

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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POETRY

From the British and Foreign A. S. Reporter.

THE MARTYR POET PLACIDO.

The sentiments which occupied the last
hours, and almost the last breath of this con-
demned man, are now transfused into the En-
glish language, and will, we have no doubt,
be read with interest by many. The *Herald*,
a Madrid paper, in giving an account of his
execution, styles him "the celebrated poet,
Placido;" and adds, "this man was born with
great natural genius, and was beloved and ap-
preciated by the most respectable young men
of Havana, who united to purchase his release
from slavery." After accusing him of wild and
ambitious projects, and saying that, in the
late conspiracy, he was intended for king, the
Herald proceeds:—"The poet Placido was
apprehended, and after a long hearing,
was conducted to the condemned chapel.—
He manifested in it a serenity truly admi-
rable. In his solitary intervals, he composed
the prayer which we copy below. In passing
from his prison to execution, he walked, re-
citing with a plaintive, yet firm voice, these
sorrowful verses; and according to persons
who write to us, and who were present at his
death, the last stanza was pronounced im-
mediately before he expired. His last words
were, 'Adios, mundo, no hay piedad para mi;
soldados, fuego!' Adieu, O world! here is
no pity for me. Soldiers, fire!"

PLACIDO'S LAST SONG.

Being of boundless pity! God of mighty power!
To thee my plaint I breathe in agonizing hour.
O'er me thine arm omnipotent, O God, extend;
From calumny's vile face the veil of justice
rend;

Nor let the odious brand of infamy remain,
With which the world desires my hated brow
to stain.

O King of Kings! and my forefathers' God
attend;
For thou alone, my God, my honor canst
defend.

All power is thine, who to the shaded sea hast
given
Fishes and floods; currents of air; to vaulted
heaven

Its light; frost to the north; warmth to the
sunny beams;
Life to the teeming earth, and motion to the
streams.

Thou canst do all things. For the whole
creation dies,
Or quick revives again, at mandate from the
skies.

Out of thee all things, Lord, reduced to
nought would be,
Engulfed in the abyss of vast eternity:
Yet non-existence e'en thy sovereign will
obeys.

Since from thy empty bosom sprang the human
race.

Thou know'st I can't deceive thee, God of
clemency!

And, since thy wisdom infinite, thy searching
eye,
Piercing my mortal flesh, my honest soul can
see,

Which, to thy view, shows the clear air's
transparency,
Forbid that, while o'er humbled innocence
she stands,

Accursed calumny should clap her bloody
hands.

But, should thy sovereign will, supremely wise,
ordain,
That I as victim of unrighteous wrath, be
slain.

And that with frantic joy malign, my eager
foes
My cold and mangled corpse to infamy expose.
Pronounce the awful word, and bid them shed
my blood!

Folly in me thy will accomplish, O my God!

A Novel Case.—A Jew in the interior of
the State of New York recently married a
Christian woman. They had a youngster,
who the man declared should be circumcised.

The mother said not. This difference of op-
inion caused a separation. The woman, on
Thursday, complained of a bad cold before a
magistrate of Albany. The husband was ar-
rested and held bail to on the charge; thus the
curious matter rests.

MISCELLANY.

PROFESSOR WRIGHT'S LETTERS FROM ENGLAND.

LONDON, Sept. 3, 1844.

Dear Leavitt,—Time, which carries not
for mortals, has brought me to the close
of my look at England. It is very awk-
ward to sum up and generalize when one
has only begun to observe; therefore under-
stand me as giving generalizations of things
as they seem to me—what a fly, that
lights upon England for a twinkling
and is off, thinks of it.

As to the bounties of Providence—sub-
stantial blessings and beauties—I cannot
conceive how more could well have been
granted in the same space, than is the
lot of this, so far as nature has made it,
"merry England." After seeing the
golden harvests of the rich eastern coun-
ties and Yorkshire, the meadows of the
Thames, above all, the garden valley of
the Tweed; the mines of Derbyshire, and
of another region to which the wise do
not carry coals; the bays and lochs of
Scotland; the pikes and fells, and dales
and meres of Westmoreland; the springs
of Malvern; the valleys of the Severn and
the Wyre—even taking a nap on the brow
of the Wyndeciffe—surely I have a right
to say, "Avant, all geography; this is-
land is the very spot where the human
race ought to develop itself in all its
power and glory." But truly, the race,
as a mass, is far and painfully below what
a nursing of republicanism, lighting on
the Wyndeciffe, and drinking in the
beauties of the wide landscape, and know-
ing nothing more of England, would ex-
pect to find it. There is ignorance, and
coarse brutality, and sullen hopelessness,
and haggard wretchedness, far beyond
what there ought to be in the midst of
such beauties and blessings. Yet there
is not a little, but a great deal among the
human inhabitants, that is, like the land-
scape, noble, and lovely, and glorious—
and that, not in one class, but in all classes,
from the highest to the lowest. And
a peep at history will convince one, too,
that the race is here making a progress
that is truly encouraging and sublime.—
Indeed, history writes this upon the land-
scape. The old feudal castles, now pos-
sessed by ivy and owls; the ruinous abbeys,
the dimly-remembered battle fields and
"Smithfields," are way-marks that show
how the race has gone forward. The
Alfreds, the Shakespeares, the Hampdens,
the Newtons, the Miltons, the Howards,
the Wesleys, the Hogarths, have not lived
in vain. Their mantles are worn wor-
thily by men whom it might be invidious
to mention now, but who will shine as
the stars by and by; men who are doing
what Cromwell did in a wiser way.—
They have approached in fact, nearer than
in form, to the desired goal. In enumer-
ating the governing powers of England,
you have not done when you have men-
tioned kings, lords, and commons. The
press is to be named, and that not at the
tail of the list. The press has outgrown
the power of what is called the govern-
ment, to control it either by fear or favor.

Look at the Times newspaper, with a
net revenue equal to that of a third-rate
European potentate. Ministers have
bribed it till it is beyond the reach of their
bribery. They look up to it with fear
and trembling, and a degree of humble
obedience. It is the voice of the most
vigorous intellect of England, saying
what will be most likely to find an
echo in the breast of one hundred thou-
sand independent Englishmen as they
swallow their buttered toast and boiled
eggs. Look at Punch too, with wit and
wisdom enough to insure him a hundred
patents of immortality. He governs a
great part of England, very much for its
good. The Pecksniffs of the land take
hints from him, much to the benefit of
their dupes. Hence one may conclude
that England is growing, and has grown,
wiser, and, of course, happier. Yet if
one were to task himself to write down
the folly, and humbug, and unhappiness
of England, it would be difficult to de-
cide where to begin, and quite impossible
to end.

England may be said to live under a
trinity of evil, kingcraft, priestcraft and
beercraft. In this let me not be misun-
derstood to speak disrespectfully of that
interesting daughter of Eve, the queen,
who with such exemplary patience obeys
the command imposed upon her, aforesaid
mother, nor of the reverend clergy, nor
yet of the noble brewers, many of whom
write *sir* before and *bart*, after their
names. They are all honorable persons,
I hope and trust; but the craft to which
they were born or bred, does, I am sure,
cost England immeasurable woes. O
that I had the eye of a prophet and could
say that there was, visible in the dim
distance of the future, any thorough re-
lief. As it is, sanguine hope, without
seeing any thing, guesses the deliverance
must come, some how & at some time or

other. The order in which the evils press
upon the country seem to me to be, first
beercraft, second *priestcraft*, third *king-
craft*. Till the beercraft is removed—
till the people get clear heads and strong
hearts which pure water gives—in vain
you lift at the others. Suppose you abo-
lish the taxes and tithes, and give Eng-
land a cheap government, & free church
and full suffrage, to what will it amount,
so far as the masses are concerned?—
Precisely to more beer and consequences
of beer! I may be mistaken; truly I
have found warm and zealous promoters
of thorough temperance, but they seem
to be regarded as the maddest of fanatics.
Nine men out of ten among the labor-
ing classes, so far as I have been able to
observe, and I have been quite inquisi-
tive, have not the slightest barrier between
themselves and stupidity and drunkenness,
but their inability to get enough beer. It
is their undoubted creed that beer is a
blessing, and one of their deepest sorrows
that their wages will not allow them to
get plenty of it, with a drop or two of gin
by way of luxury. Look at poor chari-
sm beggled in beer! fighting as often
as any way against itself, and selling to
its worst enemies even the little suffrage
it commands! If the masses of England
could be roused to enter upon the career
so gloriously begun by those of Ireland,
they would soon take a position which
would settle many of the knottiest ques-
tions of politics, and the crafts of the
priest and the king would be swept away
like the meshes of the spider. The state
and the church would then take their
places as servants of the people—not mas-
ters. Yet with all this, which to an A-
merican mind is so evident, staring them
in the face, there are plenty of sincere
philanthropists here, enemies of slavery,
of corn laws, of church tyranny, of a
vampire aristocracy, who will pity you
for not drinking wine with them! who
will raise the cup of *Citres* to their own
lips, and then lament the oppression and
degradation of England's poor! Put the
brewers of England in the same condi-
tion with her feudal castles and monaste-
ries, and her poor will soon take care of
other vamps.

There is one sign of the times, how-
ever, which is hopeful. The discovery in
Germany of the wonderful sanatory
properties of cold water, is making a deep
impression upon the higher and middle
classes here. The doctors are not able
to laugh it down. After spending for-
tunes on physicians in vain, invalids go
to Grafenberg and are healed. A child
with the scarlet fever is wrapped in a
wet sheet and gets well. Men rummage
their libraries and find that just such cures
have been performed at Malvern a hun-
dred years ago, and the water when ana-
lyzed is the purest possible. And they
find cases in which patients with raging
fever and delirium have broken loose from
their nurses and jumped into the Thames
or some horsepond, and their madness has
proved better than the wisdom of the doc-
tors. Many are coming to the conclu-
sion that disease is chiefly some mys-
terious modification of that great poison,
diet, with which we are sent into this
world to battle, and this redounds greatly
to the advantage of pure water. Setting
poisons to catch poisons is growing into
disrepute with these people, and conse-
quently they may by and by be expected
to see the absurdity of sending one dram
of alcohol into the stomach to cure the dis-
ease made by its predecessor. The mul-
titude of experiments which have now
put the matter fairly to the test, seem to
demonstrate that coldness combined with
pure water, is the best means that has
ever been tried to quench human inflam-
mation, and when properly applied will
cure any patient who has strength to be
cured in any way. This being true, the
occupation, I do not say of the doctors,
for it will require science and wisdom to
apply cold water—but of the druggists—
of all medical poison manufacturers, is
gone. And shall not alcohol be included?
From the hold this subject has taken of
the most intelligent here, I look for a
great pathological reform, which I think
cannot fail to set the principle of total
abstinence upon a more commanding
foundation than it has hitherto occupied.
If you can get the *time* out of the heads of
the philanthropic of the higher class, then
will they see clearly the effects of beer
upon the lower. Both once delivered,
the nation would not be long in discover-
ing the folly of working itself to death to
support a class of grand and idle heredi-
tary pickpockets, nor long in devising
means of relief. See if the new vision
bestowed upon the Irish people does not
work out such results. England wants
an oculist like Father Mathew.

