

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

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SIGNAL OF LIBERTY: Ann Arbor, Mich.,

POETRY.

A CHRISTMAS HYMN.

BY LONGFELLOW.

It was the calm and silent night!
Seven hundred years and fifty-three
Had Rome been growing up to night,
And now was queen of land and sea!
No sound was heard of clashing wars—
Peace brooded o'er the hushed domain;
Apollo, Pallas, Jove and Mars,
Held undisturbed their ancient reign,
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

'Twas in the calm and silent night!
The Senator of haughty Rome
Impatient urged his chariot's flight,
From lordly revel rolling home!
Triumphal arches, gleaming, swell
His breast with thoughts of boundless
away:

What reeked the Roman what befel
A paltry province far away,
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

Within that province far away,
Went plodding home a weary boor,
A streak of light before him lay,
Fallen through a half-shut stable-door
Across his path. He paused, for nought
Told what was going on within;
How keen the stars! his only thought:
The air, how calm, and cold, and thin,
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

Oh! strange indifference! low and high
Drooped over common joys and cares;
The earth was still, but knew not why;
The world was listening—unaware!
How calm a moment may precede
One that shall thrill the world forever!
To that still moment none would heed
Man's doom was linked, no more to sever,
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

It is the calm and solemn night!
A thousand bells abroad, and throw
Their joyous peals abroad, and smite
The darkness—charmed and hushed now!
The night that erst no shame had worn,
To it a happy name is given;
For in that stable lay, new born,
The peaceful Prince of earth and heaven,
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago!

MISCELLANY.

THE LONGEST HOUR OF MY LIFE.

BY T. HOOD.

Never, oh, never, can I forget the day,
Long seconds of which made up those
month-like minutes, which composed that
interminable hour, the longest in my
life!

'And pray, sir, how and when was that?

For the when, madam, to be particular,
it was from half past ten o'clock, A. M.
on the first day of May, new style, Anno
Domini, 1822. For the how you shall
hear.

At the date just mentioned, my resi-
dence was in the Adelphi, and having a
strong partiality for the study of natural
history from living specimens, it suited
both my convenience and my taste, to
drop in frequently at the menagerie, at
Exeter Change.

These visits were generally paid at an
early hour, before town or country
cousins call to see the lions, and it frequently
happened that I found myself quite alone
with the wild beasts. An annual guinea
entitled me to go as often as agreeable,
which happened to be so frequently, that
the animals soon knew me by sight,
whilst with some of them, for instance
the elephant, I obtained quite a friendly
footing. Even Nero looked kindly on
me, and the rest of the creatures did not
eye me with the glances half so shy and
savage, which they threw at less familiar
visitors.

But there was one notable exception.
The royal Bengal tiger could not, nor
would not, recognize me, but persisted in
growing and scowling at me as a stranger,
whom of course he longed to take
in.

There seemed to be some antipathy be-
tween me and the tiger. At any rate,
he took a peculiar pleasure, in my pres-
ence, in ostentatiously parading his means
of offence. Sometimes stretching out one
huge muscular leg between the bars, he
unleashed and exhibited his tremendous
claws, after which, with a rogue-like
grin he displayed his formidable teeth,
and then by a deliberate yawn, indulged
me with a look into that horrible red
gulf, down which he would fain have
bolted me in gliblets. The yawning jaws
were invariably closed with a furious
snap, and the brutal performance was
wound up with a howl so unutterably
hollow and awful, so cannibalish, that
even at its hundredth repetition, it still
curdled my very blood, and thrilled every
nerve in my body.

'What a dreadful creature!

Very, ma'am.

On the morning of the first of May,
1822, between nine and ten o'clock, I en-
tered the menagerie of Exeter Change,
and walked directly, as usual, into the
great room appropriated to the large ani-
mals. There was no person visible,
keeper or visitor, about the place—like
Alexander Selkirk, "I was lord of the
fowl and the brute." I had the lions all
to myself. As I stepped through the
door, my eyes mechanically turned to-
wards the den of my old enemy, the royal
Bengal tiger, fully expecting to receive
from him the customary salutes of a spite-
ful grin and a growl. But the husky
voice was silent, the grim face was no-
where to be seen. The cage was
empty!

After the first surprise was over, my
curiosity became excited, and I began to
speculate on the cause of the creature's
absence. Was he dead? Had he been
destroyed for his ferocity, or parted with
to make room for a milder species?—
Had he gone to perform in the
legitimate drama, or taken French leave?
I was looking round for somebody to an-
swer those queries, when all at once, I
descried an object that made me feel like
a man suddenly blasted with a thunder-
bolt.

"Mercy on us! You don't mean to say
it was the tiger?"

