

MICHIGAN LIBERTY PRESS.

PUBLISHED BY THE STATE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

"ETERNAL ENMITY TO ALL KINDS OF OPPRESSION."

TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

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NUMBER 2.

Prospectus of the MICHIGAN LIBERTY PRESS.

TO THE FRIENDS OF THE CAUSE OF ANTI-SLAVERY IN THE STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Michigan Anti-Slavery Society, at their Annual Meeting, held in Ann Arbor in February last, as a Committee to procure an Editor and Printer for an Anti-Slavery paper in this State, to supply the place of the "Signal of Liberty," which, for reasons beyond the control of the publisher, has been discontinued, would hereby announce that they have completed an arrangement by which a new Anti-Slavery paper will be published at Battle Creek, Michigan, to be called the Michigan Liberty Press.

We take pleasure in saying that ERNEST HUBERT, of Battle Creek, has consented to assume the superintendence of the Liberty Press, as Editor, and will devote his whole time to the duties of that station. Also, that Dr. N. M. THOMAS, of Schoolcraft, and Dr. S. B. THAYER, of Battle Creek, will act as associate Editors; GEORGE GURNEY, Esq., and S. J. HAMMOND, of Centreville, H. HALLOCK, of Detroit, THEODORE FOSTER, of Scio, and other staunch friends of the cause in various parts of the State, will be regular contributors, whose talents and influence, we think, will place the paper on a standing that will satisfy the brightest anticipations of its patrons—showing the thinking, rational and intelligent community, that the sons of the Peninsula State are alive to the great cause of Liberty—evincing to the world, by their assiduity, energy and determined perseverance, their interest in the only true principles of Democracy which can elevate and permanently sustain the rights and prosperity of our great and glorious nation.

The Liberty Press will be published weekly by the Michigan Anti-Slavery Society. The Committee having secured the services of experienced men in the Printing Department, who are now fully prepared, with materials of the best quality, for carrying on their business, subscribers need be under no apprehension of a failure, or delay of the paper; as we are confident it will be issued with regularity, neatness and dispatch. It will be in size equal to the late "Signal of Liberty," containing three pages of reading matter, being more than was published by that paper.

The subscription price will be \$1.50, or \$2.00 per year, if not paid strictly in advance; this being cheaper than any other paper in the State that contains as much reading. Our only reliance, to make it sustain itself, is in procuring a LARGE CIRCULATION and PROMPT PAYMENT.

The Liberty Press will be devoted to the cause of Anti-Slavery, as the organ of the Liberty party in this State. It will also give the general News of the day, prominent Political Movements, Congressional Proceedings, Miscellaneous Articles, and will be open for the insertion of Essays on Scientific, Literary and Moral subjects; and, in short, anything that will elevate the intellect and promote the happiness of mankind. With these advantages we think it will be the best Family Newspaper in the State.

We now appeal to the friends of Humanity in Michigan to arise and battle valiantly for their privileges as freemen, to advance the great truths of equality as set forth by the glorious Declaration of American Independence. Let our watchword be "Onward and Upward!"—our motto—"Liberty!"—The greatest good to the whole. Shoulder to shoulder, let us stand and brave every opposition to right, and come forth with alacrity and energy to the conflict, as a legion determined to elevate oppressed and down-trodden humanity. Then we shall tell at the ballot box, that we are with those in our Republic who look to the happiness and watch over the best interests of our country.

We trust the friends of the cause will come forward and aid in obtaining a large circulation, collecting the advance payments, with the names of the subscribers, and forward the same to the Editor (post paid) at once.

Let every Liberty man consider himself engaged, and engage immediately in obtaining all the subscribers he can in his own neighborhood, remembering that action alone gives evidence of life, and determination and perseverance ensure success.

GEORGE MILLARD, THEODORE FOSTER, A. A. COPELAND, NATHAN POWER, HENRY J. CUSHMAN, Committee. Battle Creek, March 10, 1848.

Southern Oddities.

NOTICE.—The subscriber, living on Caroway Lake, on Hoe's Bayou, in Carroll parish, sixteen miles on the road leading from Bayou Mason to Lake Providence, is ready with a pack of dogs to hunt runaway negroes at any time. These dogs are well trained, and are known throughout the parish. Letters addressed to me at Providence will secure immediate attention.

My terms are five dollars per day for hunting the trails, whether the negro is caught or not. Where a twelve hours' trail is shown, and the negro not taken, no charge is made. For taking a negro \$25, and no charge made for hunting. JAMES W. HALL.

The above advertisement we cut from the Madison Journal, published at Richmond, La. November 26, 1847. It appears in the business department of the paper, surrounded by Lawyer's cards, tradesmen's advertisements, notices of legal business and patent medicines, just as "a house to let," or "a carriage for sale," would be published in a free and christian country.

In the same paper we find a morning hymn to the praise of God; a labored essay in praise of John Wesley, and an eloquent notice of a superior race horse, in which there is an appeal "to the Christian and Philosopher," and to all who would not be "unmindful of their duty to God and their country," to cherish the breed. The editor gives no intimation of his political, religious or social opinions, except what may be gathered from these particulars.

There is but one editorial article. In that he apologizes for failing to issue a paper the week before. The cause assigned is, that his journeyman, who had just escaped from Mexico, "one of the immortal few who escaped the memorable charge on those masked batteries at Cerro Gordo," was too drunk to work.—The paper is issued weekly, when the hands are sober, at \$5 per annum. We have given the spirit of the Madison Journal, and we suppose that gives the very "form and pressure" of the people and the times in Madison parish, Louisiana. [Liberty Herald.]

"Cannot Take Care of Themselves."

A letter from Oberlin states that Mrs. D. is teaching a colored school of about forty scholars, almost every one of whom have emancipated themselves, and are now sustaining themselves here, paying their board, tuition, &c. Brother George Thompson a few evenings since addressed the colored people on the subject of the Kaw-mendi mission, and at the close seventy-five dollars were subscribed for his outfit. This was subscribed by thirty-one individuals, every one of whom has tasted the sweets of slavery.

Milton an Early Riser.

This famous poet rose at four in the morning during the summer months, and at five in the winter. He studied in the forenoon, exercised in the afternoon, and in the evening sang, accompanying himself on some instrument.—He had a fine voice, played well on several instruments, and understood harmony; and, judging from his Paradise Lost, he must have been passionately fond of music and the perfume of flowers. He usually retired at nine, and composed awhile in bed.

"Press On."

BY FARR BENJAMIN.

Press on! there's no such word as fail! Press on! the goal is near— Ascend the mountain! breast the gale! Look upward, onward—never fear! Why should'st thou faint? Heaven smiles above, Though storms and vapor intervene; That sun shines on, whose name is Love, Serenely o'er Life's shadowed scene.

Press on! surmount the rocky steep, Climb boldly o'er the torrent's arch; He talls alone who feebly creeps, He wins who dares the hero's march. Be thou a hero! let thy might Trump on eternal snows its way, And through the ebon swells of Night How down a passage unto day.

Press on! if once and twice thy feet Slip back and stumble, harder try; From him who never dreams to meet Danger and death, they're sure to fly To toward ranks the bullet speeds While on thy breast, who never quail, Gleams, guardian of chivalric deeds, Bright courage like a coat of mail.

Press on! if Fortune play thee false To-day, to-morrow she'll be true; Whom now she sinks she soon exalts, Taking old gifts and granting new. The wisdom of the present hour Make up for follies past and gone— To weakness strength succeeds, and power From frailty springs—press on! press on!

