

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

THE INVOLABILITY OF INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS IS THE ONLY SECURITY TO PUBLIC LIBERTY.

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T. FOSTER,
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THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

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To the Editors of the Signal, Ann Arbor, Mich.

MISCELLANY.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

The following account of a wonderful work of art, was written by Rev. Mr. Turnbull, of Boston, while on a tour in Europe. It was directed to the members of the Sunday School connected with his congregation, and will be read with interest by all.

There is no subject that I can think of which will be so likely to interest you, as the great astronomical clock, which I saw the other day in the Cathedral at Strasburg. The Cathedral, by the way, is one of the finest and oldest in Europe. It is very large, and its tower or spire is the highest in the world. It is twenty-four feet higher than the great Pyramid in Egypt, one hundred and forty feet higher than St. Paul's in London, and three or four times higher than the old South Church in Boston. It is a most extraordinary work of art, and is a most interesting sight to every eye.

At 7 o'clock, we were on our exploring tour, passed through several of the avenues that we visited yesterday, crossed the "Bottomless Pit," and at 10 o'clock entered the "River Hall." Here descended a gentle sloping sandy beach, which leads to the "River Styx." To the left of this avenue, just before reaching the river, there is a large pit of water, called the "Dead Sea." Stephen, our guide, said that there was no current in it, and he supposed it too deep to be fathomed, as he had let a long line and lead into it, and could find no bottom. As we approached the river Styx, we heard a great noise of water; asking the cause, we were informed that a short distance to the right, in a side avenue, there was a beautiful cascade of water falling down from the ceiling to the floor, a distance of ten or fifteen feet. The Styx is a narrow stream, say twelve or fifteen feet wide; quite deep, and has no perceptible current. Here a canoe was in readiness, and two beside the guide entered the boat for the first crossing, while I remained behind alone to see and feel the effect. All my friends were leaving the shore, and as the boat turned around an elbow rock out of sight, I blew out my light, and the vivid effect resulting therefrom was more than I could wish to describe. I stood alone, and for a moment was dumb with wonder and amazement. After standing in silence, with a sort of wild delight, I broke forth in yells, and shouts and songs.

Within, above, beneath, around.
Crossing the river, which is about 150 yards long, went on a short distance, and came to "Lake Lethe," which, at this season, was nearly dry. Pushed on our road to the "River Jordan," or "Boho River," which, until within two years, was by far the longest and largest river known in the cave. Though not very wide, not over fifteen or eighteen feet, it is over twenty feet deep in the middle. Here is the most perfect echo that I have ever heard; the vibration of the sound is low, clear, and liquid; if the noise made is low and gentle, the echo is added out of it.

But if on the contrary, you make a loud, hoarse noise, the sound returned is tremendous. "Steve" and myself, having carried a gun by its two extremities all the morning to try its report on these waters, eased ourselves off the burden by permitting it to exercise its vocal organs and speak for itself, and the effect was truly electrifying. If you but utter your voice, it will sound and rebound fainter and fainter, prolonging and returning the same to a great length of time. Here "Steve" struck up a song, "To my love, and I hummed 'Soft and low my passion.' "To Mignon," and I also conversed. Said I, "How do you do?" and "All well?" And the answer, from home, or Miss Echo's, answer invariably was, "How do you do?" "All well—well—well!"—and it seemed as if her voice would never cease. But we shall not stop to blame her for talking after all the rest of her sex.

We embarked on this river, down which we sailed in a frail skiff.
Far off from light, or fire, or sound,
A long, long distance under ground,
Three quarters of a mile.

One of the greatest curiosities in this part of the cave is the white blind fish, which are found in this river. They are transparent when first caught, of the cat-fish species, and they have no eyes, not even the appearance of a place where there should be. There is one place where you have to pass while sailing down the Jordan or Echo river, where the ceiling comes so close to the surface of the water, that you have to bury yourself in the hollow of the boat, to pass it.

Mr. Lee, who has surveyed it, informed me that the River Jordan is just five feet higher than the level of Green river, and is affected by it when that river is high.

The descent from the mouth of the cave to the Jordan, a distance of three miles, is 230 feet. Passing Silliman's Avenue, the first really beautiful stalactites and other delicate formations which I saw, were in "Milky Way." Here the walls are white as snow, and look like fine loaf sugar, freshly broken. In some places, the plaster, if I may term it such, had fallen off and crumbled to pieces, and another new, perfectly white one, similar to the old, had taken its place, as if nature had determined that none of its beauty should be lost.

Passing on, we went through the pass of "Algore," thence, by the "Hanging Rocks," through the "Spring Side Cut," where we drank some of the best sulphur water, quite as palatable as the White Sulphur of Virginia, from "Hebe's Spring," and finally entered "Cleveland's Cabinet." Now, indeed, were our high wrought expectations more than realized. The delicate whiteness and purity, the multiform florings, and dazzling incrustations of this cabinet beggar all description. Like many others, it is divided into several apartments, the first of which is Mary's or "Martha's Vineyard." Here the walls are covered, all over, with masses of bluish purple colored formations of rock, that look precisely like so many rich bunches of ripe grapes, deposited in piles. They look so natural, that you almost catch yourself in the act of pulling them; indeed, one or two of the company did apply their lips.

The next apartment is the "Spar Hall." It is impossible to describe the beautiful effect which is produced by carrying a light into its chamber. Thousands of beautiful white spar stalactites, hanging in every direction in curls, sticks, tapers, blades, and other unimaginable formations; one feels as if in a fairy land, or on an enchanted spot, or in a heaven below where Deity has wrought.

In the next apartment, the "Snowball Room," the joy we have surpassed the tell. We have endured to win it.
O! how beautiful! White as the freshly fallen snow from the clouds of heaven are the walls and ceiling of this room. The ceiling, too, arches beautifully, and runs imperceptibly into the side walls. In this arch and all over every part of the room, except the floor, and even this we were sometimes fearful of soiling with our feet, thousands, thousands of rock snow balls, of every size, from that of a small nut to the size of a man's head, hang as though they had been thrown against the wall where they had stuck. The snowballs, all, all are as pure as the driven snow, and emit a glorious flood of rich sparkling light. Passing on a mile or more, on either side and atop were stalactites of every fantastic form, ringlets, landscapes, fruit, flowers, rich festoons of snowy vine, lilies, roses, wreaths, rosettes, and all that can be pleasing and attractive.