I do. Huddled up in a dark corner of
the room, he had been overlooked by me
on my entrance, and cunningly sup-
pressing his usual snarl of recognition, the
treacherous beast had proceeded to inter-
cept my retreat. At my first glimpse of
him, he was skulking along, close to the
wall, in the direction of the door. Had
I possessed the full power of motion, he
must have arrived there first—but terror
rivetted me to the spot. There I stood,
all my faculties frozen up, dizzy motion-
less, and dumb. Could I have cried out,
my last breath of life would certainly have
escaped from me in one long, shrill
scream, but it was pent up in my bosom,
where my heart, was quickly fluttering
like a sacred bird. There was a feeling
of the deadly choking at my throat, of
mortal sickness at my stomach. My
tongue in an instant had become stiff
and parched—my jaws locked—my eyes
fixed in their sockets, from the rush of
blood, looking through a reddish mist,
whilst within my head a whizzing noise
struck up, that rendered me utterly inca-
pable of thought or comprehension.
Such as far as I can recollect, was my
condition, and which from the symptoms,
I should say, was very similar to a com-
bined shock of apoplexy and paral-
ysis.

This state, however, did not last. At
first every limb and joint had suddenly
stiffened, rigid as cast iron; my very
flesh, with blood in its veins, had congeal-
ed into marble; but after a few seconds,
the muscles as abruptly relaxed, the joints
gave way, the blood thawed, and seemed
escaping from the vessels, the substance
of my body seemed losing its solidity,
with an expressible sense of its imbecil-
ity, I felt as if my whole frame would fall
in a shapeless mass on the floor.

The tiger, in the interim, having gain-
ed the door, had crouched down—cat-like
—his back curved inward, his face be-
tween his fore paws, and with his glaring
eyeballs steadily fixed on mine, was
creeping on his belly, by half inches,
towards me, his tail meanwhile working
from side to side, behind him, as if it were
sculling him on.

In another moment this movement
ceased; the tail straightened itself out, ex-
cept the tip, which turned up and became
nervously agitated; warning, as certain

as the like signal from an enraged rattles-
nake.

There was no time to be lost. A provid-
ential inspiration, a direct whisper, as
it were, from heaven, reminded me of
the empty cage, and suggested, with
lightning rapidity, that the same massive
bars which had formerly kept the man-
eater within, might keep him out. In
another instant, I was within the den, had
pulled to the door, and shot the heavy
bolt. The tiger, foiled by the suddenness
of this unexpected manoeuvre, immedi-
ately rose from his couchant position, and
after violently lashing each flank with
his tail, gave vent to his dissatisfaction in
a prolonged inward grumble, that sound-
ed like distant thunder. But he did not
long deliberate on his course; to my infi-
nite horror, I saw him approach the den,
when, rearing on his hind legs, in the at-
titude the heralds call rampant, he gave
a tremendous roar, which made my
blood curdle, and then resting his huge
paws on the front of the cage, with his
huge hideous face pressed against the
bars, he stared at me a long, long stare
with two red, fiery eyes, that alternately
gloomed and sparkled like burning coals.

'And didn't the tiger, sir, poke his great
claws, sir, into the cage, sir, and pick you
out, sir, bit by bit sir, between the
bars?'

Patience, my dear little fellow, pa-
tience.

How shall I describe—by what gigan-
tic scale can I give a notion of the enor-
mous expansion of the ordinary fractions
of time, when marked on the dial of the
world's circumference by the shadow of
death.

In the meantime the tiger kept his old
position in front of the cage without mak-
ing any attempt to get at me. He could
not fear my getting out to eat him, &
as his devouring me, having recently
breakfasted on a shin of beef, he seemed
in no hurry for a second meal, knowing
perfectly well, that whenever he might
feel inclined to lunch, he had me ready
for it, as in his safe.

Thus the beast continued with intolera-
ble perseverance to stare in upon me,
who, crouched up at the further corner of
the den, had only to await his pleasure or
displeasure. Once or twice, indeed, I
tried to call out for help, but the sound
died in my throat, and when at last I suc-
ceeded, the tiger, whether to drown my
voice, or from sympathy, set up such a
roar, at the same time, and this he did so
repeatedly, that convinced of the futility
of the experiment, I abandoned myself in
silence to my fate. Its crisis was ap-
proaching. If he had no hunger for food,
the savage had an appetite for revenge,
and soon showed himself disposed, cat-
like, to sport with his victim, and torment
him a little by exciting his terror. I
have said cat-like, but there seemed
something more supernaturally ingenious
in the cruelty of his proceedings. He
certainly made faces at me, twisting his
grim features with the most frightful con-
tortions—especially his mouth, drawing
his lips so as to show his teeth, then
smacking them, or licking them with his
tongue, of the roughness of which he oc-
casional gave me a hint by rasping it
against the iron bars. But the climax of
his malice was to come.

Strange as it may seem, he absolutely
winked at me; not a mere blink at excess
of light, but a significant knowing wink,
and then inflating his cheeks, puffed into
my face a long, hot breath, smelling
most ominously of raw flesh!

'The horrid wretch! why he seemed to
know what he was about, like a Chris-
tian?'

