

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

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POETRY.

NEVER GIVE UP!

Never give up! it is wiser and better

Always to hope than to despair,

Fling off the load of Doubt's creaking fetter,

And break the dark spell of tyrannical care;

Never give up! or the burthen may sink you—

Providence has kindly mingled the cup,

And in all trials and troubles, bethink you,

The watchword of life must be, Never give up!

Never give up! there are chances and changes

Helping the hopeful a hundred to one,

And, thro' the chaos, High Wisdom arranges

Ever success—if you'll only hope on;

Never give up! for the wisest is boldest,

Knowing that Providence mingles the cup,

And of all maxims the best, as the oldest,

Is the true watchword of Never give up.

Never give up! tho' the grape-shot may rattle,

Or the full thunder-cloud over you burst,

Stand like a rock, and the storm or the battle

Little shall harm you, tho' doing their worst:

Never give up! if adversity presses

Providence wisely has mingled the cup,

And the best counsel, in all your distresses,

Is the stout watchword of Never give up!

MISCELLANY.

HOWARD, THE PHILANTHROPIST.

He was a singular being in many of the common habits of life; he bathed daily in cold water; and both on rising and going to bed, swathed himself in coarse towels, wet with the coldest water; in that state he remained half an hour or more, and then threw them off, freshened and invigorated as he said, beyond measure. He never put on a great coat in the coldest countries; nor was ever a minute under or over the time of an appointment for twenty-six years. He never continued at a place, or with a person, a single day beyond the period prefixed for going, in his life; and he had not, for the last ten years of his existence, eat any fish, flesh or fowl, nor sat down to his simple fare of tea, milk, and rusks, all that time. His journeys were continued from prison to prison; from one group of wretched beings to another, night and day; and when he could not go in a carriage, he would walk. Such a thing as an obstruction was out of the question.

Some days after his first return from an attempt to mitigate the plague at Constantinople, he favored me with a morning visit to London. The weather was very terrific, that I had forgot his inveterate exactness, and had yielded up the hope of expecting him. Twelve at noon was the hour; and exactly as the clock struck, he entered my room; the wet—(for it rained in torrents—dripping from every part of his dress, like water from a sheep just landed from washing. He would not have attended to his situation, having sat himself down with the utmost composure, and begun conversation, had I not made an offer to dry his clothes. "Yes," said he smiling, "I had my fears, as I knocked at your door, that we should go through the old business of apprehension about a little rain-water, which though it does not run off my back as it does from that of a duck, does me as little injury, and after a long drought is scarcely less refreshing. The coat that I have on has been as often wetted through as any duck's in the world, and indeed gets no other cleaning. I assure you, a good soaking shower is the best brush for bloodcloth. You, like the rest of my friends, throw away your pity upon my supposed hardships, with just as much reason as you commiserate the common beggars, who, being familiar with storms, necessity, and nakedness, are a thousand times (so forcible is habit) less to be compassionated than the sons and daughters of ease and luxury, who, accustomed to the enfolding refinements of feathers by night and fires by day, are taught to shiver at a breeze.

All this is the work of art, my good friend; nature is intrepid, hardy and adventurous; but it is a practice to spoil her with indulgences from the moment we

come into the world. A soft dress and a soft cradle begin our education in luxury, and we do not grow more manly the more we are gratified; on the contrary, our feet must be wrapped in wool or silk; we must tread upon carpets; breathe, as it were, in fire; and fear the least change of weather. "You smile," said Mr. Howard, after a pause, "but I am a living instance of the truths I insist. A more puny youngster than myself was never seen. If I wet my feet I was sure to take cold. I could not put on my shirt without its being aired. To be serious, I am convinced, that what emasculates the body, debilitates the mind, and renders both unfit for those exertions which are of such use to us social beings. I therefore entered upon a reform of my constitution, and have succeeded in such a degree that I have neither had a cough, cold, the vapors, nor any more alarming disorder, since I surmounted the seasoning.—Pratt's Gleanings.

THE WHITE MAN A CURIOSITY.

There are whole districts in many European countries where a black man has never been seen, and there are districts in Africa, where the people have never seen a white man. The Rev. Mr. Seys, Presiding Elder of the Methodist Mission in Liberia, accompanied Gov. Russwurm, and a party of colored friends from Cape Palmas, to the native tribes and town in the interior during the summer; taking along a native interpreter, who had the name of Sunday, from his Christian character. Mounted on donkeys, they travelled some 11 miles through extensive rice fields, belonging to King Freeman's people, to Gilliboh, a large native town, the king of which, a tall, fine looking African, named Quib, received them most cordially. Here a colored Methodist school had been recently established. The reception of the party, and the scenes which followed, form an amusing passage in Mr. Seys' journal. It will be seen that a white man was as great a curiosity there as an orang outang in this country.

