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Wm. Charlton

The Consett Gazette

AND DERWENT VALLEY ADVERTISER.

No. 3. CONSETT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1860. [PRICE ONE PENNY.]

Situations Vacant.

WANTED, by a respectable middle-aged person, a situation as GROOM and GARDENER. Would not object to make himself generally useful. Apply at the *Consett Guardian* Office.

WANTED, a YOUNG MAN to Travel amongst Families in the Grocery Trade. None need apply but those who can give good references.—Apply at the *Consett Guardian* Publishing Office, Consett, High-street.

Public Notices.

BAPTIST CHAPEL,
HIGHGATE, SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

ON and after September 16th, there will be Morning as well as Evening Services in the above Chapel, every Lord's Day.
Service to commence at Half-past Ten o'clock.

EXTENSION OF TIME.
TO BUILDERS, CONTRACTORS, &c.
SHOTLEY BRIDGE TOWN HALL.
THE DIRECTORS of the Shotley Bridge Town Hall Company (Limited) are desirous of receiving TENDERS for the ERECTION of the same. The Plans and Specification may be seen at the Offices of the Architects from Monday, the 10th day of September, inclusive, to Monday, the 17th; and at the office of Mr. JOSEPH BOLAM, Secretary, at Shotley Bridge, from Wednesday, the 12th, to Wednesday, the 26th day of September inclusive. Bills of Quantities will be forwarded, on application to the Architects.
Tenders to be delivered to Mr. JOSEPH BRODIE, or to the Architects, on or before the 26th day of September.
The Directors do not bind themselves to accept the Lowest or any Tender.
OLIVER & LAMB, Architects,
65a, Northumberland Street, Newcastle.

DANCING ACADEMY.

THE inhabitants of this place and its vicinity are respectfully informed that
MR. JOHN WILLIAM ATKINSON,
PROFESSOR AND TEACHER OF MUSIC,
Will open a DANCING SCHOOL at the Medical Hall, Shotley Bridge, every WEDNESDAY EVENING, to commence at Seven o'Clock.
☞ Ladies are requested to attend at half-past Six o'clock.
Mr. A. confidently hopes, by strict assiduity and attention to the Pupils committed to his care, to merit a share of Public Patronage.
TERMS.
Entrance ..... 1s.
Lessons after Entering ..... 6d.

THEATRE, CONSETT.
FAREWELL CONCERT.
TO-NIGHT,
ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22.
R. B. SANDERSON,
LEADER OF THE BLACKHILL MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BAND,
WILL give a FAREWELL CONCERT of INSTRUMENTAL and VOCAL MUSIC, previous to departure for London, on which occasion the whole resources of the Band will be brought into force, assisted by some well known Local Singers.
Price of Admission:—Boxes, 1s 6d; Pit, 1s; Gallery, 6d.
Doors open at Seven o'Clock, to Commence at Half-past.

Business Addresses.

ESTABLISHED 1740.
DICKINSON,
MANUFACTURER OF
TOBACCO AND SNUFF,
IMPORTER OF
HAVANNAH CIGARS,
HIGH MARKET,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE,
HIGH STREET, MEDOMSLEY ROAD,
CONSETT.
H. DUFOUR,
PRINTER, STATIONER, AND BOOKBINDER.
PRINTING
Of every description executed with accuracy and dispatch.
PERIODICALS READY AS SOON AS ISSUED.

PUDDLERS' ARMS INN,
HIGH STREET, CONSETT.
JOHN SEYMOUR, WHOLESALE and RETAIL WINE and SPIRIT MERCHANT, ALE and PORTER BREWER, HOP MERCHANT, &c., &c.
LONDON and DUBLIN STOUT, DRAUGHT or BOTTLED, BURTON, and BITTER ALES.
Good Stabling—Well Aired Beds, &c.

ALE AND PORTER STORES,
REDWELL HILLS, LEADGATE.
WILLIAM TURNER, WHOLESALE and RETAIL ALE and PORTER MERCHANT, tenders his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public for past favours, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the kind support he has hitherto received.
☞ Delivered free of charge to any reasonable distance.

WHO'S YOUR GROCER?
ROBERT SURTEES,
GROCER AND TEA DEALER,
FRONT STREET, CONSETT,
RESPECTFULLY intimates that he has now in Stock a Choice Selection of TEAS, COFFEES, and GENERAL GROCERIES, which he can confidently recommend to his Friends and the General Public.
Also, WHOLE and GROUND LINSEED and OIL CAKE for Cattle.
AN EARLY CALL IS REQUESTED.

CHARLES STIRLING,
STIRLING CASTLE INN, CONSETT,
(NEAR THE BRICK PLATE),
HAS always on hand a Superior STOCK of WINES, SPIRITS, CORDIALS, &c., &c., on reasonable terms.
DRAUGHT AND BOTTLED LONDON AND DUBLIN STOUT,
MILD, SCOTCH, AND BITTER BEER.
GOOD STABLING—WELL AIRED BEDS.

BOOTS AND SHOES FOR THE PEOPLE
AT
PARK'S,
77, PILGRIM STREET,
(Four Doors below the Old Black House),
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.
WINTER GOODS
ON HAND, an excellent Stock of STRONG WINTER BOOTS and SHOES, suitable for the approaching Season, and for all classes; and ALL ARE GUARANTEED OUR OWN MAKING, and will be Sold at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.
SUMMER GOODS.
Also ON HAND the remainder of our Summer Boots, which will be cleared off at prices varying from 1s. 8d. to 4s. 6d. per pair; Children's Light Fancy Coloured Boots and Shoes from 2d. per pair.
REMEMBER ONLY AT
PARK'S,
77, PILGRIM STREET,
(Four Doors below the Old Black House,)
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

CHEAP OIL-CLOTH WAREHOUSE,
MANOR CHARE,
FOOT OF THE ARCADE STAIRS,
NEWCASTLE.
OFFICE—ROYAL ARCADE.
ANDERSON & MACK'S STOCK of Seasoned Floor-cloths now form the largest and most varied Assortment in the North of England, comprising of Stair, Second, and Third Qualities, in Chintzes, Marbles, Tiles, Matt, Oaks, and Granites, which will be cut to any size required.
BORDERED PASSAGE AND STAIR-CLOTHS, from half-yard to five-quarters, in three qualities, and all at a reduction of from 15 to 25 per cent. from the usual retail prices charged.
A LARGE QUANTITY OF REMNANTS, of every size, and the best qualities, will be sold very low.
The Best COCOA FIBRE and SKIN MATS, INDIA, COCOA FIBRE and MANILLA MATTING, Plain and in Patterns, for Offices and Stone Floors.
☞ The Trade and Public Institutions supplied on liberal Terms.

COOKING APPARATUS AND STOVES,
J. MATHER'S REGISTERED APPARATUS, with Fire Brick Oven and Hot Plate, &c., ensures good Bread and Pastry made for small and the largest Establishments.

Business Addresses.

NOTICE.
THE Cheapest Wholesale and Retail House in this District, for General Groceries and Provisions, is
WILSON BROTHERS,
SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

PETER GIBSON,
BOOT, SHOE, AND CLOG MAKER,
MEDOMSLEY.
REPAIRS NEATLY EXECUTED.

GEORGE POTTS,
WHOLESALE CLOG MANUFACTURER,
STIDDER'S NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.
N.B.—A large Stock of Clog Soles on hand.

CHARLES G. RANDALL,
TOW LAW COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
LICENSED TO LET HACK HORSES, GIGS, &c.,
TOWLAW.

INNES AND URWIN,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKERS,
JEWELLERS, HARDWAREMEN, AND IRONMONGERS, &c.,
HIGH STREET, CONSETT,
Have now on hand a Consignment of useful Hardware Goods which are selling Cheap.
CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

OATCHESIDE BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
TEA AND FRUIT MERCHANTS,
PILGRIM STREET,
NEWCASTLE.
*** Samples per Post, Free, on request.

J. CARPENTER,
CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, &c.,
LEADGATE.
ENGLISH AND FOREIGN WATCHES ACCURATELY REPAIRED.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS TUNED, &c.
JEWELLERY NEATLY REPAIRED.
COUNTRY ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

JOSEPH SIDDLE,
PAINTER, GLAZIER, GILDER,
PAPER HANGER, &c., &c.,
HIGH STREET, MEDOMSLEY ROAD,
CONSETT.

DERWENT MUTUAL BUILDING SOCIETY,
SCHOOL ROOMS, BLACKHILL.
TWO SHARES in the above Society for Sale.
Apply to Mr. DUFOUR, *Consett Guardian* Office.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
RAILWAY HOTEL, MIDDLE STREET,
CONSETT.
WINES AND SPIRITS OF FIRST-CLASS QUALITY.
DRAUGHT AND BOTTLED LONDON AND DUBLIN STOUT, MILD AND BITTER BEER, &c., &c.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL-AIRED BEDS.

SCOTCH HIGHLAND WHISKY.
N.B. The Subscribers have ON SALE a large quantity of very fine Old HIGHLAND WHISKY.
Their connexion in Scotland enables them to offer the choicest qualities of this Article, and the attention of Purchasers is requested to their extensive Stock, which comprises some of the finest varieties made in Scotland.
CONSETT AND WOOD,
GROCERS AND WINE MERCHANTS,
31, GRAINGER STREET, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.
☞ Gentlemen who prefer purchasing Whisky in Wood, supplied from T. and W.'s Bonded Warehouse, No. 6, Trinity Chare, in Casks of all Sizes.

JOHN HEWITSON,
BILL DISTRIBUTOR, POSTER, AND TOWN CRIER,
MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT,
RETURNS his grateful acknowledgments for the many Favours conferred upon him by the Public, and respectfully Announces that it will ever be his desire to give Satisfaction to his Employers, by Attention and Punctuality to all Orders entrusted to him.
AGENT FOR THE *CONSETT GUARDIAN*.

RALPH EWART,
GROCER, TEA DEALER, AND GENERAL PROVISION MERCHANT,
MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT,
RESPECTFULLY tenders his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public for favours conferred, and hopes by assiduity and attention, selling a good article at the Lowest Possible Charge, to ensure a Continuance of Public Patronage.
BRITISH WINES.—FANCY BISCUITS, &c., &c.

W. WAGGOTT,
LICENSED COMMON BREWER,
MINERS' ARMS INN,
HIGH GATE, SHOTLEY BRIDGE.
WINES AND SPIRITS OF THE FINEST QUALITY.
ALE AND PORTER, BURTON, STOUT, AND BRIGHT.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL-AIRED BEDS.

MILLINERY AND STRAW BONNET
MANUFACTORY.
M. A. BLANTON, Milliner and Straw Bonnet Maker, Middle-street, Consett, respectfully tenders thanks for favours already conferred upon her, and begs to announce that she continues to HOLD in STOCK the most FASHIONABLE ARTICLES in the above lines of Business, at the lowest Remunerative Prices.
☞ Bonnet Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Caps, &c., of every description.