Went over the "Rocky Mountains" into "Crogan's Hall." After dinner, from thence into "Seneca's Arbor," and saw the best formed colored stalactite and stalagmite formations in the cave. And here my trip terminated, being nine miles from the mouth. As you approach the mouth of the cave in going out, the light of the sun looks like a flood of liquid, mellow, golden light, flowing towards you in the cave. Outside of the cave, one has no conceptions of what "stillness is." In it, there is no escape of sound, as from a crack or crevice of a room, consequently sound is heard a great distance, and every particle uttered, even the softest, which is the most melodious, is distinctly heard. When we remained silent, which we agreed to do before entering, the effect was indescribable—such as I never before had formed an idea of. No hissing of wind is heard, no music of birds or humming of insects; not even a buzz from the wing of a fly; no noise, either from the earth above or the earth below. It was silence—awful silence—perfect silence! and then blackness of darkness—how dense outside, at midnight, in a thunder-storm it is noonday, as it were, in comparison.

The air in the cave is so pure that the sense of smell becomes very acute; so that when you first come out, if the weather be warm, the air seems impregnated with vegetable matter, and you feel as if entering a hot, close stove room. If, on the contrary, it is cold, the air without seems as though it would pierce you through. These sensations, however, soon wear off, as the system adapts itself to the atmosphere.

It is believed that it was once inhabited, and that by a race wholly different from any existing Indian tribe. As proof of this traces of the savage are still found here—two mummies having been found,

some years since, with red hair, in a good state of preservation. Also the skeleton of a mammoth human frame—besides ends of cane, which were used for their torches and their fires; one of which, an unusually long specimen, Steve presented me with, which he had held for several years.

But the most striking characteristic of this cave is its vast dimensions. Before entering, I had no idea that there could be such a hole under the earth; and what now mortifies me the most is, that I am totally unable to describe it. This is not a cave—that name is inappropriate for this magnificent grotto—this stupendous tunnel—this boundless territory, or rather world.

From the Navajo Neighbor.
TWO MINUTES IN JAIL.
Possibly the following events occupied near three minutes, but I think about two, and I have penned them for the gratification of many friends.

Carthage, June 27, 1844.
A shower of musket balls were thrown up the stairway against the door of the prison in the second story, followed by many rapid footsteps. While Generals Joseph and Hyrum Smith, Mr. Taylor, and myself, who were in the front chamber, closed the door of our room against the entry at the head of the stairs, and placed ourselves against it, there being no lock on the door, and no key that is unseizable. The door is a common panel, and as soon as we heard the feet at the stairs head, a ball was sent through the door, which passed between us, and showed that our enemies were desperate, and we must change our position. Gen. Joseph Smith, Mr. Taylor, and myself, sprang back to the front part of the room, and Gen. Hyrum Smith retreated two-thirds across the chamber directly in front and facing the door. A ball was sent through the door which hit Hyrum on the side of his nose, when he fell backwards extended at length without moving his feet. From the holes in his vest, (the day being warm and no one having their coats on but myself) pantaloons, drawers and shirt, it appears evident that a ball must have been thrown from without, through the window, which entered his back on the right side and passing through lodged against his watch, which was in his right vest pocket, completely pulverizing the crystal and face, tearing off the hands and smashing the whole body of the watch, at the same instant the ball from the door entered his nose. As he struck the floor he exclaimed emphatically: "I am a dead man." Joseph looked towards him and responded, "O dear! brother Hyrum!" and opening the door two or three inches with his left hand, discharged one barrel of a six-shooter (pistol) at random in the entry from whence a ball grazed Hyrum's breast, and entered his throat, passed into his head, while other muskets were aimed at him, and some balls hit him. Joseph continued snapping his revolver round the casing of the door into the space as before, three barrels of which missed fire, while Mr. Taylor with a walking stick stood by his side and knocked down the bayonets and muskets, which were constantly discharging through the doorway, while I stood by him ready to lend my assistance with another stick, but could not come within striking distance, without going directly before the muzzle of the guns. When the revolver failed, we had no more fire arms, and expected an immediate rush of the mob, and the door was full of muskets, and no hope but instant death within. Mr. Taylor rushed into the window, which is some fifteen or twenty feet from the ground. When his body was nearly on a balance, a ball from the door within entered his leg, and a ball from without struck his watch, a patent lever, in his vest pocket, near the left breast, and smashed it in "pi," leaving the hands standing at 5 o'clock, 16 minutes, and 26 seconds—the force of which ball threw him back on the floor, and he rolled under the bed which stood by his side, where he lay motionless, the mob from the door continuing to fire upon him, cutting away a piece of flesh from his left hip as large as a man's hand, and were hindered only by my knocking down their muzzles with a stick; while they continued to reach their guns into the room, probably left handed, and aimed their discharges so far around as almost to reach us in the corner of the room to where we retreated and dodged, and then I re-commenced the attack with my stick again. Joseph attempted as the last resort, to leap the same window from whence Taylor fell, when two balls pierced him from the door, and one entered his right breast from without, and he fell outward, exclaiming, "O Lord my God!" As his feet went out of the window my head went in, the balls whistling all around. He fell on his left side a dead man. At this instant the cry

SELECTIONS.

From the True Wesleyan.

ISAAC T. HOPPER AND THE METHODIST SLAVEHOLDER.

During the late session of the General Conference of the M. E. Church in the city of New York, that well known friend of the slave, Isaac T. Hopper was introduced to three young ladies, daughters of a slaveholding Methodist preacher from Mississippi. Said the friend at whose house they were visiting, "This is Isaac Hopper, one of the most rabid abolitionists in the North. And these," turning to the ladies, "are the daughters of a slaveholder from the South."

By this means they were soon well known to each other. And the conversation which ensued, with other interesting incidents, I will give in the language of friend Hopper, who related it to me to day.

"They were very intelligent girls. I was much pleased with them. One of them assured me, however, that she could not do without the slaves."

"Why, Mr. Hopper," said she, "I never dressed or undressed myself until I came to the North. And I did not know what to do when I left home: I felt inclined to bring a servant with me."

"I wish thee had brought one," said I. "Why! What would you have done, Mr. Hopper, if you had seen her?"

"I should have told her that she was a free woman no more, but if she went back to the South she would go as a pig or a sheep, to be sold if occasion called for it."

"They only laughed at the frankness thus expressed, and continued the conversation for some time, on the same subject. I then told them I should like to see them at my house with their father. And in a few days they came, very much to my satisfaction. We had a long talk about slavery."

"Said this preacher, 'Mr. Hopper, do you say and think that I am not a Christian?'"

"Certainly do not regard thee as a Christian?"

"Why, Mr. Hopper? do you think I cannot go to heaven?"

"That I will not say. But slavery is a great abomination, and no one who is guilty of it can be a Christian or Christ like. I would not exclude thee from the kingdom of heaven. To thy own Master thou dost stand or fall. If thou dost enter there, it will be on the ground of ignorance of the fact that thou art living in sin."

"We reasoned on it at some length, when the conversation turned upon the conduct of Abolitionists."