"Reader, they had rarely seen a member of the pale faced race at Gilliboh, some, doubtless, never, until they set eyes on your humble servant. The consequence you may judge. I was regularly beset, and that too with a fearless degree of curiosity far ahead of the Quibis or Goullis. Men, women, and children crowded around with suffocating officiousness and familiarity. They felt my skin, examined my hair, pulled up my sleeves, watched every movement, followed me from place to place & in deed, rendered their curiosity most oppressive. The boys of the school, ten in number, were perfectly delighted. Brother Lewis had told them who it was he expected. And now that this head man had come, every little fellow must get a chance to hold his hand, one on one side, another on the other, some behind, others before, walking some times backwards, the more readily to observe every gesture of the strange being as he moved about the premises. This coming so frequently in contact, would be attended with serious consequences, were contagious diseases and filth are so common. But I was no new man for this country side, and so ever and anon, unperceived by them, would resort to thorough solution of the hands and arms, face, neck and head.

"We had preaching in the evening, but the people behaved exceedingly disorderly. They were little accustomed to religious worship, and talked and laughed, and acted the uncooth savage to the life. As soon as I gave out the first hymn, after a remark or two explanatory of the character of the exercises we were commencing and brother Herring had pitched a tune, and the few of us Christians began to sing, why they thought they must sing too, and such another yelling I never heard. It required some time, much perseverance, and yet more patience, to make them understand that this was a part of the God palover which we did not expect them to join in. Something like order and silence being restored, we continued the exercises, but with little faith I must confess as to much good being the result. What added to the disorder and interruption was a piece of stupidity on the part of one of our native boys. Not being able to find shelter for our Jacks, the fellow had concluded there was no harm in trying one donkey in a corner of the chapel. The house was badly lighted, only one little palm oil lamp on the table at which the speaker stood. Of course, the other end of the room was all but enveloped in darkness, and as the benches did not reach the whole length of the house, the donkey's corner was altogether unnoticed. In the midst of the exercises, Jack concluded he would try the character of the bed he was to occupy, and laid himself down commencing a series of gymnastics that made the dust fly in clouds around us. This was too much for the natives and the scene was indescribable."

It turns out, that the package which Mr. Black of Georgia, charged Mr. Giddings with having franked home, was nothing more nor less than a chemise, franked not by Mr. Giddings; but that exemplary Locofoco, Emery D. Potter, of Ohio, to his wife, and marked "pub doc." Potter refuses to explain, and throws himself upon his dignity. Well, that's too good. A fellow who labels his wife's underclothes as public documents, must have a vast deal of dignity to throw himself on. She ought to prosecute the scamp for a libel.—Louis Jour.

SELECTIONS.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

We find the following extracts from Douglas' narrative in the Liberator.

The succeeding passages are of great power. The apostrophe to the towering multitude of ships, seen from the banks of the Chesapeake bay—"Freedom's swift-winged angels, that fly round the world"—partakes largely of the sublime and pathetic.

"If at any one time of my life more than another, I was made to drink the bitter dregs of slavery, that time was during the first six months of my stay with Mr. Covey. We were worked in all weathers. It was never too hot or too cold; it could never rain, blow, hail, or snow, too hard for us to work in field. Work, work, work, was scarcely more the order of the day than of the night.—The longest days were too short for him, and the shortest nights too long for him. I was somewhat unmanageable when I first went there but a few months tamed me. Mr. Covey succeeded in breaking me.—I was broken in body, soul, and spirit.—My natural elasticity was crushed, my intellect languished, the disposition to read departed, the cheerful spark that lingered about my eye died; the dark night of slavery closed in upon me; and behold a man transformed into a brute!

Sunday was my only leisure time.—I spent this in a sort of beast-like stupor, between sleep and wake, under some large tree. At times I would rise up, a flash of energetic freedom would dart through my soul, accompanied with a faint beam of hope, that flickered for a moment, and then vanished. I sank down again, mourning over my wretched condition. I was sometimes prompted to take my life, and that of Covey, but was prevented by a combination of hope and fear. My sufferings on this plantation seem now like a dream, rather than a stern reality.

Our house stood within a few rods of the Chesapeake Bay, whose broad bosom was ever white with sails from every quarter of the habitable globe. Those beautiful vessels, robed in purest white, so delightful to the eye of freemen, were to me so many shrouded ghosts, to terrify and torment me with thoughts of my wretched condition. I have often in my deep stillness of a summer's Sabbath, stood all alone upon the lofty banks of that noble bay, and traced, with saddened heart and tearful eye, the countless number of sails moving off to the mighty ocean. The sight of these always affected me powerfully. My thoughts would compel utterance; and there, with no audience but the Almighty, I would pour out my soul's complaint, in my rude way, with an apostrophe to the moving multitude of ships:—