SAMUEL SURTEES,
DISPENSING CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
HIGH STREET, CONSETT,
RESPECTFULLY tenders his acknowledgements for favours conferred, since his commencement in Business, and begs to intimate that he is prepared to Execute Orders, coupled with his experience in the Dispensing Department, and a thorough knowledge of the Drug Trade, to be favoured with a continuance of Patronage.
GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES.
N.B. PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY PREPARED.
AGENT FOR CLOYTON'S PILLS.
GENUINE HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

ROBERT SCOTT,
PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER,
HIGHGATE, BLACKHILL,
BEGS respectfully to announce that he has SECURED THE SHOP lately occupied by Mr. LIDDLE, Painter,
HIGH STREET, CONSETT,
and in returning his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the support already accorded to him, assures them, that by strict personal attention to the execution of his orders, moderate charges and punctuality, he hopes to merit a continuance of their support, which it will ever be his study to deserve.
BATHS and WATER-CLOSETS FIT UP on the most approved principles.
GAS FITTINGS, PENDANTS, BRACKETS, CHANDELIERS, &c., of every description, and of the Newest Designs.

WHEAT SHEAF INN, MIDDLE STREET,
CONSETT.
WILLIAM JOPLING
RESPECTFULLY announces that he has entered upon the Hotel lately occupied by George Howard, where he has made extensive alterations for the accommodation of his Customers, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a share of public patronage.
WINES, SPIRITS, CORDIALS, &c., of Superior Quality.
DRAUGHT AND BOTTLED LONDON AND DUBLIN STOUT.
MILD AND BITTER BEER.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL-AIRED BEDS, &c., &c.

READ THE NEXT ADVERTISEMENT.
NEWTON WILSON & CO'S WORLD FAMED PATENTS!
THE NEW PATENT NURSING CHAIR is the prettiest and most useful present that can be made to a child or its parent. It is the best table chair made, while, at the same time, it is a never-ending source of active exercise and delightful amusement. The Press and the Faculty unanimously recommend it, and the first medical authority in the world, the *Lancet*, declares it "a boon to mothers."
Price 12s. 6d. upwards. Prospectus free. Wholesale and for Exportation of the Patentees, 144, High Holborn, London.
Mr. T. Young, Royal Arcade, Sole Agent for Newcastle.
Mr. A. Hedley, 2, Hill-street, Sole Agent for Gateshead.
WILSON'S PATENT CARPET SWEEPER.
This magical instrument takes up every particle of Lint, Thread, Pins, Paper, &c., and cleans the carpet thoroughly, without injury, without labour, and without raising a grain of dust. No covering required before, and no dusting after its use. Will last a lifetime. Price 15s.
"Invaluable."—*Morning Post.*
NEWTON WILSON & Co., 144, High Holborn, London.

Business Addresses.

FASHIONABLE DRAPERY ESTABLISHMENT,
MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT.
JOHN BRODIE AND SON, PROPRIETORS.
NOW showing an Extensive Stock of FANCY DRESSES, SHAWLS and MANTLES, comprising the latest Novelties for the present season. Also a well assorted Stock of General Draperies.

WOOLLEN CLOTH AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
JOHN BRODIE & SON,
MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT,
SUITS made to order from West of England Black Cloths, Shepherd Checks, West of England Doeskins, Scotch Tweeds, in an infinite variety of patterns.
☞ A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
A Summer Stock of Shirts, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Hats, Caps, &c., of the Newest Styles.

WOOLLEN CLOTH AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
JOHN BRODIE & SON, PROPRIETORS,

THE PEOPLE'S SHOP.
W. JOHN SCOTT, GROCER,
FRONT STREET, CONSETT.
THOMAS POTTS'
GREAT ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE,
FOR TWENTY-EIGHT DAYS,
Is now going on, at a REDUCTION OF THIRTY PER CENT.

NOTICE.
OLIVER'S TEA WAREHOUSE,
LEADGATE.
IN RETURNING thanks to the Public for past favours conferred upon him, begs to state that on account of extensive business engagements he has been unable to attend to the above Business himself personally, he has therefore found it necessary to dispose of the same to his late Manager, THOMAS WALTON, whom he kindly recommends to Public favour.

4,000 LAMPS
AT
E. BOSTONS,
15, SIDE, AND 102, CLAYTON STREET,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.
HOW TO MAKE A LAMP GIVE A GOOD LIGHT:—
Keep the Burner perfectly Clean, and Use only the PURE PARAFFIN OIL, direct from the Patentee's Works.
Sold by E. BOSTON, at 15, Side, Newcastle.
A LIBERAL DISCOUNT ALLOWED TO DEALERS.

GARBUTT'S ORIGINAL SPICED LONDON MALT AND DISTILLED VINEGAR,
FOR PICKLING CABBAGE, CAULIFLOWERS, WALNUTS, FRENCH BEANS,
GHERKINS, NASTURTIUM SEEDS, FISH, &c.
THIS Vinegar is prepared with Spices so as to make it at once fit for all pickling purposes. In using, it is not necessary to boil it, but simply to pour it on such Vegetables, previously cut, as are required to be pickled, and allowed to stand a few days, when they will be fit for use. Sold Wholesale and Retail.
This Vinegar is also adapted especially for Cold Meat, and will be found a most excellent relish. It is perfectly wholesome, and contains no deleterious ingredients whatever.
PREPARED BY C. D. GARBUTT, CHEMIST AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
26, 30, & 32, BRIDGE STREET, GATESHEAD.
Sold at Two Shillings per Gallon.
Agent for Newcastle—GEORGE GARDNER, Grocer, Oak Terrace, Scotswood-road.
Agent for Alnwick—J. W. ALLAN, 30, Bondgate-street.

TRADE WITH JAPAN.
THE Treaty with this secluded and wonderful people has brought into our country this Season a specimen of Tea grown by and for the use of the Japanese themselves. This Tea to the superficial observer, has all the appearance of inferior quality. The Japanese have not yet learned to finish and face their Teas to please the English Eye. Hence we have quality alone, without appearance. We have purchased a large parcel, and, after thoroughly testing Eye. Hence we have quality alone, without appearance. We have purchased a large parcel, and, after thoroughly testing them, pronounce them, in most respects, far superior to the Teas of China. They are rough in appearance, have a brown olive coloured leaf, badly twisted. In the cup it is pale and watery-looking; the flavour is rich and peculiar to itself; the strength most powerful. Unlike the Teas of China, the second cup will draw a better liquor than the first. For those Teas we anticipate a large Sale. Original Packages are in curiously-devised half-chests, containing about 30lb. We have opened a large number of packages for inspection. As we have great confidence in the opinion we have given, we are willing to sell any quality, that the taste of our Friends may be properly consulted before purchasing large parcels. Now, we wish this to be clearly understood, that parties wishing these Teas must inquire for Japan Teas, as we have no desire to change the taste of the people, without it meet their wishes. Gentlemen wishing to make a present can purchase nothing so pure and acceptable. We have made numerous experiments with these Teas, and are prepared to give such advice to purchasers as will make the cheer of the Tea Table such as it has never been before.
WILLIAM EWART,
THE TEA DEALER,
33, GRAINGER STREET, AND 27, SANDHILL, NEWCASTLE.

W. HARRISON,
GROCER, TEA DEALER, AND GENERAL PROVISION MERCHANT,
(Near the Railway Station),
HIGH STREET, TOWLAW.
Small Wares, Boots and Shoes, Men and Boy's Caps, &c. &c.

J. JUST & CO.,
CHEAP WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TEA, GROCERY, AND PROVISION WAREHOUSE,
HIGH STREET, TOWLAW.

ROBERT ALMOND,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER AND PROVISION MERCHANT,
FRONT STREET,
BERRY EDGE.
JUST ARRIVED, a new and beautiful lot of MANTLES and SHAWLS, from 2s. 11d., at the LONDON HOUSE, Berry Edge.
W. PATTISON.

NOTICE TO THE WORKING CLASSES.
A NEW LOT of the best Blue and White knit SOCKS and STOCKINGS direct from Glasgow, and the most suitable for Working Men, at
LONDON HOUSE, BERRYEDGE,
W. PATTISON.

GOLDEN LION COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
FRONT STREET, LEADGATE.
JOHN CARTER
RESPECTFULLY announces that he has entered upon the above Premises, where he hopes to receive a Share of Public Patronage.
WINES & SPIRITS OF FIRS-RATE QUALITY.
LONDON AND DUBLIN DRAUGHT AND BOTTLED PORTER.
MILD AND BITTER BEER, &c., &c.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL AIRED BEDS.

WILLIAM HALL,
FASHIONABLE HOUSE AND SHOE MAKER,
(ADJOINING THE COMMERCIAL INN),
CONSETT,
RESPECTFULLY announces that he continues to make a first class article for the above line, for Male or Female wear. A perfect Fit warranted. The LOWEST PRICES CHARGED.
Orders punctually attended to. One trial is requested as a guarantee.

COMMERCIAL INN, CONSETT.
JOHN ANDERSON
TENDERS his acknowledgements for favours conferred upon him during the time he has occupied the above inn, and assures his friends that it will ever be his pride to merit a continuance of that patronage which has been so liberally bestowed upon him.
☞ An excellent COMMERCIAL ROOM and PRIVATE SITTING ROOMS.
WINES and SPIRITS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.
LONDON AND DUBLIN DRAUGHT and BOTTLED STOUT, MILD and BITTER ALES, &c., &c.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL AIRED BEDS.

THOMAS LITTLE,
GENERAL SMITH AND HORSE SHOER,
MEDOMSLEY ROAD, CONSETT,
RESPECTFULLY announces to his Friends and the Public that he has Entered upon the Shop many years occupied by Mr. Scott, Blacksmith, where he hopes by employing competent Workmen, functionally to the Execution of all Orders, and Moderate Charges, to merit a share of Public patronage.
The Delves, Consett, Sept. 20th, 1860.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF WATCHES IN THE TRADE.
JOEL BROTHERS,
WATCHMAKERS, JEWELLERS, and DEALERS IN SILVER PLATE,
4, GREY STREET, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.
PRICE LIST.

SUPERIOR GENEVA SILVER WATCHES from	£4	15 0
ENGLISH VERGE Do. Do. "	1	17 6
Do. PATENT LEVER Do. "	3	10 0
GOLD GENEVA WATCHES Do. "	3	13 6
Do. ENGLISH PATENT LEVERS (Ladies' or Gentlemen's)	9	0 0

A written Warranty given with every Watch sold at this Establishment.

KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILES.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS have become so celebrated, because they act at once to the root of disease, purify the vital fluid, and enable all the organs of the human body to perform their functions in a healthy and vigorous manner. They are carefully compounded on sound principles, and, being entirely free from mercurial, antimonial, and other mineral and dangerous substances, may be safely taken by persons of the most delicate constitution.
Sold throughout the Empire, in boxes, at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. Wholesale Depot, 22, Bread-street, London.