Press on! what though upon the ground Thy love has been poured out like rain? That happiness is always found The sweetest, which is born of pain. Oft 'mid the forest's deepest gloom, A bird sings from some bighted tree, And in the drearest desert blooms A neverdying rose for thee.

Therefore press on! and reach the goal And gain the prize and wear the crown; Faint not! for to the steadfast soul Come wealth and honor and renown. To thine own self be true, and keep Thy mind from sloth, thy heart from soil: Press on! and thou shalt surely reap A heavenly harvest for thy toil!

Headley's Voyage from Europe.

Rounding the southern coast of Ireland we stood out to sea, and soon the last vestige of land disappeared behind the waters; and, homeward bound, we were on the wide Atlantic. There was an incident occurred on leaving port which interested me exceedingly.

With the departure of almost every vessel, some poor wretches, without the means to pay their passage, secrete themselves aboard till fairly out to sea, when they creep forth from their hiding places.

The captain cannot put back for them, and he cannot see them starve aboard his ship; and so they get a free passage to this land, where every man can find work. As common has this become, that an officer is always hired to ransack the vessel while she is being towed out of the harbor. Several were found hid away in ours, whom I saw shoved over into the "tags," as the tow-boat is called, without the least feeling of commiseration. They were such hard, depraved looking cases, that I thought it no loss to have them kept back from our shores. But at length the officer drew forth a Scotch lad about seventeen years of age, who seemed unlike his companions.

Dirty and ragged enough, indeed, he was, but a certain honest expression in his face, which was covered with tears, interested me in him immediately. I stopped the officer and asked the boy his name.

"Robert S.," he replied. "Greenock, I am a baker by trade, but my master has broke, and I have come to Liverpool to get work."

"Why do you want to go to America?" said I. "To get work," he replied in his strong Scotch accent. He seemed to have but one idea, and that was work! The object of his ambition, the end of his wishes, was the privilege of working. He had wandered around Liverpool in vain! slept on the docks, and lived on the refuse crumbs he could pick up; and as a last resort, determined, all alone, to cross the Atlantic to a land where man is allowed the boon of working for his daily bread. I could not let him go ashore, and told the captain I would see that his passage was paid. The passengers joined with me, and I told him he need not be alarmed, he should go to America. I was struck with his reply: said he in a manly tone,

"I don't know how I can pay you, sir, but I will work for you."

I gave him clothes, and told him to wash himself and be cheerful, and I would take care of him.

In a short time he became deadly sick, and at the end of a week he was so emaciated and feeble I feared he would die. I said to him one day,

"Robert, are you not very sorry now you started for America?"

"No, sir!" he replied, "if I can get work there."

"Merciful God!" I mentally exclaimed, "has hunger so gnawed at this poor fellow's vitals, and starvation so often stared him in the face, that he can think of no joy like that of being permitted to work!" Days and weeks passed away, wearisome and lonely, until at length, as we approached the banks of Newfoundland, a heavy storm overtook us. It blew for two days, and the third night the sea was rolling tremendously. The good ship labored over the mountainous billows, while every timber and plank, and door, seemed suddenly to have been endowed with a voice, and screamed, and groaned, and complained, till the tumult without was almost drowned by the uproar within. It did not seem possible that the timbers could hold together for an hour, so violently did the vessel work. I could not keep in my berth, and ropes were strung along the deck to enable the sailors to cross from one side to another.

I crawled to the cabin door, and holding on with both hands, gazed out with strange feelings upon the wild and ruinous waste of waters. We had a host of stowage passengers aboard, whom the captain was compelled to drive below, and fasten down the hatches over them. The sea was breaking madly over the shrinking, shivering ship, as if determined to crush it down, and at every shock of the billows, as they fell in thunder on the deck, the poor wretches below thought themselves going to the bottom, and kept up a constant wailing, screaming and praying, at once pitiful and ludicrous. Still I could not blame them, for to one who is unaccustomed to the sea, the rush and roll of waves on the trembling planks overhead are anything but pleasant sounds. One moment, as we ascended a billow, the jib-boom of our vessel seemed to pierce mid-heaven—the next moment, in her mad and downward plunge, it would disappear in the sea, and tons of water come sweeping with a crash over our decks. Once the second mate who was forward, was caught by one of these furious seas and borne backward the whole length of the deck, against the after cabin. As the ship pitched again he was carried forward, and the second time borne backward, before he could feel the deck, although the water was running in a perfect torrent from the scuppers the while. Oh! it was a fearful night—the clouds swept in angry masses athwart the heavens, and all around was the mountainous deep over which our groaning vessel strained with desperate efforts and most piteous complaints. I turned in, sick of the sea, but I could not sleep, for one moment my feet would be pointing to the zenith, and the next moment my head, and immediately after, head, body, and legs, would be lying in a confused heap on the state-room floor. As a last resort, I stretched myself on the cabin sofa, which was bolted to the floor, and bade the steward lash me to it with a rope; and, strange to say, in this position I dropped asleep and slept till morning. It was the soundest night's rest I ever had at sea.

But it is startling to be waked out of sleep by the creaking of timbers and roar of waves; and the spirits feel a sudden reaction that is painful. I staggered on deck, and such a sight I never beheld before. The storm had broken and the fragrant clouds were flying like lightning over the sky, while the sea, as far as the eye could reach, was one vast expanse of heaving, tumbling mountains—their bases a bright pea green, and their ridges white as snow. Over and around these our good ship floundered like a mere toy. On our right, and perhaps three quarters of a mile distant, (although it seemed scarcely three rods,) lay a ship riding out the storm. When we went down and she went up, I could see the copper on her bottom; and when we both went down together, the tops of her tallest masts disappeared as though she had been suddenly engulfed in the ocean. The sun at length emerged from a cloud and lighted up with strange brilliancy this strange scene. It was a sublime spectacle. I acknowledged it to be so, but added mentally, as I clung to a belaying pin and braced against the bulwarks to keep my legs, that I thought it would appear much better from shore. Days and nights passed away until at length a bird came and lighted on our rigging, and then I knew we were near my father-land. I could have kissed it. The last night came on with rain and storm, and we flew before the gale with our white wings spread, thankful that it bore us homeward.—At noon the next day the clouds broke away, and soon after we took on board a pilot. The sun went down in beauty, and the moon sailed on the golden sky, and the stars came out and smiled on the sea, and all was lovely and entrancing; but soon other lights flashed over the waters that far outshone both moon and stars—the lights from Sandy Hook. My heart leaped up in my throat at the sight, and an involuntary burst of joy escaped my lips. No bay ever looked so sweet as New York bay the next morning, and when my feet pressed my native, I loved her better than ever.

I will only add that my protegee, the Scotch boy, was taken care of, and proved worthy of the interest I had taken in him. He is now on the fair road to wealth and prosperity.

The good packet England, a few months after, left Liverpool for New York, and was never heard of more. A better officer than her captain never trod a deck, and her first mate was also a fine man. He had been lately married, and went to sea because it was his only means of livelihood. Alas! the billows now well over them and their gallant ship together.

Rules for the Journey of Life.

The following rules, from the papers of Dr. West, were, according to his memorandum, thrown together as general way-marks in the journey of life:—

Never to ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem such; however absurd they may appear to be.

Never to show levity when the people are professedly engaged in worship.

Never to resent a supposed injury, till I know the views and motives of the author of it. Nor on any occasion to retaliate.

Never to judge a person's character by external appearance.

Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

The Press.

