

## PRESTON PILOT.

So then, the darling measure went do, and we have before us the agreeable prospect of a second reform movement. According to all accounts, it appears that John Bull, after rendering himself a by word and a jest, by his recent and insane pursuit of the wicked Will o' the Wisp that has led him to the very brink of destruction, now perversely rejects the only one substantial advantage the chase ever promised. The people, they tell us, refuse to qualify for the exercise of the elective right, so eagerly sought after and, at last, by favor of the reform act, conferred; and the movement party are in an agony of apprehension lest a Conservative parliament should, after all, be the unwelcome reward of all their labours. This is indeed an unlooked-for change in the aspect of affairs, and if it be really true, as we believe it is, that, through the lukewarmness of the constituency, or from other causes, the machinations of the evil-disposed are likely to be confounded, why we can only say that a gracious Providence is taking more care of us than we deserve. The STANDARD, with ready wit, compares the Reform clamour to a fox-hunt. The hunter, in the ardour of pursuit essays hedge and ditch, to the imminent peril of his own neck, and the certain violation of his neighbours' land-mark, but the object of all his hot adventure once caught is voted worthless vermin, as it is, and cast away. So in a great degree with the chase after the darling bill. But let us do the country and ourselves justice by a little qualification. Though always admitting the vast—the lamentably vast extent to which the delusion of the hour prevailed, we have nevertheless maintained throughout that the popularity of the bill existed chiefly in print, and the backwardness now manifested by the enfranchised proves that we were right. We heard it well remarked at the time, that if the publication of the TIMES, and MORNING CHRONICLE, and a few other of the incendiary journals, could have been suspended for six months, long before the expiration of the period, the reform cry would have ceased utterly; and there can be no manner of doubt that for the most part the intensity of excitement and the unanimity of sentiment which the revolutionary papers contrived, by an incessant echo of each other's inventions, to make the public believe prevailed in all directions, had no existence whatever but in the fertile brains of the penny-a-line fry, but whose industry the columns of the newspapers were so worthily filled. It was thus that an imaginary current of public opinion was created, and nine persons out of every ten, who amongst the respectable classes became apparent converts to Reform, fell in with and swam with the stream, purely because they believed it too mighty and overwhelming to be resisted. Now we take some pride to ourselves, in the reflection that this paper disdained to turn with the tide, but to the best of its humble means endeavored, though vainly, to stem it; and we undertake again to say, as we have said before, that if every newspaper, previous to possessing Conservative principles, had in its own sphere done its best, like the PILOT, to stand by the constitution, what has since happened would never have come to pass. This, however, by the way. What we would say on behalf of the country is that, though joining blindly enough in the chase, the great bulk of the community—the thinking and respectable part of it at least—never pushed onward with that ardour which the revolutionary prints have ascribed, and which the pleasant illustration of the STANDARD would induce us to infer. If it were otherwise, the present conduct of the constituency in refusing the acceptance of a boon which they have run so many hazards to obtain, would evince a degree of inconsistency too gross for excuse or palliation. No, we are rather disposed to take the circumstance as an undeniable proof that the measure was never so popular as it was supposed to be. But whatever the inference we may each think proper to draw, there can be no doubt of the fact that, from some cause or other, a very large proportion of the electors will be disqualified by the operation of the very bill under which they obtain their newly-acquired rights. It appears from the parliamentary returns that the metropolitan constituencies will be woefully deficient, and, according to the newspapers, the country electors are not a wit more zealous than their London contemporaries. For example, let us take the following extracts:—

The registration of votes proceed very slowly, and whether owing to intimidation or apathy, or both, the number of persons who have hitherto qualified themselves for the exercise of the franchise is exceeding small.—Edinburgh Observer.

At Rotherham, which contains several thousand inhabitants and a great number of freeholders, only Three of the latter have as yet preferred their claims to be registered as voters for the West Riding.—Sheffield Courant.

So backward are those entitled to qualify as electors, that only about 250 schedules have yet been taken out, and of these not one-half are returned. When votes ranged from 1,000 to 1,700, purchasers were found, but purchasers now hang back when the price is only half-a-crown. Of the early qualifiers, there was a pretty fair proportion of the movement and Conservative parties, but the initiated say that latterly the former have preponderated.—Paisley Advertiser.

From all parts of the United Kingdom we hear complaints of the reluctance of the newly-enfranchised voters to some forward and be registered. In some of the metropolitan districts not more than one-tenth of the estimated electors have qualified; and, up to Wednesday last, only 315 out of the 11,000 or 12,000 which are in Edinburgh had applied for enrolment. This carelessness about enjoying the fruits of the victory forms a striking contrast to the enthusiasm with which the battle was fought. It is remarked by Hooke, and other historians of the Roman republic, that, although the citizens made many violent efforts to render the plebeians eligible to the Consular chair, they allowed, when successful, many elections to pass over without availing themselves of their privilege. More battles have been fought to gratify the mere inherent pugnacity of human nature than for any other purpose.—Greenock Advertiser.