SHOTLEY BRIDGE PETTY SESSIONS.
These sessions were held on Monday last, at the Court House, 'Shotley Bridge, before R. S. Surtees and Peter Annandale, Esqs.
A PRETENDED TRAMP.—*William Lamb*, whose name and character are said to be at slight variance, was charged with having, along with others, created a disturbance, they being drunk and pretending the character of tramps with a view of obtaining lodging at the Barlesmow Castle ale-house, of which they had already partaken freely. Lamb pleaded guilty, and was ordered to pay 8s. 10d., including costs
BY PIECE AND BY PIECE.—*William Scott* was charged with having committed an assault upon Peter Birn. Scott is a shingler, and both he and Birn are employed at the same works. The case had been settled out of court, but the Bench required an explanation of the circumstances, upon which Birn, who is a young man from the sister isle, said that on the 6th instant he was sitting outside the ale-house, when a logic arising with some other "chaps," when the defendant came out, "called" him, and hit him a bat on the back of the head.—Mr. Surtees: What for? Witness: What for? Why for nothing. He has nothing to do wi'm.—Scott said: there was no doubt but he hit the complainant. The fact was, he said, "we are by piece, and Birn and his friends work by day. On the night shifts they (complainant and comrades) will not work, and we have to be very severe with them at times. I told him to come to his work, and he called me 'a bigbellied — —.' Mr. Surtees (to complainant): Why have no objection to your getting a summons, but we have a right to know that no improper use has been made of it. —Mr. Annandale: It would be very much better if dispute such as this were settled by the masters.—Mr. Surtees: You are too accustomed to complaints belonging to the same iron company, and the one is charged with neglecting his duty, which the other endeavours to enforce, and in doing so commits a breach of the peace.—Scott: I was only trying to make him do his duty. The day men go out and stop us from getting our work done. I have paid him a sove reign.—Mr. Surtees: You have nothing to do with that. If we had heard the whole case perhaps you might have been let off without payment of anything. It is our duty to see that nothing improper is done in cases in which summonses are issued from this court.—The Clerk: There are fix. more to go.—Complainant, having received the sovereign, paid the 6s. out of that amount.
PUBLIC HOUSE IRREGULARITY.—*George Foster*, beer-house keeper, Consett, was charged with having on the 1st inst., kept open his house after prohibited hours, for the sale of beer.—Police constable Park said he visited Mr. Foster's house on the morning at 11.35, and met a woman coming out with ale in a pot. He went in, and charged Mrs. Foster with the offence, and she said the beer was bought and for before eleven o'clock.—Mrs. Foster now said it was a young woman who came in for some ale before eleven o'clock, who left it at the bar and went out into the passage to talk to some friends. Her (Mrs. F.) daughter went out to fetch coals, and the customer took advantage of the door being open to rush in and "click" up the beer.—Fined 10s, including costs.
ASSAULT.—*Thomas Elliott* was charged with having assaulted Andrew Campbell. Campbell said his assailant had compromised the case, promising to pay costs, and had gone off to get married and would not return for some days.—Mr. Surtees: What are the particulars of the case?—Complainant: A fortnight yesterday, I went down to Blackhill to see a friend, another young lad, and we called at a house into which came the defendant and hit me three or four bats on the head. Complainant asked what was for it, and he said he had been drinking and to call a young lad to go to the furnace that night, and told defendant he must not do that any more. Upon this the defendant raised his axe, and said that if complainant didn't get out he would let him have it again. Complainant said he had had his head cut open before and is only possessed of one arm; he would not behave so; and upon this Elliott struck him on the eye and blackened it. Upon this he left the house. Complainant said Elliott was courting Miss Laughorn at the time, and has since married her.—Mr. Surtees: You had interrupted the courting, perhaps? (a laugh)—Complainant: He heard us in the house and came in to see what we were doing. We compromised the case on Thursday, and Elliott said he would pay the costs.—The Clerk: These are 5s. more.—Complainant paid the amount and departed.
ALLEGED ASSAULT.—A BOY AGOT RAZORS.—*John Ord* was charged with having assaulted Jane Purvis. Mrs. Purvis resides at Leadgate, and is an elderly woman. Her story was that on a recent date the defendant, who resides with her, demanded the key of a chest to procure some razors, and after charging him with not having already obtained razors and 27s. from this chest, he struck her on the arm with a hammer with which he had provided himself to break the box open. In explanation she went on—to say that old Mr. Ord, the defendant's father, married her sister, that John Ord was killed in a pit explosion some years ago, upon which she came from Durham, and adopted the defendant, who has since held furniture, and took up her residence with the defendant's mother; that the latter soon afterwards died, and that then she was left to bring up Ord's family (of which the defendant was one), and she had done so up to that time, without any help from the parish to a farthing expense. The chest out of which the defendant demanded the razors was once the property of his father.—Defendant being called upon, said that on asking Mrs Purvis for the razors, she, took up a coal-rake, and threatened to split his head open. He then pushed her to the door and she fell, inflicting upon her arm the injury of which she now complain-d. He proposed to call one or two witnesses, but the only one was a Mrs Armstrong.—Complainant said the witnesses for the defence had come to swear her life away: Mrs. Armstrong was not present.—Defendant: I only took hold of her by the arm, and gave her a push. She then fell into the gutter.—Mrs. Esther Armstrong said: a week ago I went to fetch a pot of beer, and found a quarrel going on about the razors. Defendant asked Mrs. Purvis three times for them. She said she would not give him them, and said he would break open the chest. Upon that Mrs. Purvis took up the coal-rake, and "fell into him with a vengeance, saying, 'you I'll split your skull.' Upon that young Ord "picked up her coal, she came back, and he again picked her into the street, and she did not complain then of Ord having struck her with a hammer. Witness "ran down fit to shake a bit, and she was getting a bat at him." Complainant: You never heard such a word as — come out of my mouth.—Witness: Oh! yes Jinny: Then witness said it.—Complainant: This woman was not in the house at the time—Hannah Wilkinson, who said that she and Jinny had some words, and that on the appearance they slunk away. Looking over into the garden he saw Jinny pulling lettuce, and took him in the act. Mr. Lumley, the owner of the garden, said he had not the intention to give up cultivating his garden on account of the slander that was said of him. The prisoner said he did not think he was doing so much wrong—he "only wanted a bit lettuce for his breakfast." He was committed to prison for fourteen days' hard labour.
Robert Opston was charged with stealing a clay scoop, the property of George Ord. It was shown that the prisoner had no intention of stealing the scoop, but "he only took it from the place where it was lying to dig a rabbit out of a hole, and left it lying there with the intention of replacing it when he returned. Dismissed.
John Teasdale and *John Pringle* were charged with neglecting their respective duties at Blackhill. The case was not pressed, the men having agreed to return to their employment.
Elizabeth Jackson appeared to peefer a charge of assault against *George Donkin*, who has absconded. To be fined £5, or two months' imprisonment from the time of his apprehension.

THE PUDDLERS.
To the Editor of the Consett Guardian.
Sir,—Having read your article in last week's *Guardian* concerning the puddlers of Consett, I beg to say that I agree with you that they are the hardest-working body of men in the North of England. I know, sir, that manual labour in connection with the iron trade is hard work; but I know also that some other trades are much harder than it is by playing with that accursed drink before going to work. Some go so far as to say that drinking does not do work; but, sir, I know that men working the furnace is stopped through his absence; and not only he, but others who may work with him, and who are laid idle. Turn your attention to the public-house on the pay-day. It is well known that many of our hard-working sons of toil first land at the public-house with their hard-wrought-for moneys, and there throw it away, for that which brings trouble to them and their families. The children's education is neglected; poverty and wretchedness enter his dwelling; and it is then we see what strong drink does for the working man. I would, through your columns, sir, call upon the men of Consett to make their homes happy by abandoning the use of strong drink, and calling upon their fellow-workmen to do the same; to raise, in short, the standard of freedom in Consett.
I am, sir, yours truly,
A WORKING MAN.

THE QUEEN'S RETURN FROM BALMORAL.—Monday was spent by the Queen and the members of her royal family in visiting the "sights" of Edinburgh. A touching incident is recorded by the *Scotsman*. "Her Majesty, attended by Lady Churchill and Lord Charles Fitzroy, left Holyrood Palace in a carriage and four, and drove to Rosebank Cemetery, to pay a visit to the tomb of Ida Conconmi, the Italian drowning child over whose remains, interred there, Her Majesty some years ago erected a neat and simple monument. This is neither the first nor the second visit of Her Majesty to this spot; and there is something very touching as well as endearing in the feeling which, amid pomp and circumstances of royalty, and the hurry and bustle of a railway journey, prompts the Queen of Great Britain to secure an hour whenever possible to visit the last resting place of her humble handmaid." In the evening, her Majesty left for Osborne, proceeding via Carlisle. Osborne was reached on Tuesday morning.

The Poets' Corner.

I WISH I HAD THE CHANCE!

(Lovely Maniac.)

BY MISS VALENTINE ROBERTS.

Helpless! My grandma oft declares
The bliss to lead a single life,
That toil and never-ending strife
Must be the lot of every wife;
She says, "to look for happiness
When married, only shows a madness,
A husband kind though some possess,
To get a good one is a chance."
And yet,
I wish I had the chance!

Mankind she calls gay butterflies,
That only roam from flower to flower,
Sporting and glad 'neath summer skies,
But helpless if a storm should lour;
I know she cautioned for my good,
Experience doth the truth enhance,
She's in her second widowhood,
So she has had a double chance;
But I,
Have never had a chance!

Now, wherefore should a lover be
Less kind when married than before,
I really can no reason see,
I've thought the matter o'er and o'er;
It is a silent vow I make,
I must reflect ere I advance,
In marriage all our hopes we stake,
But then, I cannot see a chance
Ah me!
I wish I had the chance!

THE STEPNEY MURDER.

THE ACCUSER AND THE ACCUSED.

It appears that the daughter of Mullins, the accuser, and now the accused, was living at situation at a house in Chelsea. Her master, after reading the reports of the proceedings at the inquiry held before the coroner, sent for the young woman, told her that as she was the daughter of Mullins, who was a returned convict, he could not retain her any longer in his service. He then told her she was a bad character and requested that she would leave the house. After some parleying she went to the lower part of the house, the object, as it was supposed, of collecting any articles which belonged to her. She remained there a considerable time, and the master sent down a little girl to ascertain the cause of the delay, and to request her to go into the kitchen she found Mullins's daughter raising a slab of the floor. She told the little girl that she had dropped a shilling through a crevice in the floor, requested her not to tell her mistress of what she had done, and as an inducement to her not to do so offered or gave her half the sovereign she had upon her. The shilling was found, or whether any other article of value was discovered beneath the slab is not at present known. It is said that both Mullins and his wife were in the habit of frequently visiting their daughter. The daughter was formerly convicted of robbery, but she was recommended to mercy, and served two years' imprisonment for robbery, and it does not appear that any very extensive catalogue of good actions are set down to the account of the girl's previous life. The small stock of furniture in the lodgings of Mullins was removed by his wife immediately after his arrest, and considerable fact was displayed in endeavoring to elude any watch that might be supposed to have been set upon the premises by the police. The goods were taken in the first instance into the Commercial-road, thence by back streets London-bridge, conveyed through a maze of intricate streets, and finally deposited in one of the small thoroughfares in the neighbourhood of the Tower.