The art of printing is perhaps the mightiest instrumentality ever contrived by man for the exertion of moral influence. The Rev. Dr. Adams, in his late address at Yale College, remarked:—

In the city of Strasburg, on the eastern frontier of France, there stands, in the principal square, a large bronze statue of Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing with movable types. It is a full length figure of that fortunate individual, with a printing press at his side, and an open scroll in his hand, with this inscription—*And there was light.* Upon the several sides of the high pedestal on which the effigy stands, are four tableaux in bas-relief, designed to represent the effect of the art of printing on the general progress of the world.

In one stand the names of the most distinguished scholars, philosophers and poets of all times; in another the names of those who have been most eminent for their achievements in the cause of human freedom; conspicuous among which is an allusion to our Declaration of Independence, with the names of Washington, Franklin, Hancock and Adams. On the third side, is a representation of philanthropy knocking off the fetters of the slave, and instructing the tawny children of oppression in useful knowledge; and on the fourth is Christianity, surrounded by the representatives of all nations, and tribes, and people receiving from her hand, in their own tongue, the words of eternal truth. Christianity! Heaven born Christianity! Divine philosophy! Look down with indifference or disdain on that bearded man at work with tools in his smutty shop, away on the Rhine. Affect to overlook and undervalue him as a mechanic! A mechanic! why, out of those bars of wood, and pounds of metal, and ounces of ink, he is constructing a machine to make the nations think. He is constructing wings for Christianity herself, which shall bear her, with the music of her silver trumpet, to all abodes of men.

He has Enemies.

We never hear the remark made of a man "that he has enemies," without feeling desirous of his acquaintance. We are sure to find him in many respects a sterling character.—A man who plods along in the same track of his forefathers—who never breaks away from the traces of expediency, and who thinks and writes with the same pen, and from the same mold, is a man who, though he may be a good man, is not a man of genius, and his talents of a high order, is sure to find enemies at every corner. A truthful paragraph that he has written, darling vice that he has denounced, or sense even of his superiority over themselves, induce many to say severe things of him and bring his good name in contempt.—When lived the energetic, active, talented man who had no enemies. Even perfection itself in the life of Christ was ridiculed, spoken against, abused, spit upon and cast away!

A man who has enemies need not relax his efforts, nor presume that he is the worst person that ever lived. If he is upright in his dealings and benevolent in his disposition, obliging and accommodating to all classes, he must have the approbation of a good conscience, and his sleep will be refreshing.

We would not give a farthing for the man who has no enemies—who panders to the depraved appetite of the bad, and pretends to uncommon sanctity among the religious—who never denounces sin for fear of a frown, or expresses himself as a friend to virtue lest he be ridiculed. No—give us the faithful individual who sustains the right at fearful odds, and speaks out boldly when vice comes in like a flood. Such a man is honored and approved by Heaven, and we will always extend to him the right hand of fellowship. [Philadelphia Saturday Courier.]

The oppression of the body may be endurable but that of the spirit is, indeed, dead! E. M. Chandler.

"Wee for those who trample o'er a mind A deathless thing!—They know not what they do, Or what they deal with—Man perchance may bind The flower his step hath bruised; or light anew The torch he quenches; or to music wind Again the lyrestring from his touch that flew— But for the soul!—O! tremble and beware To lay rude hand upon God's mysteries there!"

Obeying Orders.

A certain General of the United States Army, supposing his favorite horse dead, ordered an Irishman to go and skin him.

"What! is Silver-tail dead?" asked Pat.

"What is that to you?" replied the officer.

"Do as I bid you, and ask no questions." Pat went about his business, and in an hour or two returned.

"Well, Pat, where have you been all this time?" asked the General.

"Skinning the horse, yer honor."

"Does it take nearly two hours to perform such an operation?"

"No, yer honor, but then ye see it tuk 'bove half an hour to catch him."

"Catch him! Fire and furies! I was he alive?"

"Yes, yer honor; and you know I could not skin him alive."

"Skin him alive!—did you kill him?"

"To be sure I did; you know I must obey orders without asking question."

Mr. Trist, the Treaty Man.

Mr. Trist was the private Secretary of General Jackson, but was not one of his original adherents—he was for a long time Consul to Cuba, and distinguished himself by his dislike and opposition to every man in any degree favorable to African freedom. He is, and ever has been, an ultra pro-slavery advocate, in the Calhoun sense of the term; was born near to Messrs. Monroe and Jefferson's estates at Albenarle, Virginia, and introduced to a Government clerkship of \$1,000 a year, or less, at Washington, by Mr. Calhoun, about 30 years since.

Sensibility is like the stars; they can lead only when the sky is clear. Reason is the magnetic needle which guides the ship when the stars are wrapt in darkness.

Mr. Herries, in the House of Commons on the 17th, ultimo, estimated the whole loss sustained by the 220 important British failures of business firms, last year, at \$150,000,000.

Years Ago.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR MRS. C. E. BROWN

On the banks of that sweet river Where the water lilies grow, Breathed the fairest flower that ever Bloomed and faded years ago.

How we met and loved and parted, None on earth can ever know; None how pure and gentle hearted Beamed the mourned one years ago.

Like the stream with lilies laden, While life's future current flow Till in heaven I meet the maiden Fondly cherished years ago.

Hearts that truly love forget not— They're the same in weal or woe— And that star of memory set not In the grave of years ago. G. P. M.

Flowers.

"We are spirit aromas Of blossom and bloom, We call your thoughts home, as Ye breathe our perfume." [Mrs. E. Barrett Browning.]

Flowers, more perhaps, than any other of the works of nature, have a tendency to elevate and purify the soul. Mate worshippers of their Maker, they turn with reverence toward His glorious representative, the Sun, & fold themselves peacefully to slumber when he withdraws his enlivening rays.

Some years since, while residing in one of our large cities, I had taken a ramble into the country for wild flowers, and returning with a bouquet of them in my hand, met a little girl, whose tattered garment and squalid appearance indicated a depth of poverty known only to the dwellers in cities. On seeing the bouquet she paused, and at length, summoning courage, she said, "Please, sir, will you give me some flowers?" Struck with the appearance of the child I gave her the bouquet, and curious to know what could lead a child, evidently so poor, to ask for flowers instead of food, followed her as she ran with eager haste down a narrow alley, toward a block of ruinous wood buildings. At one of these she paused, and ascending a much-worn flight of stairs, she entered a small attic-room, in one corner of which, upon a bundle of straw, lay a woman, whose pallid cheek and sunken eye too surely indicated the victim of want and disease. Never shall I forget the joyous look of the child, as, rushing toward the poor sufferer, she exclaimed, "Oh, mother, you will get well now, for I have brought you some wild flowers just like those that used to grow around our old home." These words told the whole history of the family—a happy home in the country exchanged for an uncomfortable one in the city, poverty and sickness following the removal, till their only solace was the remembrance of that country farm-house where the wild flowers bloomed around them, and all was contentment and happiness.

But not alone to the poor are the flowers God's angels of consolation. In a stately mansion, adorned with every luxury which art could contrive or wealth procure, a beautiful girl lay upon a couch, a victim of that fell disease of our northern clime, Consumption.—Medical skill had done its utmost, and failed—she was dying. Ere disease had laid its hand upon her, she had loved to roam amid the wild flowers, and gather them to deck her room; and now, in her last moments, her old nurse returned. Her sister sat by her side, overwhelmed with grief for the loss of one so lovely and beloved. Presently the voice of the dying girl fell faintly on her ear; "Ellen," she said, "will you go to the little ravine by the brook and gather me some wild flowers? Methinks I should like to gaze on them once more." Her sister complied, almost mechanically, with her request, and soon returned with a handful of pansies, geraniums, and anemones. The eye of the dying girl brightened, as she gazed on them. She took them in her thin, white hands, and looking upon them said, "Flowers, ye have added much to my happiness in life, I have loved ye for your purity and innocence, but like me ye are frail, and wither early. In the Paradise of God it is not so. The flowers there are unfading, lovelier far than these." She sank back, her eyes closed, and ere her friends were aware, her spirit had gone to the Paradise she loved, to bloom in perennial beauty in the garden of God.