Yes, madam, or at any rate, like an in-
human being. But, before long, he evi-
dently grew tired of such mere pastime.
His tail, that index of mischief, resumed
its activity, swinging and flourishing in
the air, with a thump every now and
then on his flanks, as if he were beating
time with it to some Tiger's March in his
own head. At last it dropped; and at the
same time thrusting one paw between the
bars, he tried by an experimental cir-
cular sweep, whether any part of me was
within his reach. He took nothing, how-
ever by this motion; but his talons so
nearly brushed my knees that a change
of posture became imperative. The den
was too low to allow of my standing up,
so that the only way was, to lie down on
my side, with my back against that of the
cage; of course myself as much of a
barrel as possible.

Fortunately my coat was closely but-
toned up to the throat, for the hitch of a
claw in a lappel would have been fatal:
as it was, the paw of the brute, in some
its sweeps, came within two inches of
my person. Foiled in his fishing for me,
he then struck the bars seriatim, but
they were well imbedded in their sockets,

to break, or bend, or give way. Never-
theless I felt far from safe. There was
such a diabolical sagacity in the beast's
proceedings, that it would hardly have
been wonderful if he had deliberately un-
done the bolt and fastening of his late
front door and walked into me.

Confound the keepers!
Not one of them, upper or under, even
looked into the room.

My own case was getting desperate.—
The tiger, enraged by his failures was
getting furious, and kept up an incessant
fretful grumble, sometimes deepening into
a growl, or rising almost into a shriek;
while again he tried the bars or swept for
me with his claws. Lunch time it was
plain had come, and an appetite had come
with it, as appeared by his efforts to get
at me, as well as by frequent opening and
shutting his jaws, and licking his lips, in
fact making a sort of Barmecide-feast on
me beforehand.

The effect of this mock mastication on
my nerves was inexpressibly terrible, as
the rehearsal of a sad tragedy. Besides,
from a correspondence of situation, I
seemed actually to feel in my flesh every
bite he simulated, and the consequent ag-
onies. Oh, horrible, horrible, horri-
ble!

'Horrible, indeed! I wonder you did
not faint!'

Madam, I dared not. All my vigi-
lance was necessary to preserve me from
those dreadful snatches, so often made
suddenly as if to catch me off my guard.
It was far more likely that the brain,
overstrained by such intense excitement,
would give way, and draw me by some
frantic impulse, a maniac, into those
foamy jaws.

Still, bolt and bar and reason retained
their places. But, alas! if even the mind
remained firm, the physical energies
fail. So long as I could maintain my po-
sition as still and stiff as a corpse, my life
was comparatively safe; but the necessa-
ry effort was almost beyond the power of
human endurance, and certainly could not
be protracted; the joints and sinews must
relax and then—

Merciful heaven! the crisis just
alluded to was fast approaching, for the
overtaxed muscles were gradually give-
ing, giving, when suddenly there was a
peculiar rattle from some animal in the in-
ner room. The tiger answered it with a yell
and as if reminded of some hated object,
at least as obnoxious to him as myself,
instantly dropped from the cage, and made
one step toward the spot. But he stop-
ped short, turning his face toward the
cage, to which he would probably have
returned, but for a repetition of the same
cry. The tiger answered it as before,
with a yell of defiance, and bounded off
through the door, into the next chamber,
whence growls, roars and shrieks of
rage soon announced that some des-
perate combat had commenced.

The uproar alarming the keepers, they
rushed in, when springing from the cage
with equal alacrity, I rushed out, and
while the men were securing the tiger,
secured myself by running home to my
house in the Adelphi, at a rate never at-
tained before or since.

Nor did Time, who "travels in divers
places with divers persons," ever go at
so extraordinary a rate—for slowness—
as he had done with me. On consulting
my watch, the age which I had passed in
the tigers' den must have been sixty
minutes! And so ended, courteous read-
er, the longest hour in my life.

THE VAN RENNELS ESTATE.

Serious disturbances have recently taken
place among the tenants of the vast landed
estate, which embraces a large portion of
three of the Counties of New York. As many
of our readers are ignorant of the merits of
the controversy between the Tenants and land-
holders, we subjoin the following from Neal's
Gazette.

"A portion of Columbia county, and nearly
all of Albany and Rensselaer counties be-
longed to the estate of the Patroon, who died
leaving his vast inheritance to be divided
between his two sons. The family is of
Dutch origin, and took up the land in dispute
about 200 years ago, obtaining their title
from the State of Holland, then in possession
of New York. When that province was con-
quered by the English, the property of the
Van Rennselaers was confirmed to them; and
subsequently, on the revolt of the colonies,
and the adoption of a revised constitution for
New York, the title was again acknowledged.
The claim of the family is, therefore, indefeas-
ible; no landholder in America has a bet-
ter title than Mr. Van Rennselaer, and few
have so good a one.

Most of this vast property is leased out
on long terms, according to a tenure much
used at the time the leases originated. In con-
sideration that all mines and streams of water be-
reverted to the landlord, and that whenever a
tenant parts with his leases except by will, one-
fourth of the price be paid to the Van Ren-
nels, the rent was almost nominal, being, on
an average eleven bushels of wheat for every
hundred acres, four fowls, a day's service of
horses and wagon, and the payment of \$1

taxes. This tenure and mode of paying
rent, it must be remembered, was adopted
when money was scarce, and was then more
convenient than the direct method now in
use.