"Said the preacher, 'If the abolitionists were all like you and Mr. Gibbons, we would come to some agreement on this matter. Why, I never was treated so well by any body as you and Mr. Gibbons, your abolition friend, have treated me. But your abolitionists generally are so violent and abusive.'"

"A friend present remarked to him that none were more generally excused, as vile and abusive abolitionists than was the notorious 'Hopper,' as the southern papers called me. I then said, the slaveholders love and make a lie in this thing."

"Well," said he, "we should be glad to see you with us, friend Hopper, on a visit." "Ah! and thou wouldst let me see of thy friends would, if they caught me."

"O no, sir: we would treat you well. But how would you do about slavery when there?"

"Why, I should tell thy slaves to be obedient, faithful, industrious, and never think of running away from their good master, unless they were sure they would escape and in that case be off as soon as possible; for if caught they would face much worse than they do now. And I would say to thee, that as thou claimest to be a minister of Jesus Christ, consistency of character and the spirit thy Master require of thee to give deliverance to the captive—to let the oppressed go free."

"Before we separated I saw tears in his eyes. I appealed to him closely and bore a faithful testimony of our cause."

"My friend, dost thou have a conscience void of offence? When thou liest down at night, is thy mind always at ease? After pointing out thy soul in prayer to thy Maker, dost thou not feel the outraged sense of right, like perpetual motion, restless and disquieted within thy breast, telling thee 'is wrong to hold these men in slavery, their wives and their little ones?'"

"To this he answered frankly, that sometimes he doubted; yet upon the whole, he thought it best and right. When they were about leaving, one of his daughters, a young widow, thus addressed me:

"Mr. Hopper, I thank God for this privilege. I never saw and talked with an abolitionist before. I am now persuaded that slaveholding is sinful in the sight of God. When my husband died he left me several slaves. I have held them for five years. But I return home now resolved to be the owner of a slave no longer. We bade each other farewell."

"This narrative has interested me. I think it will edify the reader. It teaches this sentiment: Abolition is the truth of God. Slaveholders may be happily influenced by it. And the relation which pro slavery men sustain, is that of tattlers and mischief-makers, between abolitionists and slaveholders. Let these alone, and the issue will be a fair one and fairly won."

L. M. MATLOCK.
Philadelphia, Aug. 10.

The Tailors of New York have established a newspaper called the "Needle." Politicians are somewhat apprehensive that this Needle will point to the polls.—*Bost. Mail.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Signal of Liberty.

KALAMAZOO COUNTY LIBERTY MASS MEETING.

Yesterday was held in the School House at Galesburg, a Mass Meeting of the Liberty party of this County. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather of the preceding day, and the coldness of the day of meeting, there was a turnout that crowded the house to overflowing. In addition to the male attendants belonging to the party, a galaxy of ladies graced the assembly, and not a few from the Whig and Democratic ranks were present. The meeting was organized about 11 A. M. E. BRADSTON HUSSEY being appointed President, and Mr. MONTAGUE Secretary.

Prayer having been offered, a short Address on the general objects and duties of Liberty men, mainly in view of the approaching Presidential election, was given by Dr. ALLEE; after which a few soul-stirring songs were appropriately sung by a select choir of male and female vocalists. The meeting then adjourned for the purpose of refreshment, and resumed session about 2 P. M. Mr. EASTLAND, being called, excused himself on a plea of ill health. Mr. MONTAGUE by request took the orator's stand, acquitting himself nobly as the zealous and eloquent vindicator of the true principles of the Liberty party, and exposé of the evils, moral and political, of slavery, and of the sophistry and fraud of both the great political parties, consequent on their former base subservience to the dictation of southern Demagogues, whom he proved, by statistics incontrovertible to have pertinaciously held, with little exception, the supreme Rule throughout all the departments of the Government of the United States, from the time of the adoption of our inviolable Constitution, to the present, notwithstanding that nearly nine-tenths of the expenditures of Government had been, and still were, drawn from the pockets of the Citizens of the North.

After Mr. Montague's Address, the choir struck up a Liberty song, adapted to virtuous and intelligent minds and ears, and breathing forth in fervent invocations for "freedom to the slave." Dr. BERRY then, in answer to an unanimous call, commanded the silent attention of the meeting, while, in his usual felicitous manner, and with his peculiar ability, he expatiated on the flagrant outrages for about half a century committed by southern slaveholders, against the Constitution of the United States, which he expounded, and illustrated, as to its letter and spirit, in a manner which brought to view some of the profound excellencies of that MAGNA CHARTA, till then unnoticed, or if so, veiled for sinister purposes, but which it is hoped will be made known through the press to the citizens of our Commonwealth at large, particularly to the willing dupes of the North. He took occasion also to expose to merited ridicule the WING RIGORISTS among Mr. BERRY'S soliciting to accepting the Saginaw Democratic nomination to the Legislature of the State of Michigan.

After Dr. B. had taken his seat, the meeting was again favored with music from the choir. Occasional remarks were made by several members present, the President, Mr. HUSSEY, concluding with very interesting observations on the necessity for retrenchment in the salaries of our public officers, Representatives &c. and even some of the officers themselves; and hinting at the great benefit educationally, that might be derived to our country, by applying the surplus pay of public men, to the maintenance of literary and scientific institutions.

The evening being now far advanced, a motion for adjournment was made, and after another song, the Rev. Mr. Bushnell concluded the exercises with Prayer, when the meeting adjourned until Thursday 24th at School-craft.

It may truly be said, that the quiet, the harmony, and good feeling prevalent during the day, and the acknowledgments of some of the audience of other political parties, are evidences sufficient of the righteousness of our cause, and of Divine approbation.

CLIMAX PRIZE, OCT. 17th, 1844.

FOR THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

WHAT POLITICIANS SAY.

Masses. ERRORS.—A few days since being out from home, I put up for the night at the little village village of Portland. In the course of the evening, two gentlemen in the room, where I was sitting, who appeared to be men of discernment and somewhat extended education—the one a Whig the other a Democrat—entered into a conversation upon political matters, and without making any severe attacks upon each other, their conversation soon turned upon the prospects of the different parties. As to the Liberty party, one of them remarked that "new was the turning point with them; that if by any stratagem of the other parties, intruders could be made upon them, and a goodly number could be induced to vote at this election with the other parties, they never could rally again; but on the other hand, if they stand true to their cause and vote for Birney, their speedy success is certain." To this sentiment the other heartily responded. To my mind, such a statement from such men, speaks volumes in favor of the Liberty party. Let every Liberty man be at the polls and drop in a vote for the noble Birney and Morris, and Victory over the blood stained system of Slavery is surely and speedily ours.

DELTA, ETON CO., OCT. 13th, 1844.

