

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

ORGAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM LEAGUE.

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POETRY.

For the Voice of Industry.

LINES ON REVISITING HOME.
And is this home—Is this the spot
In childhood's time so dear,
Through years of absence never forgot,
But fondly treasured to the soul,
And here I come, at last, to find
That's dearest footsteps here?

Where are the friends, who used to meet
Me at the wicket gate?
And where is she, who used to go
With all a mother's prayers and joy,
Her late returning, from her
A tombstone speaks her fate.

The trees, transplanted at my birth,
Which stood to greet the sky,
The house, once center of the earth,
Spun not so firm, broad, and grand,
As when in youth I first stood,
And mark their shades high.

The brook by which so oft I played,
And which, when I come to stray,
A habit to my ramble made,
Spouts dissolved to a river, broad,
As ever of its own way,
It winds its noisy way.

Look myself, are these no changed,
The house, the trees, the fields,
Where once in bonneted girl I trauged,
Would I could think the change were there,
But my own pines bow'd downward eyes,
Another answer yields.

Where's he in other lands so roam,
A well spring in my breast,
God, forth the peace for the lights of home,
And when his flock to school shall turn,
Bosom and faith may I return
By his own home to rest.

BLANK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Washington Democrat.

THE BLUE BOTTLE FLY.

BY STEPHEN C. M. YOUNG, M. D.

The grapes which Zenxis painted so naturally that the birds came to pick at them, are frequently lauded as a masterpiece of art—Zenxis himself, however, acknowledged that the piece, as a whole, was not well executed, since the man who was represented, as bearing the grapes, did not frighten the birds from the fruit. This tale is an old one, and has formed a theme for the pens of hundreds of writers; but we have another similar instance to relate, which occurred within our own personal observation, and which perhaps is not less deserving of praise. It was well remarked by Horace that many an Achilles existed before Agamemnon, but their memories had perished for the want of a Homer. Thus has it proved in a measure with the individual to whom we allude. But to our anecdote:

We were once lounging in the studio of a well-known and excellent painter, and examining an excellent portrait which the artist had complacently disposed in the best light the room afforded for examination. While we were thus engaged, the door opened, and an individual entered without any previous announcement or knock. The painter, somewhat astonished at this unlooked for intrusion, turned round to examine his unceremonious visitor. He was dressed in a suit which gave unequivocal signification of having seen a long and severe service. His pantaloons were black, and on that particular part which in the inexpressibles of Stawkenbregnia's Doñ Diego, was silver fringed and all which the modest and chaste Laurence Sterne refused to render into English, might be observed many spots of colored prints. The knees were covered with a pair of substantial patches, the ap-

pearance of whose stitches would lead one to imagine the gentleman in question had himself enacted the part of a tailor when they were put on. His industry, unhappily, had not been equal to that portion of his unmentionables which came in contact with the chair when he sat down. Several hideous rinds might be remarked thereon, and some, rattled fragments of dirty flannel which oozed through these openings, proclaimed that he, like Jimmy Twiher, was dressed in his summer shirt. His vest had once been of fine scarlet velvet, but doubted all torn as it was, it was with difficulty that the observer could recognize its claims to former respectability. His ragged blue coat, worn out shoes and crownless hat, furnished no exception to his other habiliments. For his countenance—it was a rural oval face, whose regular and well formed features would have attracted admiration, but for a certain redness which was deeper and more lasting than the rouge used at a pale lady's toilet. There was nothing, however, repulsive about his looks, and the bright gleams of his dark eye gave as plain intimations of genius, as his tatters did of his poverty, or his countenance of his frequent poivans.

He advanced to the painter, and in an embarrassed voice said he had come to offer himself as a limner of portraits.

"You paint portraits?" said Mr. J. in a tone of surprise.

"I have long handled the pallet and used the brush," answered the stranger, "and I flatter myself I should be able to please you."

Mr. J. turned a scrutinizing glance upon him, and seemed to be disgusted with his beggary appearance. "Says by his countenance that he was about to refuse his offer with harshness, when interrupted in his favor—Yielding to my solicitation, Mr. J. consented that the stranger should sketch something while he went to dinner, and if he was pleased with it promised to employ him.

We returned to the studio in short time, with still another friend, and Mr. J. eager to show him his new portrait, advanced towards it without noticing our Appelles. As he came near the picture he exclaimed: "See that large blue bottle fly, perchance, exactly on the tip end of my portrait's nose."

"It seems to me to be of a rare genius," said Dr. A., who accompanied us from dinner.

"It is indeed," replied Mr. J., who was an amateur connoisseur. "Stop a moment—don't stir; I wish to catch it to add to my collection of other similar curiosities."