But against this tenure the tenants complain.
Accustomed only to pay a slight rent yearly,
they feel more acutely the vexatious portion
of the tenure which compels them, on selling
their lease, to pay one fourth of the money to
their landlord. His right to the streams and
mines is also a constant eye-sore. Moreover,
among the poorer tenants large arrears of
rent have accumulated—for the old Patroon,
who administered the estate for more than
half a century, was a lenient man. All these
things have conspired to create the impres-
sion on the tenants' minds that they are hardly
dealt with, if an officer is sent to distrain for
rent. They look only at the fact, that they
and their fathers have been in possession of
the farms they hold, for more than a century,
and that during this period, the aggregate rent
has amounted to the value of the lands. But
they forget that this rent has not equaled,
year in and year out, five per cent. on the val-
ue of the property; and that the same doc-
trine they urge would justify a State, or pri-
vate individual, in refusing longer to pay in-
terest for a debt, after they had enjoyed the
loan for sixteen years, in which period, at six
per cent., the aggregate annual interest will
amount to the principal. Yet such a doctrine
would be considered preposterous.

On the part of the proprietors it is offered
to cancel the leases in the whole manner.—
The principles on which this change ought to
be made, are substantially admitted by both
parties, viz: The wheat rent to be converted
into a money rent, and the farms to be pur-
chased if desired, at the sum, of which the
money rent, at a given per cent is the interest.
But a difficulty arises in carrying out this plan
—for the parties disagree as to the price at
which the wheat ought to be estimated, and
also as to the per cent, which the principal
ought to bear. The proprietors are willing
to take the average price of wheat for the
last ten years, which is about \$4.25 per bush-
el. The tenants refuse to allow more than 75
cents to \$1. In regard to the principal, which
ought to be considered the price of the farm
on the new arrangement, the proprietors think
it ought to be estimated as bearing 5 per
cent., while the tenants think it ought to
be estimated at 7 per cent. The difference
between the two is, that at the landlords' val-
uation, the land would bring about \$4 per
acre; at the tenants' valuation, \$2. But the
average at which the tenants hitherto have
sold their farms, subject to the annual rent,
has been \$25 00 per acre. It seems to us, af-
ter a careful examination of the subject, that
not only right, but equity, is on the side of
the landlords.

NEW WAY OF SETTLING DISPUTES.

Take the Oregon case. A few would have us
fight about it; most would prefer an amicable
adjustment by negotiation between the parties;
and should this fail, many would have each
party urge its claims before an umpire mutu-
ally chosen; and then abide by his decision.—
These last methods I like very well; but such
is my confidence in the integrity of each na-
tion rightly treated, that I believe it might be
safely referred to the generosity and justice
of either. I doubt whether they could at
present be made to trust each other; but if
they could, I should have no fears of the re-
sult.

Let me quote a fact in point, for the sub-
stantial truth of which I have sufficient vouch-
ers. Two neighbors—call them Jones and
Chandler—got into a dispute about the bound-
ary between their farms. One said it should
be right here, while the other insisted
that it should run there; and months of warm
but friendly discussion, so far from making
them think alike, left them no alternative but
a lawsuit or a reference. They were wise
enough to resolve on the latter and selected
for the umpire a good justice of the peace liv-
ing at some distance from them.

Still the matter remained for a long time
unsettled. Busy each with his own affairs,
they could not find a time for attending to it
that would be convenient for them both, yet
the approach of harvest, when the evils of
the land were to be secured by one or the other,
made them perceive the necessity of a final
decision without delay.

'Come,' said Chandler, now grown a little
impatient, 'come, neighbor Jones, we must
have this matter settled.'

'I know,' replied Jones, 'it has been put
off too long; but I can't attend to it just
now.'

'But you must,' retorted Chandler with
warmth; 'it will never do to let it lie along
so; and I am resolved on pushing it to a con-
clusion.'

'Well then,' calmly replied Jones, 'if you
must, friend Chandler, you must; but I can't
go with you now to the Squire's; it is so far,
and I have so much work on hand.'

'Pray, then, what shall be done?'

'Why,' said Jones, 'I don't see but you can
do it all yourself. You certainly understand
your own side of the question, and I believe
you are pretty well acquainted by this time
with mine. Why can't you play the lawyer
for us both? Just go and state both sides to
the Squire, and I'll abide by his decision.'

'Agreed,' said Chandler, and away he went
the Squire, and he pleaded both sides so fairly,
that he soon came back in high spirits, say-
ing, 'Well, neighbor Jones, you've got the
case; and I believe after all, the Squire has
decided about right.'

The members of the Senate of Ohio pay a
dollar each to have their daily meetings open-
ed with a prayer. They refuse to tax the
State for the purpose.

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

ANN ARBOR, MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1845.

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

THE LIBERTY PARTY.

