

Foreign Ministers.  
Citizens and Strangers.

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**THE TURN-OUT AT LOWELL.** We are informed by a gentleman from Lowell, that our account of the "turn-out" amongst the female operatives was far from being exaggerated. The disturbance continued through Saturday. Many of the operatives had left Lowell for their homes, and others had returned to their mills. The following proclamation, declaration, manifesto, or whatever the reader pleases to call it, was circulated at Lowell on Saturday:

Issued by the Ladies who were lately employed in the Factories at Lowell to their associates, they having left their former employment in consequence of the proposed reduction in their wages of from 12 to 25 per cent, to take effect on the first of March.

**UNION IS POWER.**

Our present object is to have union and exertion, and we remain in possession of our own unquestionable rights. We circulate this paper, wishing to obtain the names of all who imbibe the spirit of our Patriotic Ancestors, who preferred privation to bondage, and parted with all that renders life desirable—and even life itself—to procure independence for their children. The oppressing hand of avarice would enslave us; and to gain their object, they very gravely tell us of the pressure of the times; this we are already sensible of, and deplore it. If any are in want of assistance, the Ladies will be compassionate, and assist them; but we prefer to have the disposing of our charities in our own hands; and as we are free, we would remain in possession of what kind Providence has bestowed upon us, and remain daughters of freemen still.

All who patronize this effort, we wish to have discontinue their labors, until terms of reconciliation are made.

**Resolved,** That we will not go back into the mills to work unless our wages are continued to us as they have been.

**Resolved,** That none us will go back unless they receive us all as one.

**Resolved,** That if any have not money enough to carry them home, that they shall be supplied.

Let oppression shrug her shoulders,  
And a haughty tyrant frown,  
And little upstart Ignorance—  
In mockery look down.  
Yet I value not the feeble threat  
Of Tories in disguise,  
While the flag of Independence  
O'er our noble nation flies.