The place to which the police were conducted by Mullins for the purpose of pointing out to them where some portion of the treasure was concealed is a small outhouse or lean-to, in the corner of an open area of about seven yards in extent. Upon this piece of land there were formerly some rapeballs, and several small huts have been erected by persons who have pitched their dwellings upon what they presumed to be "waste land." Ithas recently been purchased by Mr. Whitaker and Mr. Faith, the sons-in-law of the murdered woman. In a wretched dilapidated looking structure in one corner of the area, the man who was accused by Mullins as the murderer. Emms was placed in this rickety dwelling, which he shares with a dozen pigs and a vast amount of all manner of building materials, for the purpose of taking care of the land, selling the old bricks and rubbish, and generally scaring the squatters therefrom, which the present owners are about to cover with buildings. Emms is a quiet, inoffensive-looking individual, one who can live without any great regard to creature comforts, and who can contrive to extract money out of any species of lumber or rubbish. His fortune appears to consist in the few black pigs that roam about the ground, a heap of old bricks, some rafters, flooring boards, and pieces of old tiles, and chimney-pots, and old paving-stones. He can, however, produce an agreement drawn up between Mrs. Emsley on the one part and himself on the other, whereby the first named agrees to sell, and the other agrees to buy, certain tenements therein specified, for the sum of £100, to be paid by quarterly or other payments, and upon which already more than one-half has been paid. Emms was employed by the deceased to collect the rents of some houses which she had recently purchased under a decree of the Court of Chancery, and which having for some time past enjoyed the privilege of paying no rent, not only objected to pay none to the new proprietress, but even threatened her with personal violence if she ventured again to apply for any. This property being, therefore, somewhat difficult to realise, was handed over to Emms. The precise spot in which the articles belonging to the deceased were found was at the entrance of this lean-to, and behind a piece of paving stone standing on end and leaning against the wall. There are several modes of access into the waste and unoccupied ground; the fence is broken in many parts, and any person might conceal himself behind the heap of rubbish in the excavations which had been formed with a view to making the drains, until an opportunity was afforded for depositing anything in this miserable lean-to. It is probably not the place which the murderer would have himself selected for hiding anything he wished to conceal, and had he done so it would not have been behind a paving stone close to an opening only half half a door. Both Emms and Mullins were well acquainted with each other and with the deceased, who employed them at times in collecting her rents or doing small repairing jobs to her houses.

The house property of the deceased consists almost entirely of small four-roomed houses in the neighbourhood of Stepney and Bethnal Green, and which brought her in a rental of very nearly £5,000 a year. Nearly all her houses have a ruinous and dilapidated appearance; the windows are broken, and stuffed with paper orrags; they have not been painted for some years, and they are occupied by a class of tenants quite different from that of those who reside in Belgravia, of a similar character. Her plan was to let the small four-roomed houses to different lodgers, thus getting on an average from 12s. to 15s. per week for each house, the rent of which is paying to Mr. Faith and others are let at from 8s. to 9s. per week to a much more respectable class of tenants. In the back rooms of these houses the deceased lived, and lies kept occasionally. It is a small, wretched, and dirty apartment, the only furniture in it being a rude bedstead, upon which were placed a bundle of hay to serve as a pillow, and a filthy coverlid. In a small cupboard was found the hammer with which it is supposed the murder was committed. The heartbreaking and laborious search made on Saturday in this as well as in the front room, but the only thing taken away by the police was a piece of newspaper, which, there is some reason to suppose, will correspond in size with that in which the parcel was tied up, and was found on Emma's premises. Mullins had been employed by the deceased to set a copper, hang some paper, and some other odd jobs in one of her houses a few days before her death, and one of the first things noticed in the house by Mr. Rose, the solicitor of Mrs. Emsley, was a bill for the hanging of the prisoner. On Tuesday—the day after the murder—Mullins went to complete another job. The woman who occupied the house inquired why he was not there greatly excited, that he was unable to go on with the work, and alleged as an excuse that he wanted some skin and potter. Mullins said he had some pence to get these with, but still the work did not progress, and the prisoner did not complete it, nor has he since applied for payment for the portion of the work which he had done. There are a number of circumstances in connection with the conduct of Mullins which seemed to awaken suspicions towards him in the minds of Inspector Thornton and other persons engaged in the inquiry. In an interview which that astute detective had with the prisoner, and in which his conduct, features, and expressions were most minutely watched, he was told that, having been a member of the police force, he was the more able to give his old colleagues all the assistance in his power, as he was reminded that he knew the deceased, her acquaintance, her habits, and her modes of life; that no one could have committed the murder, under the circumstances in which it took place, except it was some person known to the deceased. The result of that interview was to determine Thornton to place him under the surveillance of two of his policemen. For more than a week he was dogged and followed by these persons; at Stepney, having obtained sufficient information for the purpose, the men were withdrawn. Mullins soon became aware of this fact, and in a few days he was in company with the police, telling them what a "fine fellow" he was, what experience he had derived from his former connection with the police force, and confident he was that he should be able shortly to unravel the mystery.

Mullins is about fifty years of age, 5ft. 8in. high, with carroty hair and whiskers; a thin-faced, pale man, of gentlemanly appearance and good address. He was never known, it is said, to form an intimate acquaintance, but always led a solitary kind of existence. He is a bricklayer and plasterer by trade, is descended of Irish parents, but speaks with an English accent. Soon after the establishment of the London metropolitan police he joined that body, and was promoted to the rank of sergeant in the D division, in which he remained until a metropolitan police force was established in Dublin, twenty-four years ago. He was then promoted to the rank of inspector, Ireland then was overrun by a conspiracy under different names, but all belonging to the same body. They were exclusively Roman Catholics, sworn to all the oaths and to keep the secrets of their society. They had branch lodges in all the manufacturing towns of England and Scotland. The Government entered into a correspondence with the Right Dr. Murray, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, who succeeded in obtaining a bull from the Pope excommunicating all the members of the secret society; and a Catholic priest, named a Ribbonman, gave the secret information respecting the society to the Lord-Lieutenant. He obtained a warrant from Sir James Graham, the Home Secretary, for opening letters passing through the Postoffice. The letters of suspected persons in a postmaster's district were ordered to be forwarded to the chief Secretary's Postoffice. In the period a number of letters were sent marked to Dublin by a postmistress in the north of Ireland, by which means the authorities learned that a meeting of delegates from all parts of the United Kingdom was to be held to alter the signs and passwords of the society. A letter of invitation to the delegates to Manchester was intercepted, and Mullins was despatched to Manchester to make himself acquainted with the appearance, habits, employments, &c., of the Manchester delegate. This he faithfully did; and then, armed with forged letters from England, proceeded to the north of Ireland, delivered his credentials, and was heartily welcomed. He spent money lavishly, and was what they termed "a regular trump." The authorities receiving from him due notice of his movements, kept a close watch over his proceedings. The police in great force secretly arrived in the town where the meeting was to be held, in plain clothes, and were concealed in the barracks. Mullins, the night he was to leave, had been in Ballymoneen, kept by one of the members of the club, and, the beds being all occupied, the landlord sent his wife to sleep with his two daughters, and Mullins was asked to sleep with his son-in-law, after drinking long and deep, and vowing eternal friendship. The next morning they proceeded together to Ballinamore, where the last map of the delegates in a public house. Only a part of the delegates had arrived and commenced business, when one young man more than usual, and who was known to Mullins, and knew that he never had been a member of the society. This young man acquainted two others, and preparations were immediate made for the capture of Mullins, the rest of the gang having no suspicion of what was going to occur. Mullins was invited to go out into the back yard. He rose to do so, but when he got as far as the door a suspicion of what was intended flashed on his mind. Returning for his hat, he suddenly closed the door, and shouted "Police!" Several inspectors, armed with pistols, were in the house in plain clothes, and the men in uniform, with fixed bayonets, surrounded and entered the house, when they captured all the conspirators that had been sworn to Mullins, who struggled desperately, and displayed great courage and presence of mind, effected his escape. The rest were indicted for simply meeting to unlawfully conspire, as the government failed to get an informer, and Mullins was discovered before he learned any of the secrets of the society. His pale face and calm bearing made his adventures thrilling, and made him a wonderful object of interest. The prisoners were convicted and sentenced to two years imprisonment.

Mullins returned to Dublin and resumed his duty, but he had a wholesome fear of being attacked by some one, and applied to transfer his duties from Dublin. He was again sent to Stepney to do duty as a sergeant. He received severe injuries on duty, from the effects of which he never entirely recovered, and was discharged with a pension of £32 per annum. He then obtained employment at the railway station, London-bridge, where he was detected in committing a felony. He was tried and convicted, and sentenced to four years' imprisonment. The term of his imprisonment only expired four months ago. He used to complain bitterly of how badly his services in the metropolitan police force were rewarded, and his services reduced him in rank when transferring him from Dublin. He said his wife wanted him to betray the Government in a conspiracy against him, and was offended by the thoughts of her husband having betrayed her country men (she being a Tipperary woman) that for years after she laboured under the delusion that he was humbugging an civil spirit in the night time, and for this reason would not sleep with him.

While in the police force he succeeded in recovering a large quantity of property stolen from Mr. Emsley, the husband of the deceased, and in consequence of this he was strongly recommended to the authorities at Scotland-yard for promotion, and was presented with a ring, and received many marks of respect from Emsley. It is stated that a son of the prisoner, who is described as rather idiotic, was in possession of a knife and hatchet on the day when the murder was committed, neither his father, mother, nor himself could go to sleep, as they had a feeling that something terrible would take place. There is every reason to believe that the murder and robbery did not take place upon the same day, but that after the murder some persons entered the house and made a careful search after all that they thought it safe to remove; and the evidence of one of the witnesses, to the effect that she saw a hand raise an upper window on Mrs. Emsley's house on Tuesday, gives a colour to the opinion. It is clear that a most complete search was made in the drawers and every part of the house long before the alarm was given of the murder and robbery. Numerous facts bearing on the conduct of Emms and Mullins, as well as some other persons whose names it would not be prudent at this stage of the inquiry to mention by the police, some of which will be given in evidence on the next occasion of the examination of the prisoner. At present it would be improper to do more than to state that the taining anything more than circumstantial evidence against any person; but there are not many links even now required to complete a chain, and there is a strong case against one individual at least.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF POISONING IN SUFFOLK.

