

LIBERATOR: PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY. W. W. WILLIAMS, General Agent.



AGENTS: MASSACHUSETTS - Boston, Wm. A. Dorr, Holliston, New-Hampshire, N. P. Rogers, Concord, Wm. Wilbur, Dover, N. H. Rogers, Concord, Vermont, John Bennett, Ferrisburgh, Rowland T. Robinson, North Ferrisburgh.

REFUGEE OF OPPRESSION. From the Liberty Press. The Old and New School.

Our readers will find on our first page a reply to the letter from the Liberator. Our Liberator's friends understand that we know not why they are so much interested in this matter.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1843.

Throughout the world, this Convention would desire to encourage rather than to rebuke, to commend rather than to condemn; but we dare not conceal from you our painful conviction, that in the United States of America, more particularly, the progress of emancipation has been greatly retarded, and the oppression of the free people of color greatly aggravated.

SELECTIONS. From the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

The Address of the General Anti-Slavery Convention, held in London. From the 13th to the 22d June, inclusive, 1843.

To the Christian professors of every denomination in America, and in all other countries where the influence of slavery exists.

DEAR FRIENDS AND BRETHREN—Under a deep sense of the duties and responsibilities which, as professing Christians, devolve upon us, we affectionately address you on the momentous subject of slavery; to promote the immediate and universal abolition of which, we are now assembled in convention.

To attempt to prove, in these days of light and knowledge, that the institution of slavery, with all its foul and evil influences on the oppressor and the oppressed, is a most unjust and cruel outrage on the inalienable rights of humanity, and the sanction of it a flagrant violation of the precepts of the gospel, would be little less than an insult to the understandings and feelings of Christian professors of any country or of any name.

From the Journal of Commerce. Emancipation in the French Colonies.

We have already alluded to the valuable report of the Duke de Broglie, of the labors of the learned Commission over which he presided. The extracts (herein published in the French journals, embraced the conclusions arrived at by the Commission, whose object it was to ascertain the expediency of emancipating the slave population in the colonies of France, was evinced by recommending the adoption of the French Chambers the project of a law framed for the accomplishment of that object.

From the National Anti-Slavery Standard. Remarkable Confession.

PARADISE, Aug. 20, 1843. I had expected to send you by the Liberator, a copy of the proceedings at length of our annual meeting at Northampton; but as our Secretaries, who have the matter in charge, have not got them quite ready, they will have to be delayed till your next number. I may say, however, that you have doubtless already heard, that our meeting was an excellent one. It was large, spirited, and of one mind.

There was one passage in our discussions that was particularly rich. A Presbyterian minister, who is settled in Northampton, undertook to speak upon a resolution under debate, one clause of which asserted the expediency of the abolition of slavery.

He reported that the planters in Jamaica and Trinidad have less reason than the blacks to congratulate themselves on the results of emancipation. They have been compelled to pay dearly for the labor of their former slaves. Nor could they, he said, prevent their slaves from being sold to the highest bidder, always procured as many as they could get, and at a high price.

This unhappy state of things, according to the analysis of his report which we have before us, M. de Broglie imputed to the prejudices of the planters, and to their selfishness, and to the want of moral courage on the part of the colored race.

In this encouraging you to the performance of your duty, as members of civil and religious society, permit us to observe that it is one thing to be silent, and another to be active. It is another thing to be a member of a community, and to be a member of a profession, and to be a member of a church, and to be a member of a society, and to be a member of a nation.

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COMMUNICATIONS. Anti-Slavery in Maine.

LET US omit, for want of room, the introductory portion of this well-written Report, which gives a detailed account of the formation and doings of the Society, since September, 1837, up to the time of holding the Anti-Slavery Fair in Hallowell; omitting the slightly favorable allusion to ourself, which appears to have created much distress in the bosom of those who voted to reject the Report.—Ed. Lib.

HALLOWELL, (Me.) July 27, 1843. MR. GARRISON: The accompanying manuscript is a copy of a Report presented at the annual meeting of the Hallowell Female Anti-Slavery Society, and unanimously accepted. A vote to publish it was also passed without a dissenting voice.