L. P. B.

Slavery, by fixing her talons on the most virtuous characters, generally defeats her own male, and proclaims their merit. [Zimmerman.]

Whoever thinks must see that man was made To face the storm, not languish in the shade; Action his sphere, and for that sphere destined, Eternal pleasures open on his mind.—

Comfort for Mr. Hale.

The backwoodsman have got their eye on the "Lone Star," as the Union calls him. He must take care and shine with a steady light. A correspondent, writing from Crawfordsville, Indiana, says:—

"I am delighted with the manly, independent stand taken by Mr. HALE, and thank God there was one man in the Senate who had the moral courage to record his vote in opposition to the Mexican war, in all its phases."

By the way, it was a pity that Mr. CORWIN after having voted against all supplies for the war, should vote thanks to the army for doing what he would not give them the means to do. If it were right to thank Generals Scott and Taylor for achieving victories over the Mexicans, it certainly could not have been wrong to vote them the means of obtaining such victories. [National Era.]

Slavers.

The African slave trade still continues brisk. Two briggs containing seven or eight hundred slaves have been captured by the British cruisers, and the slaves conveyed to Sierra Leone. The schooner Henry Clay, formerly the pilot boat of the same name, of Baltimore, was closely pursued by English men-of-war, on two different occasions, and fired into, but she finally made her escape with a cargo of slaves. This is her second voyage to the coast.

It betrays a greater soul to answer a satire with patience, than with wit.

Choose that course of life which is best and habit will render it most agreeable.

Homestead Exemption.

We publish below a copy of the bill passed by our late Legislature, defining and exempting a homestead:—

[NUMBER 109.]

An act to exempt a homestead from forced sale in certain cases.

SEC. 1.—Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Michigan, That a homestead consisting of any quantity of land not exceeding forty acres, and the dwelling house thereon, and its appurtenances to be selected by the owner thereof, and not included in any recorded town plat, or city, or village, or instead thereof, at the option of the owner, a quantity of land not exceeding in amount one lot, being within a recorded town plat, or city or village, and the dwelling house thereon and its appurtenances, owned and occupied by any resident of this State, shall not be subject to forced sale on execution, or any other final process from a court, for any debt or debts, growing out of or founded upon contract, either express or implied, made after the 3d day of July, A. D., 1848.

SEC. 2.—Such exemption shall not extend to any mortgage thereon, lawfully obtained, but such mortgage or other alienation of such land by the owner thereof, if a married man, shall not be valid without the signature of the wife to the same.

SEC. 3.—Whenever a levy shall be made upon the lands or tenements of a householder, whose homestead has not been selected and set apart by metes and bounds, such householder may notify the officer, at the time of making such levy, of what he regards as his homestead, with a description thereof, within the limits above prescribed, and the remainder, alone, shall be subject to sale under such levy.

SEC. 4.—If the plaintiff in execution shall be dissatisfied with the quantity of land selected and set apart as aforesaid, the officer making the levy shall cause the same to be surveyed, beginning at a point designated by the owner, and set off in a compact form, including the dwelling house and its appurtenances, the amount specified in the first section of this act, and the expense of said survey shall be chargeable on the execution, and collected thereupon.

SEC. 5.—After the survey shall have been made, the officer making the levy may sell the property levied upon, and not included in the set off, in the same manner as provided in other cases for the sale of real estate on execution, and in giving a deed of the same, he may describe it according to his original levy, excepting therefrom by metes and bounds, according to the certificates of the survey, the quantity set off as aforesaid.

SEC. 6.—Any person owning and occupying any house on land not his own, and claiming such house as his homestead, shall be entitled to the exemption aforesaid.

SEC. 7.—Nothing in this act shall be considered as exempting any real estate from taxation or sale for taxes.

Approved March 25, 1848.

Slavery.

At a future day, it will probably be a subject of wonder, how it could have happened that upon such a subject as Slavery, men could have inquired and examined, and debated, year after year; and that many years actually passed before the minds of a nation were so fully convinced of its enormity, and their consequent duty to abolish it, as to suppress it to the utmost of their power. I say this will be a subject of wonder; because the question is so simple that he who applies the requisitions of the moral law finds no time for reasoning or doubt. The question, as soon as it is proposed, is decided. How then, it will be asked in future days, could a Christian Legislature argue and contend, and contend and argue again; and allow an age to pass without deciding?

The cause is, that men do not agree as to the rule of decision—as to the test by which the question should be examined. One talks of the rights of property—one of the interests of merchants—one of the safety—one of policy; all of which are valid and proper considerations; but they are not the primary consideration. The first question is, Is Slavery right? Is it consistent with the moral law? This question is in practice post-poned, [Dymond.]

Eulogies on John Q. Adams.

The great men of our land, of all parties have vied with each other in pronouncing eulogies upon the illustrious Ex-President so lately deceased. They have recapitulated his public services and honors—have said great and good things of him—have given him much and justly deserved praise; but among all the eulogies we have noticed, none has been so well expressed, none so well deserved, none so affecting, none that could be more grateful to the departed, than what is contained in the following sentences. "The crowds who called to see Mr. Adams, yesterday and to-day, were immense. Many colored men came to see him in his coffin, and went away to eulogize. THEY BEGGED EARNESTLY FOR A LAST SIGHT OF HIM," [Burritt's Christian Citizen.]

The most efficient safeguard against the snares of detraction, is cultivation of the mind. Those who have well stored minds, need not talk of persons to beguile the time, because they have topics of a much higher nature and of equal interest to discuss. A distinguished female writer has observed, that it is much safer, and better, to talk of things than of persons.

That excellent old proverb, "take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves," may well be applied to the proper use of the moments—considering them as the pence of time, and hours as its pound; for those who take care of their moments, will find them soon amount to well stored hours, while they who waste moments will never find their hours long enough for their improvement.

Truly they ought to expect no pity in their fall, who, when in power, had no sympathy for the wretched.

Lord Kames says—If you live according to nature you will seldom be poor, if according to opinion never rich.

The present population of the United States, according to the Commissioner of "Ents, is 20,746,400.

Party giving way--The People coming up.

On the 3d instant, a Wilmot Proviso meeting was held in Sandusky city, without regard to party.

A committee, consisting of A. W. Hendry, M. Farwell, W. S. Mills, R. J. Jennings, representing all the different political parties, was appointed to prepare resolutions; and, in their absence, the meeting was addressed by S. F. Taylor, of Milan, and E. M. Stone, of Norwalk.

The following, among other resolutions, were adopted:

1. Resolved, That the principle of keeping free soil free, is one that should receive the support of every man in the free States, without regard to party--it being above and beyond all party considerations. The slaveholders of the South always unite, regardless of party, upon this question; and the only course left for us is to tamely submit to their dictation, or adopt a course similar to theirs. This latter should now be done by the People of the North, with reference to the extension of slavery--done with calmness and deliberation, but with firmness and decision.

2. Resolved, That we permit no party trammels to prevent the free and full expression of opinion, on the subject of the extension of slavery over territory now ours; and that, as free sons of a free soil and a free Government, we make the cause our own, and in the majesty and strength of justice, of truth, and right, proclaim to the world our unalterable opposition to extending the blighting curse of slavery over one foot of soil now free.