Suppose every Liberty man in the U.
States had yielded to the earnest and oft
repeated entreaties of the Whigs, and had
actually voted "this once" for Mr. Clay,
what would have been the result? It
might, to be sure, have secured his elec-
tion. But what advantage would that
have been to us, or the cause we advo-
cate? Most clearly none at all. Our po-
litical existence and moral power would
have been sacrificed upon the altar of
time-serving expediency, and we, as a
party, have made ourselves disreputable
for life. In the eyes of the Democrats,
who compose about one half of the entire
nation—we should have rendered our-
selves a hissing and a by-word. In the
estimation of Whigs, we should have
been a puny, sickly few, ready to be por-
chased at low rate. They would despise,
fear, and hate us. Despite us for our
want of stamina and principle; and fear
us, lest when another election should
come, we might as easily be wheedled in-
to the support of the "Locos," and thus
defeat them. But thank heaven, not-
withstanding the orators and editors paid
homage at our feet, and begged us in the
name of God and suffering humanity
(heartless pretence) to aid them in their
struggle, the Liberty party has main-
tained its dignity, preserved its identity, and
in despite of Roobacks, forgeries, decep-
tion and lies has stood erect, made itself
respected, and now stands forth a well
organized party, ready to do effectual
battle in the cause of human free-
dom.

Whigs and Democrats now look upon
our organization as permanent & lasting.
It strikes dismay into their ranks. We
have convinced the world that we are in
earnest, and that we are governed by in-
flexible principle, and that we shall not be
turned aside from our course by either of
the pro-slavery parties of the day. But
we shall continue to thunder by moral and
political power in the ears of this guilty
nation, until the powers of darkness & op-
pression with slavery's horrid reign, give
way to the mild and equitable reign of
freedom, justice, and truth.

JAMES G. BIRNEY AND CHARLES.

What then shall be said of Mr. Birney's
sale of his slave, after he had publicly
promised to set them all free as a Christian duty?
—Det. Adv.

Last week we noticed a question put by
the Advertiser in connection with the above.
The subject obliged us to present a hasty
sketch of Mr. Birney's early connection with
slavery.

Soon after his act of emancipation in 1834,
and while he was yet in the infancy of con-
version to anti-slavery, Charles came to him
and appealed to his well known humanity.
Charles was a slave and feared that he would
be sold to the south. His master had assured
him of freedom for \$500 in cash, but he had not
the money, and could not procure it. He be-
sought Mr. Birney to lend or advance it, and
that he, Charles, would repay it by service at
the regular rate of wages. He promised to
be faithful and satisfactory; but that if he
proved otherwise he would continue in bond-
age and find some one to repay Mr. Birney.

Mr. Birney was then without anti-slavery
friends to counsel him, and lived in a slave
state; experience shed no light on his duty,
and he had but just emerged from the slavery
prejudices of his education. If under such
circumstances he should fall short of the re-
quirements of strict principle, and allow the
heart to control the head, it is not to be won-
dered at, and but accords with experience.—
Though poor, and possessing in his emancipat-
ed slaves as much labor as he could com-
pensate, he could not resist the pleadings of
Charles. Acting on the principle of doing
as he would be done by, he consented to be
the agent for Charles's freedom. He paid the
\$500, and Charles came to work it out by the
wages of a freeman.

Charles soon proved very unsatisfactory and
faithless. Insupportable objections to his mem-
bership in Mr. Birney's household quickly de-
veloped themselves, and Mr. Birney was ob-
liged to require the fulfillment of Charles' own
contract. To enable him to effect it on the
best possible terms, and suit himself in a mas-
ter Mr. Birney offered to advance or loan \$100.
Charles found a suitable master in the very
place he had come from, but the latter could
not pay cash. Rather than interrupt Charles's
plans, Mr. Birney gave the required credit,
and Charles passed from Mr. Birney's con-
trol.

Such was this much misrepresented trans-
action. It was entirely of Charles's own pro-
posal, and was his effort for freedom. It gave
to him the chance to work as a freeman—to
control his own earnings—and therewith to
purchase his freedom. His old master would
have given no such privilege. He would
have kept Charles and his earnings too, but
Mr. Birney became an agent to purchase Charles
of the valuable chance, and in addition lent
him the sum requisite to disport the old mas-
ter of his powers. When Charles failed to
perform and repay as stipulated, he of course
relapsed into his old condition. He him-
self

had deliberately forfeited his privilege. The
transfer of Charles to a new master was not
an ordinary sale. Had it been A. R. Birney
could have sold Charles for \$100 more, in-
stead of \$100 less—than the sum he ad-
vanced for him.

Such we say was this much abused trans-
action. Would that those who allow politics
excitement to sweep away the nobler emo-
tions, which God gave to temper the stern
passions of the heart, would go and do like-
wise in the daily walks in life. If error there
was, it was of the head, and at the plea of
the heart. It was during the moral darkness
of 1834, through which a few individuals, un-
aided and alone, endeavored to grope their
way to the light of truth, what wonder then
that a man, even the pioneer of liberty, should
make a solitary stumble!

