our individual prosperity and national greatness, while they build up a few millionaires, who create revolutions and contractions; and monopolize all our industrial affairs; causing government to yield to their mandates, and who control to a great degree the lives and fortunes, our operatives and working people? Did he expect to hear the usual routine of fulsome panegyrics, upon our "frestitutions," based upon the relics of feudalism and under the operation of which our boasted republicanism is merging into a monied despotism, and the condition of our people fast becoming more depressed? Did he expect to find in Mr. Channing, a truckle to the narrow prejudices of the age, or that kind of obsequiousness, which is so common in philanthropy, to suit all its selfish contingencies—which is ever making grand pretensions to love of improvement and reform, while it apologizes for the primary causes of all evil? If so he truly "disappointed" he has mistaken the man—Wm. H. Channing is a Reformer in word and deed. He not merely wishes reform and improvement, but lends a helping hand to their progress.

The editor of the Courier, in further commenting upon the Lecture, remarks—

"Mr. Channing, in his remarks on pauperism and crime, never once referred to what the very statistics which he quoted, doubtless he had before him, and which he never once mentions were the great plagues of both, and that they out of beggary, pauperism, crime and misery, to almost an incalculable extent, would arise out of our system."

We hardly think that such a straggling superficial idea, as the above, could have been formed by any person present during the lecture—licentiousness and intemperance are some of the crimes themselves, and concomitant with others, to which the speaker alluded, all having their origin in the great industrial discord, upon which the present system of labor and exchange is based.

It requires no extraordinary amount of precaution to discover the entire fallacy and shallowness of such reasoning. Intemperance and licentiousness, are the legitimate fruits of a false and unnatural industrial organization; and how many melancholly illustrations almost daily bear testimony to this, in our large cities and towns. The causes of intemperance and licentiousness, are rooted deeply down in the organization of society; and if the editor of Courier, were a conscientious friend of reform in these things, let him begin at the cause, instead of dabbling with the effects—let him think of Bowell's slavish factory system, and her hosts of run-shops and dens of dissipation; and see if that is not the cause of the intemperance, and licentiousness, and so forth.

It is a very easy matter to speak much of licentiousness, intemperance and crime, and portray the beauties of virtue and sobriety; but with faith and moral courage to trouble the great fountain head of pollution from which they flow out into society as the stream descends from the mountain, is altogether another thing. The Courier's farther remarks—

"We are one of those who believe that it is men who must be reformed first, before systems. If there is evil in man, there will be evil in the systems which man creates. Our terms are as good as the men who create them, and vice versa."

"We don't know but such reasoning may be carried to a still higher point, and that we look upon human nature as a principle, and mixture of which evil forms the principal in-

gredient, and whose inherent tendencies would be operated upon by a sort of mysterious, supernatural chemical compound, from some unknown and equally mysterious source. But to those who view man naturally with a rational and intelligent being, endowed with the capability of judging between right and wrong, and with powers, which when left free and untrammelled by external relations, will produce happiness and virtue, such reasoning looks decidedly vague and irrational. Why, men are already better than the system under which they live; they do not live up to the light and knowledge within them. The selfishness of the editor of the Courier to be considered a friend and advocate of improvement and progress, is a simple testimony that he is naturally better than the system under which he lives, and which he is striving to uphold. Let him get divorced from the mass of corruption, pollution, and social and political error, to which circumstances and a false education has wedded him, and his better impulses would not remain smothered and dormant, but fit up into the glorious fruits of "love and good will," which manifest themselves in all our actions.