Southern Hymn Book.—Inquiries are made
why we cannot have a Southern Hymn Book.
The idea is a good one, and should be carried
into effect.—Alabama Baptist.

They had better get up a Southern Bible.

THE YANKEE IN ITALY—HOW TO CURE DYSPESIA.

One day as I was walking along a crowd-
ed street of Leghorn, my attention was
arrested by a singular figure ensconced in
the doorway of a fashionable inn. It
was a lank, sharp-featured man clad in a
linsey woolsey, with a white felt hat on
his head, and an enormous twisted stick in
his hand. He was looking about him
with a shrewd gaze, in which inquisitive-
ness and contempt were strangely ming-
led. The moment I came opposite to
him, he drew a very large silver watch
from his fob, and after inspecting it a
moment with an impatient air, exclaim-
ed—

"I say, stranger, what time do they dine
in these parts?"

"At this house the dinner is about
five."

"Five! why, I am half-starved, and it's
only twelve. I can't stand it later than
two. I say, guess you are from the
States?"

"Yes."

"May be you came to be cured of dys-
pepsia?"

"Not exactly."

"Well, I'm glad of it; for its a plaguy
waste of money. I just arrived from
New Orleans, and there was a man on
Board who made the trip all on account
of dyspepsia. I as good as told him he
was a fool for his pains. I know a thing
or two, I guess. You see that stick?"

"Well, with that stick I've killed six al-
legators! There's only one thing that is a
certain cure for dyspepsia."

"And what's that?"

"For a moment the stranger made no
reply, but twisted his stick, and gave a
glance from his keen gray eyes, with
the air of a man who can keep his own
counsel.

"You want to know what will cure dys-
pepsia?"

"Yes."

"Well then—Speculation!"

After this announcement, the huge stick
was planted very sturdily, and the spec-
tral figure drawn up to its utmost tension,
as if challenging contradiction. Appa-
rently satisfied with my tacit acceptance
of the proposition, the man of allegators
grew more complacent.

"I'll tell you how I found out the se-
cret. I was a school master in the State
of Maine, and it was as much as I could
do to make both ends meet. What with
flogging the boys, leading the choir Sun-
days, living in a leaky-school-house and
drinking hard cider, I grew as thin as a
rail, and had to call on a traveling doctor.

After he had looked into me and on my
case—"Mister," said he, "there's only
one thing for you to do, you must specu-
late." I had a kind of notion what he
meant, for all winter the folks had been
talking about the eastern land specu-
lation; so says I, "Doctor, I haven't got
a cent to begin with." "So much the bet-
ter," says he, "a man who has money is
a fool to speculate; you've got nothing to
lose, so begin this right way." I sold out
all my things but one suit of clothes, and
a neighbor gave me a lift in his wagon as
far as Bangor. I took lodgings at the
crack hotel, and by keeping my ears open
at the table and in the bar-room, soon had
all the slang of speculation by heart, and
having the gift of the gab, by the third
day out-talked all the boarders about
"lots," "water privileges," sites," and
"deeds."

One morning I found an old gentleman
sitting in the parlor looking very glum.

"Ah," says I, "great bargain that of Jones,
two hundred acres, including the Main
Street as far as the Railroad Depot—that
is, where they're to be when Jonesville
is built." "Some people have all the luck,"
says the old gentleman. "There isn't a
better tract in all Maine than mine, but
I can't get an offer."

"It's because you don't talk up," says
I. "Well," says he, "you seem to un-
derstand the business. Here's my bond,
all you can get over three thousand dol-
lars you may have." I set right to work,
got the editors to mention it as a rare
chance, whispered about in all the cor-
ners that the land had been surveyed for
a manufacturing town, and had a colored
map drawn with a colored border, six
meeting houses, a lyceum, blocks of stores,
hay scales, a state prison, and a rural
cemetery, with Gerrytown in large let-
ters at the bottom, and then hung it up in
the hall.

Before the week was out, I sold the land
for cash to a company for twenty thousand
dollars, gave the old gentleman his three
thousand, and have been speculating ever
since. I own two-thirds of a granite quar-
ry in New Hampshire, half a coal mine
in Pennsylvania, and a prairie in Illinois,
besides lots of bank stock, half a canal, and
a whole India rubber factory. I've been in
N. Orleans, buying cotton & came here to
see about the silk business, and mean to
dip into the marble line a little. I've

never had the dyspepsia since I began to
speculate. It exercises all the organs
and keeps a man a going like a steam-
boat."

Just then a bell was heard from within,
and the stranger thinking it was the signal
for dinner, peremptorily withdrew.—[Gra-
ham's Magazine.

SELECTIONS.

LETTER FROM MISS WEBSTER.

We find in the Boston Chronicle the fol-
lowing letter from Miss Webster, now in jail
in Kentucky, to her former pastor in Vergennes,
Vt. The italicizing appears to have been
made by the writer.

LEXINGTON, Oct. 12th, 1844.

Rev. Harvey F. Leavitt:—Dear Beloved
Pastor,—It is with feelings more easily im-
agined than described, that I now take up my
pen to address you. The present moment is
with me a moment of thrilling interest. I am
not now as I have been for the last thirteen
months, principal of the Lexington Academy.

I am not now engaged in the capacity of
teacher, that most pleasing of all employ-
ments. But, sir, I am, believe me, I am a
prisoner. Yes, sir; your daughter Delia is at
this awful moment within the confines of the
city jail. "For what?" For nothing, I re-
ply. "Then why," (you ask) "a lady, an
unprotected and defenseless female in a dis-
tant clime, twelve hundred miles from home
—from friends—from an aged dotting father—
from a beloved mother—from fond sis-
ters—from an only brother—from all her heart
holds dear; surrounded alone by strangers;
why shut up in close confinement within those
heavy locks, iron bars and prison walls; and
this too in an enlightened country—in a land
of gospel light and liberty?"

Ah! My Rev. Sir—I am cruelly suspected
of being tainted with the foul blot of abo-
litionism. Do you ask if I have changed my
sentiments? No, sir, I have not; and I tho't
my reputation to well established;—my char-
acter too well known to admit of a suspicion.

I have often frankly declared my sentiments
in this community. It is well known that I
favor colonization. It has been known ever
since I came here. I have had no disposition
to conceal it. But have often told the people
that I thought our own beloved New England
enjoyed a more eminent degree of piety, and
was far happier in every respect than the
South; and I believe it still, and still I will
declare it, and these grates and bars, and pris-
on walls, shall reverberate my sentiments, and
if I am punished for believing what I do, and
must believe, or for not believing what I can-
not believe, I will suffer. But, thank God,
though the liberty of these feeble, defence-
less limbs be trammelled, my conscience is
free.

On one occasion, (perhaps when over ex-
cited,) I remarked in company, that if all the
black population could be banished from our
loved country, I would cheerfully go my-
self to the wild and desert shores of Africa
to teach them that they have immortal souls.

This was, perhaps, an imprudent remark. If
so, pardon me. It is the only one I am guilty
of. At the time I felt it, and even now I
know that I am prepared to recall it.

But to the point. It is not for coloniza-
tion principles I am imprisoned. I am imag-
ined to be an abolition agent, sent on here
by the New England Abolition societies, for
the express purpose of rendering the black
population uneasy and discontented, and for
aiding and assisting them in every possible
way to elope from bondage. Now, sir, I pro-
test my innocence. But that does not satisfy
them. They place no confidence in my
word, but require proof of every thing I
say.

What renders the case more aggravating,
was the circumstances attending my arrest;—
would give you a full detail had I time; will
do it in a future epistle. Suffice it to say,
that a Methodist clergyman, named Fairbank,
a friend of mine from New York, was in this
country on business; such as to render it im-
portant for him to see other ministers, members
of the Conference; and frequently to ride into
other counties. By request of Mrs. Glass,
our landlady, I invited him what time he spent
in the city to make a home with us, which in-
vitation was accepted; not, however, without
his paying in advance for his board. When
the Sabbath came, after church bell rang, he
was invited to preach in the first Presbyterian
church in this city, of which I am a mem-
ber. He did so, though without preparation,
and was very much eulogized. Indeed, I have
heard several citizens remark, that there was
never before so good a sermon delivered in
Lexington. Two weeks from that day mor-
ning, there were three valuable servants mis-
sing. A boy named Lewis, aged about twen-
ty-six, with his wife and child. Handbills
were immediately printed and issued in every
direction. Runners were hastily despatched
on every road, and three hundred dollars re-
ward offered for their apprehension. The
Sabbath and Monday were spent in vain.—
Not a trace could be found, not a breath heard
of them. Till at length they began to leave
off caring for the property, and only cared
to get hold of whoever it might be that had
aided them. By the by, northern and east-
ern persons are always looked upon here with
a jealous eye; and on Monday evening, be-
tween six and seven o'clock, Mr. Fairbank
was arrested on suspicion and committed to
jail. Whether he said any thing that gave
them just ground for suspicion I cannot say,
but have good reason to believe he did
not.

At eleven o'clock the same night, we were
aroused by persons desiring to see all letters
and papers in the possession of Miss Web-

ster. I frankly and cheerfully delivered every
thing of the kind into their hands; and more-
over, gave them my trunks for inspection, and
offered them the key of my room. They,
however, did not examine any thing that night.
But you know the maxim, "The more one has,
the more he wants;" and near midnight I was
conducted to this room, whence I have not
elected since that memorable hour. Next
day I took the liberty to inquire on what au-
thority I was arrested; and was answered,
"You have been in the company of an abo-
litionist." Oh! what a black stain upon my
character! My reputation was now down.—
My flourishing school scattered to the four
winds—and I not thrown upon the wide
world, but rudely thrown into prison.

Some said, "What a mortification it must
be to your friends." Others, "What a pity
you ever saw that man!"—and others still,
"What a heavy blow it will be to our moth-
er." Some contrasted my present unfortu-
nate, degraded condition, with what it had
been for the last two years. While others
portrayed in living colors the horrors of a life
in the penitentiary.