Having ascertained, during the time intervening between that and the next meeting, that dissatisfaction was felt by individuals, on account of the slightly favorable allusion to yourself, and respecting the remarks relating to the secession from the American A. S. Society, at the next meeting, I moved a reconsideration of the Report, which was then read in the form in which it now stands. I believe, the only additions to what was read at the annual meeting, are the remarks in relation to Colonization, and a few sentences respecting future effort. Some discussion was afterwards had upon it, and one lady acknowledged that she was very much prejudiced against Garrison—so much so, that she would rather have his name omitted than been mentioned.

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THE LIBERATOR BOSTON: SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1843.

As faithful music as it ever did. We heartily rejoice for the sake of the fame of that great man, as well as on account of the cause with which he has identified himself, and of that which is the dearest to our own hearts, that he has taken this magnificent attitude before the world. We believe that this is one of those cases in which losses are gains—and that if it should prove (which we are by no means sure of) that the amount of 'rent' from the United States should be diminished, in consequence of his speech, that the strength of character which will be infused into the enterprise by its spirit will more than compensate for the loss. That our countrymen should be so ignorant of the history of such a famous man as to believe for a moment, that he was not a man of common sense, and that his interest in the question of Repeal will be affected at all by the opinion of the great Liberator, echoed back by all Ireland, on the meanness and abominations of American slavery—the vilest upon which the sun ever shone—unless it be those whose moral perceptions are blunted or overpowered by living in the midst of its atrocities. At any rate, unless the proportion of slaveholding contributions to the Irish Repeal exceeds that which their contributions to other benevolent objects bears to those of the free States, the Irish Repealers will not suffer any unpeppable loss.

The Irish Repeal Movement.

There has nothing happened of late that has so fully demonstrated the hypocrisy of this liberty-loving people, as the agitation of the question of the Repeal of the Union between Great Britain and Ireland. A large body of Irish emigrants in this country, who are as good as dead in an electoral sense, and who will do as well to fill a ditch as to be elected, have taken this opportunity of their return to their native country, to show their sympathy with the cause of the Repeal of the Union. They have done so by designing their political purposes. Accordingly, they have been elected to the public opinion of the country. Societies have been formed, meetings have been held, inflammatory tracts delivered, and every means of arousing public sentiment has been resorted to. The result has been a general excitement, and a determination to support the cause of the Repeal of the Union. The Irish Repealers have been very successful in their efforts. They have succeeded in arousing the sympathy of the American people, and in securing the support of the American press. They have also succeeded in securing the support of the American government. The result has been a general excitement, and a determination to support the cause of the Repeal of the Union.

O'Connell and the American Pro-Slavery Repealers.

It will be seen by an extract from O'Connell's last received repeal address, in a preceding column, that he still maintains his noble position in regard to those 'faithless miscreants' and their 'blood-stained money,' the hypocritical pro-slavery repealers. Abating, of course, what he says touching the views of 'one Mr. Lloyd Garrison,' on religious subjects, his speech is truly, in the language of James Haughton, 'in his own glorious style.' But friend Haughton, it seems, had not read the speech, as he speaks of having 'just heard with delight that the Liberator addressed the meeting,' &c. Abolitionists, while they will feel pained at the littleness of spirit on the part of O'Connell which should induce him to make this second attempt to belittle the originator of the present glorious abolition movement in the eyes of mankind, will smile at the want of that true knowledge on the part of Mr. O'C. which should lead him to apply the same epithet to Mr. G. that his enemies here, both in Church and State, have so constantly used in regard to his views on 'religious subjects' and abolition, and he himself will probably set it down to the account of that superstition which galls the 'saint,' and tempers the 'zeal,' and befools the 'statesman,' wherever its influence is felt, by its mock miracles and other deceptive and captivating sorceries upon the mind of man. Mr. O'Connell, of course, has a right, as an individual, to applaud or denounce any body's 'religious opinions'; he may see fit, but to do this on the repeal platform—at a meeting of an association composed of individuals of various shades of 'religious opinion'—is certainly a departure from the principle of 'secular' association. Besides, in this instance, the persons whom he denounces are the only persons over whom their 'religious opinions' have sufficient influence to lead them to go, en masse, against that system of unparalleled oppression at which he has for years been hurling his thunderbolts, and among whose supporters he caused such excitement and denunciation of himself but the other day. If he can entertain the 'most sovereign contempt' for persons holding 'religious opinions' which lead to such practical results, it is welcome to all the satisfaction he may derive from that source, in company with the 'faithless miscreants' with whom he will find himself harmoniously joined, the major part of whom are of his own 'religious opinions.'