Up to Saturday, the inquest had not succeeded in accounting for the mysterious circumstances attending the death of a lad named Robert Morton, 16 years of age, who died on Sunday, since at Farnham, St. Genevieve, Suffolk, from the effects of poison. The deceased boarded with another farm labourer; and, on the evening of Friday, the 7th inst., he had a pudding for supper. It was made of the flour of barley by his own flour, and the pudding was made from his little stock; and Mrs. Curtis, the wife of the man with whom he lodged, stated positively that there was nothing in the pudding but milk, salt, and flour. He did not eat it all, and what he left was given to some cats, which did not suffer from partaking of it. He was taken ill soon after he had eaten his supper, went out, and about an hour afterwards was taken very ill. He was sick several times; but on some brandy being administered to him he revived, and went to sleep. On waking he complained of thirst and pain in his chest, and after vomiting several times more, bringing up at the last only phlegm and blood, he died. Arsenic was also found in the contents of the stomach and bowels, and in the crops of several of thirty fowls and chickens which had died during the preceding week. Some of the vomited pudding was also minutely analysed by Mr. Image, surgeon, who discovered in it much larger quantities of arsenic than he had found in any of the previous analyses. Mr. Image is of opinion that arsenic was in the substance of the pudding, because the portion analysed had been pulverised by the cook, and it would certainly not have got in from without in anything like the quantities he found. A teaspoonful of flour taken from the deceased's flour bag was found to be free from poison. The bread and butter eaten by the boy ate with his pudding was also untainted. It appears that the deceased was a very quiet, well-conducted lad, as far as can be ascertained. He lived on good terms with Curtis and his wife; in fact, in letters which the poor boy addressed to his father and mother, he spoke of their kindness to him in terms which seem like a father and mother to him. Both Curtis and his wife deny that they have had any arsenic by them, and his wife seems to have been in a state of deep anxiety and grief during the last moments, even goes so far as to state that she never in her life saw any of the poison in question. The bailiff of Mr. Charles Wilson, to whom the deceased acted as shepherd, says, he had some arsenic in his possession for dressing wheat; but it has been kept in his house, and nobody but himself knows where it is. The discovery of arsenic in the pudding, in the stomach of the deceased, and in the crops of the dead fowls, therefore remains at present an unexplained mystery.

REMARKABLE TRIA PARTY.—The scriptural injunction—"When thou makest a feast, call the poor, the blind, the maimed"—was literally carried out at Chester-le-Street, on Monday afternoon. Mr. R. Witherspoon, confectioner, determining to close his season as caterer for pic-nics with *eclat*, issued last week invitations to all the poor, the aged, the blind, and the crippled of Chester-le-Street, to take tea with him and his spouse in the Primitive Methodist New Chapel. Mr. Witherspoon set up the large kettle of which he is the owner, and which will hold a ton of water; and in the early part of Monday afternoon commenced the dispense cups of excellent tea to the worthy objects of his charity. Upwards of 500 partook of his bounty. It was truly a motley assemblage, and the delusion was complete. What a motely group they were. Old men with white beards, seated by side of ruddy faced youth with shaggy hair; the blind by the side of the deaf and dumb; the halt but poor drinking tea with the crippled, and the beggar from the streets sitting next to a respectable tradesman. All were made welcome. After tea a public tea meeting was held in the chapel, when the place was again filled with a mixed and very attentive audience. The Rev. T. Yates, pastor, officiated as chairman, and some excellent speeches were delivered.

LITERARY SELECTIONS.

Truth hath always a good face, though often but bad clothes.

Be not affronted at a jest. If you throw salt at thee, thou will receive no harm, unless thou be pickled.

The storms of adversity are wholesome, though, like snow-storms, their drifts are sometimes blind.

The water that has to taste it parsed the air that has no odour, is sweetest, and of all the modifications of matter, the most generally pleasing is simplicity.

There are some who refuse a favour so graciously as to please us; and there are others who confer an obligation so clumsily, that they please us less by the measure than they offend us. We are pleased with a fine compliment, but our feelings as the politeness of one who, if we had dropped our handkerchief, should present it to us with a pair of tongs.

GRADUAL REPENTANCE.—Gradual repentance is like a man who, when he sees a house on fire, begins building, but who says to those about him, "Now, don't take me out too suddenly; take me down first to a room where it is not so hot as it is here and we will consider about the cause at a still less heat, and so take me out gradually." Why, the man would be burnt before you finished your sentence. A man who wants to reform should reform perpendicularly.

BRICK TEA.—As this is a beverage not generally known in the ordinary sense of the word, it may be useful to tell how it is concocted. Brick tea is a solid mass about eleven inches long, six inches wide, and one and a half inches thick, and is made from the inferior quality and the dust of the tea crop. Instead of the leaves and stalks being dried, they are made wet, mixed with bullock's blood and pressed into a mould, when the mass becomes more solid than a brick. When it is used, a man takes an axe, and chops off some small pieces; these are broken between two stones, rubbed in the hands, and then thrown into the cauldron. A bowl of "Similac," some clotted cream, is added, with a little salt, and a handful of millet meal; these ingredients are boiled for half an hour, and then poured into a large bandicoto pot, and the contents of tions are taken out of the cauldron with a spoon, and thrown to the four winds as an offering to the gods. I can fancy that the tea in Ballymoneen, kept by one of the members of the club, and, the beds being all occupied, the landlord sent his wife to sleep with his two daughters, and Mullins was asked to sleep with his son-in-law, after drinking long and deep, and vowing eternal friendship. The next morning they proceeded together to Ballinamore, where the last map of the delegates in a public house. Only a part of the delegates had arrived and commenced business, when one young man more than usual, and who was known to Mullins, and knew that he never had been a member of the society. This young man acquainted two others, and preparations were immediate made for the capture of Mullins, the rest of the gang having no suspicion of what was going to occur. Mullins was invited to go out into the back yard. He rose to do so, but when he got as far as the door a suspicion of what was intended flashed on his mind. Returning for his hat, he suddenly closed the door, and shouted "Police!" Several inspectors, armed with pistols, were in the house in plain clothes, and the men in uniform, with fixed bayonets, surrounded and entered the house, when they captured all the conspirators that had been sworn to Mullins, who struggled desperately, and displayed great courage and presence of mind, effected his escape. The rest were indicted for simply meeting to unlawfully conspire, as the government failed to get an informer, and Mullins was discovered before he learned any of the secrets of the society. His pale face and calm bearing made his adventures thrilling, and made him a wonderful object of interest. The prisoners were convicted and sentenced to two years imprisonment.

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THE DERWENT IRON WORKS.

(FROM OTHER REPORTS.)

CHAPTER I.

The Derwent Iron Works, Consett, are the largest in all England, and form, in themselves, a very prominent object of Consett town. A more complete establishment is, perhaps, nowhere to be found; and to the visitor, the vast works present an object of curiosity, wonder, and awe. If we enter the works by the rolers pike leading from Consett down to Blackhill, the entrance is a complete highway in point of space; and you would imagine, but for the roaring and hissing of steam-engines, the clatter of steam-hammers, and all the other accessories, that you were entering a large village. Proceeding a little further, however, and you find yourself the observer's mind. Crossing you in all directions are lines of railway; and in all directions the loaded waggons are hurrying on, either with articles used in the manufactures going on around, or bringing away massive wheels, plates, bars, and all other articles, which, in these pages, are very inadequate one—may be form a conception of the extent and capacity of the works when we state that they cover upwards of 70 acres of land, and are intersected at all points with their own railways—the total length of line laid down being 20 miles—and that these lines are supplied with locomotives, the number of these engines? So much has the economy of manual labour been studied, that these railways run to the very mouths of the various forges, blastings, and bar-engines—always finishing-rooms, &c. It strikes you at once that provision on the largest scale has been made for facilitating and with the utmost facility, the vast and ponderous origins on every hand which now but a most enterprising firm could have achieved.

The company not only smelt their own ore, and manufacture the most-used and heaviest articles in engineering and ship-building purposes, but raise their own coal; giving employment to 1,000 men and boys, and their own collieries, which are these:—The Delves, the Bradley, the Tiveston, the Medomsley Busty Seam, the Medomsley Pentwent, and the Pelton. The Delves pit, very near the slave, by his not being submitted to the tortures of the lash, or being bought and sold in the slave market. His material comfort is kept in view, and he is considered the most befitting condition by those who were commonly designated his *betters*, they believing in an unnatural distinction, that hungering for knowledge among the masses of mankind must prove fatal to them and their designs. To the few, however, who may chance to read the pages of a mere provincial paper, of the working classes, we would comfort them with a few words from the pen of one of England's greatest philosophers, who, in a recent speech, delivered at Tiverton, on the Medomsley Busty Seam, the Medomsley Pentwent, and the Pelton. The Delves pit, very near the Tiverston, the Medomsley Busty Seam, the Medomsley Pentwent, and the Pelton. The Delves pit, very near the collieries, the company have recently opened a new coal-field, or cutting, called "The Medomsley Cut"; and from the Pelton pit alone, 400 tons of coal per week, of which is consumed at their iron works, not a chaldron being won for exportation or sale to manufacturers and others at home. All this immense quantity of coal is raised within three miles of the company's iron works. The company have eleven blast-furnaces in blast at this moment—six at Crook Hall, another establishment; and five at Consett, she will comfort them with a few words from the pen of one of England's greatest philosophers, who, in a recent speech, delivered in Tiverton, on the subject, he was reminded that the Tiverton royalties about 100 tons per week; in addition to which they receive about 700 tons per week of Hematite ore from Whitehaven—giving a total of about 1,000 tons of ore received per week. In the ore blasted each week at these works 5,000 tons of coal are consumed, producing 2,000 tons of metal. The principal departments connected with the place are—Foundry, 172 puddlers, 172 underhands, 23 shinglers, besides a number of helpers, and ten rollers with helpers. The produce of these rollers is upon 300 tons per week; but when refined iron is used the produce is 1,000 tons per week. In addition to the above-named skilled hands there are 250 men and boys employed in the forges, and puddling mills. The large rail mill, connected with and forming a conspicuous part of the works, is capable of producing 1,000 tons of finished rails per week; the average produce is 800 tons per week. The heaters, rollers, labourers, &c., employed in this department, number 280 men and boys. The forge, in all its numbers, are capable of producing 400 tons of manufactured iron per week, and give employment to 240 men and boys. The barmill produces 150 tons per week, and employs 80 men and boys. In addition to these there are the locomotive and waggon departments; the engineers, the shipping, the blacksmiths, and a great number of hands, a return of which we have not yet been furnished with. Summarizing here, we find the following startling results:—

Coal raised, per week	13,400 Tons.
Metal manufactured, per ditto ...	2,000 "
Manufactured iron, per ditto ...	2,000 "
Men and boys employed	4,000
Wages paid per fortnight	£6,000

Vast as are the dominions of the Derwent Iron Works, and formidable and gigantic as they appear in the broad day light, the appearance at dead of night is still more striking. The reporter had the opportunity of inspecting them both by day and night, and to the latter view of the works we will here devote a few words. Approaching these domains of fire and smoke from the Blackhill turnpike, you see a mass of almost unmeasured grandeur. The darkness of the night only tends to bring out the scene in stronger relief. On the left, rising above their fellows, are three lofty chimney shafts, from which a vast sheet of white fire towers away through a cloud of white smoke. These blasting furnaces are like so many Marcellus towers, the remembrance of the exploits of which upon the South-East Coast of England has been brought to mind lately by the exploits of Sir W. G. Armstrong's guns,—one of the rifled 40-pounder kind being levelled on a brick-work tower with another earth. And as you look at these furnaces, roaring and emitting their bright, vast volumes of fire, it strikes you that they are a fitting and appropriate emblem of the main of the mythological Vulcan, who, great as may have been his powers either with the stroke hammer or at the anvil, in his own land, never wielded such a power. He would figure as the veriest Lilliputian among the brawny Herculeses who sweat and toil here from day to day and from year to year. You see the blast furnaces, and, in connection with his rolling, tumbling angels—as down they fall into the bottomless pit; or Dante in his *Inferno*; or our own neighbour, Mr. Martin the painter—you imagine, that the two former been permitted to witness these sheets of flame of various hues, from the bright white heat down to the dullest red, and have been at the trouble to view them, have been enabled to form a better notion of the regions of Pandemonium than they ever dreamt of.