And thus, dear sir, my comforters so kindly me
consoled.
As strongly to remind me of the friends of Job
of old.

In the course of the day, (Tuesday,) a let-
ter was found among papers in my possession,
addressed to me, written, as is supposed, by
an abolitionist. It is on account of this let-
ter that I am retained in custody; and for
which, together with being in the company of
said minister, I am informed the grand jury
of Fayette county court have found a true bill
against me; and am now under four indict-
ments, each of which, if found guilty, may
sentence me to the penitentiary for the space
of twenty years. Do not startle at the thought.
I rejoice that our government is a republican
government. I rejoice that we have laws by
which to defend our rights. And sir, in my
present condition, I appeal to the tribunals
of my country; and though these are imperfect,
though innocence is not always a buckler, yet
I will be gratified to hear that I ask no mercy.
All I want is justice.

If the news of my arrest has reached
your city, you will please read this epistle
to my parents and friends (to others if you
choose); if it has not, then fold it inviolate
in your own breast; for I cannot endure
the idea of paining their minds with un-
welcome intelligence. I did hope to
keep it from them entirely, but it has been
noticed in all the papers of this vicinity,
(and I understand in no two alike.) It
will probably soon come out in eastern
prints. I will send you our city pa-
pers.

I suppose you would like to know how
I enjoy my new home. It is, sir, a very
pleasant one, being retired from noise and
bustle, though near the centre of the city.
My room is large and commodious, being
nineteen feet by twenty-five. It has two
large windows, and a grate for burning
stone coal, which is the fuel most com-
monly used in this country. We have
not yet, however, had any weather cold
enough to need a fire. I am very con-
tented and happy. Have a fine opportu-
nity for reading and meditation. My
food, though not of the plainest kind, has a
good relish, and digests well. My sleep
was never more sweet or refreshing.—
My dreams never more pleasant. I dance
a little every day, which is the only ex-
ercise I have, except making my own bed
and sweeping my room. In fine, I believe
a prison life agrees with me. My health
is excellent, better than it has been at any
time before, during the last ten years.—
Am uniformly cheerful and in good spir-
its; so much so, that I seem to be a nov-
elty to all my visitors.

I have twenty fellow prisoners. Their
situation is truly distressing, being all
crowded into small filthy dungeons—des-
titute of beds and other comforts. Mr.
Fairbank is heavily ironed; and in a small
dungeon, with fifteen others, mostly
blacks. Two of his companions are to be
executed in a few days.

It is fortunate for the present, that we
are in prison, for public excitement is
raging to such a height, that were we let
out, I presume it would not be ten min-
utes before we would be inhumanly
butchered in the streets, without judge or
jury.

I tell my accusers that I defy them,
"all powerful" as they are, to find an in-
dividual in the State, old or young, black
or white, bond or free, that will prove
that he has, or ever had, the remotest
grounds for even suspecting me to be an
abolitionist. They will try their best,
and I cannot say what they may accom-
plish; for it is my candid opinion, there
are hundreds in this vicinity, who would
in the twinkling of an eye, testify to any
thing, no matter what, for the sake of
money; or if they thought perchance
there was a possibility that by their oaths
punishment might rest upon the head of
an abolitionist.

But whatever they do, I am still their
friend. Kentuckians little know the
friendship they are abusing. This gal-
lant State is not aware of the strength of
my attachment. She little thinks she has
a warm-hearted friend and advocate in
her inoffensive, submissive prisoner. And

though I am doomed, through mistaken
apprehensions, to finish out my three
score years in yonder den of criminals
and felons, still, sir, I love Kentucky; and
would as cheerfully and heartily do any
thing in my power for her happiness and
prosperity, as though it were my own dear
native land; and long after this heart has
ceased her vibrations—long after these
lips are cold in death—and after this
hand has ceased to move, may this testi-
fy to the manly bravery, noble generosity,
the zealous patriotism, and chivalry of
proud Kentucky.

I shall have my trial some time be-
tween this and March. The judge has
given me permission to select any day I
choose, and he will hold a special term of
the court for that purpose. As the pub-
lic sentiment—which I am sorry to say—is
very much against me, I shall defer my
trial awhile, until the heat of the excite-
ment shall have subsided. My bail is
five thousand dollars: You see from this
they think me of no little consequence.—

Mr. Fairbank's bail is the same; making
their prize of ten thousand dollars value.
I am informed Kentucky never was so
fortunate before as to get hold of an abo-
litionist; and that they now intend our
punishment shall so satisfy the North and
East, that no more agents will ever be
sent into their borders. Mr. Fairbank
has written to Mr. Arthur Tappan of N.
York, for help; also to several others.

Please tell my dear mother (if she
must know it,) not to grieve on my ac-
count, nor give herself the least uneasiness.
Tell her I have not yet shed a
tear, and why should she weep? The
Lord knows what is for the best; and I
can patiently wait, firmly believing he
will so order all things as shall best pro-
mote his glory.

Tell my beloved father it seems to have
a very happy influence on the minds of
the people, when I tell them that I was
not brought up to be an abolitionist; when
I tell them that all such principles are en-
tirely contrary to my training. If they
fully believed me in this; if they could
know to a certainty that my father is pro-
slavery, and had ever been an enemy
and strenuous opposer to the abolition
cause, I have no doubt it would operate
greatly to my advantage; but they seem
to think, as a matter of course, that all
northern and eastern persons are anti-
slavery. How vastly they mistake the
reality. Also

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

ANN ARBOR, MONDAY, JANUARY 6, 1846.

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

CONSIDER O' THE PRINCIPLE.

The Democrats for many years have imputed to the Whigs the political axiom that the Government should take care of the Rich, and the Rich would take care of the Poor. This the Whigs have always denied. But here is the testimony of Horace Greeley that all Slaveholders practice on this principle, whether they be Whigs or Democrats. Surely Horace must have forgotten the adage about "living in glass houses," and "throwing stones." Just remember the odious principle, and charge it upon the parties! But here is the extract:

"Do you say it?—A party of Alabama Locofocoes recently went over to Mr. Polk's residence in Tennessee, to congratulate him on his success, and urge him to unite with them in a public dinner. Their spokesman, in the course of his harangue, thus exulted:

"We congratulate you upon the reputation by the people of the doctrine that the Government should take care of the rich and the take rich care of the poor."

We let pass the sneaking lie here insinuated that the Whig party hold any such sentiment as the people are said to have repudiated. It cannot injure those it slanders, and we presume it cannot further degrade those who utter it. We choose at present to bring matter nearer home to the congratulators and the congratulated. You, Messrs. Deputies from Alabama! are doubtless slaveholders, certainly supporters of slavery, and the man Polk is a very extensive slaveholder, owning at least a hundred negroes. How right or wrong this may be we won't discuss now.

But if slavery don't imply that it is the right way to "take care of the rich and let them take care of the poor," what does it mean? How do you justify it? We have just been reading a very able letter from Governor Hammond, of South Carolina, to the Presbytery of Glasgow, forcibly defending slavery, and on this very principle, if we can understand him. He argues precisely that government should take care of the rich (whites) and they will take the best possible care of the poor (slaves). And if the people have really "repudiated" this principle, what will become of President Polk's negroes? Who will henceforth "take care" of them?

"LETTERS FROM PRISON."

Under this title it is proposed to publish a selection of CHARLES T. TORREY's letters and papers, written while in Baltimore jail. Appended to them, will be his DEFENCE, read before the Court, demonstrating the perjury and subornation of the witnesses on whose testimony he was convicted. It will embrace many thrilling incidents, illustrating the slave system as seen in prison. The volume will be edited by his wife, Mrs. MARY IDE TORREY, and published for the benefit of his family. All his friends who have received from him, other than purely business letters, are requested to forward them, without expense, if possible, by January 1st, to J. W. Alden, No. 7 Cornhill, or to Mrs. Torrey, West Medway, Mass.; Gerrit Smith, G. W. Johnson, Mrs. H. M. Williams, Dr. C. H. Gregory, Rev. Wm. T. Torrey, of Holley, N. Y.; C. S. Hallett, N. E. Whiting, H. Dresser, E. W. Goodwin, Thomas W. Ward, S. W. Milburn, Rev. T. Parker, G. W. F. Mellen, S. P. Andrews, M. V. Ball, J. N. Darbour, Samuel D. Hastings, Thomas Earle & Son, J. M. McKim, Mrs. Esther Moore, Prof. C. D. Cleveland, A. A. Phelps, and Mrs. Hannah Turner, are particularly requested to forward those in their possession. The MSS will be returned, if desired. They are also requested to signify their assent to the use of such parts of their letters to Mr. Torrey as may be needed to illustrate his own. It will make a volume of about 200 pages, 18mo., and be sold at a cheap rate.

N. B. Liberty and other papers will please copy.

THE EFFECTS OF SLAVERY.

On the poor white people of the South are thus forcibly depicted by a writer in the Charleston (S. C.) Courier:

"Shall we pass unnoticed the thousands of poor, ignorant, degraded white people among us, who, in this land of plenty, live in comparative nakedness and starvation? Many a one is reared in proud South Carolina from birth to manhood, who has never passed a month in which he has not some part of the time been stinted for meat. Many a mother is there who will tell you that her children are but scantily supplied with bread, and much more scantily with meat; and if they be clad with comfortable raiment, it is at the expense of their scanty allowance of food.

It is perhaps not generally known, that there are twenty thousand white persons in this State, who can neither read nor write—this is about one in every thirteen of the white population. That we are behind the age in agriculture, the mechanic arts, industry and enterprise, is apparent to all who pass through our State.

Our good city of Charleston speaks a language on this subject not to be mistaken;—she has lost one thousand of her population, according to the census of 1840, while her Sister Cities have doubled and quadrupled theirs."

The Jackson Patriot thinks there should be no law on the subject of licenses for the sale of ardent spirits, as intemperance is an evil which can best be corrected by moral means. The meaning we suppose to be that temperance would prosper most where the liquors that produce drunkenness were sold by every one who pleased without restraint. We doubt this very much. We are confident that a year's experience in the single town of Jackson would convince the Editor of his error.—Drunkenness consists in frequently drinking intoxicating liquors; and the frequency of the potations will be determined in a great measure by the facilities for obtaining them.

THE GARLAND FORGERY.

This forgery is without parallel in the annals of political falsehood. It is transcendent in wickedness—in boldness—in cunning,—and in perfection of machinery.