is cool, calm, and dispassionate may be depicted; but we think there can be little doubt that it takes a very 'just view of the whole matter.' Mr. O'Connell's remarks in regard to Bennett, being extensively circulated on both sides of the Atlantic, the Liberator has thus 'Lashed the ground' naked through the world. The timely address of James Haughton, to his brother repealers, which will also be found in connection with that of O'Connell, is a high-toned moral effort, worthy of his pure and vigorous mind. It will be seen (what seems needless to mention in regard to him) that he rejoices that the repeal cause is not to be contaminated by contact with slavery.

Letter from Amasa Walker.

DUBLIN, Aug 9th, 1843. I have now the long-expected pleasure of seeing something of Ireland. I am here at an interesting moment. The Repealers are going steadily on with their great work of agitation, and Mr. O'Connell made a famous speech on Friday last, a copy of which will reach you by the same mail as this. You will observe the manner in which he has thought proper to introduce the name of Lloyd Garrison. Mr. O'C. is a bigoted Roman Catholic; and is acting in conjunction with the priesthood, who are his principal instruments in operating on the minds of the people; of course expediency, and policy, perhaps, require of him to speak slightly of those who are bold and free in denouncing all imposture. Nevertheless, the position of the great Agitator is a highly interesting one, not only for Ireland, but for all mankind. The movement which he guides is peaceful. All violence is discarded, and deprecated as the worst treachery to the interests of the Repeal party. In this fact which gives to Mr. O'Connell his great power; and if he can succeed in preserving the peace, he will obtain every reasonable demand in behalf of his suffering countrymen. And that his countrymen are suffering, you and every one who knows their condition, and has seen any thing of their starving, degraded millions, must feel and assert. I have been dreadfully pained since I landed on these beautiful shores. Where every prospect pleases, And only man is vile; and vile, too, only because he has been the victim of robbery and oppression for centuries. Such swarms of beggars I have never met before—none so wretched. The country is as fertile as England or France, yet the people starve in the midst of plenty. How is this? Go to the wharves, and see the ship-loads of cattle, and hogs, and poultry, and grain, that are constantly being shipped away to pay foreign landlords for the rent of lands they acquired by war and conquest, and you find the answer. The Irish peasant raises a calf or a pig, but it must go to pay the rent of the landlord, or the 'tithe' of a hated priesthood. My indignation rises as I think of the great injustice which Ireland suffers; when I reflect that 45 millions of dollars, all the net income of the island, is annually carried away, and consumed by lords and ladies in luxury and riot in foreign lands. I have often wished that their hard-hearted tyrants were compelled to have a train of these miserable wretches whom they have robbed, constantly following them, so that the world might see how many men, women and children, are reduced to rags and beggary by those oppressions by which they are enabled to ride in carriages and live in splendor. But the wrongs of Ireland are an often-told tale, and must yet be often rehearsed, until the sympathy of all mankind shall be enlisted in behalf of this interesting but unfortunate people.

Letter from H. C. Howells.