And then if "systems are as good as the men who create them," what can we say for those who have created the wicked and unjust factory system, which our friend of the Courier has acknowledged to be wrong? When in the world are we to expect reform if we refuse to receive or improve upon the light we have already received? Shall we throw ourselves upon the errors of the past, like so many automatons, expecting to be acted upon by some miraculous phenomenon, and converted into angels of love? Away with such superstitious dogmas—let us speak against evil wherever it may be found, in the spirit of universal philanthropy—let us toil and struggle that the aspirations of our better natures may not continue bound to the idleness of days-gone-by, to be convenient for some men to make a pack horse of "poor ignorant human nature" to carry all the wrong operations into effect, that they may appear to serve God and the devil at the same time—be both for and against reform, and anything to gain favor with "the powers that be," and advance their narrow selfish interests. But the day is dawning when such mockery upon reason, philosophy and revelation, will be divested of the false garb which society has thrown around it, and stand forth a skeleton of folly and blindness.

If the editor of Courier has not learned the fundamental truths, that systems have all to do with the character of society—that people from their childhood are taught to reverence the institutions of their country, however unjust and erroneous they may be, and that these systems to a great degree, mould their characters either for good or bad, he is fully qualified for a conduct in a public Journal, and he never much may talk about "a pure christian morality;" and being "friendly to improvement and progress," he will do very little for christianity or progress, so long as he screens wrong systems and all the sins of the world by attributing them to "human nature."

"Let us make good use of what light we are fully possessed, and the some source will apply itself more." Give labor its natural rights—let justice take the place of charity and a platform is laid upon which mankind will rear a system that shall bless the world with true freedom, fill the earth with peace, temperance, virtue, plenty and happiness, and under which "human nature" will be accursed of the sins, superstitions and transgressions of ages of darkness and devastation.

Give us do want? Our only bread:
Give us do want?
Self-interest and self-love,
And the happiness of home:
Kindly feelings, education,
Liberty for act and thought,
And surely that, 'what's best fall,
Our children shall be fed and taught."

MR. RANTOUL'S lecture before the "Industrial Reform Lyceum," on Wednesday evening, was on the subject of capital punishment—a subject in which he has taken a deep interest. We have not been present during the whole lecture, but what we heard was very good. Mr. Rantoul, is a close and logical reasoner, dealing more in facts and arguments, than eloquence and rhetorical flourishes. His premises were well laid down, conclusions nicely drawn, and his whole discourse well interspersed with valuable statistical information. He showed, by a simple rule, that severe penal laws, have in all countries tended to increase crime—that death for any offence is wrong in a religious point of view, and as an expedient has failed of accomplishing its object, in the lessening of crime.

He argued that the motive or incentive for committing crime, is in all cases proportionate to the crime itself, and therefore the severity of the penalty could have but little effect as a preventive. He also argued that the more severe the penalty, the less is the chance of conviction; and in cases the offender premeditated the crime and offence; hope of escape is strongest where the laws are rigid and the penalties are severe. He contended that more crimes had been committed than the penalty was capital punishment, than when the punishment was of a milder character.

(er), and in this position he supported himself by ample statistical proof. The speaker was a friend to progression—he did not wish to chain the race to the wisdom of ages gone by; he believed a brighter and better day awaited the race of the Mayflower, and that good will shall take the place of retaliation and revenge. John Allen of Boston delivers the next lecture of the course.

RAYMOND SHERRIS, a steady friend to the interests of the Laboring Classes, has been nominated by the National Reformers of New York city for the Mayoralty, and in reply to a letter of inquiry from the Secretary, George H. Evans, remarks:

"In answer to your fourth question, being religiously opposed to all wars and fighting, whether in single combat or by multitude, I shall ever use my utmost efforts, both to prevent and put an end to war about Oregon or any thing else. To minister to the wants and necessities of men, women and children, is the duty of the best, and the last effort of my life; and the last sacrifice of my life I am called to act, whether by Zouave or as a fellow citizen, shall act zealously and unceasingly for the distribution of equal justice and equal rights to all. A landless man should be the last to fight in defence of land or territory, for there is no way given under heaven whereby they may be free by having free access to the soil."

As far as these searching and definite questions are concerned, I have endeavored to give my views, and the importance of the subject to my only apology for a few additional words.