But Mr. Birney's own intuitive principle
soon made him sensible of error. With that
sense, came the desire of reparation. He en-
deavored to buy Charles, and free him, but
the latter was then beyond his reach. To this
hour Mr. Birney acknowledges his error, rep-
ents it, and is ready to purchase freedom for
Charles, if he can be found.

All these facts were detailed in a letter of Mr.
Birney's to Col. Stone of N. Y. published in
1836—and republished again and again by Lib-
erty papers during the late election season.—
Yet not a single Whig paper would publish
it! All would reiterate the charge, that Mr.
Birney, professing abolitionism had retained
and sold slaves, but their paralyzed pens could
not once trace the whole truth.

THE CASE OF DORR.

The Supreme Court denied the motion
for a writ of habeas corpus to bring
Dorr before them, because they had no
jurisdiction in the premises. The Court
laid down the law in the following broad
and comprehensive terms:

"Neither this nor any other court of
the United States, or judge thereof, can
issue a habeas corpus to bring up a pris-
oner who is in custody under a sentence
or execution of a State court, for any
other purpose than to be used as a wit-
ness. And it is immaterial whether the
imprisonment be under civil or criminal
process. As the law now stands, an in-
dividual who may be

A Diocese punished for the sin of a Bishop.—By the recent suspension of Bishop Onderdonk, he is only prohibited from performing his episcopal functions, but still holds his title and receives his salary; and no new bishop can be appointed! It strikes us that this is a queer fix. Is this apostolic?—*Ex. Paper.*

The resolve passed both Houses in the ordinary course of business, without so far as I am informed, any opposition or alteration. Mr. Miller, as the Representative of the County, doubtless, gave to it all necessary attention. Mr. Williams and Col. Little, not being members of either House, could do nothing, if any thing had been wanting, to secure its passage. After the resolve had been signed by the Governor, all that was necessary to be done, was, the calculation of interest and the giving of a new bond. Col. Little was not even present at the doing of this—having before the time set for it, left Detroit for home.

statute book was resorted to—but no law for it could be found. The project seemed to be abandoned. The Board adjourned after allowing the members their pay for attendance, &c. The member who opposed the appropriation, and from whom I received this information, went home—not supposing, for a moment, that there would be a renewal of the appropriation scheme.— After he had left, a meeting was called and held, I think, the same afternoon, and the \$1200 appropriation carried. Certain portions of this sum were allotted to certain roads. Each Supervisor had a road assigned to him, and the expenditure of the sum allotted to it confided entirely to his discretion. No bonds were required for the faithful expenditure of the money: nor were the Supervisors bound in any way to advertise the public letting of the contract; but were left, without the least check or restraint, to employ whomsoever they might choose to employ, and to favor whomsoever they might choose to favor. The allowances made afterward by the Board to themselves, individually, were such as might have been expected. Take as a single instance: One hundred and fifty dollars were appropriated on a particular road. The whole sum was not expended by more than twenty four dollars. This latter sum (\$24.) was allowed the Supervisor to whom it was assigned.

to them, *me*, as a democracy fashioned after the Declaration of Independence,—as a democracy acknowledging all men entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. So unfaithful did I then feel had been the course of the Democratic party—aye, and of the Whig party too—to the interests of the country, that I argued it as the highest expediency, that the people rise up and annihilate them

"It was not with any expectation that Mr. Birney had changed, or would change his political principles. The people of the county knowing the relation in which Mr. Birney stands to the Liberty party, could not expect any such change for a seat in the Legislature. In fact, I entertain too high an opinion of him, as a citizen and a politician, to hope for that." He proceeded to say, "When we saw

I've made up my mind to *pay* the printer, Susan, give me a five dollar bill, and I'll send it before I get out of humor, That's a good man, said the wife, handing the money.

as last week. From 70 to 75 cents is offered by buyers. Corn is worth 37½ cents. Oats bring 22 cents cash.

The weather is moderate. It alternately freezes and thaws, and travelling is good.

New Goods! New Goods!!

do Cashmere, do
Fashionable Cravats, Rich Bonnet Ribbons.
Fashionable head trimmings, Velvet " "
A BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF DRESS STUFFS SUCH AS
Cashmere D'Escaze, Muslin DeLaine,
Perisermene, Robroy Plaid,
Prints of every description,
Plain, Black Alpaca, figured, black Alpaca,
Plain, colored Alpaca, striped, col'd Alpaca,
Plaid, and Changeable Alpaca.

The undersigned has in addition to a first
rate assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
a choice lot of Tea and Coffee, for family use.

Also, a large lot of

**Geese Feathers, Paper Hang-
ings and Wash Baskets.**

His Stock is well suited to business and country
trade. Country people are invited to call and
look and satisfy themselves that his stock will
bear comparison either in quality or price with
any other in the western country.

W. A. RAYMOND.

148 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit.

Oct. 14, 1844. 24th

ALWAYS ON HAND.



THE subscriber has removed his Shop to Main Street opposite H. Becker's Brick Store, where he may be found ready to transact all that may give him a call.