It assailed the character and integrity of an individual. It designed to exhibit him as a hypocrite of the deepest dye.—Were its statements true, that individual was politically and morally dishonest:—He was another Arnold in Liberty's young cause, and merited, but what he was sure to receive,—contempt and reprobation.

The forgers sought to accomplish their bad purpose by means bold as their design was wicked. They fabricated a statement—a letter—an affidavit—and certificate of character. They forged six names: a Magistrate, jurat; a Clerks certificate; and a County seal.

They dispatched their evil progeny on its errand of wrong at a crisis of peculiar facility for its success,—on the very eve of the presidential election, sufficiently before it to permit a general circulation, yet so close to it as to preclude exposure, except in very few localities.

Much of wicked sagacity was exhibited in this public imposition. Its authors grafted their fable on political misrepresentations previously made of Mr. Birney. Politicians and Press carried away by a passing excitement, had violated truth and fact to charge Mr. Birney with being a "Locofoco." His every act speech and motion, were subjected to a microscopic scrutiny, and perverted. The action of Saginaw county towards righting the abuse of its pecuniary trusts was dragged into the general misrepresentation. Every whig paper teemed with charges of "Birney Locofocism," and the fate of the presidential election seemed at last to bring on this single fact,—"Was Mr. Birney pledged to the Locofocoes?"

So vitally important did this fact become, that the Hon. Jacob M. Howard wrote among other things, to the Hon. R. C. Winthrop, of Boston, that "Mr. B. is fully committed to the Locos, except as to annexation perhaps. There is no earthly doubt of all this. Use it then.—It will influence 20,000 votes in the North."

The anxiety to establish this momentous matter, induced the Whigs of Detroit to dispatch W. Driggs on a special mission to Mr. Garland, and Saginaw county, to fish for materials. Mr. Driggs did not tell his object to Mr. G. but alleged he came to attend land sales, and conversed with him a few minutes, as Mr. G. swears. The matter thus pumped out, was skillfully arranged in affidavit form, and published. It was endorsed as true by all the whig papers, and claimed as decisive evidence of Mr. Birney's locofocism.

Mr. Garland has since under oath declared the principal statements of Mr. Driggs to have been false.

Upon the basis thus presented, the forgers erected their superstructure, and to consummate this favorite charge by damning evidence, they boldly launched forth the forgery in question, reckless of all save that it should circulate, and that it should not be exposed until after election.

Thus we see, that first in order, came the allegation of the "Birney locofocism." To it succeeded the mission of Mr. Driggs: his affidavit sustaining the "locofoco" charge followed; and then—bold forgery capped the climax of this progressive series of untruths.

These several measures were in strict harmony. The object to be attained by each of them was the same—to injure Mr. Birney, and to benefit Mr. Clay. The means employed were the same charges of "Birney locofocism." The object and the means were one and the same in all and thro' all.

Again these several measures are all found in one and the same hands—those of the whigs. That party has used them all, again and again. It has not merely reiterated them, but pledged its veracity for their truth. "There is no earthly doubt of all this," was the substantial assurance of every leader and journal.

And that party too has originated all those measures, so far as their origin is known.

True there is one of the measures, whose precise origin is not known. I.e. the forgery in question, but it has been traced into the very hands whence originated the others—that of the whigs of Detroit. It is now admitted that immediately after its issue, it was in the hands of the Detroit Advertiser, and of several gentlemen of the whig party. It is next found in Columbus Ohio, and is there published by whig papers as true; it was brought to one journal there by a Mr. McCoy, a whig; that journal says that "of its authenticity it has not the slightest doubt; Mr. McCoy at last says he received it in a sealed parcel in Detroit, and did not know its contents. Thus we find this forgery pass from whig hands in Detroit to whig hands in Ohio, by the agency of a whig, and that in Ohio it first appears publicly, and appears not merely as true, but under special endorsements.

Mr. McCoy does not tell who he received it from: The Advertiser does not tell who it received the document from, nor do the whig gentlemen say; a discreet silence seals their lips, and though charged by the Detroit Liberty Committee with knowledge of the actual authors, and that Mr. Smart, a member of their central committee, went to Pontiac for the purpose of certain enquiries they prefer to remain in their present—scarcely ambiguous—position as an "evil" less than that which would result from a naked exposure of all the facts.

Is it that the "scarcely ambiguous" position of the present would be displaced by the well defined one of actual authorship? Public sentiment will answer the question.

The suspicion of an affirmative reply is most fearfully aggravated by the (falsely) stated facts, that the Advertiser had the document in its possession at least as early as the 23d of October last; that it knew it to be a forgery, and in circulation; that it never published one line about its existence, nor one word of its forgery; and that it and its friends kept the fact carefully secret until time revealed the forgery. And when it was thus revealed in Detroit on 31st of October—(the election still to be held)—the Advertiser's language was, "As to the genuineness of the alleged copy of Mr. Birney's letter to Mr. J. B. Garland we know nothing and can say nothing." It is certain that some such letter was written.

Readers, what think you of this language on Nov. 1st from a journal which has since avowed, that it saw, handled and read the forgery on 23d Oct.—"that from its face and contents it doubted its authenticity;" that it caused certain enquiries to be made by Mr. Driggs—and that "this report to that effect" (namely that there was no such justice in being as alleged by the forgers "Confirmed" our (their) suspicion." But on 1st Nov. it knows "nothing" of the genuineness. What think you of the unqualified—positive assurance that it was "certain that some such letter was written?" No such letter ever was written.

There are other facts of telling significance, in the Advertiser's conduct, which we will yet comment upon. Not merely its silence on this delicate subject, but its avowals—not only its acts of omission but those of commission present a field of instructive commentary, that which we shall ere long, invite our readers to ramble. Meanwhile we close this review with a notice of another remarkable feature in the history of the Garland Roorback.

This forgery was distinguished not only by the ingenuity of its charge, but by its skillful preparations. Its contents and execution evinced thoughtful skill. Few who did not know Mr. Birney, could look upon it, and doubt its authenticity. There was an array of names: a presentation of judicial authority: a business like precision, that forbade skepticism. It showed careful thought and talent in preparation and execution.

But its most remarkable feature was the critical nicety of the time of its appearance, and the contemporaneousness of its publication. In several states it appeared on the same day: its publication was simultaneous in places, which were hundreds of miles apart. It had however a great danger to encounter, in the risk of meeting Mr. Birney, who was then in the east. But even this imminency, the power and skill of its machinations surmounted. In all the towns where Mr. Birney was, this Roorback entered not while he was there. The moment he departed, it appeared, and fast as steam urged him westward, this evil creation followed in his track.

Who then was the author, or who the authors of the unparalleled forgery? Who the person or persons possessed of the local knowledge it disclosed, yet commanding machinery adequate to the task of a simultaneous issue over a large part of the United States? who could control the agents requisite for an operation thus extensive and critical? who could do all this and yet shroud the whole matter in the silence of death, permitting not a whisper to transpire or to reveal aught of the origin or wondrous agency of this monarch of Roorbacks? Who, we ask, who? Surely none other than a large and great party—the party to be benefited,—the party which originated the same charge which pressed it with merciless pertinacity—guaranteed its truth—and directed it to be "used" which had its Driggses to hunt up evidence and its McCoy to carry intelligence: in whose very hands the nursing Roorback was actually discovered, fresh from its cradle, and from whose sponsor hands it finally received introduction to the world, baptised as true, and commended to esteem.

CAPTAIN WALKER'S COUNSEL.—A letter from New York informs us that "Mr. Blount arrived at Pensacola in season to take an appeal, and has taken an appeal to the highest tribunal in that territory, whence the cause may be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, in due course of law."

Mr. Blount was hindered from reaching Pensacola earlier by the high state of the rivers, and did actually arrive as early as others who started a week in advance of him.—*Bost. Chronicle.*

READ IT AGAIN.

A few weeks since we published the following: but we want it read again. It is from the Charleston Courier, a leading Whig paper of the South. It is *Whig* testimony to the existence, perpetuity and supremacy of the Slave Power. See how the North becomes a mere conquered province, while the Southern Slaveholders spread themselves through all the machinery of the Government, and control it to their will!

"Again, of the six Southern Presidents, five were re-elected to their high office, and each occupied it for eight years, and only one, the present incumbent, will have occupied it but four years, giving, in all, to the slaveholding interest, the possession and control of the Presidency for forty-four years out of fifty-six, while of the four non-slaveholding Presidents, three occupied the Presidency but four years each, and one, the lamented Harrison, only a little month, giving, in all, to the non-slaveholding interest, the possession and control of the Presidency for only twelve years out of fifty-six. So of the Chief Justice of the Union, the South has had three, (Rufledge, Marshall and Taney,) and the North but two, (Jay and Ellsworth,) out of five incumbents of that august judicial seat. At this moment, the Southern, or slaveholding interest, enjoys a monopoly of high federal office—executive, judicial, legislative, military and naval: John Tyler, a Virginian, is President, and his cabinet consists of John C. Calhoun, a South Carolinian, Secretary of State; Geo. M. Bibb, a Kentuckian, Secretary of the Treasury; John Y. Mason, a Virginian Secretary of War; C. A. Wickliffe, a Kentuckian, Postmaster General; John Nelson, a Marylander, Attorney General; and William Wilkins, a Pennsylvanian, (the single exception on the list,) Secretary of war; Robert B. Taney, a Marylander, is Chief Justice of the United States; William P. Mangum, a South Carolinian, is President of the Senate, and John W. Jones, a Virginian, Speaker of the House of Representatives; and Southern men stand at the head of most of the important committees of both branches of Congress; Winfield Scott, a Virginian, is Major General of our army, and James Baron, a Virginian, senior officer of our navy; and to crown all Henry Clay, a Kentuckian, is the Whig, and James K. Polk, a Tennessean, the Democratic candidate for the next Presidency, securing to us the future as well as the past. If this be not the lion's share of political power, words have lost their meaning—if this be not enough to satisfy the South, she must be insatiable indeed."