In consequence of the numerous poles erected at Rochester, that city is now called the "pole region."

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

ANN ARBOR, MONDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1844.

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

THE LIBERTY TICKET.

For President,
JAMES G. BIRNEY,
OF MICHIGAN.For Vice President,
THOMAS MORRIS,
OF OHIO.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

ARTHUR L. PORTER,
CHANDLER CARTER,
JOHN W. KING,
ERASTUS HUSSEY,
CHESTER GURNEY.For Representative to Congress,
FIRST DISTRICT.**CHARLES H. STEWART.**

SECOND DISTRICT.

EDWIN A. ATLEE.

THIRD DISTRICT.

WILLIAM CANFIELD.

SENATE.

FOR SENATORS—FIRST DISTRICT,
RUFUS THAYER, JR.,
HARVEY GREEN.FOR SENATORS—SECOND DISTRICT,
MUNNIS KENNY,
FRANCIS M. LANSING.FOR SENATOR—THIRD DISTRICT,
LYMAN PEARSE.FOR SENATOR—FOURTH DISTRICT,
SEYMOUR B. TREADWELL.FOR SENATORS—FIFTH DISTRICT,
JOHN P. MARSH,
JAMES L. BISHOP.FOR SENATOR—SIXTH DISTRICT,
JOHN C. GALLUP.

OAKLAND COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
JAMES WILKINSON,
GEORGE SUGDEN,
MELVIN DRAKE,
JOHN THOMAS,
HENRY WALDRON,
SEBING VOORHEIS.

MACOMB COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
PLINY CORBIN,
CHAUNCEY CHURCH.

JACKSON COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
THOMAS MCGEE,
ROSSELL B. REXFORD,
LONSON WILCOX.

KALAMAZOO COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
DELAWARE DUNCAN,
HENRY MONTAGUE.

CALHOUN COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
JOHN HARRIS,
GEORGE INGERSOLL.

SHIAWASSEE COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
ELIAS COMSTOCK.

WASHTENAW COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
ROBERT POWELL,
GEORGE MILLER,
IRA SPAULDING,
DARIUS S. WOOD,
ALVAH PRATT,
JOHN DIMOND.

HILLSDALE COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
LEVI TREADWELL,
WILLIAM SAVAGE.

GENESEE COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
JOHN PRATT.

WAYNE COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
HORACE HALLOCK,
JOSEPH D. BALDWIN,
WILLIAM S. GREGORY,
BENJAMIN STEVENS,
WELLS HARTSLOUGH,
GLIDE D. CHUBB.

LENAWEE COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
STEPHEN ALLEN,
HENRICH ALLEN,
REUBEN L. HALL,
D. PETERSON.

BERRIEN COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
A. W. KING.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
ISAAC SMITH,
LEONARD NOBLE.

ST. JOSEPH COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
HARRISON KELLEY,
WILLIAM WOODRUFF.

MONROE COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
JOHN B. KING,
JAMES CRITCHETT.

LAPEER COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
NATHAN GREEN.

MONTHLY CONCERT.

The monthly Concert of Prayer for the enslaved will be held at the Presbyterian Church, this (Monday) evening, at half past six o'clock.

THE ELECTION.

As this paper will reach only a part of our subscribers before election, we shall not repeat the considerations we urged last week.

But we would say to our friends that lists of Liberty voters should be made out and kept at the polls, and the name of every Liberty man should be marked when he votes, and those should be reasonably sent for, who do not come of their own accord. Humanity, as well as good policy, require that provision should be made for the convenient attendance of the lame, the blind, the feeble and the aged. These lists should be carefully preserved, and corrected from time to time for further need.

Have your tickets constantly at the polls, and take with you also Mr. Birney's letters in the Signal of to-day. The Whigs will endeavor to beguile the simple by a constant repetition of that coalition story—in fact, by mere clamor. All you need do is to show Mr. Birney's true position, as stated by himself.

A COINCIDENCE.

In the year 1819, a bill passed the House of Representatives in Congress, providing that all slaves which should thereafter be born in Arkansas, should become free on arriving at the age of twenty-five. The vote, however, was reconsidered, and the provision finally rejected by the casting vote of the speaker, HENRY CLAY. Had the bill become a law, the first slave born under its provisions in 1819, would have become free in 1844. Those men and women, native-born Americans, who are this year arriving at the age of twenty-five, and looking forward to interminable servitude, both for themselves and their posterity, are slaves forever by the sole vote of Henry Clay. And the very year that his vote first becomes thus diabolically operative upon the actual condition of men, he is a candidate for the presidency, and abolitionists are called upon to reward him for that vote, and are told that voting for him is the only way to prove the sincerity of their opposition to slavery. Says the Christian Citizen: "It is a fact most singular and painfully significant, that the very year in which he is set up for the highest office in the nation, would have been a year of jubilee to thousands now held in hopeless slavery, had it not been for his single vote, every slave born in Arkansas in 1819, would have been unchained from his gloomy destiny in 1844. That vote! it doomed generations of human beings to remediless bondage."—*Boston Chronicle.*

THE ELECTIONS.

GEORGIA. The Democrats have elected four members of Congress in this State, and the Whigs four. The Democrats claim a Democratic majority on the popular vote of several thousand. The majority for Harrison in 1840 was between 2,000 and 3,000.

PENNSYLVANIA. The whole Liberty vote of this State is estimated at about Five Thousand, being double that of last year. County tickets were nominated in quite a number of counties for the first time. We find the following statement of the vote on county tickets, as far as known, in the Spirit of Liberty:

COUNTIES.	1844.	1843.
Alleghany,	493	379
Beaver,	570	278
Washington,	350	368
Butler,	130	490
Merger,	726	941
Crawford,	163	419
Erie,	150	468
Vernengo,	52	600
Philadelphia,	249	600
Chester,	154	000
Bradford,	150	000
Westmoreland,	131	000
Indiana,	180	181
Elk,	67	000
Other Counties,	248	000
Total,	2,713	1,727

The Democratic majority for Governor is stated to be 5,303. For Congress 13 Democrats, 9 Whigs, and two Natives, who are also Clay men. The Senate stands Dem. 21, Whigs 12; the House, 53 Democrats, 47 Whigs.

OHIO.

The Whigs appear to have carried this State by a majority of from one to two thousand. The Whigs have a small majority in the Legislature. Ohio will be strenuously contested at the Presidential election. We have not yet full returns of the Liberty vote, but we are from Eight to Ten thousand, being a handsome increase from last year. Some Liberty men were foolish enough to believe the story about the coalition of Birney and the "Locofocos," which was imported into that State as the election took place. Will Liberty men never cease to believe the tales of their avowed enemies? We hope they will grow wiser by the time the Presidential election arrives, and make amends for the past.