Having just received direct from New York an elegant stock of

JEWELRY,

and Fancy Articles, which he intends to set *lower* than has ever been sold west of Buffalo for *Ready Pay Only*. Among which may be found a good assortment of Gold and Common Watch Keys, Gold Chains and Bosom Pins, Guard Chains, Silver Teas and Table Spoons, Sugar Tonges, Butter Knives, Silver Pencil cases, Silver and Common Thimbles, Silver Spectacles, German, do, Steel, do, Hair Brushes, Combs, do, Tooth do, Lathes, do, Fine Razors and Pocket Knives, Silver Shears and Scissors, Lather Boxes, Razor Straps, Wallets, Purses, Violins and Bows, Flutes, Violin and Bass Violin Strings, Clarinet Reeds, Percussion Guns, Pocket Pipes, Pen and Pencil Cases, Stationery, Watches, Letter Stamps, Steel Pens and Tweezers, Snuff and Tobacco Boxes, Fine Combs, Dressing, do, Side, do, Back, do, Shell,

repaired and warranted; also, Jewelry repaired on short notice.

CALVIN BLISS.
N. B. CASH PAID FOR OLD GOLD AND SILVER.
Ann Arbor, Oct. 24, 1844. C. B. 25-1f.

CAN'T BE BEAT!
NEW BOOT, SHOE AND LEATHER
STORE.
Ann Arbor, Lower Town.

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

LEATHER AND FINDINGS of all kinds constantly on hand.

WANTED, *Cash and Hides* in any quantities, for which the highest prices will be given.
 IF *Le* not purchase until they have called at Field's, No. 1, Huron Block.
 Ann Arbor, May 4. 1844. 3-ly

Ready Made Clothing!!!
 OUR LARGEST and best assortment of ready made clothing 2c before offered in this State now opening, and for sale, Wholesale or Retail, at the Clothing Emporium of the subscribers, consisting in part of plain and fancy Beaver, Pilot, Broad Cloths and other styles of Over Coats.
 Tweed Cassimere, Beaver, Pilot, Domestic Cloth, Union Cassimere and Satinett Frock and Business suits.
 Plain and Fancy Cassimere, Blue and Black Broad Cloth, Tweeds and other styles of Pantaloon.
 Plain and fancy Silk and Silk Velvet, Woolen

Flushing, Sarnett, Kentucky Jeans, Common
to
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
clothing to call and examine their stock, or
purchasing elsewhere, as it has been selected with
great care in the Eastern markets, and manu-
factured in the latest styles and most durable manner.

HALLOCK & RAYMOND,
Corner of Jefferson and Avenue Streets.
Oct. 10, 1844. 3m25

R. & J. L. DAVIDSON,
H AVE now on hand a complete assortment of
T
N
FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, SHEET IRON,
WARE, &c. &c.
which they will cheerfully receive. The

highest market price paid at all times for Pork and all other kinds of produce.
Ann Arbor, Lower Town, Nov. 20. 1844. 31

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

ANN ARBOR OIL MILL.
THIS 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 painters, cheap as it can be obtained from the East. Oil exchanged for Flax seed at the rate of 20 lbs. 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.

SALERATUS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL by
BECKLEY & HICKS.
Ann Arbor, Lower Town, Dec 30, 1844. 36

Wesleyan Books!
THIS subscribers have just received a good supply of Wesleyan Books from the Depository at New York. Those wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves.
BECKLEY & HICKS.
Ann Arbor, Lower Town, Dec. 6, 1844. 33-6

SUGAR COATED,
OR

PILLS.
For Intermittent, Remittent, Bilious and Inflammatory Fevers; Headache; Indigestion; Dyspepsia; Heartburn; Perverted Appetite, Constipation; Diarrhœa; Dysentery; Bilious Colic; Worms; Pain in the Head, Side, Back; Flatulency; Stomach; Scrofula, Scurvy, or any Impurity of the Blood; Obstructions, and Female Complaints generally.

THERE has never appeared a medicine which, while it can do no harm, is calculated to do so much good. They excite a healthy perspiration; and open all the natural drains of the system. The obstruction of INSENSIBLE PERSPIRATION is the cause of a great proportion of human suffering. These pills possess the power in an extraordinary degree, of removing all obstructions, and restoring a healthy circulation. They must undoubtedly supersede all other purgative medicines, as they have a fourfold action.

Children will not hesitate to take them; and they may be relied on, beyond any other remedy, as an effectual and safe medicine for WORMS, and all complaints incident to children. More children have been cured in New York the pre-

ent year, by the use of Dr. SMITH'S PILLS, than all other medicines combined—as there is no need of forcing them down, like other medicines. One important advantage in taking these pills is, they do not gripe, nor produce nausea, nor any other unpleasant sensation. Pills have in thousands of instances, produced the most

in thousands of instances, produced PILES, and other consequences far worse than the disease for which they were administered. This is particularly guarded against in the combination of the many ingredients of which Dr. Smith's pills are composed—thus rendering them HARMLESS.

These pills are made of the purest material and we have the satisfaction of having proved to the Medical Faculty, they possess uncommon virtues.