"You are loosed from your moorings; and are free; I am fast in my chain, and am a slave! You move merrily before the gentle gale, and I sadly before the bloody whip! You are freedom's swift-winged angels, that fly round the world; I am confined in bands of iron. O that I were free! O that I were on one of your gallant decks, and under your protecting wing! Alas! betwixt me and you, the turbid waters roll. Go on, go on.—O that I could also go! Could I but swim! If I could fly! O, why was I born a man, of whom to make a brute! The glad ship is gone, she hides in the dim distance. I am left in the hottest hell of unending slavery. O God, save me, God, deliver me! Let me be free! Is there any God? Why am I a slave? I will run away. I will not stand it.—Get caught, or get clear, I'll try it. I had as well die with ague as the fever.—I have only one life to lose. I had as well be killed running as die standing.—Only think of it; one hundred miles straight north, and I am free! Try it!—Yes! God helping me, I will. It cannot be that I shall live and die a slave. I will take to the water. This very bay shall yet bear me into freedom. The steamboats steered in a north-east course from North Point. I will do the same; and when I get to the head of the bay, I will turn my canoe adrift, and walk straight through Delaware into Pennsylvania. When I get there, I shall not be required to have a pass; I can travel without being disturbed. Let but the first opportunity offer, and, come what will, I am off! Meanwhile, I will try to bear up under the yoke. I am not the only slave in the world.—Why should I fret? I can bear as much as any of them.—Besides, I am but a boy, and all boys are bound to some one. It may be that my misery in slavery will only increase my happiness when I get free. There is a better day coming."

Thus I used to think, and thus I used to speak to myself, gilded almost to madness at one moment, and at the next reconciling myself to my wretched lot."

With what graphic power is the description of the sufferings and perils which await the flying fugitive in every quarter of the country, given below!

"At the close of the year 1834, Mr. Freeland again hired me of my master, for the year 1835. But, by this time, I began to want to live upon free land, as well as with Freeland; & I was no longer content, therefore, to live with him or any other slaveholder. I began with the commencement of the year, to prepare myself for a final struggle, which should decide my fate one way or the other. My tendency was upward. I was fast approaching manhood, and year after year had passed, and I was still a slave. These thoughts roused me—I must do something. I therefore resolved that 1835 should not pass without witnessing an attempt, on my part, to secure my liberty. But I was not willing to cherish this determination alone. My fellow-slaves were dear to me. I was anxious to have them participate with me in this, my life-giving determination. I therefore, though with great prudence, commenced early to ascertain their views and feelings in regard to their condition, and to imbue their minds with thoughts of freedom. I bent myself to devising ways and means for our escape, and meanwhile strove, on all fitting occasions, to impress them with the gross fraud and inhumanity of slavery. I went first to Henry, next to John, then to the others. I found in them all warm hearts and noble spirits. They were ready to bear and ready to act when feasible plans should be proposed. This was what I wanted. I talked to them of our want of manhood, if we submitted to our enslavement without at least one noble effort to be free.—We met often, and consulted frequently, and told our hopes and fears, recounted the difficulties, real and imagined, which we should be called on to meet. At times we were almost disposed to give up, and to try to content ourselves with our wretched lot; at others, we were firm and unbending in our determination to go.—Whenever we suggested any plan, there was shrinking—the odds were fearful.—Our path was beset with the greatest obstacles; and if we succeeded in gaining the end of it, our right yet to be free was questionable—we were yet liable to be returned to bondage. We could see no spot, this side of the ocean, where we could be free. We knew nothing about Canada. Our knowledge of the north did not extend farther than New York; and to go there, and be forever harassed with the frightful liability of being returned to slavery—with the certainty of being treated tenfold worse than before—the thought was truly a horrible one, and one which was not easy to overcome.—The case sometimes stood thus: At every gate through which we had to pass, we saw a watchman—at every ferry a guard—on every bridge a sentinel—and in every wood a patrol. We were hemmed in upon every side. Here were the difficulties real or imagined—the good to be sought, and the evil to be shunned. On the one hand, there stood slavery, a stern reality, glaring frightfully upon us; its robes already crimsoned with the blood of millions, and even now feasting itself greedily upon our own flesh. On the other hand, away back in the dim distance, under the flickering light of the north star, behind some craggy hill or snow-covered mountain, stood a doubtful freedom—half frozen—beckoning us to come and share its hospitality. This in itself was sometimes enough to stagger us; but when we permitted ourselves to survey the road, we were frequently appalled. Upon either side we saw grim death, assuming the most horrid shapes. Now it was starvation, causing us to eat our own flesh;—now we were contending with the waves, and were drowned;—now we were overtaken, and torn to pieces by the fangs of the terrible blood-hound. We were stung by scorpions, chased by wild beasts, bitten by snakes, and finally, after having nearly reached the desired spot,—after swimming rivers, encountering wild beasts, sleeping in the woods, suffering hunger and nakedness,—we were overtaken by our pursuers, and in our resistance, we were shot dead on the spot! I say this picture sometimes appalled us, and made us