HAY BACONSHIRE, (ENGLAND) July 15, 1843. DEAR BRO. GARRISON: It was my intention to send you some account of the Anti-Slavery and Peace Conventions held in London during the last month; but in consequence of a very severe cold which I took in coming from London to Bristol, by the great western railway, I have been very ill; and most of the time now since confined to my bed. Through mercy I am now nearly restored to health, though I feel very weak still. I was glad to meet with dear Henry C. Wright, in London, James C. Fuller and many American delegates. I had much to make me thankful, and much to sadden my heart. The latter was occasioned by the party character of the Convention in consequence of the exclusion of a great mass of the American abolitionists, by the rejection of our co-equal laborers, the female delegates. Such an act in this country, where the supreme head of the nation is a woman, is far more ridiculous than if it had taken place in America. I had much private debating on the subject, and was glad to find, though many 'Friends' justified the course of the last Convention, there are very many who condemn it. And the number, I have good reason to believe, who advocate the perfect equality of the sexes, is increasing. Dr. Bowring, M.P. at a late public meeting in London, declared it to be his opinion that women had as much right to exercise the elective franchise as men. At the yearly meeting of Friends, the question in regard to the Indian Anti-Slavery Friends had the most friendly 'go-by' given to it. Not on account of their principles, but because their course was said to be unwisely leaving the anti-slavery society to be a great fundamental principle was made a condition to order! Secularism is the great basis of the profane world. It is the program that sets out every Christian principle whatever it is found to prevail. Doubtless dear H. C. Wright has furnished you with a full account of all the anti-slavery and anti-war meetings. I would be glad to enlarge, but feel too weak. I must therefore close by telling you the object of this letter. It is to state that I have recently succeeded in giving up every paper I take in. The postage of American papers costs me 20 each. I will therefore, my dear friend, thank you to discontinue the Liberator unless my means increase. I hope to see dear H. C. Wright again, if not, to send him the money due for your paper.

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THE CONVENTIONS.

Letter from Spruce Howard Gay. New Lisbon, (Columbiana County) Ohio, August 17th, 1843.

DEAR FRIENDS: On Sunday last, I wrote you a letter, which probably will reach Boston to-day, the 17th. It was longer than it should have been, but writing in a great hurry, I could not spare the time to make it shorter; for the *malum in parte* is as much a desideratum in letter-writing, as in many other matters. It is important that the friends at home should be well informed as to the progress made in these Conventions; but, engaged as we all are, either in meetings, or else in travelling from place to place, but few leisure moments are left; some of these moments are required for rest, some perhaps we are tempted to pass, though not waste, in the very agreeable society into which we are often thrown. In this sheet, I hope to give you a faint impression of the reception met with by the agents in Ohio. We reached Buffalo on the evening of the 10th, and pending the appointments by Dr. Brooke for the Ohio Conventions, White, Monroe and myself embarked immediately for Ashabula; leaving Remond behind to attend the Convention of colored people to be held in Jefferson the next day at noon. We found the little village, as we entered it, alive with people. Men stood in groups about the tavern doors, and on the street, apparently discussing, with great earnestness, some important subject. Some one in the stage suggested that it was court-day, and that some capital case was being tried; but we soon learned that the great case of Liberty vs. Slavery, was on the docket, and that the people were acting both as judge and jury. Mr. Giddings having been, through the morning, the counsel for the plaintiff, all Ashabula county will yet give, if she has not already, a righteous verdict. After dining with Mr. Giddings, whose doors were thrown open to as many of his constituents as could crowd around his hospitable board, we repaired to the meeting-house, and met with an Ohio anti-slavery welcome, which, much as we expected, surprised and delighted us. The farmers had come in with their families, from the oldest to the infant in arms, from ten, fifteen, and twenty miles, to listen to the truth as it is in anti-slavery. The house was crowded, even to the galleries; not a seat was vacant; and in the front pew sat six living witnesses, to southern republicanism and Ohio humanity, who had been forwarded thus far on their way to Canada. I have never seen a more quiet and attentive audience, and none that seemed to listen with greater interest, though this remark I have since found to hold good wherever we have yet been. The evening meeting was not so large, as many of the farmers had returned to their distant homes, (though all did not), but it was respectable in numbers, and characterized by the same spirit as that of the afternoon. After having seen our organization and third-party under the leadership in New-York, such a reception as this was cheering enough. The people had come out to meet us, not in their party organizations, nor led by political or clerical demagogues, but as men who would gladly hear the humblest in behalf of humanity. We felt that free and true hearts were beating all around us, and that men who came to an anti-slavery meeting with six witnesses to their fidelity to the slave among them, must have faith to answer to these works. The influence of Mr. Giddings we felt too to be no trifling matter. Even had the community been a pro-slavery one, it would have been no little thing to have found a man so beloved and respected by his neighbors, ready to take us by the hand, and into his house, and readily, and even gladly, identify himself with us as abolitionists. But you can judge how cheering the countenance of such a man would be to us under any circumstances, and how great an influence it must have exerted when he and the great majority of his neighborhood were one upon the subject of anti-slavery. An appointment was made for us at Ashabula the next day, Saturday. We retraced our steps thither, Mr. Giddings accompanying us. A full and cheering meeting was held through the day, and a lecture was given in the evening by Monroe. White and myself returned to Jefferson. We had no meeting on Sunday through the day, and indeed, it was not needed; for the Rev. Mr. Root, a Presbyterian clergyman of St. Charles, Illinois, who was on a visit to his friends in Jefferson, preached all day upon slavery, taking very decided and high ground on the church question. The friends seemed to vie with each other in heaping upon us kindness and attention, not for our sakes, but because we were abolitionists. Not only were we carried to Ashabula and Austinburg, to fulfil the appointments there, but our expenses from Buffalo were paid, and a carriage and two, with a friend to drive, took us on Monday morning from Austinburg to Warren, on our way to Salem. To be the objects of attention and regard to the most respectable people of a county, did not, to us, make us vain of our position, for we felt that to us, we most attribute the reception we met with. We presumed, in particular, at this time, that we had found a state of things in Ashabula county such as we should not have, fully persuaded that we had seen the best of Ohio anti-slavery. We indeed hoped to find in other places some considerable enthusiasm, but Ashabula, we doubted not, was the banner county. And in this we are inclined to think we were not mistaken, but thus far, we have found other places treating much closer upon Ashabula than we had anticipated. At Warren, the same kind reception awaited us in Judge King's family, that we had met with in Jefferson from Mr. Giddings. We remained, however, at Warren but an hour or two, when the friends sent us on to Salem; for they've always a horse in the barn, they say here, to forward a fugitive or a lecturer. There is, in Salem, a large society of Orthodox Friends, and another of Baptists, neither of which would open their doors for those who would plead the cause of God's poor. The Methodist house, however, was thrown open, and at the commencement of the Convention on Tuesday morning, was filled to overflowing. Six or seven hundred probably were present. The friends in the town gave every facility to those from the country to attend the meetings, one of them declaring (I mention it to show what they had to do, and how they did it, that he would give fifty a dinner, twenty a bed each, and feed as many horses as could stand on his premises. In the afternoon, the Convention was held in a grove, half-a-mile from town, because the