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

The Charleston correspondent of the N. Y. Herald writes an account of Mr. Hoar's expulsion from Charleston, and charges home upon the Massachusetts foe with great spirit and force. Hear him:

"The act of our State, in sending Mr. Hoar out of her limits, will no doubt call down upon us the severest reproaches of all the combined powers of abolitionism in the land, and our indignant treatment of the Ambassador from Massachusetts may awake the ire of that sovereign State. But let the battle come—it is not now a question of abstract right, where the question of guilt is holding a man in bondage, is concerned; but it is a question of life and death, a question between independent States, on the right of one State to govern in her own way, within her own borders, and for her own safety. We claim this right for the State of South Carolina, and will maintain it against the reckless and ruinous policy of all the abolitionists in the Union. It comes with a very ill grace from Massachusetts to lead in this crusade against us; for she is essentially a slaveholding and a slave-selling State, and that, too, under the most shocking circumstances. Go into their villages—attend their yearly town-meetings, and you shall see the old, the sick, the infirm, the bed-ridden and decrepit old woman—sold! You shall see those upon whom the hand of God lies heavily, who have been smitten in this world by Providence, and who look to their friends and neighbors for aid and kindness—you shall see these poor unfortunates—sold! The 'town's poor' and the 'parson's ward' knocked down by the 'select men' at the 'lowest bid,' to that hard grinding harpy who can keep the breath of life within the worn out frame at the least cost. He who can starve and freeze, so nicely as to touch the grave with his victim's foot, and not plunge him in;—he is the one who buys the miserable objects of the town's abhorrence, the paupers; and this is the State, who leads off in an attack upon another State, whose institutions are in none of its features so abhorrent to humanity as those stated."

Mr. Clay has emancipated his man Charles Dupey, who has been his close personal attendant for many years. Charles accompanied his master to the Eastern States and to Canada, several years since, and became thereby legally free, but waived all offers to avail himself of his rights, probably hoping for a speedy emancipation at home, and perhaps something more from the generosity of his master. The emancipation of Charles, as far as it goes, in an act of tardy justice, and renders more conspicuous the injustice of Mr. Clay in holding fifty other persons as his slaves, by force. Why not serve them alike? If Liberty be a state preferable to Slavery, as is implied by the liberation of Charles, why not emancipate them all? But if a state of Slavery be best, then the emancipation of Charles can only prove a curse to him.

AN EXTRACT.

We copy the following extract of a letter written by Ex-Governor Seward to the young friends of Ireland in the city of New York, in consequence of his inability to comply with an invitation to be present at a dinner, to be given in honor of O'Connell:

"Who that understands truly the cause of Repeal and the merits of the Agitator can deny him a place with the names of Brutus, Tell, Kosciusko, La Fayette, Wallace and of Washington!"

My young Friends! It would seem like shrinking from the side of the Irish exile, if I failed to advert to the wrongs greater than yet before, which he is now enduring for conscience sake. Yet I would not increase popular excitement by exhibiting unnecessarily even just zeal for the principle of Tolerance and Democracy. Let it suffice to say that the more violent the partisan storm, the sooner its fury will be spent, and the sooner will it be succeeded by the calm of national magnanimity.

Granting that all was true which is alleged of the intellectual condition and political disposition of emigrants, which I deny; yet intolerance and proscription would but increase the evils complained of. "Master who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" was the inquiry of the Jews. The master answered—"Neither hath this man sinned or his parents, but that the works of God should be made manifest in him."

Though many may ask who did sin, these emigrants or their parents; that they were born under oppression, yet I have full confidence that the Christian spirit will prevail, and that we shall all become satisfied that the exile is cast upon our shores not to be proscribed or persecuted, but that the principles of Liberty and Humanity may be made more manifest among us, for the encouragement and ultimate emancipation of mankind.

I cannot now leave my home and its cares to share with your festivities, and therefore I pray you to accept in this form assurances of my abiding fidelity and grateful and affectionate respect.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

SABBATH CONVENTION.

The National Sabbath Convention met at Baltimore, Nov. 27. Mr. J. Q. Adams on taking the chair, made a speech, on which he told the large assembly, that as a general rule, he had always obeyed the commands of God, as to the diversity of opinion which exists relative to its observance, he had not paid sufficient attention to enable him to view the subject in all its bearings. The Sabbath was made for man, and not men for the Sabbath. He felt it a duty to give all the facilities of his soul for procuring a more general observance of the Sabbath.

The standing Committee on resolutions reported a series, which Mr. Richard Lemmon of Baltimore, moved should be recommitted with instructions to insert "Lord's Day" instead of "Sabbath." Upon this a lengthy discussion took place, which is represented in the papers as "exceedingly disorderly," and "ill-tempered and highly disreputable." The question was finally taken amid cries of "order!" and "turn him out!" and hisses. Mr. Adams left the chair in the early part of the meeting, having pressing business of his own. Resolutions and addresses were adopted, which we have not seen, but the Christian politician says they are characterized by prosy dullness.

President Tyler is for driving that Texas business as fast as possible. On the 19th he sent a special message to Congress urging immediate annexation. Mr. Tyler's organ, the Madisonian, indicates the steps which he probably would take, to enshroud us with Mexico; if Congress would let him.—That paper says:

"We believe it is quite easy for redress to be obtained from Mexico, by this country without resorting to extreme measures. Let Congress authorize the Executive to cause the ports of Vera Cruz and Tampico to be rigidly blockaded by our vessels of war, and we venture the prediction that, in six days, every dollar of the balance of the indemnity money will be paid, as well as the obnoxious orders affecting the business of American citizens be annulled. In what way can the Home Squadron be more serviceably employed? Will the representatives of the nation permit the rights of the citizens to be trampled upon, be plundered of their property, and the national honor and dignity to be insulted by an insolent despot, and fold their arms and take no measure to obtain redress? We hope not."

MISS WEBSTER'S LETTER.

In another place will be found a letter from Miss Webster, the Lexington prisoner. We concluded to publish it entire, because every body would wish to read it, whatever might be its intrinsic merits. If the young lady has presented her case fairly, as we presume she has, we do not esteem her situation to be at all dangerous. She is most unjustly accused. There is not the first particle of Abolitionism about her. Her case is appropriate for the aid of Mr. Clay and other slaveholders. Will a Kentucky jury send a girl to the Penitentiary who loves Kentucky as her "owd dear native land," and who has written such an eloquent eulogium upon "the manly bravery, noble generosity, the zealous patriotism, and chivalry of proud Kentucky?"

The following strikes us as a singular sentiment for a Yankee girl:

"If they fully believed me in this—if they could know to a certainty that my father is pro-SLAVERY, and had ever been an enemy and opponent of the Abolition cause, I have no doubt it would operate greatly to my advantage."

Several communications were necessarily deferred until next week.

The friends of Temperance, who intend to petition the Legislature, should be circulating their petitions.

It is rumored at Washington that Gov. Bouck will be made Secretary of the Navy;

ANN ARBOR, Jan. 3, 1845.

The weather is warm and the roads extremely muddy—Wheat sells at 65 cts.

Congressional.

Dec. 17, 1844.

The most interesting business which occupied the attention of the Senate to day, was the subject of a modification of the naturalization system, which was again brought up on the presentation of petitions from Philadelphia city and county, praying for the extension of the probationary residence of foreigners to twenty-one years before they shall be permitted to enjoy the blessings of free government to the same degree as native born citizens.—Mr. Buchanan, on presenting one of those petitions, declared that his opinion was unchanged, that the period of probation now fixed by law, of five years, was ample. He was followed by Mr. Archer, who expressed much solicitude that the prayers of the "native Americans," for the extension to twenty-one years of the probationary period, should meet the favorable action of Congress.

December 18.

The Senate to-day passed a resolution at the instance of Mr. Benton instructing the committee of Foreign Relations to inquire whether any provisions are necessary, in providing for the annexation of Texas, to protect the United States from speculating operations in Texas lands or scrip, and whether any persons employed by the government are connected with such speculations; and also empowering the committee to send for persons and papers, to answer in connection with this and other matters embraced in the resolution, or any others that may be necessary to promote, in the language of the resolution, "the safe, speedy, peaceable, and honorable annexation of Texas to the United States." A resolution was also passed, at the instance of Mr. Niles, calling upon the Treasury Department to report as to the management of the public funds. The Senate then passed the bill affording relief to certain contractors with the government; the bill concerning furloughs in the naval service; and the bill allowing \$75,000 to the heirs of Robert Fulton. The latter bill was passed on yeas and nays; by a vote of 26 to 14.

In the house, the first business taken up was the bill to provide for the remission of the duty on railroad iron in certain cases, when Mr. Foster of Pa., who had the floor from yesterday, addressed the House in opposition to it.

Correspondence of the American Republican.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18, 1844.

There has been much excitement here since noon to-day, (which is still unabated) caused by an outrageous attack upon the person of the venerable Ex-President Adams, in the lobby of the House of Representatives, by a person named Thomas Sangster a native of Virginia, who keeps a Lottery and Exchange office on Pennsylvania Avenue. This individual, who, it seems, has taken a political dislike to Mr. Adams, and especially to his course in the matter of abolition petitions, went to the House at noon and requested one of the messengers to call Mr. Adams from his seat and tell him that a gentleman in the lobby wished to speak to him. The message being delivered, the Ex-President left his seat and went into the lobby, where Sangster was lying in wait. The latter no sooner saw Mr. Adams, than he said, "Mr. Adams, you are in the wrong," and then attempted to lay hold of him. Mr. Adams got hold of the man's wrists and tried, but in vain, to secure him; the latter soon extricated himself and made an attempt to get hold of Mr. Adams' nose. Two witnesses of this outrageous assault, immediately interposed and prevented the intended indignity. Sangster was arrested and required to give bail to keep the peace and for his appearance at the Criminal Court. The required security not being found, he was committed to jail. Sangster appeared to have been under the influence of intoxication when he committed this outrage.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.

The Post Office Committee reported a bill to day reducing the rates of postage to 5 cents for 500 miles, 10 cents for any greater distance; and greatly reducing the rates on newspapers and periodicals. The Treasury is to pay \$750,000 annually for five years as an equivalent for the transportation of the public correspondence, after which it is to pay the same postage as private letters. I think the bill will pass the House without any difficulty. It adopts the penal bill of last session.

Mr. Giddings gave notice of a motion hereafter to be made, for leave to introduce a bill to repeal all acts of Congress heretofore passed for the support of slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia. It would seem that some of the slaveholding members think there is danger of the passage of such a bill; for just a little while before, Mr. Campbell of South Carolina, moved a resolution which was adopted, instructing the committee for the District of Columbia, to inquire into the expediency of retroceding to the States of Virginia and Maryland, respectively, such parts of the District of Columbia, as are not occupied by the public buildings and ground, and not necessary to the public business.

CONGRESS, II, OF DEC. 23.

Mr. A. V. Brown, chairman of the Committee on Territories, by general consent, reported and bill to organize the territorial government of Oregon.