The great principle of freeing the land and limiting the quantity, is destined to become the great topic of the age. It is the centre round which revolve our rights and our liberties.—The people have discovered land, and been led to see their natural right to it, their voices will be heard, their just demands, cannot be stifled by their rulers, and they will be heard. They have the power in their own hands and they will use it.

The people should hold the appointing power, and never delegate it to executive hands, for this makes bad government, and too much of it; creates State debts without the consent of the people; and is Anti-Republican and dangerous to our liberties and eternal glory. The spirit of aristocracy and every thing that the Spirit of Liberty creates, it overthrows. Spirit of Tyranny, its own near approach to Universal Suffrage. This great and inestimable boon, which constitutes the bulwark of our liberties, must not be lost sight of; all are entitled to one vote; for it is only by united efforts of a majority of the votes, that the land measure can be carried. When Universal Suffrage has wrought this great and mighty work for us, may we not look for the promise period, when all our wars and the paraphernalia of war will become extinct, and the wilderness and solitary place bloom and blossom as the rose; when we may sit under our own vine and fig tree, with none to molest or make us afraid; when universal education, happiness and brotherhood, shall no longer be a mere name and phantom to deceive the people?

We were never made to live without a right to the earth in its upron, and the moral human power for the part of the human family to deprive the other of this Divine Right. We have been and are educated to look upon the Bar and the Bench with respect and a sort of a holy reverence; but it is not glory enough to me to march in the footsteps of such illustrious predecessors and heroes as our past and present imperfectly recall to our remembrance. Let us reverence, and respect the Crow Bar, and the Work Bench, and consider this "Divinity of Labor." Laborers must respect themselves and each other, and remember that in their union is their strength, before they can expect the high, the lofty and the aristocratic to respect them as equals; and that they who be free, themselves must strike the blow."

We are happy to learn from the following article, that "Young America" is provided with an "Inalienable Homestead" it is no more than it deserves, it has fought nobly; and although principally confined to one subject; that subject is a great one.—It is wrong against an evil which lies at the foundation of all oppression. It has contained fully for man's right to the soil, a right which if taken away from him, disqualifies him from fulfilling his true mission on earth, and enjoying other means of human progression.

We are glad to hear of the editor of that paper speaking upon our "business matters"; this is the most disagreeable department in publishing reform papers.—Reformers are not to be more right to the soil, as they are interested in setting papers proper, so those who spend their time in conducting them. Many professed Reformers are guilty of a sort of "intense something," (while hardly a real reformer) in the country, pays its way, and his character suffers essentially. We know persons are frequently disappointed; but this is no excuse for the constant habit of misrepresentation and lying.—*Powland Tribune.*

and independent of the powers which are opposed to justice.

"Business Matters." The present number concludes the second volume of this paper. The anticipation formed at its commencement, as to its pecuniary condition, have been amply justified.

Although the prospect is now so fair, and although my circumstances render it very desirable that I should make up for lost time, yet, so perfectly disgusted am I with city life, that if the paper were a mere business matter I would not issue another number.

As Young America, however, is needed in the Free Soil cause, as present, being not the best of Vol. III. will appear next Saturday and as the useful classes of New York will need an organ, even after the Free Soil principle is established, I hope some plan will be matured during the coming year, to make it what the paper of the industrial classes of New York ought to be, the best paper on the continent, and to place it in some way, under their control.

The people's papers ought not to be in any way liable to black mail influence, or to the influence of political cliques; yet they generally become so because they are not sufficiently supported.

One word as to prices. The city carries complaint that some grumble and some denounce their papers because the price is four cents, while larger papers are but three.

The larger are printed to please the taste and tickle the fancy of the people, and consequently have a larger circulation; and the price of a paper depends upon the amount of circulation.

"From the Land-Stealing Depositions." Peel and the Corp. Law Regulators have obtained a victory in the House of Commons.

After 103 speeches for and against the measure, a motion to bring in a bill was decided, on the 24th ult, by a vote of 337 to 240, giving a majority of 97 in favor of the measure.

It is thought the bill will pass both Houses. The British troops in India have had a great success in the recent wars. 30,000 of the latter and 4,000 of the former were killed and wounded!