So saying, the painter, cautiously approached the unconscious blue bottle, and endeavoring to seize him with tweezers less charitable than those felt by insects Toby, when he caught the overgrown one, which had annoyed him during a whole dinner. Our virtuoso carefully skipped his hand over the nose of the picture, and was surprised to perceive that he had not only failed to catch the fly, but that the daring blue bottle still imprudently kept his first position. Again he exercised his fly-catching propensities, but with no better success than before.

"The devil!" he cried out, "what can this mean? My hand slips over the canvass as if there was no fly there, and yet when I withdraw it, there he sits. What in God's name does this mean?"

He now closely approached the portrait, and perceived the fly, which even to him—a painter of the first order—had appeared so natural as to be mistaken for a live insect, was, in reality, the work of the brush. This new discovery almost maddened him, and seizing the stranger by the collar, he screamed out in a tone which gave us a forcible idea of the last trumpet, "Oh, fly d—d villain! you have spoiled the labor of vesdays. You have ruined this best portrait I have ever painted. Oh, seize your perchant for limning if this is the way you manifest it. What possessed you to destroy the portrait? Then casting his eye on the painting, and observing how admirably the fly was drawn, as if he was he could not prevent himself from saying, "This excellently done—would have deceived the greatest adept in entomology. But it has spoiled the portrait. I can never get it off. It's impossible for any one to do it without injuring the portrait. Oh, you wretch!" roared the exasperated painter rais-

ing aloft his gold headed cane, "I will break every bone in your body!"

Here the stranger, succeeded in interposing a word, and promised to take the fly off as skilfully as he put it on, without injuring it in the slightest degree, providing he was afterwards employed. Mr. J. consented, and the delicate work of the pencil was completed to his perfect satisfaction. Affection for the stranger now succeeded his former dislike, and hugging him in his arms with a generous enthusiasm, he promised henceforth to look upon him as a brother.

Such kindness had an electrifying effect upon the poverty stricken worshipper of Puer-fasias. His genius being no longer frozen by the deadening frost of pauper, expanded into full bloom and forced ever Mr. J. to acknowledge that he had been surpassed. But as it sometimes gives offence to those on top of fortune's wheel to remind them of their former abasement, we shall forbear to mention the stranger's name; and shall only say that he is at this moment one of the most celebrated portrait and historical painters in the United States.

From the People's Journal.

THE MOORISH VENUS.

By R. K. PHILLIPS.

Of all the physical sciences, human physiology claims our highest regard. Geology, botany, astronomy—all important in relation to man, and offering a rich repast to his intellectual capacities—must nevertheless take inferior rank as compared with that which treats of man's organic structure, functions, and requirements, and opens to his mental view a just conception of the power of God, we adopt the sentiment that "the proper study of mankind is man." For, in the train of this study follows every high and exalting theme: it includes his relation to the spiritual and the material; to the past, the present and the future. It is the man of science, the foundation of natural religion, and the grand domain of revelation.

The "Moorish Venus" is the name given to the anatomical model of a Moorish female, the work of the late Signor Serantoni, now exhibiting at the Cosmorama, Regent street, by Signor Sarti, who has already conferred great benefits upon the public by his exhibition of the Florentine Venus and Adonis, which for some years past have excited public attention and admiration. Signor Sarti has been a great instructor of the public upon the allied sciences of anatomy and physiology; and, like all who are engaged in good works, he cannot be stationary, but must progress with the spirit, and tendencies of the age in which he lives. Hence he has made an effort to surpass what he has hitherto done, and to set before the public a work of art, so true to nature, that human eye never before beheld so wonderful an imitation of the most wonderful of living beings.

And in this attempt he has triumphed.—The model of the Moorish Venus is without exception, the most work of mechanical art it has ever been our lot to see. The excellence of its execution is equal to the greatness of the subjects, and we would place this model of the human frame in as high a degree above his kindred works, of art, as living man may rank above the inanimate beings moving around him.

On entering the room, the spectator sees reclining upon a couch, in an attitude of perfect grace and ease, the beautiful form of a Moorish female. The expression of her countenance is truly natural—an air of modest timidity, but of perfect good temper and lively intelligence, speaks through her looks. She almost seems conscious that the wonders of her being are to be unravelled, and although her features indicate a timorous anxiety, yet they bear the aspect of generous passive submission.

The model is subject to no less than seventy-five sections. The outlines are the perfect ideal of female beauty, and the attitude of the figure admirably throws out the graceful lines peculiar to the female form. The demonstrator advances, and, in a few seconds has stripped the body of its outer membrane, and the superficial muscles, vessels, and nerves are brought to view. The veil which wraps and hides the wondrous mechanism thus being removed what curious and astonishing objects crowd upon the view! Every-

where, trailing like the tender rootlets of a tree, the dark veins pursue their tortuous course beside and beneath them run the more delicate arteries; and crowding upon the surface and about the vessels are multitudes of tiny nerves, fine as the web the spider spins, yet the wonderful agents of sensation, the myriad servants of the brain.