DEWARE!

We learn that a project is on foot in this county to deceive Liberty men in this way. Individuals will say to a Liberty man, "If you will erase such a candidate from your ticket, and insert the name of one of ours, I will place one of our candidates on my ticket, and vote for him!" There are three objections to this bargain and sale: It will do no good to your cause—it is a sacrifice of principle—and the proslavery party will get your vote, while you will get only a pro-slavery man's promise!

In no one Free State where an election has been held this year, has the Liberty vote fallen off, but in all but one it has increased from ten to sixty or seventy per cent. There is a prospect that in some, if not all the States, there will be a larger vote for President than at the State election.

The Great Whig Humbug Exploded! Birney vindicated from the Aspersions of his Libellers!! Read!!

The following letter from JAMES G. BIRNEY to the Editors of the New York Tribune, published in that paper of Tuesday, October 15, puts to rest all the "Roebuck" stories that the Whigs have been so adroitly devising in the absence of Mr. Birney:

HARDEN Conn., Oct. 10, 1844.

I have just now seen in the Tribune of to-day an article headed "Coalition of James G. Birney with the Polk party." The charge of coalition rests on the fact, that I have been nominated for the Legislature of Michigan by a Democratic convention, and that I assented to its being done.

The following is all, of substance, that is necessary to explain the transaction: During my absence from home, last year, in New England, it was proposed in the Wino Convention of the county in which I reside, to nominate me for the Legislature. The nomination, however, was not made, on the ground, as I was informed, that I might not be willing to serve if elected, and that the County, in that event, would be put to the trouble and expense of holding another election. Being asked, on my return, whether I would have served had I been elected, I replied that I would; that as every voter in the County knew I was an Abolitionist—a member of the Liberty party, and opposed to both the other parties—for I had used every proper occasion, publicly and privately, to expose their unfairness—I would regard my election as coming from the people, irrespective of party.

Last spring and summer, complaints of mismanagement on the part of the county authorities were made by the people of the county. I thought the complaints were just. The persons most implicated were of both the Whig and Democratic parties. A public meeting was held to take into consideration the charges. I presented the facts of the case to the meeting, and supported a set of resolutions embodying the sentiments of the meeting in relation to them. The course I took met with the approbation of those who were present and of those who were not—excepting, very likely, the parties implicated and their near friends.

The same evening I reviewed before a large assemblage, embracing nearly all who had been in the county meeting just mentioned, the course of the Democratic and Whig parties, as connected with the cause of human liberty,—with the just claims of the North, and the integrity of the Constitution. This review could, of course, be nothing else than severe; yet no one, save it might be the party managers, found fault with it; and this because the facts were true—the treatment candid and impartial.

It was after this that the wish was expressed by persons of both parties that I should represent the county in the Legislature. I was applied to, to say that I would serve if elected. My uniform answer—from whatever quarter the application came—was, that if the people of the county, with the full knowledge which they possessed of my opinions, wished me to serve them, I would do so. I told them, moreover, that I should regard my election as proof that the people intended, to put an end to the pernicious party contests, by which their own peace and the interests of the county had been so long marred.

Although I have been nominated by my democratic neighbors, no one in the county would have spoken of me as of that party had not the cue been given by the wire-workers of the Whig party—especially by the originator of the coalition story, the Detroit Advertiser, a print that has spared neither fact nor fiction to win over the Liberty party in Michigan to the support of the Whigs, by weakening their confidence in me. A specimen of its recklessness may be seen in the statement transferred to the Tribune, that if my conference with Gen. Hascall at Flint were divulged, it would doubtless disclose, that my mission to the East was undertaken at the instance of the Loco Focos, as well as leading Abolitionists of New York, though cloaked under the pretence of a visit to my son residing in Connecticut. I neither saw Gen. Hascall when I was at Flint, nor have I ever exchanged with him a dozen words on any matter of party politics. This is all fiction. Whatever I have done has been done openly; and I absolve from every obligation of secrecy all persons with whom I have conversed on matters pertaining to public men or party measures.

Part of the article in the Tribune is a letter signed by A. P. Davis, of Flint, in Michigan. He professes to have discovered the clue to my "invelevable hostility" to Mr. Clay, in the aforesaid nomination, and in the fact of my first marriage having been into the Marshall family. Now it turns out that my first marriage was not into the Marshall family, and that that family in Kentucky, are, with but two exceptions, so far as I have heard, favorable to the election of Mr. Clay. The charge of inveterate hostility to Mr. Clay—if it mean any thing more than political opposition—is wholly imaginary. I have no reasons for opposing Mr. Clay on personal grounds. On the contrary the intercourse we have had has been of the most friendly character. I oppose his election, because he disbelieves the great political truths of the Declaration of Independence, the foundation of all just Government, and because he repudiates the paramount object of the Union, the perpetuation of liberty to all. On the same ground I oppose the election of Mr. Polk. But I more deprecate the election of Mr. Clay—because, possessing abilities superior to Mr. Polk's, he would proportionally weaken the influence of those truths on the minds of our countrymen.

Respectfully, &c., JAMES G. BIRNEY.

P. S. The only direct information I have had respecting this nomination has been conveyed to me by a member of the Whig party residing at Saginaw in a letter just received. His language shows that my nomination to the Legislature is not owing to party attachment. He says, "I think you may make up your mind to spend this winter in Detroit for this seems to be the wish of a good number of both parties."

Now look for a few moments, at the facts brought to view in this statement. L. Mr. BIRNEY has ever been known in his

county as a THOROUGH and UNCOMPROMISING LIBERTY MAN. His opinions have been openly and freely expressed against both the other parties. The Democratic Corresponding Committee of his own County have taken ground against his nomination by that party, on account of his strenuous and avowed hostility to its character and acts. So directly antagonistic to their party was the position of Mr. BIRNEY, that, according to the Detroit Free Press, the other nominees on the ticket declined accepting a nomination with him, and hence a new Convention was called by the Democratic Committee. And what did they say in their circular concerning Mr. Birney's predilections for "Locofocism"? Did they urge their fellow Democrats to support him? No, but they disapproved of the nomination of Mr. BIRNEY on account of his avowed hostility to their party, and his utter refusal to identify himself with its interests and measures. They published the statement Mr. BIRNEY made to Octavius Thompson, who had spoken to him respecting a nomination, and Mr. Birney replied, "that should be so nominated and elected to the Legislature, as to make us UNPLEGGED TO ANY PARTY." Does this look like a "corrupt coalition" with "Locofocos"? The Committee then proceeded as follows:

"To James Fraser, Esq. Mr. Birney propounded the following interrogatory: 'Would it not be best to break up both political parties?' having reference to the Democratic and Whig parties!" Mr. Birney further stated to Mr. Fraser, "As to the Abolition question, it being a LEADING QUESTION WITH ME, I WILL NOT TRAMMEL MYSELF ON THAT SUBJECT."