again seized with a feeling of great insecurity and loneliness. I was yet liable to be taken back, and subjected to all the tortures of slavery. This in itself was enough to damp the ardor of my enthusiasm. But the loneliness overcame me. There I was in the midst of thousands, and yet a perfect stranger; without home and without friends, in the midst of thousands of my own brethren—children of a common Father; and yet I dared not to unfold to any one of them my sad condition. I was afraid to speak to any one for fear of speaking to the wrong one, and thereby falling in the hands of money-loving kidnappers, whose business it was to lie in wait for the panting fugitive, as the ferocious beasts of the forest lie in wait for their prey. The motto which I adopted when I started from slavery was this—"Trust no man!" I saw in every white man an enemy, and in almost every colored man cause for distrust. It was a most painful situation; and to understand it, one must need experience it, or imagine himself in similar circumstances. Let him be a fugitive slave in a strange land—a land given up to be the hunting-ground for slaveholders, whose inhabitants are legalized kidnappers—where he is every moment subjected to the terrible liability of being seized upon by his fellow-men, as the hideous crocodile seizes upon his prey!—I say, let him place himself in my situation—without home or friends—without money or credit—wanting shelter, and no one to give it—wanting bread, and no money,—and at the same time let him feel that he is pursued by merciless men—hunters, and in total darkness as to what to do, where to go, or where to stay,—perfectly helpless both as to the means of defence and means of escape,—in the midst of plenty, yet suffering the terrible gnawings of hunger,—in the midst of houses, yet having no home,—among fellow-men, yet feeling as if in the midst of wild beasts, whose greediness to swallow up the trembling and half-famished fugitive is only equalled by that with which the monsters of the deep swallow up the helpless fish upon which they subsist,—I say, let him be placed in this most trying situation,—the situation in which I was placed,—then, and not till then, will he fully appreciate the hardships of, and know how to sympathize with, the toil-worn and whip-scared fugitive slave."

EXTRACTS FROM DR. FRANKLIN'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Sir:—Arguments against meddling with the affairs of slavery, or attempting to mend the condition of the slaves, put me in mind of a speech made about one hundred years since, by Sidi Mehemet Ibrahim, a member of the Divan of Algiers, which may be seen in Martin's account of the Consularship, 1627. It was against granting the petition of the sect called Ekirs, or Purists, who prayed for the abolition of piracy and slavery as being unjust. Mr. Jackson does not quote it; perhaps he had not seen it. Some of its reasonings may show that men's interests operate, and are operated upon, with surprising similarity in all countries and climates, whenever they are under similar circumstances. The African speech, as translated is as follows:

"Have these Ekirs considered the consequences of granting their petition? If we cease our cruises against the Christians, how shall we be furnished with the commodities their countries produce, and which are so necessary to us? If we forbear to make slaves of their people, who in this hot climate are to cultivate our lands? Must we not then be our own slaves? And is there not more compassion and more favor due to us Muslemens, than to those Christian dogs? We have now about 30,000 slaves in and near Algiers.—This number, if not kept up by regular supplies, will soon diminish, and be gradually annihilated. If, then, we cease taking and plundering the infidel ships, and making slaves of the seaman and passengers, our lands will become of no value, for want of cultivation; the tents of houses in the city will sink one half; and the revenues of government, arising from the share of prizes, must be totally destroyed; and for what? to gratify the whim of a whimsical sect, who would have us not only forbear making slaves, but even manumit those we have. But who is to indemnify their masters for the loss. Will the State do it? Will the Ekira do it? Can they do it? O! would they, to do what they think is justice to the slaves, do a greater injustice to their owners?"

"And if we set our slaves free, what is to be done with them? Few of them will return to their native countries; they know too well their subject too. They will not embrace our holy religion; they will not adopt our manners; our people will not pollute themselves by marrying with them. Must we maintain them as beggars in our streets; or suffer our property to be the prey of their pillage? For men accustomed to slavery will not work for a livelihood when not compelled. And what is there so pitiable in their present condition? Were they not slaves in their own country? Are not Spain, Portugal, France and the Italian states governed by despots, who hold their subjects in slavery without exception? Even England treats her sailors as slaves, for they are, whenever the Government pleases, seized and confined in ships of war, condemned not

only to work, but to fight for small wages, or a mere subsistence not better than our slaves are allowed by us. Is their condition, then, made worse by their falling into our hands?—No; they have only exchanged one slavery for another; and I may say better; for here they are brought into a land where the sun of Islamism gives forth her light, and shines in full splendor, and they have an opportunity of making themselves acquainted with the true doctrine, and thereby save their immortal souls. Those who remain at home have not that happiness. Sending the slaves home, then, would be sending them out of light into darkness.

"I repeat the question, what is to be done with them? I have heard it suggested, that they may be planted in the wilderness, where there is plenty of land for them to subsist upon, and where they may flourish as a free State. But they are, I fear, too little disposed to labor without compulsion, as well as too ignorant to establish good government; and the wild Arabs would soon molest and destroy, or again enslave them. While serving us we take care to provide them with every thing; and they are treated with humanity.—The laborers in their own countries, are, as I am informed, worse fed, lodged and clothed. The condition of most of them is therefore already mended, and requires no farther improvement.—Here their lives are in safety.—They are not liable to be impressed for soldiers, and forced to cut one another's throats in the wars of their own country. If some of the religious, mad bigots, who now tease us with their silly petitions, have, in a fit of blind zeal, freed their slaves, it was not generosity, it was not humanity that moved them to the action; it was from the conscious burden of a load of sins, and hope, from the supposed merits of so good a work, to be excused from damnation. How grossly are they mistaken, in imagining slavery to be disavowed by the Koran. Are not the two precepts, to quote no more, "Masters treat your Slaves with kindness—Slaves, serve your masters with cheerfulness and fidelity," clear proof to the contrary? Nor can the plundering of infidels be in that sacred book forbidden, since it is well known from it that God has given the world and all it contains to his faithful Mussulmen, who are to enjoy it of right as far as they can conquer it. Let us hear then no more of this detestable proposition—the manumission of Christian slaves, the adoption of which, would, by depreciating our lands and houses, create universal discontent and provoke insurrection to the endangering of government and producing general confusion."

