

## BROADHILL MOB ON NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

Of all the turns-out of what are called the working classes, the one on new-year's day dang. Such a procession it was never our lot before to witness : tag-rag and bob-tail there certainly were in abundance ; and if a stranger had but crossed them, what an opinion must he have had of the intelligent and enlightened working men of this city ! How fit seemed they to be gifted with the elective franchise, and to have a voice in the councils of the nation ! We could not resist laughing when we saw the squad ; some who could scarcely keep their feet, with flags and banners ; and one might have seen half-a-dozen weaver or heckler bodies hanging on at the end of a long pole, with a piece of painted calico flapping at the top of it, " pretty-well-I-thank-you " from the effects of happy-new-year bumpers. Nearly a couple of hundreds were mustered in battle array, and proceeded in a zig-zag sort of movement, to the field of action, the Broadhill. Mounted on an old stage coach, the saviours of their country earanged the multitude, and the humbug ended in a man Burns being proposed to represent the working classes of this place in London, and nobody seeming to care anything about the matter. a few chaps on the coach-top hurraed, and wagged their bonnets and their hats amid the bullyings of the swinish multitude. Rain and wind shortly cooled the zeal of the agitators ; and most of them adjourned to taprooms and tippling shops, to qualify the proceedings of the eventful day by bumpers of pot-porter and raw-grain !