

THE CURNLEY FREE PRESS,
AND GENERAL ADVERTISER

3/1/63

POETRY.

THE COTTON FAMINE.—CHRISTMAS, 1862.

England! thy Christmas mirth is mixed with tears.
While pinching penury and want despoil
Ten thousand homes, where dwell thy sons of toil;
Gone are the thrifty fruits of struggling years.
Against the brighter past, thy doubts and fears
See future clouds that darken like a foil;
Yet seeds of joy find root in sorrow's soil;
To Faith and Hope the coming dawn appears.
Endure and trust, while Charity divine
Thy hungry feeds, and clothes thy shiv'ring poor;
Then, when the day of peace again shall shine
With golden gladness o'er yon western shore,
A nobler thrice bless'd commerce shall be thine,
Stain'd with the guilt of slavery no more.

SAMUEL CLARKSON.

Manchester, Dec. 22, 1862.

GENERAL NEWS.

“Rat Somers,” who sat for and contested Sligo with Colonel Towneley, died a few days ago.

It is announced that Mr. William Brown, the eminent Liverpool merchant, will be the High Sheriff of Lancashire for the present year.

THE “GREAT EASTERN.”—The advices from New York report that the repair of the large fracture in the

themselves to that of the actual management of the cotton. We do not mention millowners & they have been water

A hard time is a cotton has led spinners that, by mechanical able to use with other purposes to which they cable. And, to the a certain extent substitute the general public say Beyond a limit not a fineness than the old these from India, & without a progressive

Let the stream of spinners and round hand, to the steam hand. It is right & stand. Manchester

Attention has been ment that the actual to be not less than 1

It will be recalled ago unsuccessful all