meeting-house was small, and the ground poured into it for the space of an hour, on foot and on horse-back, in every possible vehicle, all of possible ages, from the staid and elderly baby, to the curly ringlets up to an old man of 80, and a great number of young men, and a great number of young women, and a most striking sight, that a thousand people, though they looked small and few beneath that tall tree; but these were, nevertheless, a moral sublimity and beauty that raised humanity above those grand gothic arches, and made it more beautiful even than the bright sun-light which looked down there in hundred flickering shades through the thick foliage. Judge King, who you know is the Liberty party candidate for Governor, presided, and we had Liberty party men and non-resistance on the Business Committee; we were like great nature, all around us, in peace and harmony with all that would be true to its own law, leaving all to act in their own way against the false; we could agree to act together, against the mightiest of the unrighteous, and its southern supporters in Church and State. As long as day light lasted, it was all well, but when the evening came, the question was, what shall be done with the crowd? Where shall we meet? Hundreds of farmers, to be sure, were going home, but hundreds of townspeople were coming in, and we must have a house. The alternative was one which abolitionists have never before been driven to; God speed the day when they will be so puzzled everywhere. The Methodist meeting-house was opened, and seven hundred jammed themselves into it, and it would hold no more, and a Baptist log meeting-house took the other two or three hundred. Both the houses were filled, and both with quiet, interested, and attentive audiences. On the following day, we again repaired to the woods; and the number of people in no wise decreased, but rather increased, and what, too, is worth noting, we had at no one meeting the same audience as at a previous one. Hundreds came from a distance who could not spare a day or a half day, and then retired, leaving their places to be filled by others similarly situated. But I must close, though before doing so, I would not forget to say that our thanks are not only due to the Giddings, the Austins, Cowles and Hawleys, of Ashabula county, to the Kings, of Warren, but to the Heaton, Stantons, Thomas, and others, of Salem also, and certainly must I remember to tell you that one man, Mr. McWeely, came thirty or forty miles with his own horse, and that of one of his neighbors and a barouche, all which he placed at our disposal till we reached Oakland. You will gather how, thus far, Ohio has received the Massachusetts abolitionists. Much more remains to be said, which must be deferred to another sheet.