"The result was, as Martin tells us, that the Divan came to this resolution—that the doctrine that the plundering and enslaving the Christians, is unjust, is at best problematical; but that it is the interest of this state to continue the practice, is clear; therefore let the petition be rejected.—And it was accordingly rejected."—Franklin's Works, Edit. 1793

Communications.

For the Signal of Liberty.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ALGERINE & AMERICAN SLAVERY.

GENTLEMEN:—The Rev. Ireneo Prime, in his recent travels through New England, has made the wondrous discovery that the land of the Pilgrims is Abolitionized—at least the clergy, are "abolitionists to a man." Who would have thought it! And yet the New York Observer, which the Rev. Gentleman edits, is taken there, and patronized by many of these Pastors! Abolitionism and New York Observerism!! These are incompatible with a vengeance.

In practicing Chemistry many years ago, I had frequent occasion to refer to tables of incompatibles. In the analysis of a mineral water, for example, if we found a free acid; it was unnecessary to test for a free alkali; they are incompatible. So with the proslaveryism of the N. Y. Observer, and genuine Abolitionism; they are antipodes.

But Mr. Prime found one abolitionist, and he pounces upon him, "like a duck upon a June-bug," as they say at the South—or rather like an overseer upon his recalcitrant property. A. Mr. Perkins, in the General Association of Connecticut, dared to advocate the idea that the slave had a right to run away, and that it was right to aid him in running away, and that any means might be resorted to, that would be right in escaping from Algerine Slavery, or Indian Slavery, or any other Slavery. Now for the N. Y. Observerism. Words fail the Rev. Gent. "to express his horror at the licentiousness of this atrocious doctrine!! Atrocious doctrine!! Why it would justify a slave in taking a horse. For every one knows if he was enslaved by the Algerines, and he could reach a place of safety by mounting his masters' Arab charger and putting him through, he would do it. But this is Slavery. Now for the N. Y. Observerism. Words fail the Rev. Gent. 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SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

ANN ARBOR, MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 1845.

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

FOR GOVERNOR,

JAMES G. BIRNEY.

FOR LEUTENANT GOVERNOR,

N. M. THOMAS.

PROPERTY IN MEN.

The principle advanced by Henry Clay on several occasions, that "that is property which the Law declares to be property," is familiar to our readers. The same position was endorsed by Cassius M. Clay, a few months since, in one of his published letters.

"THAT IS PROPERTY WHICH THE LAW MAKES PROPERTY."

The Signal of Liberty asks me to answer the argument of the Albany Patriot, against the postulate that "what the law makes property is property." It is the doctrine of Republican governments that the majority should rule according to the fundamental law: a man who resists the law is a traitor and outlaw, and is liable to be, and ought to be shot down with impunity.

But his position involves more than this. He must condemn all accessories to their crimes. Suppose an individual in Ohio sees the horse which he knows has been unlawfully set loose in Kentucky, travelling the highway. He privately takes him to his stable, feeds him, and sends him on his way towards Canada, for the express purpose of getting him out of the reach of his owner in Kentucky.

Now, if he who set the horse loose in Kentucky be a criminal, so must he be who, with the same motives, helps to carry out his intention in Ohio. According to Mr. Clay's position, property in slaves is "upon the same basis" with other property; and hence it is plain that every person in the Free States, who has helped a slave to escape into Canada, knowing him to belong to a master in a Slave State, must be regarded as a criminal, belonging to the same class with Torrey and Fairbank, and deserving of punishment.

Hence the position of Cassius arrays him against fifty or a hundred thousand of the anti-slavery men and women of the North whom his principles require him to consider as flagrant criminals. We do not know of an anti-slavery man or woman in the Free States, who does not help the flying fugitives as they need, or justify the practice in others. And some of them are, in this respect, very great sinners. Our own individual offences of this kind are more than we can number; and if we are to be charged with them, the indictment should be laid not only for past offences, but for a continuance in the practice.

Will Mr. Clay affirm, as his principles would imply, that we are therefore deserving of the State Prison penalty?