The Land Reform is going on steadily, paving the way for the revolution ahead. The Chartists are making great exertions for the liberation of Frost, Williams and Jones.

Mr. O'Connell is said, is visibly declining. He is in the House of Commons. One hundred guns were fired in this city last week, on the result of New Hampshire election.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Voice of Industry, Ma. Editor.-Your correspondent (Doubter) wishes to ask me some questions. He says, if one part of the Bible is true, the other must be so; I entirely disagree with him in this; nothing appears to me true, with him in the Bible or any other book, which goes against my reason.

The abolition of slavery, of paper money, of the Arm and Navy, of all laws for collection of debts, of all land monopolies, and of all indirect taxes; but it is not because I think the religion of Christ demands these things, that I demand them; but I ask in the name of Justice and truth.

Written for the Voice of Industry, Ma. Editor.-I have excellent news to communicate to your readers. A revolution in public opinion, is taking place in our city, with regard to the rights of man. People are getting their eyes open, and commencing to see the wrong, and contend for the right.

During the twenty nights debated, there were 108 speakers, 48 of whom advocated free trade, and 60 protection. Nearly all the talent of the House was in favor of the free trade party, and foremost among the speakers on that side were Lord John Russell, Sir James Graham, Lord Morpeth, Mr. Cobden, Mr. Bright, Sir George Clarke, Mr. Villiers, Mr. Gosnell, and Mr. Sidney Herbert.

The Concord, N. H. Patriot, of the 19th inst., gives returns from the whole State, of the result of the late election, except two or three small places, giving a little over two hundred votes. The result is as follows: Williams, democrat, 26,810; Colby, whig, 17,684; Berry, Halcat, Abolition, &c, 10,814; Scattering, 88.

The Albany Citizen states that 15,000,000 Acres are made annually in that city. NOTICE. As an adjourned meeting of the UNION ASSOCIATION will be held at the Reading Room, on Friday evening, next, at 8 o'clock, P. M. A general attendance of all members is very desirable as business of importance will be brought before the meeting.

Let us be REMEMBERED-That this paper is upon a firm and permanent basis, a large number of responsible individuals, being personally obligated for its regular issue. The Editor and all others, directly or indirectly, engaged in their names for one year's subscription, together with the \$1.00 for the notice.

facilities are abundant. The access to the goal is beset with no difficulties. Action is the polar star. Will we act, will we struggle, and struggle for the good of the race? To those who are disposed to answer say, I would say God send you!

The three eyes regard you, The Evening Sentinel, The Daily Freeman, You have, to reward you; WORK AND DESPAIR NOT! SCHLEER. Yours, SAMUEL FLEMING. Pittsburg, Pa., March 10, 1846.

THE LXX NEWS FROM ENGLAND, is of the most important character.-"One trade" is sure to triumph. The degraded condition of labor in England has rendered such a step inevitable; and her half starved millions will not much longer suffer their bread to be taxed almost at the price of their lives.

PEEL'S NEW TARIFF BILL.-Between Mr. JONNY POE MISTAKE and Sir Robert Peel's Tariff Measure was brought to a close on the 23rd of February, after a powerful speech from Mr. Cobden, on the weakness of the Protectionists, numerically and politically.

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A COURTESY CURSOW.-The following curious custom is said to exist on the Elbe. The peasant who possess any land, however small, never enters the church without a nosegay in his hand; they show that they claim the consideration due to persons who possess property in the parish.

In England, a young man engaged to marry a girl in a reasonable time after she had requested him to do so. But he waited some time, and as she did not ask him, he married another. The girl sued him for damages. The case was tried before twelve judges, and decided against him.

In the district of Moyamensing, Philadelphia, the people suffer as much as the poorest persons in England and Ireland. In one of the holes in this district, a child was found to be kept warm.

A Coachman in England was lately kissing his favorite horse, when the animal, wishing to return his kindness ten fold, bit off his nose and swallowed it. Moral: be careful what you kiss.