Let the eye, now, be turned to the outline of these works, taking in the blast furnaces, and following the outlines of buildings from the extreme left to the extreme right. In the foreground, and immediately in front of you on the Blackhill and Consett turnpike road, these buildings present the form of a large crescent, of apparently upwards of 200 yards in length, the blast furnaces being and to their front are a row of refining furnaces, in which iron is refined. From these a dark red and green flame shoots up, along with a number of black clouds, which, as if the impe of Vulcan were trying how terrible they could make their abode, Truly if that other mythological being, Cyclops, instead of occupying the caverns and islands by the sea-side, and charming of seacoasts, had found a habitation in such a place as this, few of the superstitious once from the neighbouring shores would have ventured to return his quiver. Cyclops he might have daily milked his hundred goats for the delectation of his own capacious maw, and remained unknown in his own haunts, but in this pandemonium, he, and his brother Titans, and group of monsters—the boilers, which lie half-buried in the earth, and in countless number; but securely as the eyes can see, they are there, and have been, and will be ambush—they never fail to make known their presence. Imagine several rows of ponderous hot-water kettles, and every black mouth of them emitting a shrill note, sometimes and whistling, whilst the white steam curls up far above the buildings, the light of a hundred adjacent fires revealing the wreaths as they ascend up and mingle with the black clouds. The reporter of smoke which the forges belch forth. Go on to the right, and what a scene of bustle and activity is presented all along this crescent-shaped pile of buildings. Fancy yourself surrounded by hundreds of men and boys fit through the scene like spectres in a vision. Close up to the doors of some of these buildings, and you see a man with a long ladle, or pot, in his hand, and a boy by his side, ready to receive the hot metal is dull and heavy, but as it rises and falls, stroke upon stroke, the blows become more distinct to the ear, the iron under process becomes harder or acquiring the requisite amount of cohesion. The hammer-men continue to turn the now bar-shaped lump until it has been pounded into an oblong slab of about six or seven inches in width, and two inches thick, and perhaps two feet six inches in length. We do not speak with exactitude, but these will be near the dimensions. This hammering process displays another fine grouping of men and boys, the strength of the former being only equalled by the agility of the blackened little imps who fit about in all directions, an earnest-countenanced as if the fate of nations more than that of a ball of iron depended upon their unceasing exertions. As the flare of the red hot iron plays upon and reveals the whole scene, it becomes over to which means of our readers would revel, and in which the painters of ancient days might have found fine and bolder subjects than they discovered in imaginary and questionable saints and butterfly-winged angels. On the process goes, however, spite of our interpolation; and the small boy with his little iron chariot speeds about off with the now flattened plate, which now, as it passes through the rollers,—pushed from the one side and caught at the other, by the rollers and his assistants,—another scene of equal interest lights up. These plates are now sent to another department, where several of them are piled, or heated, again placed above the forge hammer, battered into one lump or bar, rolled again, and a plate is produced which may weigh no less than thirty hundred-weight. Thus these plates are for steel-mounted frigates, railway bars, and a thousand other things, are formed, cut, and finished for use. But, in noticing these processes, we have almost lost sight of the colour and appearance of the place at night. Coming a little nearer to the huge manufactory, it slightly changes its appearance, taking the form of an immense fire-place,—one side of which is formed of the long row of cottages in the foreground, known as the Staffordshire-row. All is blaze and smoke, lurking in the distance. Behind these cottages, along by the side of which, skirting the high road, are a few gaslights. These, in the nightly illumination of the works, are most fitting and appropriate, and, in the absence of more attention than we should feel disposed to bestow upon a farthing "dip."

But we have run over more space in our columns than we had intended, and therefore will close up for the present, reserving a description of the iron-smelting, blasting-furnace works, the manufacture of iron, &c., for another chapter.

TOWNLEY LIBRARY AND SOCIAL INSTITUTION.

[FROM A CORRESPONDENT].

He is pleasing to notice the progress of these great social reformers, mechanics institutions; it is pleasing, because a glance at the state of society when Dr. Birkbeck, assisted by Lord Brougham, first established this inestimable institution, and contrasted with the state of society the present day, speaks volumes for their utility and incomparable worth. Previous to their introduction, the mechanic was a mere machine, a mere slave, by his not being submitted to the tortures of the lash, or being bought and sold in the slave market. His material comfort was kept in view, and he was considered the most befitting condition by those who were commonly designated his *betters*, they believing in an unnatural distinction, that hungering for knowledge among the masses of mankind must prove fatal to them and their designs. To the few, however, who may chance to read the pages of a mere provincial paper, of the working classes, we would comfort them with a few words from the pen of one of England's greatest philosophers, who, in a recent speech, delivered in Tiverton, on the subject, he was reminded that "Science is the parent of liberality and enlightened toleration; whose dreads these, let him tremble; for he may be well assured that the day is at length come, which must put to sadder flight the evil spirits of tyranny and persecution which haunted the long night, now gone into the sky." The mass are not no longer, of themselves to be led blindfold in ignorance, so will they no more yield to the vile principle of judging and treating their fellow-creatures not according to the intrinsic merits of their actions, but according to the accidental and involuntary coincidence of opinions. Far then, very far, from the universal spread of knowledge, be the object of just apprehension to those who watch over the peace of the country, or have deep interest in the permanence of her institutions, its sure effect will be the removal of all those evils which disturb the public tranquillity, and the addition of all that is wanting to confirm the public strength. We have thus sketched out the rise and progress of the Institution at this place. It commenced first in the latter part of 1857, and very unfavourable circumstances, there have been at times an unfavourable feeling to which the originators could resort. They, however, having for their object natural improvement and instruction, were determined to establish a place of rendezvous, and amusement, for their small rooms, the one for a reading-room, and the other a library and amusement room. In these they toiled on, sometimes opposed by pecuniary difficulties, and at other times harrassed by those who are to be found in every part—enemies to all progressive movements. Morally depraved themselves, they see with much animosity their neighbours gradually lifting themselves out of the mire and slough of illiteracy, in which they are themselves, we fear, so hopelessly involved. At length, however, after a year or two's hard-working, their determination inspired their worthy patron, Mr. Attwood, with a belief that increased accommodation might add materially to the usefulness of the Institution, and in consequence he had been instrumental in creating here, and acting upon this philanthropic idea, a building was at once commenced that should contain a commodious reading room, the means of much mental and bodily improvement. This munificent gift was opened on the 25th of May, in the presence of a large and crowded audience, the reading room, a committee and class room, as well as swimming, tepid, shower, and Turkish baths. One shilling per quarter constitutes a member of the Institution, &c.; and the price for the baths we think exceedingly reasonable: a Turkish bath may be had for threepence, and the other baths for one penny.

We have only now to say that we hope this great privilege, so bountiously bestowed, will be duly appreciated, and the employers will continue, as they have now done, to swell: and last of all we would congratulate the fogs who have been the mainspring from the beginning, on their great achievement, and trust they will still keep their motto, "*Nil Desperandum.*"

SCULLING MATCH FOR £400, AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The boat race between Tom White, of Bermondsey, and Robert Chandler, of Putney, upon Tyne, which has excited considerable interest in aquatic circles, came off on Tuesday on the Thames. The competitors are both well known, and have been engaged in many matches which varied results for some time. The following is a narrative of their performances:—

Tom White, at an early age, was apprenticed as a watermen's apprentice at the Royal Thames National Regatta in 1856, when he rowed second to Hammerton for the Prize, and October by one, on the freedom at the Doggett's London Regatta. In June, 1857, he defeated Deal, of Bermondsey. In August he won Doggett's Coat and the Bermondsey Boat; and on the 23rd won in two fours against Cook and Antwerp, winning his victories that year by defeating, with his brother Henry, W. and T. Pocock in a pair-oared race. In March, 1858, he beat Dwight easily, and in June defeated Cook and Antwerp (after a very hard race) by half a boat's length. In August he won in the champion four-oared race, and rowed second to Hammerton in the Royal Thames National Regatta; and in November he wound up that year by defeating Harry Clasper in a sculler's race for £200. In 1859 his only race was with Chambers on the "Coaly Tyne," which he lost by four lengths. In the present year he, with H. Kelly, J. Wise, and T. Pocock, won the champion four-oared race at the Thames Regatta.

Chandler is a much more older than his opponent, having been ushered into the world in 1832. His first recorded performance was in June, 1856, when he was one of two four-oared crews against Kelly, and he has since then been gradually rising in the scale, and on the 29th of September last defeated H. Kelly in a sculling match for the championship. He commenced by defeating the 5th of the present month, bringing with him his old ally, Harry Clasper, and has been training at the Star and Garter Pavilion.

White trained at Wilcox's White Hart, Barnes, and with the companionship of Tom Pocock, in his daily exercises, improved considerably both in bodily condition and skill.

Notwithstanding the unfavourableness of the weather, large numbers of persons assembled on the banks of the river between Putney and Mortlake, where the race was rowed. Messrs Searle and Sons, the eminent boat-builders of Stangate, with their usual generosity, lent boats and steamers to follow the race, and we are happy to say they were very well filled.

There was less betting on the event than might have been anticipated, Chandler was decidedly the favourite and a little business was done at 11 to 8, and even greater odds than that were in some cases offered.

Shortly before one o'clock the men came to their boats. Both boats were from Newcastle—White's from Mr. Jewett's, and Chambers' built by his mentor and faithful friend, Harry Clasper; and both were built men being made by Robert Bains, of Lambeth.