The foregoing facts Mr. Fraser stated at the School House, in the presence of a number of gentlemen, on the 8th Oct. inst.

"Fellow citizens, are you prepared to elect a man, whose avowed determination is TO ANNIHILATE THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY—to support a man who openly avows his intention TO BREAK UP THE PARTY—principles for which we have long contended, and which are dear to every sound Democrat? We answer no, and fondly trust you will cheerfully respond to the call."

The Detroit Free Press, the Democratic State paper, declares that BIRNEY is CONSIDERED THE WORST ENEMY OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN THAT COUNTY.

2. Mr. BIRNEY had been proposed in the Wino County Convention last year as a nominee to the Legislature. Would this have been thought of had he been known to his neighbors only as a "Locofoco"? 3. It is evident from this statement, that a number of both parties were desirous of his election to the Legislature; and he had been spoken to in behalf of a portion of each of those parties.

4. They expected him to serve them if at all, not as a Democrat or a Whig, but as a LIBERTY MAN; and he expressly informed those who consulted him, that he would not "trammel himself" in his advocacy of the Liberty principles. The assertion of the Whigs, that he would support "Democratic men and measures," is without the least proof whatever. Mr. Briggs, the messenger whom the Whigs of Detroit sent to Saginaw to gather up the rumors, and give them form and shape, could not find a man who ever heard Mr. BIRNEY give any such pledge.

5. Mr. BIRNEY, in accordance with his usual fairness and candor, gives leave to all persons to relate all they know of his connection with public men or party measures, and absolves them from all obligations of secrecy. Does this look like a profound and cunning scheme of treason to the Liberty party?

And now, "Fellow Liberty men," before you listen to the slanders of personal and political enemies—just put your finger upon that precious article in Mr. BIRNEY, which you condemn. What fault do you find with the man? That his fellow citizens entertained so high an estimation of him that they wished him for their Representative, ought not to be accounted a crime in him. Nor is he censurable because they asked him to comply with their wishes. This it was their privilege to do. In what, then, does his offence consist? In his answer? What was that answer? That if elected with the full knowledge of his opinions enjoyed by the people, he should go to the Legislature untrammelled in his Liberty principles; and he should consider himself as the Representative of the people, "IRRESPECTIVE OF PARTY," and "UNPLEGGED TO ANY PARTY." This is the very head and front of his offending—that he has returned this answer to the expressed wishes of his fellow citizens of both parties. Are you prepared to condemn him for this response? Do you think him deserving of eternal infamy for his upright and manly reply in these circumstances? If you do, you can join the company of the enemies of the Liberty principles, and show your attachment to them by doing what Birney will not do—by voting for A SLAVEHOLDER!

For our ourselves, we regard Mr. BIRNEY's manly and independent course on this matter as perfectly unobjectionable and proper; and such would be the sober judgment of the whole community, were it not for the unceasing efforts of the Whig Press by the help of falsehood and misrepresentation to present the whole transaction in a deceptive point of view. We think no Liberty man, after reading this exposition from Mr. BIRNEY, can doubt his integrity and fidelity to the Liberty cause for a single moment; and should they differ with us or with him as to the expediency of his course, they will find on reflection, that this is not a sufficient reason for refusing him their suffrages, or least of all, for bestowing them upon a Whig or Democratic UNREPRESENTED SLAVEHOLDER!

Since the preceding was in type, the following article from the Boston Chronicle has been received:

TO THE LIBERTY PARTY.

BOSTON, Oct. 15, 1844.

You have learnt that I have been nominated for the House of Representatives of the Michigan Legislature, by the democrats of the county in which I reside. No Liberty party organization has been formed in that county. The nomination has no relation to party measures, but was prompted by considerations of local interest. My neighbors were told that, if elected, I would serve the county, whether I were nominated by the Democratic convention, or by the Whig convention, or by seceders from both these parties. So were they, that I would consider myself as representing the people, and not a party. No pledge of party service was proposed—none was given. I expect to be voted for by Whigs as well as by Democrats. I have just received a letter, from a Whig of Saginaw County, assuring me that such would be the case.

If you believe what I have stated, you will say my course is right; I repeat to you, I am not under the slightest party pledge.

I have received letters from some of you since I came here, evincing disquietude, at the effect of my position. The Whigs see the influence of their outcry on you, and they are redoubting it. If you yield to it, we will have enough of such outcries. We will be confounded and routed by the mere clamor of our adversaries. If I were to give way to it now, and yield to the suggestions of the alarmed among us, they would have assurances that I could be frightened from my purpose. See what has been the result of this yielding, in the late election in Pittsburgh. Our friends were alarmed at a false and preposterous issue, gotten up by our seducers. They will never be without such alarms, till they show that they have set themselves, like adamant, against every such device.

To such of you, then, as feel disquieted, I say—be reassured. Give me your confidence—command mine. This mutual faith must exist, or we shall accomplish nothing.

I shall stand in the position I have taken—equally prepared to resist the shock of open enemies, or the panic of real friends.

JAMES G. BIRNEY.

The Whigs had quite a large gathering here on the 17th. There were all kinds of banners displayed, and some coons stuck to poles; and all kinds of teams, from one ox to six horses. The foreign speakers, Giddings and Corwin, did not make their appearance. A heavy rain commenced at noon, and the multitudes filled the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, where they were addressed by sundry orators.

A friend writes from Cooper, Kalamazoo County, that the prospects of the Liberty party in that vicinity are highly favorable. The argument of the Whigs about Mr. Clay's opposition to Annexation has been reduced to a mere shadow. Several interesting meetings have been held; and also a discussion with the Whigs. The Liberty men are ready to discuss with opponents of either party.

We have been made acquainted with some particulars of the conduct of certain Whigs at their meeting in Detroit, by which it is alleged the colored people of that city, and the Liberty party, were intentionally insulted. We do not deem their publication necessary, because it is impossible to identify the perpetrators, and it would be unjust to hold the whole Whig assembly responsible for the disgraceful acts of a small portion of them who were as destitute of good feelings, as they were of good manners. Besides, the iniquity of such transactions consists in the intention of the actors; and that intention, although apparent to the spectator, is easy to be denied, and often difficult to be proved to the readers of a newspaper.

The Whigs started their Michigan "Roebuck" story about the coalition of Birney and the Locofocos rather too soon. It will be worn out before election. Where can you find an honest, sensible man, of any party, who now really believes that Mr. Birney has forsaken his Liberty principles, and joined the "Locofoco party?"