The manuary glands are shown and explained, the intercostal muscles and the ribs—these are removed, and we look upon the viscera. The arms are so disposed as to allow of various views of their muscular and tendinous structure; and the superficial layers being removed, the deep muscles, the bones, vessels, and nerves, from the shoulder-joint to the finger-ends, are all brought to view.—And oh! how sight after sight fills the mind with wonder and contemplation of the perfection and harmony of the whole.

Now the lungs are displaced, and we see the bronchial tubes, and trace the air cells in which they terminate, and the great pulmonary veins and arteries which communicate between the seat of respiration and the centre of circulation; and next the demonstrator takes up the wonderful piece of mechanism, the heart, with the aorta and vena cava attached; he turns and explains it, speaks of its arteries and ventricles, and even opens little apertures, that the spectator may see the chambers of the heart, their muscular walls, and curiously constructed valves—every one of which may be distinctly perceived. Next, he points out the diaphragm, explains its influence upon breathing, and shows the phrenic nerves which regulate its actions. The diaphragm removed, the liver and the stomach appear; the former is raised up, its gall-bladder, the reservoir for bile, are shown; and next, the esophagus, and the stomach, with its cardiac orifice and pyloric valve—the stomach opens, and the delicate and beautiful structure of its mucous coat are pointed out; and next, the spleen, and pancreas, and duodenum. And here the demonstrator justly remarks upon the semi-barbarous habit of fight-being, by which so many thousands of our fair sisters are yearly sent prematurely to the grave. Who can look upon these organs, and understand their important functions, without at once recognizing in a truth, that undue pressure about the chest and abdomen must produce imperfect respiration, irregular circulation, indigestion, spinal weakness, deformity, and other grievous ills? Oh! thou model of Moorish beauty, whose form hath known none of the distortions imposed upon thy white sister by the mistaken rites of imperfect civilization, speak with thy silent eloquence to that lovely one, bending over her, with pallid countenance and sunken eye, and tell her what hath blighted her beauty, and stolen the rose-tint from her cheek; and by thy teaching even she may smile again!

Out of the many, the very many, other dissections to which this splendid piece of workmanship is subject, we have only space to enumerate a few more.

The viscera removed, and portions of the vertebra being raised, we see the great nervous trunk, the spinal cord, from the base of the brain to its division into the cauda equina, or the great bunch of nerves, the chief of which penetrates to the lower extremities.—Truly, while we look upon this telegraphic apparatus of body, and regard these multitudinous cords as they penetrate and ramify into every substance, as the electric wires of a wonderful estate, along whose tiny lines fly off the mandates of a potent Will, commanding this to rise and that to fall; now grasping with firm hold, now hurrying far away; now treading at a leisure pace, or hurrying at the highest speed; at one time prompting the sudden blush and the impulsive tear, or, at another, rousing the echoing laugh or the ecstatic dance—we are lost in a bewildering delight, and exclaim with the psalmist—"Man is a creature fearfully and wonderfully made!"

Lastly, the brain, in its several divisions, internal and external, and the nerves of special sense, are brought to view; and we reluctantly learn that the revelation of this wonderful copy from nature is at an end.

None can see this exhibition without becoming wiser and better. And this should be the great end of all our gratifications. The knowledge which a sight of this model cannot

fail to impart has too long been culpably neglected. Man has studied the physiology of the horse and the dog—himself he hath not known. The busy hand, industrious hand, and unerring eye, by whose united energies this model has been executed, have conferred a greater boon upon mankind than all its boasted warriors, from the first to the last.

If so much beauty attach to this model of the human frame—this copy from a sublime original—how infinitely greater the wonder and the beauty of that original, a living, breathing, moving, sympathizing creature!—How stupendous in its complications, that which hourly wastes and repairs itself, in whose substance the vital essence flows in millions of narrow tubes; through whose frame the vital emotions and impulses thrill through myriads of silk-like cords; whose heart beats with energy through tens of years, by night and by day, never wearying or seeking rest; and whose illuminating mind is like the radiance of brightest sunshine, sublime in itself, and invigorating and inspiring to all around it! And how infinite the wisdom, and vast the majesty, of Him who designed, perfected, and sustains it all!

THE LAND QUESTION.—The "Essex Banner," which is in all respects the opposite of the "Essex Jingo," speaking of the land question says: "Although this question is thought to be a visionary notion among some, it nevertheless is gaining importance very fast among thinking men, and it would not be at all strange were it to cause a thorough and complete revolution in the political parties." May the words prove prophecy!—Harbinger.