The bill establishes a government over all the country lying west of the summit of the Rocky mountains, and bounded on the south by latitude 42, and on the north by 44 degrees and 40 minutes of north latitude.

It provides for the appointment of a governor to reside in said Territory, and also to act as Indian agent, with a salary of ——— dollars; also for the appointment of a judge, secretary of the Territory, attorney and marshal, with salaries of ——— dollars.

It organizes a legislative department, to consist of a council of five, and an assembly not to exceed fifty in number. Each five hundred inhabitants to be entitled to one representative.

No person to be entitled to vote for representative or to be eligible as such, unless he shall have been a citizen of one of the United States or some Territory thereof, or un-

no classes, but rarely more, at dinner.—"Hickory punch," which is so great a favorite in Ireland, is not patronized by Mr. O'Connell. His reticence to eat early. Except in some very peculiar cases, he never remains in company after ten o'clock; no matter whose guest he may be, or who may be his guests, he leaves the table at ten o'clock, and very soon after retires to bed. His regular and abstemious habits have, doubtless, much to do with the excellent health which he is known to enjoy. And here I may mention, by way of parenthesis, that, though I have been in the habit of seeing Mr. O'Connell for nearly twelve years, he looked quite as well, and as hale and as hearty last autumn, as when I first saw him in the beginning of 1833.

There is another trait in Mr. O'Connell's Character, which I mention last, in order that it may make the deeper impression. He is a religious man; eminently so, according to the views of the church to which he belongs.—My own principles being Protestant, while those of Mr. O'Connell are Roman Catholic, I have the greatest pleasure in bearing testimony to the fervor of his devotional feelings, and to the exemplary attention which he pays to the injunctions of the Church of Rome.—Through a long life—one, as all the world knows, of a most exciting, and distracting, and soul-absorbing kind—Mr. O'Connell has not, I am assured, permitted a single day, winter or summer—except, if may be, in a few extreme cases of extreme urgency, arising from bodily illness or other causes—to pass over his head, without attending his public as well as private devotions.

Every morning, as the clock strikes seven, is Mr. O'Connell to be seen entering chapel to attend mass. I was told by one who is intimately acquainted with him, that he also takes the communion daily; but on that point I do not speak with the same confidence.—The time he daily spends in his devotions at chapel, is about an hour. A little after 8 o'clock he returns to his own house. Soon after this, he takes his breakfast, and then prepares for the secular duties of the day.—What a rebuke to many Protestants who make great professions of religion, is administered by the regular, unostentatious and exemplary conduct of Mr. O'Connell, in reference to his religious duties—exemplary, according to the light which Heaven has given him.—*Grant.*

INSTRUCTION PROHIBITED.

"The city has passed an ordinance, by which any person that teaches any person of color, slave or free, to read or write, or causes such persons to be so taught, is subjected to a fine of thirty dollars for each offence, and every person of color who shall keep a school to teach reading or writing is subject to a fine of thirty dollars, or to be imprisoned ten days and whipped thirty-nine lashes!" This ordinance, it will be perceived, extends its prohibitions beyond the law of the State inasmuch as it places under the ban, reading as well as writing, and embraces not the case of the slave merely, but also that of the free negro.—*Savannah City Times.*

GEORGIA SLAVE LAWS.

In Georgia, if a white teach a free negro o a slave, to read or write, he is fined \$500, and imprisoned at the discretion of the court. If the offender be a colored man, bond or free, he is to be fined or whipped at the discretion of the court.

VIRGINIA HUMANITY!

"We have," says Mr. Berry, in a speech in the House of Delegates of Virginia in 1832, "as far as possible closed every avenue by which light might enter their (the slaves) minds. If we could extinguish the capacity to see light, our work would be complete; they would then be on a level with the beasts of the field, and we should be safe. I am not certain that we would not do it, if we could find out the necessary process, and that on the plea of necessity."

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

The following, from Lamar's letter to the Georgians on the annexation of Texas, shows that people in the South are becoming conscious of the extent of our labors. Read:

"The whole world is conspiring against their constitutional rights, and the press, pulpit, and the literature of the age, are all reading forth one united voice of denunciation against their system of domestic servitude. Have not the Free States of this union pronounced its curse upon the nation—is it not regarded by the Northern Church as a foul blot on the christian religion—and has not one of the greatest powers of Europe, officially announced its denunciation, if possible, to sweep the whole system from the face of the earth—and in conformity with this general hostility, do we not find every where out of our own limits, that the rising generation is taught to abhor and curse it? There is now scarcely a book ever printed in which the subject is not dragged forward for public reprobation—there is scarcely a prayer ever offered up to Heaven in which the wrath of God is not invoked upon the head of the slaveholder, and there is scarcely a measure adopted, either in the British or the American Government, that is not designed to bear testimony or immediately upon the question of Southern Slavery."

This extract fully answers the question so often asked at the North—"What have you done?"—*Spirit of Liberty.*

South Carolina.—Mr. Memminger, the only man in the South Carolina legislature, it would seem, whom the gods have not made mad, has brought in a bill to abolish capital punishment for forgery and other crimes.—Among the other crimes, the 6th section specified that of aiding slaves to escape. The bill was referred to the Judiciary Committee, who amended the section so as to make aiding a slave to escape, punishable with death for the second offence. But the House, after some blustering discussion, struck out the section as amended, passed the bill and sent it to the Senate. So the law will still stand as it did when John L. Brown was sentenced, DEATH WITHOUT BENEFIT OF CLERGY, for pointing a slave to the north star, and saying, "Follow that, and be free."—*Boston Chronicle.*

Gov. ARNOLD, the new governor of South Carolina, says in his inaugural address, in regard to the expulsion of our agent, "It was a necessary lesson, and I trust will have its proper effect." So do we.

loss he be an actual resident of said Territory and shall be a free white male over the age of twenty-one years; judges of election to have authority to interrogate, on oath, all persons offering to vote who shall be suspected of a want of fidelity to the United States, and to reject the vote of such as refuse to take oath of allegiance to the United States.

The members of the council to be elected by the House of representatives, and classified by ballot so that one shall go out annually; members of the house of representatives to be elected for two years and the council for five years.

The governor to have a veto on all laws passed, unless afterwards passed by a veto of two-thirds; but all laws to be subject to be repealed by Congress. The bill provides for the establishment of suitable forts within and on the main routes leading to the country.

On motion by Mr. Brown, the bill was referred to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA—FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Acadia arrived at Boston on Saturday, bringing dates from London and Liverpool to the 4th inst.

The Great Western arrived on the 23d in 133 days, and the Hibernia on the 28th in 124 days.

The Cotton market is in a very depressed state, and prices are literally fixed by the buyer, and this is owing to the anxious desire manifested to effect sales.

Washington Irving, Charge d'Affaires of the United States at the Court of Spain, arrived at Bordeaux on the 13th on his way to Madrid.

A letter from Warsaw says that four fortresses in Russian Poland have cost 300,000,000 francs.

Queen Victoria has sent three carriage dogs of great beauty as presents to King Frederick William of Prussia.

The King of the French has sent £200 to be distributed this winter among the poor of Windsor.

The French minister of the interior has just appointed a special commission to report on the advantages of the system of electrical telegraphs, and the possibility of their application.

The British Cabinet, it is said, contemplate a complete change in the government of India, which will extinguish the political power of the East India directors.

It is stated in a London paper, that the agitation of repeal has cost the people of Ireland, in twelve months, the sum of £121,855, of which £26,000 were devoted to the personal and private uses of Mr. O'Connell.

General Intelligence.

A singular case of seduction came up before the recorder, for his adjudication, on Saturday. It appears that the girl, who passed under the name of Amanda Wright, and is 17 years of age, about two years ago was placed at a boarding-school on Staten Island, where she became perfect in Spanish, French and Music. While there she was seduced by an actor, whose name she refuses to disclose.

The mother now claims that she may be sent to the Magdalen Asylum, as the only means to save her from destruction.—This was opposed by a lawyer, who appeared as counsel for a friend of her seducer, who wishes to obtain the girl, in order, as he says, to place her at school in Connecticut, to finish her education, and when it is completed to make her his wife. In the intermission of the court she was placed in charge of the matron of the Magdalen Asylum, and has been taken to Connecticut.—*New York Sun.*

Gov. Dorr.—F. C. Treadwell, Esq., on the 11th inst. made a motion before the Supreme Court of the United States for a writ of habeas corpus, to be issued forthwith, to bring Gov. Dorr to Washington, for the purpose of enabling him to sign a petition for a writ of error. An effort was made two or three weeks ago to obtain admittance to the prison for the purpose of enabling Gov. Dorr to sign a petition in person, but admittance was denied on the ground "that Gov. Dorr was civilly dead!" There is reason to believe, says the N. Y. Herald, that the present motion will be granted.—*Jackson Patriot.*

Betting on Elections.—The news of the New York election first received in New York city was favorable to the Whigs, and upon this stimulus they made numerous and heavy bets. The Democrats in the mean time received intelligence which could be relied upon, brought by a steamboat express, which stopped twelve miles short of the city, and they were thus prepared to take any bets the Whigs offered. The New York Tribune says the Whigs were swindled out of half a million of dollars by this operation. The fool and his money were soon parted. It would have been better if a third party had run off with the stakes.

Miss Martineau's Handiwork.—A magnificent table-cover, wrought by Miss Martineau, is on its way for the Anti-Slavery Fair, in Boston. The market value of the work, independently of other considerations, is said to be \$100.

A Hoax.—The reported riot and bloodshed respecting some runaway slaves at the Red Oak Settlement near Georgetown, Ohio, turns out to be a Hoax! The particulars were stated so minutely, real names given so correctly, and such an air of reality thrown over the whole tale that the Ohio and Kentucky press were alike deceived. The object must have been to exasperate and inflame the border feeling, which is growing up on the two sides of the Ohio River. We rejoice that it proves to have been only a hoax.—*Advertiser.*

AN EXCITING LAW CASE.

The following striking anecdote of the Attorney General of Massachusetts is told in a late Boston paper.

The Attorney General, now eighty years of age, and said to be more competent to the discharge of the arduous duties of his honorable station than almost any practitioner of experience, as well as a remarkable retention of mental power, was managing a case in behalf of the commonwealth in Middlesex Co., where a man was indicted for going out the eyes of a girl, because she made oath that he was the father of her illegitimate child. Her brother, an intelligent lad of nine years of age, was on the stand, as a government witness, and his relation of the fact which he saw produced an electrical effect on the whole audience. The girl was also present, in total blindness, and every circumstance attending the investigation of this horrible barbarity, was highly exciting. The boy stated the preliminary circumstances, and then said: "I was cutting bean poles behind the barn, and my sister was milking. I heard her scream, and then I ran with a pole in my hand. As I came up I saw that he had pulled her over; then he looked over his shoulder to see who was coming, and I struck him with a pole and broke his jaw." "Why did he not repeat the blow, and knock his brains out?" "Mr. Attorney," said the Judge, "you well know that profanity in court is a high offence, punishable by imprisonment; but in consequence of the unusual excitement of the case, it will in this instance be overlooked."