The account of the Galesburg meeting by a "Liberty man" was in type before we received the proceedings as written out by the Secretary. Hence the publication of the latter is not necessary.

The Amendment to the Constitution to be submitted to the people at this election provides that the general elections shall be hereafter held on the first Tuesday of November, instead of the first Monday and Tuesday of that month. There will probably be but little opposition to it. The proposed change will save much expense and time to the people.

The Convention to form a State Constitution for Iowa assembled for that purpose at Iowa city on the 7th inst. The Democrats of Saginaw County held a Convention on the 17th, and nominated Alfred Holmes as their candidate for the Legislature. The Whigs have nominated a Mr. Richman.

BRAVERY OF A VERMONT SENATOR.—Senator Phelps, in his speech at Whitehall, Vermont, in attempting to put the allegation of the Liberty men, that northern representatives were not bold enough in defence of northern objects, asked, "Do our constituents wish us to carry our abolitionism there, and render ourselves obnoxious, and provoke a challenge, and then sneak out of it?"—*Emancipator.*

This is about the frankest acknowledgement of the overbearing of the southern senators, and the complete servility of the northern, by one of the latter, that we have seen. It tells truly, as the Emancipator says, the whole story.

TO THE FREEMEN OF WASHTENAW.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

Having been nominated by the Liberty party of this County, for the office of Judge of Probate, an office of acknowledge importance, requiring of its incumbent, according to your estimation, among other qualifications, the exercise of sound political principles, you will not deem it out of place in me to declare my intentions in relation to the approaching political contest, as I shall thereby furnish you a clue to my qualifications for the office in question.

I will say then, that I intend to vote for James G. Birney for the President of the United States.

Because, he entertains "one idea" which is worth more than all the ideas that ever entered the noddle of either of his competitors,—viz: that slavery being a heinous sin against God, and wrong to mankind, as well as a tremendous national evil, ought to be got rid of as soon as possible.

Because, he is the only candidate before the people who has the least title to the name of "Democrat," neither Mr. Clay, nor Mr. Polk, having any regard to the solemn "declaration" of our democratic forefathers that, "All men are created free and equal."

Because, unlike either of his competitors, Mr. Birney is not in the daily habit of tramping on our glorious constitution, which was made for the express purpose of establishing justice, and declares, Art. 5th of the Amendments, that "no person shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law."

Because, he is opposed to the annexation of Texas to the U. States, for the simple and obvious reason that such annexation cannot fail to extend and perpetuate slavery; while neither Mr. Clay nor Mr. Polk have ever objected to annexation on that account; Mr. Clay, on the other hand, having made the unequivocal declaration that, "slavery ought not to affect the question" one way or the other, while Mr. Polk, as nobody denies, "wants it for the sole purpose of strengthening and consolidating the slave interest."

Because, Mr. Birney is the only rational and honest hearted Tariff man among the three candidates, being willing, as he says in a late communication to the people, to retain the Tariff of 1842 until it has had a fair trial, and then hold on upon it, if found correct, and to abandon it, if incorrect; while Mr. Clay is represented by his friends as adverse to meddling with it at all, and Mr. Polk by his friends, as determined on its overthrow at all hazards, right or wrong.

Because, Mr. Birney is opposed to the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the States; on account of the inequality and consequent injustice of such distribution,—the State of Michigan receiving about one dollar to each of her freemen, while the State of Louisiana receives about two and a half to each of hers.

Because, Mr. B.'s views on the subject of a national Bank, are far more judicious and statesman-like than have been expressed by either Mr. Clay or Mr. Polk—the former manifesting a desire for such an institution immediately, with branches extending through all the States, offering every facility for the moth of slavery to creep in and eat out its vitals; as happened with the old Bank, which expired at Philadelphia, after yielding up 20,000,000 of dollars' worth of its vitality to southern slave speculators; and the latter, entering his protest, at all times, and on all occasions, now and forever, against such an institution, whether necessary for the people or not. Mr. Birney, on the contrary, while admitting the constitutionality of a National Bank, and that such an appendage to the national arm, may be useful and expedient under certain circumstances, argues against its necessity or expediency at the present time, because it is granted on all hands, and especially by commercial men, that the currency of the country was never more sound than at present, and Mr. Birney is one of those who would let well enough alone. If the time should ever come when the "common consent of the Union" should indicate the necessity of a National Bank, its mortal enemy, slavery, being first annihilated, he thinks it might, and ought to have an existence.

Finally, I intend to vote for Mr. Birney, because I think he approaches immensely nearer to the Bible qualification of a good ruler than either of his competitors,—"He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God."

Ann Arbor, Oct. 25, 1844.

The Charleston Mercury, the organ of the Democratic Slaveholders, argues for the election of Polk as follows. We commend its suggestions to the attention of those Northern Democrats who intend to vote for him:

"By the election of James K. Polk, and defeat of Henry Clay, a substantial victory will be gained for the Constitution—THE PRESIDENTIAL POWER AND INFLUENCE WILL BE IN THE HANDS OF A SOUTHERN MAN—a friend of free trade, and identified with us and our institutions, and an enemy of the Protective policy and Abolitionism—and we ought not, by any action of our State, to embarrass or lessen the chances of his election, in which much may be gained, or cause his defeat, whereby so much may be lost, and by which we shall draw on ourselves the blame of our friends in other States, change their kind feeling into coldness, perhaps resentment and hostility, by unnecessarily weakening and embarrassing them, and thus increasing the numbers and spirit of our enemies, and add to our difficulties in obtaining justice."

The Whigs tell us that if we vote for Mr. Birney we shall throw away our votes. And then they say if Mr. Polk is elected, it will be by the Liberty party. If Mr. Polk should be elected by such a strange force in politics, then it will teach us one thing—the power of votes thrown away. It may happen that at another time they will elect Mr. Birney. West. Ct.

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TREMENDOUS GALE! GREAT DESTRUCTION OF LIVES AND PROPERTY!!

We have gathered from our exchanges the following particulars of the disasters of the great gale on Lake Erie on the night of the 18th instant. The Buffalo Courier says:

"About half past eleven o'clock last evening a gale commenced blowing from the southwest which for violence and devastating effect we scarcely recollect a parallel. Knowing the anxiety to get the particulars of the disaster we have issued this extra with such particulars as we have at first been able to gain—we shall issue another extra this afternoon with further particulars."

The Iron U. S. Steamer was driven up on the beach high and dry near the old Stone House.

The steamboats St. Louis, Fulton, and Julia Palmer left last evening. The St. Louis was driven back, and ran down to Black Rock harbor with safety. The Julia Palmer, after making strong efforts to make our harbor, sheered off about 7 o'clock this morning and stood up the lake; her upper dock appeared to have been carried away, and her railing and gangways destroyed.