We cannot see how it can be otherwise, when journeymen mechanics, the most abased part of the community, especially in manufacturing towns, are forming their associations, their store leagues, and trade unions, and debating the matters to improve their condition. Among these matters is the "land question." If these journeymen had a small house over their heads, and a piece of land to cultivate, they could live like princes.—But as it is, their noble spirits are oppressed from fear of poverty, and they consequently become servile to their employers. They no longer get settled with a little family about them, than they are moving from house to house, and from town to town, and the only reason is the lands are held too high for them to purchase and build on. Let the land be sold at a fair price, and our country towns would not be so fluctuating in population as they now are. We have known industrious mechanics, who, wishing to keep employed, have been obliged to pay so much for the land, that its mortgage would outlast house and all by the time it was fairly finished.

But this class of laborers are studying more their own interest, and are endeavoring to learn to live more for themselves than for the fashion, or the talk of those about them. In due time the politics of the country will embrace the land question. Add why should it not? Show us a section of the country, state or town, and we will show you poor places—but on the contrary where the land is cheap, it is the reverse: Ireland is a fair example. There the soil is productive, and they can raise two and three crops a year. Why then their poverty? It is apparent to every one—because the soil is owned by the few.—Essex Banner.

A MORAL PICTURE OF LONDON.—"There are 30,000 common thieves in London; 10,000 children learning crime; 3,000 houses of stolen goods; and about 10,000 common gamblers. There are about 108,000 female servants, of which number, from 14,000 to 16,000 are daily changing places. Upwards of 50,000 persons are now inmates of the London workhouses; 60,000 are receiving outdoor relief, and from 1,000 to 3,000 nightly shelter themselves in the refuges for the homeless.—In addition to this number, there are thousands who live by begging and thousands who live by criminal practices.

Were the wealth of Massachusetts equally divided, every family consisting of five persons would have an estate worth \$383 30.—But the cost of living has kept pace with the increase, for the average surplus over the consumption is only about \$10 per head.—Essex Banner.

LETTER FROM GERRIT SMITH.

To the Editor of the Liberty Press: On the right hand and on the left, I am urged...

1st. Am I to say, that people shall not vote for me? But would not people be very apt to do as they please...

2nd. Am I to say, that I disapprove of the nomination? But I said so in advance of the nomination, and of the holding of the Convention...

3d. Am I to say, that if elected, I would not accept the office? But this I cannot say for I would accept it...

4th. Am I to scorn the nomination, because it was not a Convention of the Liberty Party, from which it came?

5th. Am I to turn contemptuously from the nomination, because the new party which gave it to me, is made up...

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that the principle, in the light of which the Liberty Party was organized...

That the equal rights of all men has, from the first, been the avowed principle of action of the Liberty Party...

A word for those who think that the Liberty Party should never change its action, and I have done.

Peterboro, July 3, 1847.

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

WHAT WE LABOR FOR. THE RIGHTS of MAN to himself, to a permanent home on the earth...

LOWELL.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 25, 1847.

INDUSTRIAL REFORM PLEDGE.

WE whose names are annexed, desiring of restoring to man his Natural Right, to Land, to solemnly pledge...

REPEAL OF THE NEW POST OFFICE LAW.

THE Publication Office of this paper has been removed to No. 70 Central street...

THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

Much is said of the dignity of Labor. The demagogue who appears before the people as a candidate for office...

What is the dignity of Labor? The demagogue who appears before the people as a candidate for office...

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among which is Lowell, "the great manufacturing city of this great nation."

"Many, very many of those who will greet you here to-day, came poor and penniless to our city, in its infancy, and here, by the hard labor of their own hands...

Now we must, most respectfully, differ with the first clause of the above quotation. That many came to this city in its infancy, poor and penniless, and have become rich and owners of permanent property, we do not deny...

It is not so—if the hard labor of the workman and woman is thus rewarded, why do we see so many, like Mayor Bancroft, abandoning hard labor with their own hands...

"This talk about buying stock in mills and houses by the workmen and operatives of Lowell, by the hard labor of their own hands, is more popular cant."

"The Convention was now adjourned pro forma, but instantly reorganized as a Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, when a resolution was passed...

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dom and efficiency than Mayor Bancroft, but whose nomination to that office would be ridiculed, because they are operatives, workmen, and have not "risen" high enough...

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

This great meeting for the encouragement of River and Harbor Improvements in the North West, by Congress, has just closed.

We learn from New York Tribune that the gathering was large and enthusiastic, numbering twenty thousand, of whom ten thousand were there as members of the Convention.