3. Resolved, That while the North have acknowledged the evil, and done it away, the South have grasped it with a giant's hand, the slavery was an evil, a curse, a blighting curse. Though years of experience have taught the same lessons, and developed all the pernicious consequences of a system, yet, in the face of what the North have done, disregarding the admonitions of her own great men, and refusing to profit by the pernicious consequences of a system fraught with vice and unnumbered evils to society, it is now asked of a civilized, enlightened, and Christian nation, to extend the institution of slavery over territory now free.

4. Resolved, That, upon the subject of the Wilmot Proviso, the North will, ere long, hold but one opinion; and we now declare it the sentiment of every man north of Mason and Dixon's line, unthought by party influence or prejudice by party zeal; and, upon this subject of national interest, the chains of party have been broken; the fettered partisan, loosed from his chains, has lisped the accents of "free territory--now and forever."

A correspondent of the Boston Whig, thus writes:

"Southern Whigs have, since the commencement of the war, opposed it on the ground that an acquisition of territory would tend to separate the North and South, politically. They have told their constituents so upon the stump. And now, since this territory has been thrust upon us, they will be greatly disappointed if Northern Whigs do not make the extension of slavery the great and only issue in the approaching canvass. To give you the feeling here, among some of their most able representatives: In conversation with a member from Virginia, since the ratification of the Treaty, I asked him what effect it would have upon the Whig party, North and South. He thought that the adoption of Wilmot Proviso, as the great issue, was inevitable; and he would not hesitate to take sides with the North, although the majority of his Southern Whig friends might, in such a position, be arrayed against him.

"This gentleman is a slaveholder, but he openly declares that the system is a curse to the South. He says that any man can take his slaves, if he can be assured that they will be provided for. That he is right in his views, in regard to both the Proviso and the institution of slavery, no one will doubt, who has had an eye upon passing events and public sentiment, for the last two years."

Necessity of Union.

The following resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the citizens of Sunderland, Massachusetts, without distinction of party:

Resolved, That the time has come when every freeman, who prefers his country to his party, will act independently of party dictation, and fearlessly proclaim to those in power, and to candidates for promotion, the principles which should rule in the councils of the nation.

Resolved, That every elector, legislator, and executive officer, aiding in or assenting to any acquisition of territory for the purpose of extending or strengthening the institution of slavery, is worthy the everlasting contempt of freemen, and should be branded as a traitor to the best interests of his country, and an enemy to republican institutions.

Resolved, That the Hon. John G. Palfrey, in a long course of public services, has proved himself capable and honest; that, by adopting and publicly advocating the principles of the Wilmot Proviso, he has shown himself humane and patriotic; and that, by his conduct at Washington at the recent election of a Speaker of the House of Representatives, he has declared himself independent of party dictation.

In the course of some comments on the foregoing, the Boston Whig says:

"If now we are asked to enter into some compromise with regard to the extension of slavery--to support General Taylor, for instance, as the 'least of two evils'--our answer is prompt. The question at issue is above compromise. We cannot compromise Freedom, Justice, Humanity. Whatever others may do, our purpose is fixed. We can support no man for the Presidency or Vice Presidency, who is not known to be opposed to the extension of slavery.

"And is not this the only consistent course for all who are honestly opposed to slavery? There are many who use the Anti-Slavery sentiment of the country merely as a political instrument, disregarding the important principle at stake, and anxious only to secure some selfish success. Such persons will naturally abandon their professions and pledges at the first summons of party. 'Expediency' and 'availability' will be their watchwords; and 'availability' will be renounced for principles; and the only union we desire is founded upon principle. Such a union seems to have been contemplated by the meeting at Sunderland. We trust that those who are unwilling to be swept away from the support of those truths which they have thus far held sacred, will cultivate a similar union. All the honest, earnest opponents of slavery, of all parties, must now unite."

Major S. Boriand has been appointed Senator from Arkansas, in place of Col. Sevier, gone to Mexico to negotiate a treaty.

THE LIBERTY PRESS.

BATTLE CREEK, M., APRIL 21, 1848.

FOR PRESIDENT, JOHN P. HALE, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE. FOR VICE PRESIDENT, LEICESTER KING, OF OHIO.

Signs of the Times.

This appears to be a day of general improvement and reform. No one thing gives greater evidence of it than the fact that people are inclined to think for themselves on all the important questions of the day. Less bound down by party influence; more inclined to enter into a close examination, and as they investigate they have the moral courage to speak out fearlessly on all matters that concern the public interest. The bonds of party union have become weakened. The intestine divisions and contentions in the prominent parties of our country, give evidence of an approaching revolution. A struggle is at hand, not for the predominance of the state questions that have been thrust upon the people at the approach of every election, as pledges before nomination, but one of more importance is before us. Who now thinks of making the Bank, the Tariff, the Sub-Treasury, or other matters of like import, a test? These are minor considerations. The whole country has turned its attention to one subject. The extension or prohibition of Slavery in free territory, or whether we shall sustain the genius of our institutions, or give our support to that ruinous system that is preying upon its very vitals, is the question. All the energies of the Administration and its adherents have been devoted to the last object. An unrighteous war has been waged, under pretence of redress, but virtually for the acquisition of territory, and the extension of Slave power. The interests of the West, by the veto of the River and Harbor Bill, have been sacrificed for the same purpose.

If by a war the nation has "conquered a peace," and obtained territory, the Constitution has been violated, the country dishonored, human rights trampled upon and the object consummated by crime, and secured by more money than would have made the purchase at first. But that way to obtain territory would not do. The Mexicans acknowledge the rights of man, as it regards his liberty, and would have stipulated for that in those provinces ceded, if ceded at all. Aggression must be commenced to show that nation her insufficiency to cope with her more powerful neighbor; and thousands of valuable lives have been sacrificed, to obtain that object. This is too obvious to escape notice. It has aroused the indignation of many of the leading men of the North in the Democratic party, who condemn in no measured terms the policy of the Administration. John Van Buren in his speech in the Union Convention, boldly expressed his sentiments when he said--

"The idea of marching, in the 19th century, with the immense power of this free republic, upon an enfeebled and half civilized people, and forcing upon them the institution of slavery which they reject, and make it a fundamental article of a treaty of peace that they shall be guarded against freedom, is so repugnant to my sense of what was due, not merely to the superior magnitude and strength of our own country, but so disgraceful to our free institutions, and so pregnant with evil to the people of both countries, that if I could be satisfied that this war is prosecuted to plant human slavery in Mexico, devoted though I am to the glory, honor, welfare and progress of these United States in every pulsation of my heart, in every breath of my life, in every fibre of my system, so help me God, I would join the Mexicans to-morrow in resisting such oppression."

Both the old parties seem to be in a bad fix. A number of aspirants for the Presidency are urged forward by their friends, and we presume a number more hold themselves in readiness for the race; and all are looking with much anxiety for the coming event. The South has thrown down the gauntlet, and require the candidate to pledge his hostility to the Wilmot Proviso, as resolutions passed at almost every Convention in the Slave States attest. Will Northern men take it up and contend for their rights? or will they, as they ever have done, succumb to the slave power, and sacrifice principle to sustain a party. We think the indications rather favorable to the former. Northern men are becoming thoroughly aroused in their feelings. We make another extract from the same speech of John Van Buren. In anticipating the Baltimore Convention, and the reception or rejection of delegates of the faction of the Democratic party of New York State who he addresses to, he says--

"I anticipate, therefore, that the delegates, on going to that convention, will be received, and will steadily and strongly declare the views of the democracy of this State, and, in so doing, will secure the nomination of a candidate around whom the republican party of the Union can rally. They will do so, unembarrassed by any instructions or pledges, having no qualifying test prescribed before-hand, and having only to say--We represent a certain set of principles; New York has no candidate for the Presidency, and, at least, gratify us so far as to give us a man who will conform to the principles of human freedom, and the faith of the democratic party as it has existed for ages. If you think I bring you down from the platform we stand on, to the mire, givelling position you occupy, and suppose that a second Texas case has arisen, you misconceive the position of the State, then and now, and do not know the individuals who are to take part in the contest of 1848. We may assume, therefore, that the delegates will be admitted to the convention; but suppose they are rejected. Then our delegates have nothing to do but to come home under the assurance thus given them by their brethren at Baltimore, that the republican party of the Union is disbanded, and that it is the business of every State to look out for itself."