At 4-12, the men were started, Chambers having won the toss, taking the middle of the still running stream. Eleven steamers accompanied the men, and did not offend as much as usual, save a miserable little tug, who let out the black smoke under Barnes Bridge, to the great annoyance of the race was the old course from Putney sequeduct to Mortlake. After the first 100 yards, Chambers began to draw steadily a head of his opponents, and at about probably 400 yards from the start, Chambers coolly took White's water. Chambers had much lengthened his head at the Crabtree where both men crossed to the Surrey side.

Bar accident, it was now patent to everybody that Chambers must win, he was rowing so thoroughly within his length and with much force. Whether from his length and generally cunning build of his beautiful craft, or the use of his apparent great strength, the boat did not appear to us to dip under Chambers' stroke at all, but rather crossed from side to side. Before the Works, We were afraid Chambers would get entangled in some boats loaded with spectators. He, however, steered clear of all mishap, White, like the Irishman, driving his enemy before him a greater and a greater distance at every stage, being already half-a-dozen lengths astern.

"Now, Tom!" shouted the Whiteites, to draw sports out of their man. White tried one or two shoots, which gave up that sort of thing—and pulled his hopelessly lost account, it becomes over to which means of our readers would revel, and in which the painters of ancient days might have found fine and bolder subjects than they discovered in imaginary and questionable saints and butterfly-winged angels. On the process goes, however, spite of our interpolation; and the small boy with his little iron chariot speeds about off with the now flattened plate, which now, as it passes through the rollers,—pushed from the one side and caught at the other, by the rollers and his assistants,—another scene of equal interest lights up. These plates are now sent to another department, where several of them are piled, or heated, again placed above the forge hammer, battered into one lump or bar, rolled again, and a plate is produced which may weigh no less than thirty hundred-weight. Thus these plates are for steel-mounted frigates, railway bars, and a thousand other things, are formed, cut, and finished for use. But, in noticing these processes, we have almost lost sight of the colour and appearance of the place at night. Coming a little nearer to the huge manufactory, it slightly changes its appearance, taking the form of an immense fire-place,—one side of which is formed of the long row of cottages in the foreground, known as the Staffordshire-row. All is blaze and smoke, lurking in the distance. Behind these cottages, along by the side of which, skirting the high road, are a few gaslights. These, in the nightly illumination of the works, are most fit

Foreign Intelligence.

GARIBALDI'S PROCLAMATIONS.

The Opinione Nazionale contains a letter from Turin, dated Friday, in which states that the following proclamations have been addressed by Garibaldi to the Sicilians:—

TO THE PEOPLE OF PALERMO.

Here as at Palermo I am with you, brave people—with you for all my life! Mutual affection, the community of fatigue, perils and glory, unite us by indissoluble bonds. From the bottom of my soul, and in the sacred tribunal of my conscience, I know that you have confided the worthy Dependent. Depretis to whom I have confided the worthy Depretis. Depretis of Sicily—Depretis, who is more people of the capital of Sicily—Depretis, who is more than my representative, will announce to the dear people the day of the annexation of the dear people to the rest of Italy. But it is Depretis, who, faithful to my intentions and to the interests of Italy, will tell you what that happy day has come. The unanimous vote that I have received from you by the mouth of Depretis, who speaks to you now of annexation, proves that I have given you the very same promise. Endeavour a month ago to excite you for the same conquest. Now, even if I had listened to their complaints how I should have been able to continue fighting for Italy, and how I should to-day have sent you my affectionate greetings from the beautiful capital of Southern Italy? Therefore, the beautiful capital of Sicily, the cowards who hid themselves when perdition prevailed on the barracks of Palermo for the sake of not fighting on the side of the Garibaldi Italian liberty, thus shall say on behalf of the Garibaldi *fidei ac Garibaldi*, that annexation and the reign of that Italian liberty, thus shall say on behalf of the Garibaldi *fidei ac Garibaldi*, that annexation and the reign of that Italian liberty, that the King in Italy will be speedily proclaimed, but only on the summit of the Quirinal, where, with the Italian flag, I shall be proud of forming one family—one people—and be children in the illustrious capital.

G. GARIBALDI.

Naples, Sept. 10, 1860.

Garibaldi has issued the following proclamation to the Neapolitan troops:—

It pos do not disdain to have Garibaldi for a companion in arms, to wish to fight at your side against the enemies of the country.

Close to our discords, the secular wounds of our country.

Italy, shaking the broken links of her chains, points to the path, the road of honour towards the land den of tyranny.

I will promise you one thing—that is, to make you free.

GARIBALDI.

Naples, Sept. 9, 1860.

GARIBALDI'S PROGRESS.

The latest letters from Naples are dated September 11. The fort of St. Elmo had surrendered, and there is talk of destroying it. The King's forces remain at Gaeta and Gaeta, and Garibaldi is preparing to attack it. Of the Neapolitan army he still will with an enemy. Of Garibaldi's intentions, we find the following in *The Times* correspondence:—

"There are not many men who could venture to say what Garibaldi's present intentions are. Garibaldi is not a man to talk widely, though he is sure to act wisely. He must bring the Neapolitan enterprise to an end, and that will give him employment for a week or two; then, if either Lamoricière marches forward to the rescue of the Bourbon, or the Bourbon with his troops takes refuge in any part of the Papal territory, he will necessarily be carried into that ground where Garibaldi has all world wish to pursue it. Our Dictator here has been frightening people out of their wits by too openly revealing his designs upon Rome and Venice. He seems have the whole of Italy, and it was supposed his reluctance to the immediate annexation of Southern Italy kingdoms to Piedmont arose from a fear lest his action for the future might be hampered by his allegiance to the government of King Victor Emmanuel. I always thought, however, that the affect of Garibaldi's letters Cavour and Garibaldi, if not altogether a feint, was at any rate in a great measure affected. We have this day a single confirmation of all my surmises. The Piedmontese government has ordered the Piedmontese Bersagliere—have landed from the Sardinian men-of-war, and taken possession of the Dateria. Telegraphic advices have been put for the more Piedmontese regiments to garrison the Neapolitan forts. By taking the Neapolitan marine under its command, and occupying the Neapolitan dockyards, and somewhat about this place, the Sardinian government commits itself more openly to the annexation of those kingdoms than it ever dared to do in the case of Tuscany or Romagna last year. And all these measures are taken not only with the consent but by the express desire of Garibaldi, who certainly exhibits no apprehension that Italy's government will interfere with his vast undertakings.

GARIBALDI'S APPOINTMENTS.

Garibaldi, who appointed Signor Mordini for Foreign Affairs, demand expedient, upon the suggestion of Gen. Bertani, to send forth as his Ambassadors from Naples, Carlo Cattaneo to London; Camillo Carracciolo, Marquis di Bella, to Paris; Lorquet to Turin.

So far Garibaldi has pleased people much, by his continuing himself to Neapolitans in all the appointments which he has made. The following offices he has given temporarily to these persons:—Public Works, to the Marchese d'Afflitto; Public Instruction, to Dr. Crocone; Finance, to Scialoja; Marine, to Captain Scergli, under Admiral Persano. Several concessions have been made to the Mazziniani, as the directory of the Custom-house to Agresti; and the Governorship of the Bank to Liberatore, an appointment which will inspire little confidence in the public. All public officers are, for the moment, retained in their old stations. The holding of several offices by one and the same person is a beneficeth forbidden, and pluralists are to select within five days which office they will retain. All military men willing to serve are ordered to report themselves to the nearest station, give in their adhesion to the actual Government, and take their certificate of it. Those officers who present themselves with their certificate will be placed in their positions in full activity; those who present themselves alone will be placed in the second class, and will be employed when the army is to be formed. Those who do not send in their adhesion in 10 days will be excluded.

Naples, Sept. 9.

OFFICIAL DECREES.—The *Official Journal* of Naples, as it is now called, publishes a series of decrees this morning, of which the following are the most important:—All the acts of public authority and of administration are to be issued in the name of his Majesty Victor Emmanuel, of Italy; and all the seals of State, of public administration, and of the public offices, are to be Caprile the arms of the Royal House of Savoy, with the legend "Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy." The public debt of the Neapolitan State is recognized; the public banks are to continue their payments, as also the Discount Bank, according to existing laws and regulations. Passports for the United Italian States are abolished; those for foreign States and Italian States not united are to be signed by the Director of Police.

A series of despatches are published from Nola, Benevento, Aquila, and a host of other places, expressive of the public joy at the arrival of Prodi, the Dictator in Calabria. In Arriano and Avellino there has been a reactionary movement, and from 50 to 80 persons have been sacrificed among the Liberals. On Sunday about 1000 the division of Colonel Turr, composed of 2,500 men, left in that direction. Some disturbances, accompanied by 1,500 men, have broken out in Canosa. Today news has been received of a reactionary movement in the Island of Ischia, and Albert Mario, on the Staff of Garibaldi, was sent off that way with it.

Here, in Naples, the castles have all capitulated, and are in the hands of the National Guard. The population is gradually settling down into its usual sober state, which has recently been distorted by the madness of exaltation, and before that by apprehension.

DREADFUL SUFFERINGS OF THE NEAPOLITAN ARMY.