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then addressed the Convention on matters connected with the objects of this assembly.

Mr. Massey, of Buffalo, was here called for by the vast audience, and rose to respond amid much enthusiasm, but gave way for the dinner hour adjournment.

On concluding the re-reading of the above resolutions, presented by Mr. Hall to the Convention, was called for, and cries of "Whitney," "Whitney," followed, but he did not appear to respond, although he had been present during the day.

The resolutions were then submitted to the assembly, and adopted by a unanimous vote, with loud applause.

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LABOR REFORM AT LAWRENCE.—The workmen of Lawrence seem to be waking up to the necessity of doing something towards shortening the hours of labor and mellowing their condition. They held a large and enthusiastic gathering upon the Common, on Monday evening, in reference to this object, which was addressed by H. P. Trask, of Boston. Another meeting was to be held on Wednesday evening. Let the work be radical and thorough, and pursued with perseverance and determination, that knows no respite till the object is accomplished.

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.—We received by the last steamer, three of the weekly numbers for June. They contain valuable papers, among which is one on the late lamented Thomas Chalmers, with an engraving. A sweet piece of poetry, entitled "Voices from the Mountains," by Mackay, also appears. The "Annals of Progress" are highly interesting, especially to the working people, precluding as they do, a correct account of the progress of Reform in the Old Country, particularly among the industrial classes. Subscriptions to the Journal received at this office where specimen numbers may be examined.

TEN HOURS AT PROVIDENCE.—We understand considerably the difficulty occurred at Providence last week, in consequence of one set of hands who were at work upon the Howard Building on the ten hour system, being discharged and another from Fall River, but on at eleven hours per day and loss pay. We regret to see tyrannical employers thus aided in oppressing the laborer by working-men themselves. There should be a remedy by law if it cannot be secured otherwise.

WE hear complaints that the Middlesex Boarding houses are too thickly populated for health, comfort, or convenience. Crowding the daughters of New England together in small ill ventilated rooms, after a hard day's work of thirteen hours, this hot weather, is not exactly orthodox, Mr. Lawrence. It's not doing as you would be done by. Haint there some way to remedy this matter?

THE JAMES OF SMITH & BERRITT for the Presidency seem to merit with more favor from the people than was anticipated, even by their worst friends. Political freebooters look usually upon you to see honest men in a field so long monopolized and polluted.

WE see by the papers, that our friend S. P. Hingham, of Boston, well known as an able advocate of Washingtonism, is about to take a clerkship in the Tremont Temperance House, corner of Broadway and Nassau streets, New York, a situation for which, his extensive acquaintance and active temperament well fit him.

A Blue Dublin is so much wanted by the Dublin and Edinburgh Horticultural Societies, that the former has offered 10,000, and the latter 5000 dollars for a single specimen.—Exchange.

AND yet human beings are famishing by the thousands for the want of the five and ten thousand dollars. How much more valuable is a "Blue Dublin" than a starving Irishman; and of how much more importance is Horticulture than Human capital.

SOLENNITY RIDICULOUS.—The account of Henry Clay's recent baptism. We have not heard, as yet, of his "breaking the yokes of the bondage," or "letting the oppressed go free."

Santa Anna was raising one million dollars by a forced loan. The money was being collected at the point of the bayonet.

ACCIDENT.—A young man, named Adolph Williams, was killed at Lawrence on Friday, by the breaking of a derrick.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE LEAGUE.—We have received a report of the League meeting at Dover, N. H., but for want of room have deferred its publication till next week.

Rev. M. A. Niles has dissolved his connection with the second Unitarian Society of this city, and is to settle in Belfast, Me.—We believe Mr. Niles a liberal minded man.

NEWS FROM MEXICO is so contradictory that we have thought best not to lumber our columns with it, this week.

A Division of the Protective Union has been organized at Charleston.

GODEY'S LADIES' BOOK for July has come to hand. It is a fine number.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS has abandoned the idea of publishing a paper in this country.

BREAD IN NEW YORK AND BOSTON.—On Thursday morning a noble loaf of bread, of prime quality, was laid on the Mayor's desk, having upon it the following inscription: "A New York loaf. Price only 13 1/2 cents. Weighs 5 pounds. Weighs down 5 Boston loaves, such as are sold for five cents each." The loaf was bought at a baker's shop in New York by a member of our Common Council, John Turner, Esq., who brought it on with him, and placed it at the disposition of the Mayor and Aldermen.—Boston Investigator.

IRELAND.—Father Mathew's Cemetery, in Cork, is full. It has received 10,000 dead bodies since last Autumn. Nearly 15,000 emigrants have taken their passage at Cork, within a few weeks for America. Fever, famine and starvation is the brief history of the year. American benevolence ends in enabling Irish landlords to export more food in the midst of poverty.