In addition, we may state, upon our own information, that at Liverpool the indifference has been remarkable, and as to the country voters, we are again to understand that, in this neighbourhood, the farmers generally manifest a strong reluctance to register at all. They object to pay the shilling—ERGO (as the STANDARD has it) the darling bill is not worth a shilling!

This may be all very well to joke about, but we beg to observe, though, that is no joking matter, when we come to reflect that the justly vaunted and truly glorious constitution of England has been overturned, and the best institutions of the country brought into danger such as they never before encountered, on the pretence that the nation desired the change, when in point of fact, as the

sequel shows, there existed no real ground for such a pretence. The only justification pleaded by the promoters of the measure was, the pretended unanimity of the popular voice in its favor, and now, behold! the sober, practical operation of the scheme proves, beyond the power of cavil, that the public, generally speaking, never really cared one straw about the matter. We should like to know how ministers, with whom rests the entire responsibility, happen to feel upon the discovery.

Speaking of the administration, we should observe, that the untoward working of the bill,—has brought Earl Grey and his colleagues into shocking bad odour with their only remaining friends, the movement party. If this continue, we really know not how ministers can keep in. The country generally has long felt their utter incompetency, and to fill up the measure of their misfortunes, they seem to be out of favour at court too. Rumours of Earl Grey's resignation already begin to float about, and we must not be surprised to learn one of these evenings that his lordship's administration has run its course. The sooner the better.—AUGUST 18.

## LONDON MORNING HERALD.

The abuse poured out upon the devoted heads of Ald. Waitman, and Mr. Robinson, by the journals of the doctrinaires, for manfully endeavouring to resist the ruinous theories of the 'most learned Thebans,' who call themselves political economists, affords convincing evidence of what sort of tolerance of 'free opinion' it is which prevails among the advocates of 'free trade.' Their liberality, like the free-trade system, has that character of 'one-sided reciprocity' about it, which it requires more impudence than argument to force upon a 'thinking nation,' as a proof of the advanced intellect of the age.

The men who framed those navigation Laws, which the Huskissonian CLIQUE broke down with the same ignorant zeal for destruction which barbarians take in destroying the noblest works of antiquity, where men whose political knowledge and statesman-like talents laid the foundation of the commercial prosperity, the naval dominion, and unexampled grandeur and opulence of the British empire. They were men who, in devising those Laws, had the assistance and approbation of that great chief, who, though succeeding to the sovereignty of a cowardly reign, made the mightiest monarchies of Europe respect the name, and tremble at the power of the Commonwealth of England. Even the late Lord Ellenborough observed incidentally, in a case of political Libel, on the bench, that 'although Cromwell had obtained his dignity with great crime, he conducted his government with consummate ability, and it was under the auspices of Cromwell that the celebrated Navigation Act was framed. This was the foundation of England's maritime supremacy, and all its consequent advantages. It created the naval power which saved us from the victorious legions of Napoleon, when he was undisputed conqueror of all the continent of Europe. It drew forth even from the political economist, Adam Smith, the eulogium that it was 'founded in the most deliberate wisdom.' Yet this was the act which, at 'one fell swoop,' the Doctrinaires of the Huskissonian and Macculloch school utterly destroyed; and by its abolition sacrificed the interests of the shipowners of England to those of foreign nations, as well as broke down the elements of our naval superiority.

## LIVERPOOL CHRONICLE.

The autocrat of the north, the miscreant of Russia, the wretch who has waded through slaughter to a throne—who is the proclaimed enemy of freedom, and the merciless spoiler of Poland, has been drinking the health of our patriotic King in honest grog, on board of a British man-of-war, and playing off a variety of seductive tricks upon Lord Durham, our representative at the Court of Bruin. The Bear may exhibit his monkey tricks with all imaginary dexterity, but we trust that he will not be able to divert the attention of our envoy from the object of his mission. Diamonds, snuff-boxes, dinners, and military spectacles have, we trust, lost their influence with English diplomatists; and we indulge an ardent hope, that Lord Durham will boldly assert, and steadily maintain, the dignity with which he is invested, personally, morally, and politically.

## LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

REFORM.—What is to be the result of all? We must answer—as we did in the very outset—revolution! And we have made great progress towards that goal even since the bill has been passed. Where is now the security for the prerogatives of the crown, and the authority of both Houses of Parliament? Gone—vanished—and the words remain on the journals a solemn mockery—a sarcastic antithesis—which belie themselves and deride the unhappy dupes whom they have deceived, insulted, and undone. We spare ourselves and our readers the pain of recapitulating all the atrocious insults offered, not merely to the royal authority, but to the very persons of their Majesties. We say nothing of the attempts to incite a cowardly mob to inflict the fate of De Witte upon the glory of England, the saviour of Europe. We will not dwell upon the bewildered incapacity of the ministry, or taunt them with the failure of their proclamations against the unions, or the success of their denunciations against order and property, their strength to do mischief, and their impotence to do any thing else. The fatal catalogue of their follies and faults is, we fear, incomplete; the awful account is still current, and we, as yet, see only the first items of the series of misfortune and crime with which they are chargeable. We know not whether the day of retribution will come, but the day of reckoning assuredly will, and a repentant people, looking back with horror and remorse at the maniacal follies and atrocities which they may have committed, will, like the Santon in the story, curse the tempter who administered the intoxicating draught which pro-