And in this he is not alone; he is backed up by such men as Preston King, Rathbun, and other influential men in the party. Wentworth, of Illinois, Brinkerhoff, of Ohio, Wilmot, of Pennsylvania, and many others of note, have taken a decided stand against the extension of Slavery monopoly. The Whigs, also, seem to have difficulties to surmount. They have two candidates in the field, both slaveholders, and, of course, both pledged to slave interest; for the South requires the same pledge of both parties. Now, how Northern Whigs, who have claimed to be the Anti-Slavery party, many of whom have pledged themselves never again to vote for a slaveholder for President, are to extricate themselves from this dilemma, we have yet to learn. Congress has thrown its influence in favor of oppression, by refusing to lay restrictions on territory acquired, as shown by the loss of that bill in the Senate, and the failure of the Wilmot Proviso, as introduced by Mr. Putnam in his resolution in the House, which was lost by 105 to 92. J. R.

Giddings, in his speech on that occasion, in his usual definite style, and high-toned sentiments, remarks, that--

"The old lines of party demarcation were obliterated, and we had no longer a Whig party, nor a Democratic party. Sir, the slave party and the party of freedom have been for more than three years in existence, and they are now coming out boldly, and declaring themselves. The line of demarcation is drawn: it has been distinctly drawn to-day. When in 1844 a portion of this body declared that they would go in favor of extending Slavery; when the Executive officers of our Government declared it was the duty of our Government to take under its charge the institution of Slavery, and extend it in foreign lands, then was the issue tendered by the other side of the House, which was accepted by this side."

After repeating among other things, that all other questions were looked upon, as of comparatively little consequence, he remarks--

"The great question of taking that institution which belonged to Southern States under our peculiar charge has become the great topic, and like Aaron's rod had swallowed up all the rest. He repeated, the slave party has this day declared, by solemn vote which would go down to all coming time, that they had thirteen majority in favor of Slavery and the degradation of our race."

We were glad to see among those who recorded their names for freedom, all our members in the House from Michigan. It is a credit to our State, and a lasting honor to them, while our Senators have left a stain upon the fair Peninsula State, and dishonored themselves by giving their influence to slavery. In this state of things in the political world, who can anticipate the result? All is darkness and uncertainty; but the wire-pullers have been and are still at work. The Wilmot Proviso has been laid on the table, hoping by this to avoid the pledge required, and unite the factions. The Ten Regiment bill has passed the Senate and will be urged in the House to gain accession to the slave interest, by securing the influence of aspirants to office. The war was prosecuted until the end has been obtained for which it was declared. Then stipulations of peace are entered into to heal the dissensions; for however just and desirable it is to ratify a treaty of peace, and put an end to hostilities and a dishonorable war, yet this, with all other parts of the machinery, is made subservient to the Slave power. Now, if Whigs of the North, and Independent Democrats, can be drawn away from their post of duty by such specious pretensions, we think they must have misanderstood the spirit that actuated such men as Giddings, Van Buren, and others. On the independent and decided action of freemen, rests the progress of liberty. If the Proviso has been indefinitely postponed, it is no evidence that the cause is lost. It remains with an intelligent people, (who should not be caught slumbering at their posts), to teach the servants of this Republic that in their free suffrage they shall look to its best interests, by elevating to office those who will carry out its leading principles.

Austria.

The whole world is being agitated upon the one principle of Liberty! Liberty! The pulse of every nation beat in unison, and all join in one general aspiration after liberty. The following extract is from a London correspondent of the National Era. Who can read it without admiration of the German character!

"The flight of Metternich from Vienna before the fury of the people whom he had so long trodden as the dust beneath his feet, is the great event of our day. It is the failure of our despotism in Austria, the last place, with sad exception of Russia, where it could be expected to fail. The progress of Constitutional Government from one German state to another, during the last month, ceases to be the cause of wonder, in comparison with the fact, that the iron mace of Austria is broken."

"Allow me the gratification of stating, on the authority of a gentleman well qualified to inform us on the real causes and the probable results of the movement in Germany, that we have every reason to anticipate from the whole of that assemblage of countries the most excellent results. The demand for freedom of the press, for governmental reform, for Constitutions, throughout the States of Germany, is not the result of excitement and sudden determination. The German mind has been for years laboring to throw off the incubus which has sat upon it. The professors have directed their attention to the claims of political justice and freedom, and the students very generally have been informing their minds on the great questions which are now agitating Europe. There is in the minds of learning a vast amount of political wisdom, and there are minds well prepared, now that the opportunity is afforded them, to come forward and benefit society by well-digested plans for working out the great political problems which statesmen are called upon to solve. We have no reason to fear that, in the crises which are now springing up so rapidly, there will be any want of preparation for the mighty work which has to be accomplished."

"A pleasing instance of the goodness of the German mind is mentioned in the Times this morning, by its correspondent. At Hanau, after the Elector granted their demands, a most impressive scene occurred--the whole populace, men, women and children, walked hand in hand in procession to the market place, where a rude pulpit was erected. A pastor addressed them, urging peace and good will; after which, with one accord, this mighty mass knelt and returned thanks to God for having spared them the miseries of a civil war. They then sang a hymn and returned home. In most of the States where danger of collision has been imminent, the people have pursued the same course, indicating thereby the goodness of their cause, and their disinclination to spill one drop of blood."

To our Readers.

Owing to an unexpected failure in a contract for paper, we are compelled this week to use an inferior article, manufactured at Ann Arbor. We hope our patrons will excuse it, as we think we shall not be under the necessity of repeating it, as we have contracted for a large quantity of a superior article. Our paper will be delayed some time, by the disappointment. For the future it will be issued on Friday.

Mr. Clay in the Field Again.

HENRY CLAY, in his address to the public, April 10th, as published in the Lexington Observer, announces that he shall not object to his name being brought forward by the National Convention, as a candidate for the Presidency.

We are pained to announce the death of the Right Rev. William Quattrone, Catholic Bishop of Chicago. He preached yesterday in his congregation, and died last night at one o'clock.

HONOR TO A DEPARTED PATRIOT.--At Matanzas, Cuba, on the 17th ultimo, the flag of all the vessels in port were at half mast, in respect to the memory of John Q. Adams.

John Jacob Astor died in N. York on Wednesday morning, aged eighty-five. He was the richest man in the United States.

There are rumors against the Bank of Norwalk, Ohio.

Letter from Captain Van Arman.

By the politeness of Mrs. Van Arman, of this place, we have been furnished with an extract of a letter from her husband, Captain J. Van Arman, of the Michigan volunteers, dated VERA CRUZ, March 13, 1848.