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meeting-house was small, and the ground poured into it for the space of an hour, on foot and on horse-back, in every possible vehicle, all of possible ages, from the staid and elderly baby, to the curly ringlets up to an old man of 80, and a great number of young men, and a great number of young women, and a most striking sight, that a thousand people, though they looked small and few beneath that tall tree; but these were, nevertheless, a moral sublimity and beauty that raised humanity above those grand gothic arches, and made it more beautiful even than the bright sun-light which looked down there in hundred flickering shades through the thick foliage. Judge King, who you know is the Liberty party candidate for Governor, presided, and we had Liberty party men and non-resistance on the Business Committee; we were like great nature, all around us, in peace and harmony with all that would be true to its own law, leaving all to act in their own way against the false; we could agree to act together, against the mightiest of the unrighteous, and its southern supporters in Church and State. As long as day light lasted, it was all well, but when the evening came, the question was, what shall be done with the crowd? Where shall we meet? Hundreds of farmers, to be sure, were going home, but hundreds of townspeople were coming in, and we must have a house. The alternative was one which abolitionists have never before been driven to; God speed the day when they will be so puzzled everywhere. The Methodist meeting-house was opened, and seven hundred jammed themselves into it, and it would hold no more, and a Baptist log meeting-house took the other two or three hundred. Both the houses were filled, and both with quiet, interested, and attentive audiences. On the following day, we again repaired to the woods; and the number of people in no wise decreased, but rather increased, and what, too, is worth noting, we had at no one meeting the same audience as at a previous one. Hundreds came from a distance who could not spare a day or a half day, and then retired, leaving their places to be filled by others similarly situated. But I must close, though before doing so, I would not forget to say that our thanks are not only due to the Giddings, the Austins, Cowles and Hawleys, of Ashabula county, to the Kings, of Warren, but to the Heaton, Stantons, Thomas, and others, of Salem also, and certainly must I remember to tell you that one man, Mr. McWeely, came thirty or forty miles with his own horse, and that of one of his neighbors and a barouche, all which he placed at our disposal till we reached Oakland. You will gather how, thus far, Ohio has received the Massachusetts abolitionists. Much more remains to be said, which must be deferred to another sheet.

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POETRY.

From the Dublin Magazine. THE EMBROIDRESS AT MIDNIGHT. She plies her needle till the lamp...

MISCELLANY.

Northampton Community. Friend Rogers, in his last Herald of Freedom, gives in his usual inimitable and soul-moving style...

Albus Manutius, a Venetian, was one of the most accomplished artists of the infancy of the divine art of printing. His editions are still sought for as of great value...

The Drowned Colored Man.—We announced a few days since, the death by drowning, near the mouth of the Genesee river, of a colored man...

A Fatal Accident.—We learn that a laborer on the Somersetshire Rail-Road, named Stoddard, riding in one of the rear cars, was instantly killed Monday morning...

DENTAL SURGERY. Dr. S. BRAMHALL, Surgeon-Dentist. Dr. S. BRAMHALL, Surgeon-Dentist. Dr. S. BRAMHALL, Surgeon-Dentist.

From the Limerick Morning Star. NO TURNING BACK. I knew a friend, if one such friend you may boast...

France and Algiers. In the course of a late debate in the French Chamber of Deputies, M. Joly, a leading member, spoke of the condition and prospects of Algeria...

A Monstrous Negro Child. We find in the Louisville Daily Advertiser the following curious account of a giant negro child...

Interesting Remains. The editor of the Warsaw (Mo.) Yeoman, in his last paper, gives an account of a visit, in company with Col. Benton and others, to a place where a Mr. Bryant is burning the remains of various animals...

THE TRICOPHOURS. OR MEDICATED COMPOUND. TS now acknowledged by thousands, who will testify to be the only remedy to prevent baldness...

AGENTS OF THE LIBERATOR. CORRECTED.—S. S. Cowley, Hartford, Conn. Hall, East-Hampton; James C. Hopper, New-York City...