duced at once their phrenzy and their crimes. And yet, is there no hope? Far be it from us to venture to say so; hope from mere human efforts, we have little; but we cannot believe that Providence, to whom we owe a long series of happiness and glory, can have doomed this great country to entire and irretrievable desolation. That we have merited a severe chastisement, no one, who has observed our moral and religious condition, with Christian eyes, can doubt; and though the extent to which that just chastisement may be carried be inscrutable to human eyes, we cannot but feel so much confidence in the mercy of the great disposer of events, as to believe that redemption is yet possible, if it be sought with that spirit of contrition and humiliation towards Heaven, and that moral firmness and Christian courage towards men, which the instincts of religion and nature alike suggest as the last refuge and best auxiliaries, 'in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us.' In the midst of our deep apprehension, we hail some auspicious appearances. We would fain persuade ourselves that we see 'some spots of azure in the cloudy sky.' The King is undeceived—the House of Lords has been saved from utter contamination and degradation—those classes of society, on whose good sense all society must be founded, seem to be resuming their authority over public opinion—the demagogues are not quite satisfied with their prospects, and begin to suspect that fraud and frenzy will be found in the long run, no match for common honesty and common sense. France, so long our salutary lesson, and so lately our delusive guide, is resuming our monetary aspect; and the despotic revolution of June, 1832, has already weakened the dangerous precedent of the democratic revolution of July, 1830. The sceptre of the citizen king is become the sword of an autocrat. If disgust do not quite overpower us, we shall state a few of the points insisted on by these persecutors of the German race. The 'Confederation' is assumed to be a legitimate authority, exercising a sway no less than absolute, over the reciprocal conduct of governments and subjects throughout the whole extent of Germany. No franchise can be granted, no freedom exercised, no offence forgiven, no writing published within the limits of any given state, save under the cognizance and by the consent of the 'Federation'—that is, of an assembly of humble slaves to the will of Austria and Prussia. The arrangements for the restraint of the press must be 'uniform' throughout the states of the Federation, or, in other words, Prince Metternich prohibits any greater liberty of speech or writing, from the shores of the Baltic to the mountains of Switzerland, than is suffered to exist at Prague, or Berlin, or Vienna. The 'chambers of the states,' in those countries where 'chambers' have been instituted, are denounced in conjunction with the 'abuses of the press,' as attacking 'the rights of the Confederation;' and a distinct and unequivocal threat is held out, that if the resolutions of the diet (dictated of course by Austrian and Prussian autocrats) be not implicitly adopted by the internal Governments of the several states, or, in the wild insolence of the official phraseology, 'incur the risk of being disavowed by them'—then their majesties the Emperor of Austria and the King of Prussia, in their solicitude for the destiny of the states united in the confederation, which they do not separate from the care they bestow on their own, and in their anxiety for the social system of Europe, &c. will employ all the means at their disposal, to wit—grenadiers, cuirassiers, hulans, pandours, and so forth—to enforce the resolutions of the diet, that is, the resolutions of Metternich & Co., and to put down all attempts and institutions in any manner at variance with them. Then we are edified by the assurance that, according to a certain act of the Federation, 'all the powers of the state must remain united in the head of the state!' Whence it follows as a necessary consequence, that no one act of independent or sovereign power can take place in any individual state of the Federation, without a liability to be overhauled, annulled or punished, at the discretion of an Austrian agent. The granting of taxes is no where to be dependent on the will of the (so called legislative) assemblies—that is, whatever Austria chooses to ordain, in the way of squeezing the subjects of the several states of Germany, must be executed, without a murmur, on pain of a visitation from the Croats. There is further, by virtue of this atrocious edict, a committee of superintendence, or corps, combining the two-fold attributes of viceroys and spies, to be appointed by the Prussian-Austrian diet, for 'the purpose of making itself constantly acquainted with the proceedings of the estates within the confederated states,' to watch over and canvass all their proposals and resolutions, and report upon them to the diet! So, even in those states where freedom of speech within the legislative assemblies forms part of the recognized constitution of the country, and where the freedom of the press is the common privilege of society, no legislator will be allowed to speak, and no journalist to report, that which the censors of the diet may disapprove of.

Mr. If Miran in the const number of bound; the assemblies, where. T literates o third; like r (on b ota s) or mass of ed, vilified, same time of deserv newspaper some resp worthy, is style and pencil, in sentence tions—all ent Sir, I arises thi Scott and idolatry, debased, disingen derision in Heav self-exal miscrean over you fancy, r more; r sounds i minds, of the w those w sire to shapen draugh crying for the wilt ' Mi this w week By paper ponde scribb —as t critic and reply Ob 25th to ex throu plain men quen the with they relv part of the vey lea cou he a d the wa that at len rid of