IRISH IMPROVEMENTS.—While thousands in America have been exerting themselves to raise money, food and provisions for the starving poor of Ireland, the quantities of butter, bacon, wheat, flour, hickweed, oats, pork, lard, mutton, peas, eggs, hams, beans, beef, Indian corn, exp. calves, &c., exported from Ireland to England are really enormous. The London Ship, of June 8, enumerates produce weighing thousands of tons sent to England in a few days. It is the landlords, the bishops, the absentees, and not the people, that are permanently benefited by American generosity. The masses cannot be raised in the social scale till the soil of Ireland belongs to the million, and not to a mere handful.

The Linerick Chronicle says:—The imports into Linerick, last week, comprised only 2,724 quarters Indian corn.—On the contrary, the exports were to London, 1,741 bbls. oats, 18 do. and 130 qrs. wheat, 504 do. foreign rye, 120 do. foreign oats, 880 sacks and bbls. flour, 130 bags meal, 43 qrs. beans, besides 1000 fiksins butter, 200 bbls. pork and hams, 100 bbls. bacon. To Liverpool, 1730 bbls. wheat, 640 qrs. beans. To Bristol, 1100 bbls. oil. To Gloucester, 200 bbls. wheat, 150 bags flour, 400 qrs. beans. To Glasgow, 4500 bbls. oats, 150 bags wheat, and 80 bbls. pork.

The Irish raise food enough, but dare not eat it—their profligate, worthless landlords swallow up all.—Tribune.

COMMUNICATIONS.

This department of the "Voice" is intended to contain the thoughts and sentiments of the people, prompted by a human spirit, and clothed in their own language, which may be some degree varied and condensed, and for the views of which the Editor will not be considered responsible.

For the Voice of Industry, CLAREMONT, N. H.

This is a manufacturing town of some importance, and as several individuals there have been interested in Labor Reform, and I believe are subscribers to your paper, I have a desire and a hope that the benefit of the Reform may be secured by its operatives and laborers. It is no uncommon thing for factory owners' agents to have entirely absorbed in money-making that they have little time to think or care for what would seem the plainest duties of humanity. In this town as in others, they have collected a population of girls from various quarters, and of poor families, whose independence of spirit having been crushed by incessant circumstances, employers could easily take advantage of them and establish their own hours of labor, and their own prices and rates. They have established them, and, as was telegraphed off Boston at 8-12 on the morning of July 17, having made the passage in thirteen days.

The Hibernal arrived out June 28, in a little more than eleven days from Boston. The prices of breadstuffs are still declining. The following shows the difference in prices at Liverpool, between the times of the sailing of the two last steamers:

Table with 4 columns: Item, Per Johnston, July 4, Per Britannia, July 4. Includes Flour, Indian Corn, and Corn Meal.

Wilmer & Smith say.—The general impression prevails that when the next parliament shall assemble in October, for a brief session before Christmas, as it is expected, the relative strength of parties in the house of commons will remain about the same as at present.

Besides the enormous load of eight million already granted to the Irish people, the government have now come forward with a proposition to advance about 2,600,000 to three of the railway undertakings in Ireland, which have paid up half their capital.

The proposition was carried by a large majority, the extreme political economists, and the friends of Sir Robert Peel, being the only opponents to the measures.

By the explanations given in parliament, with reference to the effect of the late suspension of the navigation laws, it appears that 136 vessels, or 8787 tons, have brought corn to London, which could not have brought it under the old system.

At present there is no indication of an united national Irish party being created out of the divided and exhausted fragments of the repeal association.

By a circular issued by the relief commissioners, it appears that the treasury advances for relief and fever and hospitals are to cease on the 30th September next.

Vice Admiral Sir Thomas Lubbock hoisted his flag this day in Kingston harbor, on assuming the command of the Irish Squadron.

Let them have a meeting of their own on the Sabbath, where they can preach, or converse or sing, upon justice, love equality, and every day, practical Christianity.

Let them establish a Protective Union, and by a general contribution procure their goods and provisions at wholesale prices, and thereby save the enormous profits paid to merchants and speculators.

Let them sign a Protest or petition against the long hours of labor, and the short meal-times, and present it to their employers.

Let there be individual perseverance—without that there can be no success.

These things need not be delayed by our friends in Claremont. Nor need they our friends in any other place. Can any man claim a spark of light or goodness who fails to take hold of the subject? It seems rather a strange fact that laborers should attend meeting, and support ministers, who are silent upon this matter. They should turn from such ministers with loathing and pity. They would shun with abhorrence a minister who should fellowship one known to be guilty of petty larceny or theft. But here are men guilty of employing their fellow beings in an extortionate and oppressive system of labor, whereby their intellects are stunted and their health ruined—which is worse than larceny or theft—and ministers may be silent concerning their wickedness, and receive the support of their filthy labor! But laborers must suffer till they learn that such is not Christianity, O, when will light and truth be spread among the people, and true Liberty and Equality be realized in New England! A. G. S. Hopdale, Mass. July 20.