LAGONEGRO, IN BASILICATA, Sept. 2. One o'clock a.m.—We travel at such breathless speed, and in such much discomfort, that we have hardly leisure to look at the often smiling, sometimes dreary, but always grand scenery of a country we are traversing. By dint of our friends' interest, notwithstanding the decree forbidding leave for the general's service, we were able, Colonel Fazzi and I, to post before Garibaldi, keeping one hour or more in advance of him. From Castrovillari we sailed up a lofty, winding, rugged mountain pass, the summit of which marks the boundary between the province of Calabria Citra and that of Basilicata. This and the many other narrow gorges we have left behind render these districts of Southern Italy almost impracticable for an army; the road winding along the whole of Calabria is as bad as it can be, and it is the only road. By undertaking the defence of all these defiles, one after the other, a mere handful of determined warriors could keep the rear of a vastly superior force for months and months. The Neapolitans, however, made no attempt to hinder us, and now we find all these important points in the hands of the armed population, enlivening the scene wherever we pass with music and shows and triumphant cheers. On the summit above Morano and on the way to Rotonda we drove under a gaudy arch made of tricolour flags, and found there bands of thousands of fierce mountaineers, from whose chiefs we learnt that the Bersaglieri had collected a force of 12,000 or 15,000 men about Salerno, with a strong vanguard at Eboli. They, however, assured us that in the province of Basilicata no less than 50,000 men had been in arms, and that in the principality of Salerno Bell' the revolution was triumphant as far as Sala, where a provisional government and a pro-dictator had been appointed; and he it observed that these people did not wait for Garibaldi's approach before they stirred. On the very day on which Missori, with 250 men, landed at Bagnara—the 19th of August—Castrovillari was in the tricolour standard; and on the previous day the Prefect of the people of Potenza, the capital of Basilicata, and 50 mounted gendarmes stationed among them—a riot in which there were several killed and wounded on either side—had terminated with the victory of the patriots, who immediately proceeded to the emancipation and military and political organisation of the whole province. The people, in short, are determined not to be behind-hand with the Sicilians, and "Viva Garibaldi" and "Viva Italia" are shouted in the whole provinces, who are reckoned among the fiercest people in the whole kingdom, and who, in their revolt, proved to Garibaldi that the Albanian battalion would have the honour to be the first to enter Naples." The "Basilisks," as the Basilicata people love to style themselves, are willing to share this honour, and those of the principality of Salerno, who are nearer to the scene of war, evince no less ardour. Altogether, the attitude of all these people greatly surprises and amazes me. It is, indeed, the *sine qua non of your arma ministori*, and there has been no lack of causes to account for this universal excitement of men's passions. Perhaps you may be aware, not of the fact, but of how so much attention upon us, has a tale of some deed of oppression of which himself or some of his friends have been the victim. Rigo, who has been in the galleys; the son of that venerable old man, an exile since 1848, is expected to march through in one of Garibaldi's legions, in which he has enlisted. What a long *Hiatof* wholesale proscriptions, arrests, banishments, barbarous punishments, vexatious surveillance of the police, ill-usage at the hands of civil and military authorities, and a series of deeds of iniquity, vista before of atrocious abuse of power, come into light! It was on this fearful, crushing work that the stolid Bourbon relied for the stability of his power. Well, he may say that such a power should break in his hand like a frail reed, but that in the country in which almost every man has a sufferer, and a voice should be heard in revenge. The people rejoice in the present, and are willing to give the past to oblivion. The instruments of their oppressors fervently say, they are willing to be in position, they are willing to be molested. From Reggio to Cosenza, and again from Cosenza to this place, we never came to a lonely spot on the road where we had not the company of some half-dozen disbanded soldiers. It is a sad, humbling, harassing sight. From the moment they yielded up their arms they should never have wielded, Neapolitan soldiers and officers of all ranks have been treated as a race of first instance, I believe, in history, in which accompanying and a vanquished army were seeing marching side by side, and mingling together in the same ranks. Such feelings, without any wish to harm, but also without the power to help each other. The sufferings of the dispersed Neapolitans are dreadful to behold, and at every step, as their numbers increase, must rise in intensity. We must have passed no less than 25,000 of them in our progress. As they laid down their tickets they every man began tramping. Footsore, and many of them shoeless, almost naked some of them—for they sell all available garments—they creep along, parched, hungry, and fainting in one, they care not where, whenever fatigue overcomes them, by the side of marshy grounds, from which they can hardly hope to rise on the morrow, or on the spot. Few carry any, or, out begging lamentations, or without that peculiar gesture of the thumb and forefinger before the mouth, indicative of hunger in the south Lazzaroni language, they, addressing the syndics and other municipal authorities at the different communes on the road; but towns and villages are often all 10 or 15 miles distance from another; they are mostly up on the hills away from the highway, and the means by which the various corporations allowed them first a *carlino* (about 5d.) a head, then three grana (1½d.), are now exhausted, and the poor deserters' application for even such paltry dole is met with a flat refusal. Garibaldi has his own army to feed; and the very disposition of these poor fellows is to form a line of march would render the distribution of relief an impossibility. He passed them, and they—many of them—

PRINCIPAL OFFICE:
HIGH STREET, MEDOMSLEY ROAD
RESIDENT AGENT: MR. DUFOUR.

☞ *Advertisements also received, and Wholesale Agents required, at the* Guardian *Office, 65, West Clayton-street, Newcastle.*

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The Consett Guardian.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1860.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WILL our correspondents be kind enough to write on one side only of the paper on which their contributions are written? Writing on both sides is very inconvenient to the printers.

THE CONSETT DISTRICT WATER WORKS.

An efficient supply of pure water is recognized as one of the almost absolute necessities of civilized life. So far, however, as the district of Consett is concerned, this can hardly be said to have been the case in times past or time present. But we are glad to say, that the days of water-carts, dear water, and an insufficient supply, together with the labour to which women and children are subjected, in the worst as well as in the best of weather to bring it from distant wells, are likely to come to an end. Not that we wish the water-carts the slightest injury or depreciation, but with the advance of population that which sufficed when the people were few in number, must give way before the adventurous and improving hand of *man*.

Whilst we are employed in penning these remarks, the preliminaries to the establishment of the Consett District Water Works are going on,—Mr. Lambton, surveyor, Mr. Gledston, secretary of the new Company, and others, having started on Tuesday morning to survey the Fells,—the sources from whence the supply of water is to come. The Company proposes to raise £25,000 in £5 shares, and, as our readers are aware, the Bill conferring Parliamentary powers on the Company received the royal assent on the 3rd July last. A meeting of the proprietors is convened for the 3rd of October, and at present it is conjectured that the works will have made some progress by the spring of 1861. From the documents issued by the Company from time to time, and from other sources, we have gathered a few facts which, we believe, may prove of interest to the general public.

The Company in their original Bill proposed, as indeed they still propose, to supply the district from spring and rain water. The latter, or the bulk of it, they proposed to gather on ground to the east of the Stanhope-on-Tyne line, in the neighbourhood of Waskerley Park; but this source the Parliamentary Committee cut off—a circumstance which has turned out, however, to the advantage of the Company rather than otherwise; for upon that taking place the Dean and Chapter of Durham came forward and offered them a vast area of land situate in the neighbourhood of Burnhope and Sandyford Springs, and from whence there is a hope of now drawing 200,000 gals. of spring water per day.

Turning to the prospectus issued by the Directors, we see that the Company proposes to supply Berry Edge, Leadgate, Blackhill, and adjoining districts with sufficient water for domestic and mechanical purposes, and that the spring sources are Hyschope, Feldon, Harehope, and the other places since granted by the Dean and Chapter — districts which are situated at an altitude of 240 feet above the highest point to be supplied. It is proposed, with a view to obviate the collection of organic matter, to lay the pipes direct to the spring heads, inserting them into the rock; and the samples of the waters which have been submitted to Mr. Zenner, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, are reported by that gentleman to be "remarkable for their purity and the small quantity of organic matter which they contain—being in point of fact superior in these respects to most of the waters supplied for the use of towns." Without following Mr. Zenner through his elaborate report and analysis of the most impure down to the purest waters, we may state that the former yields 90 grains of solid matter per gallon; and the latter 2¼ grains; the Consett water will yield but a trifle more—a grain or two per gallon—than the purest water. Mr. Zenner calculates, — from actual measurement, however,—that the Hyschope springs will yield 233,616 gals. per day; the Harehope springs 138,000; and the Feldon springs 146,000—giving a total of 517,616 gals. per day. To these are to be added the springs at Sandyford, Burnhope, &c., and from which we presume 200,000 gals. per day at the lowest estimate may be raised.

The population of Blackhill, Consett, Leadgate, Crook Hall, is supposed to be 22,000, and it is calculated that these will consume 400,000 gallons per day, which we imagine is a large quantity, namely, 18 gallons per head! The probability is that this is a much larger supply than is necessary, and that water-drinking is not so enormous in the Consett district as the promoters seem to believe. However this may be, 800,000 gallons per day are required for mechanical purposes, giving a total of 1,200,000 gallons per day. The directors are quite sanguine that this supply can be readily obtained. They are reckoned upon by their engineer, Mr. Tone, to first of all supply the domestic wants with spring water, and then to allow the surplus to go, along with a supply from the gathering grounds, to mechanical uses. Without wearying the reader with the whole of Mr. Tone's report, we may say in brief that the spring water is proposed to be brought to a point about 5-furlongs a mile west of Hooper Hill, and from thence to pass through a cast-iron main on to Berryedge; from thence it will pass by diverging service mains to the various points of supply.

The engineer is quite sanguine,—and from all we can learn he is warranted in his estimate,—of obtaining a far more abundant supply than is required; and at present the scheme promises to be successful, and as most of the shares have been already taken up, there is little doubt they will proceed quickly. The Company has the promise of support from one or two of the largest manufactories in the district. To the manufacturers the boon will be of great service, for if we are rightly informed, the water is of a character which does not form a sediment—a most important desideratum where steam engine boilers are in use. The stoppage now necessitated for cleaning the boilers will not be necessary when the new water comes into use. With careful management, we have no doubt of the project not only serving the public well, but of its becoming an excellent speculation; and we may further observe that the Promoters and the Board of Directors are thorough men of business, who, having done well for themselves, are likely to serve the community also.

Mr. Smiles, the biographer of George Stephenson, is collecting materials for a biography of Sir Hugh Middleton.

Topics of the Week.

A report was circulated in the beginning of the week, through the agency of Mr. Hunter's daily journal, that the French Emperor had been fired at whilst at Toulon, but that the assassin's deadly aim had been frustrated by the arm of a gendarme. The story has been denied, and it seems almost too dramatic to be true. It is suggestive however, and the thoughful mind will not fail to notice by what a slender thread hangs the Imperial system, and hence the peace and prosperity of France.

Sectarian bickerings have interrupted the peaceful progress of the Prince of Wales in the United States. It seems that the Orangemen of Kingston insisted on displaying the insignia of their order and mottoes which were calculated to engender bitterness and strife in the minds of Ribbonmen and other opposed sects; and being unsuccessful by the Town Council, the Prince (on the advice of the Duke of Newcastle) refrained from entering the town. At Toronto a similar demonstration was intended by the Orangemen displaying rails induced to abandon it. It is a curious and unfortunate circumstance that Irishmen should carry their ancient local feuds into the new land of their adoption.

The Committee of Privy Council on Education has just rebuked an act of intolerance on the part of certain school managers in Essex. It seems that a National school is in course of erection at Colchester, and the promoters being what are called High Churchmen, resorted to a low and shabby device for excluding Dissenters from its benefits. They did not openly declare their intention not admit Dissenters, but they resolved that "a certificate or proof, either of Church Baptism, or of the child's having been received into the Church, shall be required on admission into the schools." This being brought to the knowledge of the department of Government entrusted with the distribution of public grants, the trustees have been called upon to rescind this resolution upon pain of a withdrawal of the promised pecuniary assistance. This will have the required effect, for no end primary importance attached to the school.

The Sultan has amply fulfilled his promise to avenge the Syrian massacres. He has found a fitting instrument in Fuad Pasha, whose vengeance has fallen upon the great culprits in the late massacres. Albert Pasha, late Governor-General of Damascus; Osman Bey, who betrayed the Christians at Hasbeya; Ali Bey, who commanded the troops at Damascus when the massacres began; and Mustapha Bey, who also betrayed the Christians at Hasbeya, were all shot at the same time. This is in addition to the hundreds of murderers who have been executed, the still greater number who have been condemned to slavery, and the 3,000 who have been sent to Constantinople for enlistment in the Turkish army. Such information as to the origin of this dreadful outbreak as is coming to light, still further tends to implicate the Christians as