Here's Theology for you!—The Rev. Dr. N. W. Taylor, of Yale College, New Haven, Ct., wrote a letter to E. Tuttle, just before the election, in answer to the question, "Can a Christian consistently with the word of God, cast his vote either for a Duellist or an oppressor of the poor, for Chief Magistrate of this nation?" The Reverend Doctor of Theology thinks he can, and that "for the glory of God," we may give power to the basest of men. Nay he goes father, and declares he would vote for a devil from the bottomless pit as the least of two evils. The following words are taken from the Doctor's letter. Read them, and remember that the writer is not only a Reverend, but a Doctor of Theology, a teacher of aspirants to the ministry, and the acknowledged leader of one of the principle theological schools of New England:

"Suppose that there is no reasonable doubt, that one of two devils, one of which is a less devil than the other, will be actually elected, let the Christian vote as he may; and that his vote therefore will be utterly lost, if he does not vote for one of them; I think that an enlightened Christian would vote for the least devil of the two."

We have no doubt his Satanic Majesty will appreciate the Doctor's compliment, and be ready to reciprocate it at the earliest opportunity.—*Granite Freeman.*

REAL LIFE.

We have known some persons in the world who, gliding quietly through life, have floated on the stream of time like a boat on the waters of a broad and tranquil river, carried on by the untroubled tide of prosperity, and lighted by their journey's end by the cloudlets of happiness. And we have met with others whose star seemed to rise in clouds, to hold its course through storms, and to set in black or darkness than that which gave it birth.—But long continued joy loses its first zest, and uninterrupted sorrow its first poignancy; but it robs even misery of its acuteness; and one that is long endured brings with it the power of long endurance. It is the sudden transition from joy to sorrow that is the acme of human suffering, adding the bitterness of regret for past enjoyment to all the pangs of present distress.

Nautucket, 11th mo. 23.—Dr. Nathaniel Ruggles, of this town, has recently introduced iron pipes into one of his parlors, to warm the room by means of hot water. From some unknown cause, one of these pipes suddenly burst on Wednesday morning, and forcing itself from the wall, went with tremendous force across the room, some twelve or fourteen feet, striking in its passage the eldest daughter of the doctor, (eleven years old,) and making a severe compound fracture on her left leg, below the knee, mangling the flesh and bones in so shocking a manner that it was feared immediate amputation would be necessary. But by the skillful surgery of Drs. West, King, and Fearling the wound was dressed, and it is now hoped the little sufferer may recover without losing her limb. Passing beyond the girl, the pipe broke the legs and split the leaves and top of a table in several pieces, then struck and broke a chair, and at last went through the wall on the opposite side of the room. No accident is known to have happened before from the hot water pipes which are being introduced into many private and public buildings, to furnish a more pleasant and healthful heat than fire.—*Cor. of N. Bedford.*

The New Yorkers propose to try the virtue of an ice breaker, invented by Mr. Townsend, to keep the Hudson open this winter. The experiment will cost about \$25,000.

Thomas Corwin (who) has been elected by the Legislature of Ohio, a Senator in Congress in place of Judge Tappan (democrat.) We trust Mr. Corwin will not forget his late speeches against the annexation of Texas.

Two Honest Lawyers.—Two members of the bar, at Hagerstown, Pa., (Mr. Mason and Mr. Spencer,) grow so earnest for their respective clients, while engaged as opposing counsel, that they fought in court and were fined \$25 each.

A Justice of Peace in North Carolina resigns his commission, giving some very good reasons with very amusing frankness:

HALIFAX, 7th Oct. 1843.

To his Ex. John M. Morehead:

Dear Sir,—About seven years since some of my friends then in the legislature, from motives probably known to them, (but I am sure not from a belief in my qualifications for the office,) thought proper to nominate me to the office of justice of the peace.

With little or no reflection on the subject, the appointment was accepted, and to use a common term, I was "duly qualified" without the first qualification, except the physical ability to separate men who were bisected to fight.

During the time I have been in office I have had seven fights, a great number of quarrels—have been indicted twice—and I conceive the greatest act of justice which I can do to the public and myself, to resign my said office of justice of the peace, which resignation is here with tendered through you to the ensuing legislature of our State.

I am, very respectfully, yours,

R. M. SHERRIN

The Snow was eighteen inches deep at Richmond, Va., on the morning of the 16th inst.

Golden Sands.—Wrongs may try a good man, but cannot imprint on him a stain.

Whenever you give advice, be certain you have not made an enemy.

A man must have confidence in himself if he expects the world to have any in him.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth; the next is good sense; the third good humor; the last wit.

A woman, destitute of morals, will be more atrocious in her vices than a man. Devils were made from angels.

An old lady having heard somebody say, "the mails were very irregular," remarked—"It was just so in my young days, no trusting any of their fair words."

CHURCH OF LIBERTY.—In 1843, the total population of the colony was 2350; of these 645 are children born in the colony. The average annual mortality is about four per cent. The first emigrants arrived there in 1823, twenty-four years ago. Churches, 23; communicants, 1438. Schools, 104; recaptured Africans 233; total 1453. 1840: total 562. Convictions—Murder, 9; kidnapping 184; grand larceny 107; petit larceny 184; other offences 47. Imports in 2 years \$157,829; exports do. \$123,694; stock in trade \$48,750; real estate of merchants \$39,550; commission business, annually \$50,000; vessels 4; Coffee trees 21,197; acres of sugar cane 54; acres in rice 62; do. Indian corn 105; do. ground nuts 31; do. potatoes and yams 306; do. cassava 226. Acres owned 2534; under cultivation 184. Cattle 71; sheep and goats 214; swine 285; ducks and hens 119 dozen. Total value owned by farmers \$21,715.

THE LIFE OF A MINISTER.—A life of a Wesleyan minister, written by himself, whose scenes of labor were in Lincolnshire, England, from the year 1780 to 1822, concludes his account of them by stating—"I have enjoyed in my ministry 2028 Sabbaths: read the Scriptures, two chapters for each day; 35,500 sermons; preached 812 sermons; occupied 15 pulpits, and ridden 117,000 miles, and my salary never at any time amounted to £50 per annum."

Is a Portrait a Picture?—We see that a trial is going on before the Chancellor of England, to settle the question whether a portrait is a picture. It was an appeal from the decision of the Vice Chancellor of England, deciding that a full length picture of the great duke of Schomberg, painted by Sir G. Kneller, now hung up in the great hall of Hornby Castle, the seat of the Duke of Leeds, was to be considered a portrait and not a picture, the effect of which decision would be, that it would become, under the will of the late Duke of Leeds, the property of his son in law, Mr. Walter Scoville Fox, and not that of the present Duke; and consequently, if the decision be affirmed, Hornby Castle will be deprived of one of its greatest ornaments.

The argument appeared likely to occupy several days.—*U. S. Gaz.*

Immigration.—The following is an abstract from the official report of the department, of the number of passengers that have arrived in the United States from foreign countries, during the year ending September 30, 1844:

Maine	5,689
New Hampshire	258
Massachusetts	6,440
Rhode Island	154
Connecticut	56
New York	59,762
Pennsylvania	4,886
Delaware	82
Maryland	5,006
District of Columbia	32
Vermont	197
North Carolina	5
South Carolina	530
Florida	58
Louisiana	3,889
Total	84,764
Of which were males	48,287
" " females	35,884

Bombastes Furiosas.—The following is an extract from a raw-head-and-bloody-bones speech lately made by Mr. McDuffie at a meeting in South Carolina. What a rich specimen of Southern bombast!

"Before high Heaven I proclaim it, that the non-repeal of the Yankee Whig Tariff of 1843, will witness the secession of South Carolina, the dissolution of her Southern sister States, and the formation of a Southern Confederacy, upon which will fall the gentlest dews of heaven, that will cause her plains to blossom like the rose, and her cities rise up to the wealth and grandeur of London, Paris and New York."

Home Industry.—We learn from the Marshall Statesman, that Trinity Church in that village has been furnished with a new and elegant organ, which is pronounced to be of superior workmanship and performance. It was made by Mr. Chadwick, of Oakland County, and is said to have been the first ever manufactured in the State. It will bear a favorable comparison, it is stated in tone and power with any organ of the same size of Eastern manufacture. We hope Mr. Chadwick may meet with liberal patronage.—*Det. Adv.*

Ludicrous Translation.—In the French translation of Paradise lost, "Hail! Horrors, hail!" is rendered thus: "Comment vous, portez-vous, les horreurs?" That is, "How are you horrors?"—*Exchange Paper.*

This is equal to the anecdote told of Dr. Cox of New York, who, while in Paris a few years since, was invited to preach a sermon for the edification of the Parisians.

The Doctor excited the smiles of his audience when in endeavoring to persuade them to partake of the "waters of life," he exclaimed—"buvéz l'eau de vie!"—the French for "drink thou brandy!"

South Carolina.—This remarkable little pepper pot is taking precautions to save herself from the incursions of Northern barbarians. She is a great deal more frightened than hurt, or than she is likely to be, if, like Mr. Hoar, all the emissaries sent to wage war against her peculiarities, shall only walk the piazza of the hotel in great agitation, and leave the city under protection of the respect paid to his daughter, and a few philanthropic gentlemen. A very remarkable mob, by the bye, was that for a Southern one. However, a bill to provide "for the punishment of persons disturbing the peace of the State by the color of authority from other States of the Union," passed the house of Assembly, and was sent to the Senate on the 11th inst.—An amendment was submitted, embracing persons from foreign States or Powers, as well as individuals from any State or Territory in this Union. The amendment was opposed, on the ground, it is said, that too much authority would be vested in single magistrates, who might endanger the peace of the country by the arrest of foreign agents. The section was remedied by taking away the power from minor magistrates, and vesting it in the higher Judicatories of the State. An amendment was also made to include agents of the General Government of the United States, but was lost by a vote of forty-five to sixty-five. It is a pity that they hadn't included the General Government, but there was probably a vivid recollection of the "emissary" which Gen. Jackson sent them in '32.