FRIEND YOUNG.—Enclosed is three dollars for the support of the Voice. It may not be interesting to you to hear a few words about the friends of reform in Lancaster. The news from England has given new hope to those that were faint in the cause, and joy to those that believe that truth will ultimately prevail over error. The news from New Hampshire, as we soon expected, and what we have been looking for with interest. When I saw the operatives' last Saturday I imagined I could distinguish the ones that had heard the news from N. H. They could hardly express their joy with words, so they expressed it by firing one hundred guns for New Hampshire, we have no doubt but their expression of joy was heard by the surrounding world. We think they would express their joy as well, however, if they would do as much to support their Voice, which is and will be heard farther and louder than any cannon. I will close by saying that we hope and expect that N. H. will have an occasion to rejoice with us soon. Yours for reform. Clintonville, July 18th, 1847. S. W.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

Fifteen days later from England. The British mail steamer Britannia, Capt. William Harrison left Liverpool July 4th, and was telegraphed off Boston at 8-12 on the morning of July 17, having made the passage in thirteen days.

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succession to Hugh Pigot, whose term of service has expired.

Final arrangements are made for the conveyance of the remains of Mr O'Connell to their native home. The Oriental steam packet Co., have undertaken the conveyance. Free of charge. The steamer Queen, which will bear the remains will leave England about the 27th ult, thence will proceed to Leghorn and Civita Vecchia, and return to England via Genoa and Gibraltar. The day of arrival at Southampton is fixed for the 17th of July. The steamer selected is the Queen, on whose deck a mourning canopy will be erected. The 20th of July will be about the day of arrival in Dublin.

The last Cork Reporter says—"The supply of food still continues to pour into our noble harbor. On Thursday, two more vessels arrived in addition to those mentioned, in our last, with 830 tons of maize and beans. On Saturday, the number of vessels that entered the port was fifteen, having on board 1,529 tons of maize, 1,296 tons of wheat, 459 tons of flour and 118 tons barley—making a total of 8,500 tons of breadstuffs. Since our last, a large number of vessels that had previously arrived, left Cove for various parts of the kingdom, bearing much-wished for quantities of food to places where their arrival will be most seasonable."

There was but a thin gathering at Conciliation Hall on Monday week. Numerous letters of condolence to the members of the O'Connell family were read, in most of which Mr. J. O'Connell's speech of as the future leader of the Irish people. Mr. J. O'Connell returned thanks for himself and family. He urged upon the Old Ireland repeaters the necessity of making a bold push to return a greater number of repeal members stating his belief that Dublin would set the example by putting out their pres ext representatives. The rent was announced to be £23 16s.

Germany.—Emigration to America, on a wholesale scale, is still going on. The United States got the majority of emigrants, and nearly all the best. Some villages are entirely depopulated by this emigration mania, and the governments are beginning to be alarmed at it.

Commander Perry, of the navy, died at his residence in Portsmouth, Va., on Wednesday last.

LADIES.

You can buy Parasols, Parasollets, and Sun Shades, one third cheaper than N. YACARBY, 90 Mt. Street, on Mechanic street. He does every Monday and Friday, Clocks, and Carriage Bags, very cheap.

NOTICES.

OF MEMBERS OF PROTECTIVE UNIONS, Industrial Reform Associations, I. O. of R. & S. &c.

THE WORKING MEN'S PROTECTIVE UNIONS, Division No. 1, meets at 5 o'clock, P. M., at 51 Boston Hall, Boston, every Wednesday evening, except on Saturdays and Sundays, for discussion, at 7 o'clock, P. M. CHARLES O. JONES, Sec'y.

WORKINGMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, Division No. 3, holds its meetings on Monday evenings, at No. 3, Bay Street Hall, Boston. All Protections will be accommodated with goods on the same terms as those of the 9th—store open from 8 o'clock A. M., to 9 o'clock P. M. JOSEPH CARBY, Sec'y.

THE WORKINGMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, Division No. 6, (Manchester, N. H.), holds its meetings at Stark Building, over Protective Union Store, every Monday and Friday evenings for business, and Tuesday evening for discussion, at 8 o'clock. S. D. CLARK, Sec'y.

WORKINGMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, Division No. 11 (Lowell) holds its meetings at Humany Hall, Market Street, over Protective Union Store, every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. A. B. BROWN, Sec'y.