Mr. Clay concedes that some kinds of property may be defended by force, if necessary, and the intruder "shot down." He also says that "Slavery stands on the same basis." It follows, then, that slaveholders may rightfully defend this kind of property by force, and "shoot down" the property itself when attempting to escape, or those who would interfere to prevent his right of recapture. This is expressly asserted by Mr. Clay in the extract above, where he has supposed himself a slave and the Editor of the Patriot helping him to regain his freedom by force: if shot down Mr. C. says, "we would be constrained to acknowledge the justice or his fate." Because, in resisting by violence even a manifestly unjust act, he violated the principles of all government by not submitting to the laws, till changed by constitutional means—because in resisting an isolated case of oppression, he opposed the duty to the loss of every man's Liberty in the State of New York, for without law there is no liberty—because the resistance of law by violence is rebellion and treason, in all cases, and should be punished with the severest infliction; because it is the greatest of crimes by inducing all others.

If the laws of New York legalized the betrayal of hospitality to the earnest fraud and oppression, what ought the Patriot to do? He ought to use neither violence nor fraud. He ought to call moral power and the laws of Nature and of God to his help, to cry aloud and spare not, to stand to his arms in the defence of his constitutional right of speech and the press, and implore all good men in all the world, to aid him by their countenance in sweeping the infamous statute from the code of the State. The people of the United States see us in that position! Will they embarras us with frivolous denunciations about force and childish technicalities? or will they, in the true spirit of reason, religion and humanity, aid us in their cause and ours?

The inquiry whether men really become Property by virtue of Law, and ought, therefore, to be treated as such, is a momentous question, lying at the foundation of the anti-slavery enterprise, and involving the most important practical consequences. Waiving for the present all abstract inquiry into the right of property and the obligation of laws in general, we shall address ourselves to the consideration of the actual difference of opinion on the main point at issue, which we suppose to exist between Mr. Clay on one side, and ourselves and the whole body of Abolitionists on the other. To show that difference more plainly, we will state our position formally, in direct contrast with that which we suppose him to advocate; and should we be unfortunate as to misapprehend his views in any particular, upon correction by Mr. Clay, we will rectify the matter with our readers. Our several views may be stated in juxtaposition, thus:

C. M. CLAY'S POSITION. OUR POSITION. Persons declared by Human beings do Law to be slaves, do not become really thereby become actual Property by virtue of Property, and should Laws declaring them be regarded as such; to be such; but each and the Law declaring Laws are of no binding force to Property for force whatever, is of binding force up- but may be rightfully on the Slave, and the resisted, evaded or null whole community, and lifted, by any means should be respected by not repugnant to moral obligation.

It will be seen that if we have apprehended Mr. Clay rightly, our positions are directly antagonistic to each other, and one of us must be wrong upon a most important point. We hold that all truths are consistent with each other, however various and different may be their nature. Each truth harmonizes and agrees with all other truths. But assume an error to be a truth, and treat it as such, carrying it out into all its legitimate consequences, and its direct antagonism will become apparent by its direct antagonism to other acknowledged truths. Let us test the position of Mr. Clay by this standard, and ascertain the legitimate results.

We understand Mr. Clay to affirm that the title by which the masters of slaves hold

them as Property is similar in its nature and consequences to that by which they hold their lands or other property, their wives, or the services of their minor children. "UPON THE SAME BASIS DOES SLAVERY STAND." If houses, lands, cattle and horses are to be respected as a community as property, for the same reason, and to the same extent, are slaves to be also included in the catalogue. What are the consequences which necessarily result from this assertion?

1. The wilful destruction of houses or other property, is a crime. The incendiary is punished as a criminal. So would he be who should go through the State of Kentucky destroying all the cattle and horses he could find. So would he be who should open all the gates of the pastures, and the doors of the stables, leaving the movable property of the owner to stray away beyond recovery. All men, we think, would condemn such proceedings as criminal, and consider the perpetrators deserving of punishment. But Cassius argues that the right to a horse and a man, as articles of property stand "UPON THE SAME BASIS." He who would open the door for human property to escape must therefore be regarded by Cassius as a criminal of the same rank with the horse thief; for man and horse are both legitimate property. Hence, in consistency with his principles, Mr. Clay must be a justifier of the imprisonment of Rev. Calvin Fairbanks in the Kentucky Penitentiary, for helping slaves to escape; and he must approve the punishment of Torrey for a similar offence in Maryland, and of all persons who help slaves to escape from a Slave State.

But his position involves more than this. He must condemn all accessories to their crimes. Suppose an individual in Ohio sees the horse which he knows has been unlawfully set loose in Kentucky, travelling the highway. He privately takes him to his stable, feeds him, and sends him on his way towards Canada, for the express purpose of getting him out of the reach of his owner in Kentucky.

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By these principles Mr. Clay condemns the acts of our Revolutionary Fathers, who resisted oppression by "violence," and thereby, according to his system, became guilty of "the greatest of crimes,"—one which deserves the "severest infliction." Thus he condemns the patriots of all countries who have resisted oppression by force, and through these principles he teaches his slavish and degrading sentiments to all his fellow countrymen. His Non-Resistance is of a kind and degree that would be abjured by every Quaker or Garrisonite in the land.

