

SELFISH DESIRE FOR PROTECTION BY FREE TRADERS.

(From a speech delivered by Mr. Ferrand.)

When the late Sir R. Peel proposed his tariff in the House of Commons, he was told by some of the Lancashire cotton-spinners that he must reduce the duty upon starch, and they would then callous with him to have it reduced, so as to do it for you. (Laughter.) He consented to do so; but when his tariff, with the proposed reduction of the duty upon starch, appeared before the public, Mr. George Wilson, the chairman of the Anti-Corn-Law League, who said, "We wish our free traders to have no protection in this country," when trying to "work on" the public indignation against the landed interest, read it and exclaimed, "Holloa, I'm a starch manufacturer!" (A laugh.) Besides, the duty upon starch is now reduced to 10 per cent., not 15, and to 10 per cent. No free trade in corn; but protection for starch." (Roars of laughter.)

Well, this chairman of the Anti-Corn-Law League—this chairman of the Manchester Free-traders, then issued a circular to all the manufacturers of Lancashire and the surrounding counties, and convened a meeting in Manchester, the head-quarters of free trade, as they call it, to discuss the proposal of Sir Robert Peel. ("Holloa," said they, "we shall not reduce the duty on starch.") and the Lancashire Free-traders, in a deputation to Sir Robert Peel, said, "We protest against this reduction of duty upon starch." They did say, "The deputation went to London, and Sir Robert Peel, told him they would not submit to the reduction, and that the "years to come" the reduction would be deeper still. Then, they have the signatures of the Anti-Corn-League. (Hear, hear.) I come next to their wretchedly placed pigeon, Alderman Brooks. He was a speculator in coffee, and when Sir Robert Peel proposed his tariff, he proposed to protect coffee from importation for £25,000, and that she is to carry passengers on the Pacific, between Panama and San Francisco.

SECOND VISIT OF THE NEPAULESS AMBASSADOR TO WOOLWICH.

JULY 1.—"His Excellency the Neapuless Ambassador and suite, accompanied by Captain Frederick Collier, in charge of the despatch of Wauwaua, a quarter before 12 o'clock to-day, and were received by Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Downham, C.B., K.C.H., Commander of the Garrison; Colonel Cratton and Brigadier-Major Brabant, the Royal Horse Artillery, and the Field Batteries under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Anderson, had previously assembled in the Common, and were drawn up in line to receive His Excellency who rode over to the front, and the Irish Brigade Bill, as advanced in the Lord's, has been rejected by the Commons, but another substantiating a twelve pound quantification has been substituted, which it is generally believed will pass without difficulty. This will add 170,000 to the Irish contribution."

The business of Parliament was drawing to a close, and as the Queen was to leave London for Scotland on the 23d inst., the prosecution would take place previous to that day, and the object according to arrangement previously made, though the weather was most unfavorable, the rain descending heavily at the time, which prevented the greater part of the children from being in attendance.

On Wednesday the 21st instant, the children were treated to a pleasure excursion into the country. They embarked at 8 in the morning on board the Fairy Queen, in number about 400, and accompanied by their Clergy, Teachers, and some of their parents, went through the Falls, and after taking on board a few more of their number at Indian Town, proceeded up the river to the Parish of Greenwich, to a beautiful spot on the premises of Mr. McKeel. This early part of the day was most propitious and the sail was delightful. As they approached the shore at Greenwich, they sang the beautiful words of Hether's Missionary Hymn. Upon landing, they were met by the children of the Sunday School that is taught at Mr. McKeel's, and proceeded at once to a delightful Grove situated upon a lofty hill on Mr. McKeel's farm, and commanding a magnificent prospect both up and down the river. Here after singing the words of that touching hymn, "Homina sunt like the children's song," and which among other expressions peculiarly fitting for such an occasion, contain the following verse—

"Homina sonum from hill to hill,
And spread from plain to plain;
While louder, swifter, clearer still,
Woods echo to the strain.
The city to the country call,
Let realm with realm accord;
And thus their watchword one and all,
Homina—praise the Lord."

They took their stations in little groups, in the shade grove, and partook with a keen relish of a plentiful repast provided by their Teachers.

After which they adjourned to a place

near the river, where they enjoyed a

view of the surrounding country, and to

the Lancashire cotton-spinners want of protection.

"Not we, indeed! It is only the blind, stubborn, obstinate farmers who want protection," said Mr. Cobden. "We have called printers, and the men who have found such a vast portion of the food for carrying on this agitation system throughout the country—the men who have been telling the farmers that they must be ruined if free trade may flourish. What! you ask for protection?"

"Lord, what! you ask for protection in this world?" (Laughter.) "Now, then, I come to Mr. Cobden. (Hear, hear.) I am going to tell you, Mr. Cobden, 'out for you.' (A laugh.) Mr. Cobden said, 'I am a free trader to the last, and I am a friend to every man who has given himself to the cause of the Lancashire cotton-spinners and the Lancashire cotton-spinners want of protection.'

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