We landed at this place, after a very prosperous voyage of seven days, on Saturday evening the 11th, instant, and immediately encamped in the neighborhood of the city. We march the day after to-morrow to the interior of Mexico. Our destination is a city of some 40,000 inhabitants, lying about eighty miles West of here, and some thirty miles from the direct route to the city of Mexico, called Orizaba. It stands at the foot of a mountain of the same name, and whose tall peak, capped with eternal snow, was visible to us far out at sea, as we approached this place. Vera Cruz is rather a splendid city; it is a walled town about two miles in circuit, built in the most substantial manner, and some part of it in a very handsome and expensive style of architecture. The buildings are mainly two stories high, and built almost exclusively with a kind of flat bricks. The public buildings alone seem to have been permitted to exceed the usual height, and many of these, and particularly the churches, are lofty and magnificent structures, rearing their old time-worn and moss-grown towers to an enormous height. The streets are very narrow, and paved with stone the entire width. The exterior of the town presents the appearance of one continuous battery and embrasures for cannon; and loops for musketry, with lofty barricades on the summit of the walls, give it a most formidable appearance. Indeed, in the hands of men it would be nearly impregnable.

I have just returned from the city, whither I went to purchase some few articles preparatory to my march. Among the rest, a broad-brimmed hat, which is indispensable in marching under the burning sun of this climate and over the sand and mountains. Indeed it is very hot here, and the whole country around here sterile and sandy in extreme; still the city and country around are interesting, and will repay the trouble of the visitor.

Our camp is about eighteen miles from the city, and is surrounded by chapparral, which is infested with guerillas. Many men have been shot by them almost in sight of the camp. A Lieutenant was way-laid and shot but a few days since, and this evening Captain Dean, of our battalion, and the Surgeon and another man, were fired at by some guerillas from behind some ruins between here and the city. The Adjutant and myself passed a few moments after, and expected them to fire upon us, but being armed they did not attack us. We cannot leave our camp in safety, without arms and pretty well accompanied.

There are many rumors of peace here, and it is probable that a peace will be made in the course of the summer; but it cannot be lasting. Even now, the Mexicans have agreed to an armistice, and yet they carry on a constant warfare. There is no faith to be kept with them; and we shall undoubtedly find in the end that a permanent peace can be obtained only by occupying and subduing the whole country. The Mexican government pretends to discountenance the acts of guerillas, and yet eight hundred of them are now assembled at the pass of the mountains on our route to Orizaba, and are supplied with cannon, and attacked the last train that went through, and killed several of them, and all this since the armistice, and the Mexicans look on. This body of guerillas occupy a strong pass in the mountains, on our way. We shall go about four hundred strong, well supplied with artillery, and well disposed to do them justice. They will, however, be very like to keep clear of us, unless they can surprise us at night. Our destination is one of the most healthy and delightful places in Mexico. The troops are in good health.

The news this morning looks still more like peace. Captain Cortenius, of Kalamazoo, will return in about six weeks.

Arrogance.

FROM THE BUFFALO (N. Y.) REPUBLICAN. Is it not arrogance--yes, downright impudence--in the Union, to place the South in this position--to talk of throwing New York aside, as of very little consequence! What is the comparative weight of New York with that of the South? The reader, by reference to the last census, will perceive that New York alone contains more free white citizens than all the following nine Southern States, viz: Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Mississippi, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana, Maryland, and the District of Columbia included.

With a free white population greater in number than the above nine States, the District of Columbia included, still New York is of no consequence! Time will determine her consequence in the next Presidential contest. A representative of either the above States takes it upon himself to say to New York, you must keep still, and cease to make the question of slavery in acquired territory an issue; for if you do, you are out of the party, and we cannot act with you. But, for all this dictation, we are quite certain New York will not stultify herself on these questions. The time has arrived when she will spurn dictation and maintain her position for free trade, and free territory, at all hazards.

By the republican ordinance of 1787, slavery was forever prohibited north and west of the Ohio; and it was that humane measure that secured to the Union six free and prosperous States, viz: Ohio, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Iowa, and Wisconsin. New York had a voice in the establishment of this ordinance; and then as now, it was nearly unanimous against the extension of slavery to free territory. The principles she sustained prevailed then, and we feel assured they will prevail now; and thus the shame of planting slavery upon free soil will be spared the American people.

Washington's birthday was celebrated in Rome.

Sympathy with France.

The New York Tribune contains a full report of one of the largest, and most enthusiastic assemblies ever held in that city, at which the Mayor presided, and in which the countries of France, Ireland, England, Germany, Switzerland, Poland and Italy, were represented. To show the spirit of the meeting, we give a short extract from one of the speeches delivered upon the occasion, and the song below, which, speaks for itself. There seems to be one general circulation of sympathy through out every vein of our Republic, and it is most appropriate that we, who, in our struggles for independence, had such signal services and sympathy from France--the actual services of some of her noblest warriors, should be ready to express with the same generous voice, our congratulations. Although we have much to do to establish our own glorious principles of Liberty, the first of which seems to be shining most brilliantly in her.

Mr. Manchester said--A Bourbon no longer reigns on the throne of France! Louis Philippe is no longer King! The French people have followed the example set by our Fathers of our Revolution, and established a Government like our own, never hereafter to be shaken. Other countries will follow France; Ireland, poor, oppressed Ireland, that beautiful island "first flowers of the earth and first gem of the sea," will soon be free. England too will follow, and Queen Victoria will be the last to sit on the throne.

Man every where begins to understand his rights and to look on his fellow man as his brother, to consider all mankind as one great brotherhood. The poor and the down-trodden begin to look up, and the great family of man is preparing to enter a new era--to run the career of justice. Let us send, our congratulations to the people of France from this emporium of commerce, and say--Brothers of France, run with us the great career of justice! We have before us a sublime and magnificent destiny, let us teach all mankind that they are capable of enjoying what we enjoy, the blessings of free institutions.

The following song, written for the occasion, was sung to a beautiful air, all on the stand joining in the chorus:

A JOURNAL: VIVE IN FRANCE.

BY ALFRED WHEELER. Joy to the land of the clustering vine, To the land of song and dance! Aye shall a fearless wreath be thine. A journal! Vive in France! Columbia, with a cordial hand, Salutes thee o'er the sea, And hail thee as a sister land, Dear France, forever free! Then joy to the land of the clustering vine! To the land of song and dance! Aye shall a fearless wreath be thine. A journal! Vive in France! A journal! Vive in France! No more thou'lt bow to kingly gold! No more a tyrant feel! For the voice of Freedom, firm and bold, Is mightier than steel! The world shall echo with thy praise, Thy fame shall glorify us; And brighter shine in future days Thy star of Liberty, Then joy to the land, &c. Through this fair land each patriot heart With hope and gladness thrills; For the BIRD that soars with tireless wing, Has perched upon thy hills! There may he fold his wing, and rest, A guardian to thee! And prove that Heaven has nobly blessed THE EAGLE of the FREE; Then joy to the land, &c.

The Revolution in France--Slavery.

The Liverpool steamer Caledonia arrived at this port on Monday evening, bringing the most thrilling and astounding intelligence, respecting the revolution in France, and its effects throughout Europe. The republican form of government is triumphantly established in France, and what is of great significance, is already recognized as legitimate by the Government of Great Britain, as well as that of the United States. It seems to have been the work of a moment for the people to hurl the throne to the dust, to break the sceptre in pieces, to banish the king, to annihilate the aristocracy, and to destroy the last vestige of monarchy on the French soil. What is comparable to this, with a little violence, too--in the history of the world, it is, however, but the legitimate result of a long and end, the downfall of a system, the consequence within a score of years--but not a day, not without a bloody struggle.

Among the noble deeds performed by the Provisional Government, none will be valued by the true friends of freedom in this country with more delight than the following decree.

FRENCH REPUBLICAN LIBERTY--EQUALITY--FRATERNITY. The Provisional Government of the Republic, considering that no French land should any longer bear slaves, decrees--a commission is instituted under the Provisional Minister of Colonies, and Marine, to prepare within the shortest delay, the acts for the immediate emancipation of the slaves in all the colonies of the Republic. F. ARAGO. Paris, March 4.