The Com. Perry came in about 12 o'clock last night in a most shattered condition—her wheelhouse being smashed in—and the boat almost a cripple—in coming in, she ran into the Great Western knocking a man overboard in the collision, who was supposed to be lost—then she ran her bowsprit through the side of the Wayne—where she remained fastened.

The steamboat Chautauque lies ashore on her beam ends, near Black Rock.

The brig Europe came in about one o'clock last evening, when the storm was at its height—with the loss of her foretopmast, and her sails considerably injured. She ran her bowsprit plumb into the warehouse of Joy & Webster.

The steamboat Emerald had her smoke pipe blown off and demolished.

Three Canal boats and a scow boat were driven out of the harbor into the river by the force of the current this morning. The Canal boats were driven up on the beach and the persons on board thus saved, the scow boat with three persons on board went to pieces and all on board perished.

"Improved Indian Vegetable"
PILLS

Arbor, October 7, 1844.	IRA BECKLEY.	D. A. FOBES, Sec'y	do	do	SABE
	8w24	Buffalo, July, 1844.		21-Sw.	

1841

and especially attend during the
 September 1, 1844.

WRIGHT'S
TI-INFLAMMATORY AND RHEU-
MATIC PLASTER,
 Efficient remedy for Rheumatism, Fever
 Sores, Warty Swellings, Felons, Pains or
 Knots in the Back, Breast, Side or Limbs,
 Bruises, Clumps, Gills, Blains, Liver and
 all other eruptions, Indolent Tumors, Sciatic
 or Inflamed Eyes, &c. It is unspiced
 with inflammatory disease, and is so effec-
 tive, as it operates by *calm exciting and reducing*
 Inflammation, alleviating Pain, Sweating the
 affected, and by its strengthening and An-
 a properties giving speedy relief. Also invalu-
 able as an anti-metacural plaster.

For sale by J. M. Turner, Box 1, for further particu-
 lars enquire of the Proprietor, or of the
 Proprietor's Bookstore, Ann Arbor, and J. T.
 McKing, travelling agent for Michigan.

16-ly

JEWELRY.
 THE subscriber having
 just received a new stock
 of his former establishment,
 Goods is prepared to sell
 them cheap for Cash. A-
 mong which may be found
 the following:

Gold Finger Rings, and Broom Pins,
 Hair Pins and Crosses, Silver and Com-
 mon Thimbles, Watch Chains and
 Keys, Pen and Cases; also, Spoons,
 Sugar Bowls, Butter Knives,
 Tooth and Hair Brushes,
 Forks, Knives, and
 Strings, Needles, and
 Pins, Hooks,
 and Eyes,
 Spectacles, Fine
 Combs, Dressing Combs,
 Side Combs, Back Combs,
 Pocket Combs, Water, Pins,
 Nail Combs, Steel Pens, and
 Pens, Snuff & Tobacco Boxes, Elegance, &c.
 which will be sold as cheap as at any estab-
 lishment this side of New York.

B. The subscriber thankful for so large
 of public patronage, still solicits a continu-
 ance of the same. **W. L. DICKS AND IVAN H.**
 For every description of retail and wholesale
 JEWELRY repaired on short notice.
 at his old stand directly opposite the Court
 House.
 Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

Ann Arbor, July 1, 1844.

C. BLISS.

22-ly.

1844.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
A. M. ALVORD,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
SMITH'S BLOCK,
 REFLECTOR AVENUE, DETROIT.
 constantly for sale a complete assortment
 of Miscellaneous, School, and
 Dismissals; Letter and Cap Paper, plain and
 colored; Quills; Ink, Sewing Wax,
 Cudgels, Wrapping Paper, Print-
 ing Paper, of all sizes; and
 Book, News and Can-
 ister Ink, of va-

GIANT BOOKS,
 and a large stock of every variety of Printing
 MEMORANDUM BOOKS, &c.
 certificates, Teachers, and others; buying
 in quantities, a large discount made.

[From Jas. M. Turner, Esq., late of the U. S.
 Army.]
 I have been afflicted several years with a distress
 in the breast, sometimes with a difficulty of
 breathing. I was lately cured by a remedy, of
 which I had taken many prescribed remedies,
 though the disease continued. I procured Dr.
 Surin's Patent Sugared Pills, which I used, and
 they have not only relieved, but entirely cured
 my complaint, and I have since used them
 with the most happy effects. I believe them the
 best medicine in the world.
 JAMES M. TURNER.
 151 Greenwich St., N. Y.
 Refers to Hon. Silas Wright, U. S. Senator.
PERFECT CURE OF WORMS.
 An English girl, 6 years old, has suffered all the
 symptoms of worms; and we have never found
 the cure until we administered Doe.
 Surin's Sugar Pills, which not only cured her
 without the least injury, in doses of one at a
 time; and we never witnessed such a change in
 so short a time. The pills brought away a mass
 of worms, and she at once improved. She is
 now vigorous and healthy. We have also found the
 greatest benefit from their use in the case of
 JACOB CARLOCK, 8 Maple St., N. Y.
 We have many certificates of cures in case of
 WORMS.
 [From a lady well known in New York.]
 I have been troubled for years with dizziness
 and headache, and attended with depression,
 dimness of sight, &c. which have been entirely
 cured by Dr. Surin's "Sugared Indian Vene-
 rable Pills." I prize this medicine above all others.
 SARAH DOUGLASS,
 Corner of Ludlow and Walker Sts.
 [The following is from one of the oldest and
 most respectable families in Madison Co., N. Y.]
 CAZENOVIA, July 26th, 1844.
 I have used 40 boxes Brinnicht's Pills, and
 as many more of different kinds, and I have
 never found that benefit as I have from the use of
 the whole, that I have from the use of two or three
 of Dr. Surin's "APPROVED INDIAN VENERABLE"
 PILLS.
 They seem to strike at the foundation of my
 disease, which is of a bilious character.
 IRA ALVORD.
 [Mr. Alvord was, with another, the first set-
 tler of the beautiful village of Cazenovia, about
 50 years ago.]
 OLD MEN and YOUNG MEN have, without
 number; given their testimonials for these
 excellent family pills. We wish to hear from
 us, we wish we could lay before the world all the ex-
 pressions of approbation which we have from
 them in New York. They would alone fill this
 page. The fact is, there never was such a medi-
 cine for the complaints of CHILDREN.
 For sale by G. & J. G. Hill, Detroit; Thos.
 May, Jr., Plymouth; Perrin & Hall, Northville;
 Geo. McCollum, F. B. Crane, and W. S.
 & J. W. Maynard, Detroit; Geo. W. Allen,
 also in Ypsilanti, Dexter, and throughout the
 United States. Office directed exclusively to
 these Pills, 179 Greenwich St., New York.]