The directions and treatment of diseases, accompanying every box, in a circular of fo

No "SUGAR COATED PILLS" can be genuine without the signature of the sole inventor "G BENJAMIN SMITH, M. D., President of the N. Y. College of Health," upon every box.

Office devoted *exclusively* to the sale of the medicine, 179 Greenwich street, New York.

No. 2, Water street, Boston.

CERTIFICATES.

We are not in want of certificates of a high character, coming from the most respectable

[From a Nephew of the late Judge Thompson
New York, May 15, 1844.
Dr. Smith's 'Improved Indian Vegetable Pill'
have proven invaluable to myself and family.

the cure of violent HEADACHE, pain in the side and stomach. For children, no better medicine can be produced. In the case of our little girl two years old, the most happy effects have resulted from their use. I have never known a medicine which I could so confidently recommend.

R. THOMPSON, 56 Northmore St.
The following lady is too well known in New York for her intelligence and philanthropy to be doubted:
[From the MATRON of the U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL:]

Accustomed as I am to administer to the sick, I can appreciate a valuable medicine. If there is a medicine adapted to the numerous ailments of mankind, it is Dr. Smith's Sugar Pills. I have used them and seen them used with the most astonishing results, in several instances within

knowledge, restoring the patient from extreme
tiredness and suffering to strength and health.
For ladies during pregnancy, these pills are
sovereign balm. I recommend them to all a
valuable FAMILY MEDICINE.

SARAH A. GOULD,
Mother of the U. S. Naval Hospital,

[From the Deputy Sheriff of New York.]
Dr. Smith's "Sugared Indian Vegetable Pill"
have been used in the Eldridge-St. Debtors' P
son with uncommon satisfaction. I have ne
heard a medicinal agency of which more in

JAS. J. BEVINS,
Deputy Sheriff
[AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE.]
I have to record an instance of unparalleled success in the treatment of a case of this kind.

ing, which must have terminated my existence, had not Dr. SMITH'S "Sugared Indian Vegetable Pills" come to my rescue. In the of 1843, I had a scrofulous affection, which ne covered my body with sores, and rendered me fit for life. In the course of two months I v attacked with fever, which ended with great

lence. I took many prescriptions, but with relief. My suffering was great. Mrs. Go (whom I shall ever remember with esteem) advised me to use these Sugated pills, which I took in large doses a few days, when the fever & pain abated. I continued these pills in small

ses, about five weeks, when my fever and sc
fula were cured, my blood completely purified
and my general health improved. I am cert
I owe my life, under Providence, to the use
these pills. E. M. PARK, New York

[From Ls. M. Turner, Esq., late of the U.

I have been afflicted several years with a weakness in the breast, costiveness and a difficult breathing. I was lately more than ever troubled, though I had taken many prescribed remedies. Through the advice of a friend, I procured

SMITH'S Patent Sugared Pills, which I used, they have not only relieved, but entirely cured my complaints. My wife has also used it with the most happy effects. I believe them the best medicine in the world.

JAMES M. TURNER.

581 Greenwich St. N. Y.
Refers to Hon. Silas Wright, U. S. Senator.
PERFECT CURE OF WORMS.
Our little girl, 6 years old, has suffered all the worst stages of worms; and we have never before obtained an effectual cure, until we administered Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

SMITH'S Sugar Pills, which our little girl
without the *least resistance*, in doses of two
time; and we never witnessed such a change
so short a time. The pills brought away a
of worms, and she at once improved. She
now in joyous health. We have also found

JACOB CARLOCK, 8 Staple st., N. Y.
We have many certificates of cures in cases of
WORMS.
[From a lady well known in New York.
I have been troubled for years with this

I have been troubled for years with
and pain in the head, attended with depress-
dimness of sight, &c., which have been en-
cured by Dr. SMITH's "Sugared Indian Veg-
ble Pills." I prize this medicine above all oth-
SARAH DOUGLASS,
Corner of Ludlow and Walker-St.

[The following is from one of the oldest
most respectable farmers in Madison Co., N.
CAZENOVIA--, July 28th, 184
I have used 40 boxes Brandreth's Pills,
as many more of different kinds, and I
found that benefit from the use of

They seem to strike at the foundation of disease, which is of a bilious character.

[Mr. Alvord was, with another, the first
ruler of the beautiful village of Cazenovia, ab-
50 years ago.]

OLD MEN and **YOUNG MEN** have, w
out number, given their testimony as fol

the
ove

excellent family pills. And MOTHERS I wish we could lay before the world all the expressions of approbation which we have in them in New York. They would alone fill page. The fact is, there never was such a medicine for the complaints of CHILDREN.

For sale by G. & J. G. Hill, Detroit; T. May, Jr., Plymouth; Perrin & Hall, North
Lund & McCollum, F. J. B. Crane, and W.
& J. W. Maynard, and G. Greuville, Ann A.
also in Ypsilanti, Dexter, and throughout
United States. Office devoted exclusively

these Pills, 179 Greenwich-St., New York
 CAUTION.—Beware of imitations. 20-

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, particularly along the right edge. There is no text or other markings on the page.