What fidelity to the republican principle is here! What a burning rebuke is this decree to our slaveholding republic of seventy years' standing! How just and beneficent is the act! [Liberator.] JOHN JACOB ASTOR.--The richest man, financially, in this country. His property is put down at forty millions. The bulk of which goes to Mr. W. B. Astor. A liberal legacy is left for a large public library to be under the charge of Mr. Cogswell, formerly of Round Hill School, Northampton. It is thought that Washington Irving will be remembered. Fitz Greene Halleck, the poet, and confidential clerk of Mr. Astor, it is supposed will be made comfortable for life.

Mr. Astor was a German, and has resided in America about sixty years. His money was made principally in the Fur business, and by trading in real estate. He leaves many grand sons and grand daughters. Of course he will find no lack of heirs to his enormous wealth.

Abolitionists are often deemed rash and intolerant, and among the great variety of temperaments and characters engaged in the anti-slavery cause, there must unavoidably be some foundation for a charge like this; though by minds in view of the many difficulties which these reformers have been surrounded will marvel that their mistakes have been so few and their errors so unimportant. But admitting the accusation to be true to a very great extent, we do not see how this can absolve the great mass of the American people from earnestly engaging in some way to annihilate this curse upon our nation's prosperity. We believe the fiat of the Almighty has gone forth that the giant task must be accomplished; though the "wise and prudent" of this world will, to the last, avoid all participation in it.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP HIBERNIA.

She sailed from Liverpool on the 25th; and, as the Washington brought dates from that port only to the 20th, her news is full five days later. She has made the passage in fifteen days.

The monster meeting at Dublin came off without disturbance, no interference having been made by the authorities. An address to France was adopted, as also a petition to the Queen of England for the repeal of the Union.

On the next day, Smith O'Brien, Meagher, and Mitchell, were arrested for sedition, and put under heavy bonds to await their trial on the 13th April. Great excitement existed in Dublin on account of the arrests.

Scotland was becoming more quiet. Riots have ceased in England, and all was quiet. A number of failures have taken place on the continent.

FROM PARIS.--The financial measures of M. Garnier Pages have been all generally approved, and none more so than his last decree, creating public stores under the surveillance of the State, with the view of warranting the receipts to be negotiable for the specified value of the deposits in wares.

It is reported that the Provisional Government of France had determined to buy up all the Railroad lines, and pay for them in five per cent. bonds.

The Rouen Bank has suspended payment. A permanent guard had been offered for the Rothschilds' banking house, but declined. Business continues stagnant.

If the Poles rise, France will interfere. All Russian and English workmen have been ordered out of France. Fifty-four different clubs have been formed in Paris to aid the cause of liberty throughout the world.

The following is the Paris news-- On Wednesday, the Bank of Discount commenced its operations. On Monday, already 600 accounts were opened, and there are 800 demands on which replies will be given to-day. Discounts for about a million francs were made on Monday, and on Tuesday 1,300,000. This establishment will render great service to commerce, and has already excited some influence on the restoration of confidence. The Bourse yesterday was steady, and the prices of the preceding day tolerably sustained. The precious metals have arrived in considerable quantities within the last day or two, and gold has fallen from ten to five per cent. premium. The price of bread has been reduced in Paris.

The movement in Germany relieves Europe from the apprehension of a general war. There no longer exists a potent disposition ready to crush France as a dangerous example to neighboring States.

HAVRE, March 24.--Here ruin spreads around all the business houses in this commercial city. Some eight or ten additional failures are reported. We regret exceedingly to announce that of M. Le Pierre. Several ships which have arrived here, have, without entering, been ordered to proceed to Liverpool.

We have further advices from our Havre correspondent to the 23d, instant, by which we learn that there is nothing doing in cotton or other articles of import. Indeed, there is a total cessation of business, owing to the want of money and confidence, which has led to the suspension of almost every house in that place. Our correspondent adds that the entire city presents the most gloomy and distressing appearance.

Insurrection in Lombardy.

The electric Telegraph announces that the people of Lombardy, having on 15th in the premises of the Emperor, have resolved to crush France as a dangerous example to neighboring States. The fighting was going on between the militia and military when the accounts left. The citizens had raised numerous barricades. The Emperor had fled. By-lane and Brescia had also revolted.

A supplement to the "Revue," of the 18th, states that the people, not satisfied with the promises of the Emperor to grant a new Constitution, have broken out into an insurrection and open resistance to the Government. Barricades had been raised in the streets, and at the departure of the courier, fighting was going on between the troops and the people.

The express announces the abdication of the King of Bavaria. There had been fatal tumult at Munich. The students and workmen joined the people. Letters from Vienna have reached Liverpool to the 17th, instant, and are of the most gratifying description. Hungary has been granted a Ministry of her own, and all cause of alarm removed. That part of the empire, which was in a state of great enthusiasm and the steady confidence and the practical good sense of the people have been shown to a remarkable extent in the uninterrupted fulfillment of their mercantile and monetary obligations. All payments, it is said, are made most punctually, and the privilege to defer them for fourteen days, which had been granted, has not in any way been resorted to.

All was quiet at Berlin on the 23d. The concessions granted by the King had been received with universal enthusiasm. His Majesty, Frederick William, has published a decree granting a general amnesty for political offences and misdemeanors against the late laws which regulated the press. Another decree, calling on Camphausen, the celebrated Liberal deputy, to become one of the new Ministry, was published.

A republic has been proclaimed at Cracow, and four thousand political prisoners released. Fifteen thousand insurgents were armed.

Republican principles constantly advancing in Germany, Denmark and Holland.

The King of Bavaria had abdicated. A new cabinet has been appointed in Austria. Great military preparations are making in Russia; but no outbreaks have as yet occurred.

An outbreak has taken place at Sardinia. A successful insurrection broke out in Milan and Lombardy. The Austrian troops were entirely defeated.

The history of the present fortnight has witnessed the death of despotism in Western Europe. Vienna has followed the example of Paris and Metternich, like Guizot, has fled from the storm. He had fled; but the Emperor, more discreet than Louis Philippe, remained--the popular monarch of a popular movement.

This great event, more important than the French revolution, took place on the 13th. The people, led by the heads of the learned bodies, presented a memorial, demanding from the Government the Liberty of the press and other organic reforms. The Council was sitting, but being impatient, entered the chamber, and an emerald was the result. The soldiers fired on the people, several lives were lost; but, in the midst of the tumult, the Council demanded the dismissal of Metternich. "I have resigned," said he, entering the chamber at the moment. The reply was a doubtful compliment: "You have saved your country."

Property in Slaves, &c.

WASHINGTON, March 15, 1848.

Among the more recent measures named in the House of Representatives, have been several bills and resolutions in relation to Slavery. In view of the fact that the laws of the United States now permit the collection of debts by the extent of executions upon persons held as slaves, and that sales have been made of slaves by virtue of such laws, a resolution has been offered prohibiting the sale of such persons on any precept in favor of the U. S.

Mr. Crowell, of Ohio, has given notice of a bill also, to repeal so much of the law of 1801, passed Feb. 29, and all other acts in any way encourage the institution of Slavery or the slave trade in the District. Mr. Wick of Va., proposed a bill prohibiting the importation of slaves, with certain exceptions, in the District of Columbia. Mr. Hamden yesterday presented a memorial from citizens of Allegany county, praying Congress for the repeal of the law of 1793, touching fugitives from justice. I fear, however, the Committee will not report upon