That the whole section was modified when the question of Foreign Agents came up, is a significant fact. The chivalry, after all, have a very wholesome respect and fear for all Powers that have any self-respect. Like all bullies, she chooses the subjects of her pugnacity among the poltroons. Instances have been known of Yankee Captains, in the port of Charleston, putting their colored stewards on board English vessels, to save them from imprisonment. John Bull's red cross is a better protection, even to our own citizens, than the Constitution of the United States.—*A. S. Standard.*

The case of Fairbank in Kentucky, charged with enticing away slaves, has been continued to the next term, on account of the absence of a witness. The case of Miss Webster, charged with the same offence, is now on trial at Lexington.

That daily Liberty paper, "The Chicago News," has just commenced.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE MICHIGAN STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Michigan State Temperance Society will be held in the Court House in Jackson, on the 1st Tuesday in February next, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

It is most earnestly hoped and expected that a large delegation of the friends of Temperance will be in attendance from all parts of the State, as business of great importance for the cause will come before the meeting for discussion.

Dr. Comstock the President of the Society will be present and deliver an opening address.

A number of speakers from abroad will also be present to edify and interest the meeting.

Delegates will please call on some one of the following persons in Jackson, who will wait on them to places of entertainment—

S. B. Treadwell, A. V. Berry, Henry Ackers, Benj. Porter, J. M. Dimmond, Benj. W. Rock well, Norman Allen, L. Wilcox, L. Kassick, Philip Thurber, J. D. Cowdin, B. G. Mosier, H. H. Heath.

S. B. TREADWELL, A. V. BERRY, HENRY ACKERS, J. M. DIMMOND, L. KASSICK, J. D. COWDIN,

Executive Com. Mich. State Temperance Society.

T. GRIMLEY, Cor. Sec'y.

Jackson, Jan. 1, 1845.

P. S. Editors throughout the State friendly to the cause of Temperance will please copy the above.

MARRIED.

In Ann Arbor, by Rev. G. Beckley, on the 30th inst., Mr. Wm. H. BARKER, of Lock, Ingham Co., and Miss MARGARET JANE ALTON, of Pittsfield Washenaw Co.

On Dec. 31st, by Prof. Whiting, Rev. Gus TAYLOR, L. Foster, of Dexter, and Miss CAROLINE, only daughter of Geo. Rash Esq of Ann Arbor.

In Plymouth on the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hollister, Mr. JOSEPH PURDY, Esq. of Corona, Shawansee Co., and Miss MARY CATHERINE WILLIAMS of Plymouth Wayne Co., Michigan.

FORMS OF PETITION.

To the Honorable, the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Michigan:

The petition of the undersigned citizens of the county of _____

you petitioners are opposed to the annexation of new slave territory to the United States, and to the increase of slavery.

They therefore pray your Honorable body to pass a resolution, addressed to the Congress of the United States declaring that no project for the annexation of Texas to the United States, or its territory, should be entertained by the Government, until slavery shall be wholly and forever abolished within the limits of the former.

To the Honorable the Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:

The petition of the undersigned, citizens of the county of _____ and State of Michigan respectfully shews: That your petitioners are opposed to the annexation of new slave territory to the United States, and to the increase of slavery.

They therefore pray that no project may be entertained by your Honorable body for the Annexation of Texas to the United States or its territory, until slavery shall be wholly and forever abolished within the limits of the former.

CAN'T BE BEAT! NEW BOOT, SHOE AND LEATHER STORE.

Ann Arbor, Lower Town.

S. FELCH has removed his establishment from the Upper to the Lower Village, No. 4, Huron Block, where he holds himself in readiness to "dress the 'wonderful' of every Man, Woman and Child who will give him a call, in the nearest and best manner that can be done in Michigan."

WANTED, Cash and Hides, in any quantities, for which the highest prices will be given. Let none purchase until they have called at Felch's, No. 4, Huron Block. Ann Arbor, May 4, 1844. 3-ly

SAL-ERATUS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY BECKLEY & HICKS.

Ann Arbor, Lower Town, Dec 30, 1844. 36

DR. SMITH'S (SUGAR COATED) "M" PILL for Indigestion, Flatulency, &c., are daily effecting some of the most astonishing and wonderful cures that have ever been known, in consequence of which they have now become a shining mark against which all the arrows of disappointed hope, envy, and undecidableness are levelled without distinction. The town and country are alike filled with their praise. The palace and poor-house alike echo with their virtues. In all climates, under all temperatures, they retain their wonderful powers, and exert their beneficial influence in all seasons. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their action, thorough in all their operations, and unrivalled in their results. They are anti-bilious, anti-dyspeptic, and anti-mercurial; and they are peculiarly beneficial in the following complaints: liver and ague, yellow and bilious fevers, dyspepsia, croup, liver complaint, sick headache, jaundice, asthma, dropsy, spleen, piles, colic, obstructions, heartburn, furred tongue, and foul stomach, nausea, diarrhoea, costiveness, loss of appetite, yellow complexion, colds, and in all cases of torpor of the bowels where a cathartic or an aperient is needed. N. B. No Sugar Coated Pills can be genuine unless every box has on it the signature of G. BENJ. N. SMITH, M. D. Sold 173 Greenwich st., and Ruckton & Co. 10 Astor House, and throughout the United States. 35-3w

DISSOLUTION. THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between Huston & Dickinson is by mutual consent this day dissolved.

Ann Arbor, Dec 12, 1844. 1-35

Ten Dollars Reward. LOST on the 11th inst. probably between Cranee and Coons in the vicinity of Elym on a small, black Morocco Pocket Book, containing about \$50.01 bank notes on Canada. Any person finding the same and leaving it at the office of the Signal of Liberty shall receive the above reward.

H. R. KEAMEY, Ann Arbor, Dec 12, 1844. 3w-35

Ashes, Ashes! TO any amount wanted BY BECKLEY & HICKS. Ann Arbor, Lower Town. 26

Grass Seed! WANTED BY BECKLEY & HICKS. Ann Arbor, Lower Town. 26

FIRST rate Tea, Sugar and Coffee, at the lowest market prices, at RAYMOND'S CASH STORE, 145 Jeff. Avenue, Detroit. 4

R. & J. L. DAVIDSON, HAVE now on hand a complete assortment of FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, SHELFBARD, WARE, &c., &c.

which they will sell cheap for ready pay. The highest market price paid at all times for Pork and all other kinds of produce. Ann Arbor, Lower Town, Nov. 20, 1844. 31

Ready Made Clothing!!! THE LARGEST and best assortment of ready-made clothing ever before offered in this State now opening, and for sale, Wholesale or Retail, at the Clothing Emporium of the subscribers, consisting of plain and fancy Beaver, Pilot, Broad Cloths and other styles of Over Coats.

Tweed Cassimeres, Beaver, Pilot, Domestic Cloth, Union Cassimeres and Saffron Frocks and Business Coats.

Fine, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Blue and Black Broad Cloth, Tweeds and other styles of Pantaloons.

Flannel and fancy Silk and Silk Velvet, Woolen Velvet Merino, Satin and Cassimeres Vests, &c., &c., together with a very large stock of common low priced Over Coats, Business Coats, Pantaloons and Vests, such as blue and black Flanneling, Saffron, Kentucky Jeans, Common Tweeds, &c., &c. Also, an extensive assortment of Hosiery, Stocks, Scarfs, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Lamb's Wool and Merino Drawers and Shirts, Combs, Gloves, &c., &c. all of which will be sold very low for Cash. They would respectfully invite all in want of ready-made garments to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere, as it has been selected with great care in the Eastern markets, and manufactured in the latest styles and most durable manner.

H. HALLOCK & RAYMOND, Corner of Jefferson and Avenue Detroit. Oct. 10, 1844. 3w-25

ANN ARBOR OIL MILL. THE subscribers would give notice that they are engaged in manufacturing LINSEED OIL, and are prepared to furnish oil of the best quality to merchants and printers, cheap as it can be obtained from the East. Oil exchanged for Flax seed at the rate of a gallon of oil for a bushel of Flax seed. Cash at all times paid for Flax seed.

PULCIPHER & JUDSON, Ann Arbor, (Lower Village), Sept. 6, 1844. 20-ly

ALLEBAS'S MEDICINES

THESE MEDICINES

ARE effecting such astonishing cures in multitudes of old cases long since abandoned by Physicians and Surgeons as utterly hopeless, that no medicines, where these are known, stand as decidedly high.

THE BLACK, OR ALLEBAS'S SALVE, PRICE 25 CENTS.

Which cures almost universally, Fever Sore, of the most malignant kind, Felons, Ulcers, Abscesses, Tumors, Fractures, Cuts, Funguses, Burns, Scalds, Sore Throat, Chills, Quinsy, Dropsy, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Inflamations and swellings of every description, Scald Head, Ague in the Face, Nervous Tooth Ache, Ague in the Breast, Broken Breasts, &c., &c.

ALLEBAS'S HEALTH PILLS, 25 CENTS.

These Pills have acquired a popularity within the last year or two, which no other Pills possess. The reasons are obvious to all who use them, and may be learned from the pamphlet that accompanies them. They cure Bilious, Scarlet and other Fevers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Acid Stomach, Disordered Bowels, or Stomach, Jaundice, Head Ache, Dizziness in the Head, Worms, Liver Complaint, Heart Burns, Cholera, Bowel complaint, General Debility, Costiveness, &c., &c. They purify the entire system, leave the bowels in a vigorous and healthy condition, &c. See pamphlet.

ALLEBAS'S TOOTH ACHES DROPS, PRICE 25 CENTS.

Will cure an ordinary case of Tooth Ache in from three to ten minutes. For Nervous and other kinds of Tooth Ache, see pamphlet.

ALLEBAS'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER, PRICE 13 CENTS.

Are warranted to be superior to any other Plaster in this or any other country, for pain or weakness in the Back, Side, Chest, Bowels, Loins, Muscles, and for Rheumatism, Lung and Liver Complaints, Coughs, Colics, Asthma, &c. See pamphlet.

N. B. Please to ask the agent for a pamphlet explaining the uses of the medicines, the virtues they possess, &c. Please to follow directions in the use of the medicines, and you may rely upon all that is promised.

A liberal discount made to merchants and others, who buy by retail.

LYMAN W. GILBERT, Proprietor, Wholesale Druggist, 214 Fulton St. N. Y.

For sale by the subscriber, who has been appointed general agent for the City of Detroit and its vicinity. Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.

C. MORSE, Michigan Book Store.

The above medicines are for sale at the Book Store of WM.