It is said that the Chinese expend annually \$500,000,000 for incense to burn before their gods, about one cent for every man woman and child in the empire.

WESTERN RAILROAD.-At the commencement of the summer arrangement for the fare will be fixed at \$5; from Springfield to Boston or to Albany \$7.75; other way fares three cents per mile.

GOODNESS.-President Webster, of Cambridge College, when sailing one of his company for leisure, accidentally fell overboard. After sinking pretty deep, he managed to come up, and raising his head above the surface of the water, he bravely observed "I am expected to meet the company, that you will find me here."

GREAT LAND SALES.-Gerrit Smith of Peterboro', offers to sell his immense land property at auction, in the months of June, July and August next. The lands lie in 45 of the 59 counties of N. York, and comprise about 750,000 acres.

An editor in Illinois, mentioning the fact that ladies have discarded corsets, concluded with the following epigram: "Sound the loud trumpet of our rally and son - The tape strings are broken and women are free!"

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The oldest freeman in New York city died last week aged 97, having at the time of his decease a certificate bearing date 1730.

Why is a barber like a land holder and speculator? Because he is always shaving somebody.

MARRIAGES. In Merrimack, Mr. John L. Spaulding to Miss Sarah Bowers. In Nashua, Mr. Luther Peabody of Milford, to Miss Martha P. Elm of N.-Mr. Henry M. Kellogg to Miss Elizabeth F. Grealey, both of Nashua.

DEATHS. In Enossettown, N. H., March 4th, of consumption, Mr. James Pettes, nearly 20 years of age. In the 28th of young Pettes, a large circle of friends have assembled in grief. The aid and energy which he ever displayed in fitting himself for future usefulness is well worthy of imitation, and by which he had attained a standard of success and moral worth.

WORKINGMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION. Division No. 1, meet at No. 2, Boston's Hall, Boston every Wednesday Evening, at 7 o'clock, P. M. The next meeting will be on Wednesday, Feb. 27th, at 7 o'clock, P. M. THE EAST BRIDGEWATER Mutual Benefit Association, had their regular meeting the first Tuesday of every month.

PROSPECTUS OF THE FIFTH VOLUME OF "ARTHUR'S MAGAZINE."

OF ELEGANT LITERATURE & ART. Published Monthly, Embellished with Great Scenery, and other beautiful illustrations, and printed in its Literary Department, by the most eminent and talented writers in the Country. Price \$3 per annum in Advance.

The publishers of Arthur's Magazine have not only published the most interesting and valuable work, the very best periodicals in the country, but actually make it superior in typography and artistic beauty, and literary value to any other Magazine published in America.

As a guarantee for the interest and excellence of the work, it is only necessary to summarize a few of the writers from whom extracts of prices may be expected: W. Gilman Simms, Geo. P. Morris, Edgar A. Fox, C. Edwards, J. B. F. Pennington, Mrs. K. M. Knapp, Mrs. A. N. Stephens, Mrs. J. H. Ingalls, H. M. Sigsbee, Mrs. Amelia P. Wiley, Rev. W. B. Bevan, John Knox, L. D. Kate Caldwell, Mrs. Emma C. Embury, Mrs. Ellen Dodge, Henry B. Hirst, H. Hastings, Wm. H. Miller, Mrs. C. C. R. E. Lett, Mrs. Elizabeth O'Neil Smith, Thos. C. Spear, J. Stuart, Mrs. C. C. R. E. Lett, Mrs. C. C. R. E. Lett, Mrs. S. J. Hall, Epes Sargent, Mrs. Mowatt, Watney Curry, Mary C. Sawyer, Miss A. S. Hunt, Dr. R. M. Bird, Henry D. Clarke, Wm. H. Miller, W. E. Gallagher, Miss Mary Temple, &c. &c. &c. These and other distinguished writers will, in connection with the editorial staff, contribute to the Magazine, the most valuable series of original literary and artistic contributions that can be procured.

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