5. Were Mr. Clay and his family made slaves for life by the Legislature of N. York, he would not only remain a peaceable slave, but, as a good father, and a moral being, he would be bound to teach his children their duty. Instead of repeating to them, with conscious pride, the poetry recently used by him so strongly expressing the sentiment of a free man—

"Think through whom Thy life blood tracks its parent lake, And then—BE SLAVES!"

"Think through whom Your life blood tracks its parent lake, And then—BE SLAVES!"

"Your father as well as you, were born free, but have been made slaves by law by the most outrageous injustice. But you must resist this law by 'violence;' for that is the 'greatest of crimes;' nor must you evade it by 'fraud;' for then you would wrong your master. You are his property as much as his horse is; and you are to regard yourselves as 'STANDING ON THE SAME BASIS.' You must not listen to the Abolitionists who would persuade you to run away into Vermont; for that would be a 'fraud' upon the law; and this law is to be obeyed by you as good slaves, until it shall be repealed, or until you go down to your graves."

But we will not pursue the subject further. All our feelings of manhood revolt and cry aloud against such an absolute, total and shameless degradation of every manly feeling; and yet we appeal to the reader if these consequences do not legitimately and inevitably follow from the principle he has laid down, that the right to slaves "stands upon the same basis" with the right to all other property.

There is no middle ground on this question. If slaves be really property in this sense, then it is their duty as moral beings to remain so, until freed by law; ministers are right in teaching "obedience to masters" as a religious duty; masters are justifiable in using all means necessary to keep them slaves, and the many thousands of Abolitionists who have helped slaves to escape have done a grievous wrong, and should do so no more. But if slaves be not property—if the laws declaring them to be such are of no more binding force than laws made by pirates or banditti for the government of their robbed and plundered victims—then the slave does well to break the laws which bind them—and we do well to help him to escape, or to do any thing else that he, as a free man, may properly do; and all the aggressions of the Slaveholders, on them and on us, are so many instances of unprovoked wrong and wickedness. If the slaves be property, we should let them alone, or aid the masters in keeping them in subjection; if they be not property we should regard and treat them as free-men, and their pretended owners as manstealers, and as guilty of outrageous wrongs to their fellow men.

On one side of this question every Northern Abolitionist and anti-slavery paper, both Old Organization and Liberty party, are arrayed; and on the other are found the Slaveholders and Cassius M. Clay!

One word more, and we have done. Neither we, nor any other antislavery man in our knowledge wishes to "embarrass" Mr. Clay with "frivolous denunciations" or "childish technicalities." We believe he is doing a good work in Kentucky; & we would not put a straw in his way; but we cannot consent to be silent while through his paper he spreads in all quarters principles which virtually justify the Slaveholder, represent Slaves as actual merchandise, and those who help them to their liberty as criminals, and inaugurate a system of passive obedience to arbitrary and tyrannical power the most revolting and abhorrent to every one who has within him the spirit of a free man.

The Buffalo Pilot, a neutral paper of some ability, has an article on the next Presidency. The three prominent candidates of the Democratic party are Calhoun, Cass and Wright, of whom the Pilot considers the prospects of Cass to be the best, as he is a Western man, is right with his party on Texas and Oregon, and on the Tariff. Silas Wright is represented as failing in popularity.

Of the Whigs, the Pilot says: "The Whig party is peculiarly situated. Unless Mr. CLAY shall be again taken up, we know of no one in the ranks of the party who can draw out a general support, or who can enter the field with any hope of success against a candidate brought forward with unanimity by the other party. As things are now trending, we should not be surprised if Mr. Clay was again called into the field, if he will suffer his name to be used. There seems to be a general feeling in favor of such a measure, in every part of the country."

A writer in the N. Y. Tribune recommends, in cases where poisons have been taken into the stomachs, if no antidotes be at hand, to administer water to the patient very plentifully. If the poison produce a burning sensation, let the water be cold; otherwise, it should be partially warmed.

"A school girl's first attempts" are not without merit, and are favorable indications for the future; but they have defects in the sentiment and subject matter owing, perhaps, to the want of mature judgment which induce us to decline their publication.

WHIG INSANITY.

The Whig leaders seem determined to let down the Liberty party by charging upon them the consummation of the Annexation project. The simple facts, as known to every intelligent man, are that the project was proposed by John Tyler, whom the Whigs elected: the Resolutions that actually passed were introduced into the House by a Whig Representative, and were passed by a Whig Senate, and signed by John Tyler, a President elected by Whigs, and by him forced immediately to Texas, and they have been accepted by that nation. How have the Liberty party been to blame for these doings of the Whigs, without which Annexation could not have taken place? How would our voting for Clay last fall have prevented the election of Tyler, the Whig Senate, or the Texas Convention? As for Tyler's being a traitor, and no Whig, if it be so, we are not to blame for that; we did not elect him. The whole matter of annexation has progressed thus far against the wishes, remonstrances and votes of the whole Liberty party. We have ever acted against it.

Yet the whole Whig press is out against us in full cry, as though the infernal work thus completing through their own agency had been done by us. The land is filled with the noise of their barkings and howlings. We have thought of some of appropriating every week a part of our paper to the exclusive purpose of entering a record of the most amusing of their mad-dog productions.