THE FEMALE INDUSTRIAL REFORM AND MUTUAL AID SOCIETY of Lowell, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at the Reading Room, 76 Central Street. The Ladies friendly to the mental, moral and physical improvement of their sex, are respectfully invited to unite upon our humble efforts, by their presence. H. J. STONE, Sec'y. MARK EVERSON, Pres't.

RECHARGE TEXTS.

Equality Tent, No. 7, I. O. of R. meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at Recharge Hall, 76 Central Street. Lawyker Tent, No. 8, I. O. of R. meets at the above Hall every Friday evening at 5 o'clock. Lowell Washington Tent, No. 10, I. O. of R. meets at the above hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Lowell Division, No. 34, Sons of Temperance, meets at Recharge Hall, 76 Central Street, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

Harmony Division, No. 9, Daughters of Temperance, meets every Thursday evening, at Recharge Hall, 76 Central Street, at 4-4 from 8 o'clock.

AMBROSE LAWRENCE, DENTIST.

OFFICE, established Oct. 1, 1839, No. 27 Merrimack at second door east of the Museum—Lowell.

QUINCY HOOK, BY ELI WHELOCK, KEPT ON STRICTLY TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

No. 11 Brattle Square, opposite Brattle Street Church, BOSTON, M. A. S.

IMPORTANT TO BEYERS.

ALLEN & BEAL'S FURNITURE WAREHOUSE, Nos. 2, 4 and 6, Chelmsford street, Haymarket Square, Boston.

R. C. WOODBURY, HOUSE, SIGN, FURNITURE AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER, GRAINER AND GLAZIER.

Persons out of the city applying for his services, will be promptly attended to. Charges reasonable. All orders addressed to G. S. Shipley's Auction Room, Central street, Lowell.

G. E. CHEEVER, WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER.

A splendid assortment of rich Jewelry and Fancy Goods very cheap at 112 Merrimack street. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description repaired in the best manner and warranted. Lowell, Jan. 1847.

MILIKEN'S EATING AND LODGING HOUSE. Rear of 185-1 Washington Street, Boston. HEAD OF BOSTON AVENUE. (ENTRANCE TO LADIES' ROOMS, 10 PROBATE HOUSE COURT.)

BOND'S LONDON MARKING INK. The celebrated which this ink has acquired, both in this country and throughout Great Britain, is so well known to all persons who have had occasion to use it, that it is scarcely necessary to say more of its merits than that it is the best in the world for marking and coloring of all kinds of paper, cloth, leather, &c. For sale, wholesale or retail, by JOHN BOND, Stationer, 120 North Street, Boston. Price 37 1/2 cents per bottle. July 16-18.

HURT & WATERMAN, Tremont Temperance House, 10 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Transient Board \$1.25 per day. MILES C. BURT. H. WATERMAN, JR. FOR THE KENNEDY & PENOBSCOT, VIA BOSTON & MAINE RAIL ROAD. TRAINS leave Lowell every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 7 A. M. for PORTLAND, through the most rapid and elegant STEAMER GOVERNOR, Capt. S. H. HOWES, for Bangor and intermediate places. Fare from Lowell to Bangor, \$3.00. CHAS. MINOT, Superintendent, Boston & Maine Railroad. May 7-18.

SAMUEL LAWRENCE, Surgeon and Dentist, Office, No. 24 Central street opposite the Post Office. Teeth inserted at this office, on the Gold Plate, from one to four teeth.

Daguerotype Miniature Rooms! 82 CENTRAL STREET, (Corner of Hurd Street, Lowell.)

MOWE & FAGAN, Dentists, No. 82 CENTRAL CORNER OF HURD STREET, (Under Daily Courier Office), Lowell.

WALTER BURSHAM, D. D. This certifies that we have had my teeth in filling perfectly restored, and my teeth in filling perfectly restored, and my teeth in filling perfectly restored.

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES. 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 Ladies' Hats, &c. &c. offered in this city, and as cheap as can be found anywhere else.

MERRILL & HEYWOOD, PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS. PAPER-HANGINGS, BORDERS, BLANK BOOKS.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES! WAGER & DATER'S air-tight Cooking Stoves, with a general assortment of Stoves, Saws, Lead, Saps, Rubber, &c. Cash paid for Rags, Copper, Brass, Rubber, Old Iron, &c. &c. Sent and repairing Pumps, and all kinds of Job Work done at short notice.

KNOWLES, DENTIST, AND MANUFACTURER OF SILVER, BRASS, &c. (Office in Water Street, opposite the Court House, Lowell, Mass.)

WALTER BURSHAM, D. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE—122 Merrimack, opposite Kirk Street, Lowell, Mass.