We have already given specimens of the rabid effusions of the Tribune. But the N. Y. Express, an influential Whig paper, is far surpassing the Tribune in abuse and contumely. The daily of July 29 has a column in which Mr. Birney and other abolitionists are charged with "volunteering to commit perjury; making 'bold and unblushing and profane avowals,' that 'they sacrifice their consciences, commit perjury in the face of heaven, and uphold and support to the fullest extent the power of the Slaveholder'—they are guilty of 'impudent hypocrisy' and 'unmitigated profligacy'—are ready 'to make, to keep and break any oath which can be framed'—and are represented as 'glorifying over the extension of slavery in Texas,' and guilty of 'heartless hypocrisy and love of office.'" This is a pretty fair list of foul-mouthed epithets for a single article; but that our readers may see how much the Express has improved on the argumentative falsehoods of the Tribune, we subjoin the conclusion of the article, as follows. The italicizing is ours:

"But we must decline occupying our columns with the contumacious 'rales and frantic abolitionisms.' We understand you 'frantically.' The rejected and off-scouring of both parties of the day, which you have deserted because you could not get office from either, you now stand ready to commit perjury, to gratify your shameful passion for notoriety, or for the sake of some miserable, petty place. Cowards, poltroons, too, that you are, to stand howling on this side of the Potomac, when, if you were missionaries, or would be martyrs to sow the seeds of good elsewhere, you would cross that river, and speak out in the land of slaves. Go there, ye mad men or fools, go! If it be to bear the wailing of the procession of slaves, now 2000 miles long, whom your votes have started from their happy homes, on their way to Texas! The blackest negro from the Susquehanna to the Mississippi, now knows, understands, and despises you, and would scorn to take liberty from such a set of recreants and political cowards as you are."

Greely may try, but he can't beat this. In the Express of July 17, there is another burst of eloquence, at the conclusion of an article on a probable war with Mexico:

"While urging these summary measures, however, we shall have cause to show our down impressions upon the heads of the faithless, and the fanatics of our own country, the real authors of this war. If Birney and his associates claim to hang on the topmost crags of the Cordilleras, or hurled alive into the burning craters of Potocutep, they would but be receiving the fate their foul treason to humanity deserves."

The same paper says of Gen. Fessenden, of Maine, whose name had been mentioned in connection with the Presidency,—"He is ready to take the oath to support the Constitution and then break it!"

Now, unless we are entirely without understanding, the Whigs who enter on this war of falsehood, abuse and contumely, will make a losing game of it. They say that we were the cause of the defeat of their great party last fall, and had our votes been given for Clay instead of Birney, the former would have been elected. The want of Abolition votes, then, according to the statement of the Whigs, was the cause of their defeat last year. Unless they lie about us, this was the fact. Will they ever need the votes of Liberty men again? Or will they be so strong in 1848 that they can do without them? It is well known to the leaders of that party that they cannot succeed in 1848 without the Liberty vote, and they are expecting and determined to have it, at some rate or other, because it will be indispensable. How do they expect to get it? By pouring out their vials of wrath upon us, in the bitterest language that man ever invented! Is that the way to gain friends? If they think so, let them keep us in their present course. They cannot pursue a more suicidal policy. If their statement be true that we defeated them in 1844, in the infancy of our enterprise, we shall be pretty certain not to have less power three years hence; and is it at all likely that we shall be inclined to favor those who mention us only to revile us?

The present policy of the Whigs is to run down Mr. Birney as a villain and a traitor.—But have they succeeded in persuading even one of his supporters of the truth of their charges? All the favorable result they can expect will be to keep the Whigs from joining the Liberty party, while their constant abuse has produced an eternal separation between the two parties, and has estranged those among us who were favorable to the Whigs from their ancient friends. All danger of a coalition with the Whigs is passing away on account of their treatment of us. Hence we are gratified with this result; for we are well aware that a kind, conciliating and liberal course, adopted by the Whigs after the last election, with abundance of anti-slavery pro-

fessions, strongly tempted many of our best friends. But that temptation has lost its power.

Yet the Whig papers are billing and cooing after Liberty men, as if they expected their reckless and unmeasured abuse of them would produce no difference in their feelings. The Whigs may rest assured that the Liberty men will not make a peace offering of Mr. Birney to be offered up to appease their hatred and malignity. To procure this sacrifice is the immediate object of the Whigs. While we regret to see such an exhibition of needless force and madness in rational beings, we have no fear of any evil effects it will produce on the Liberty party, but we believe its results will tend directly to its safety and prosperity.

SELF CONDEMNED.

The Liberty party is often assailed with the objection—"There is no slavery in Vermont, and none that can be reached by State actions; what need then of a State organization? what need of distinct candidates for State officers, and such efforts to elect them?" A word in your ears, gentlemen.

Mr. Whig: have you a 'protective tariff' in Vermont? a distribution bill? a national currency? Or can you secure them by State action? Why, then, a distinct organization, and such strenuous efforts to retain your ascendancy?

Mr. Democrat: have you a national bank to destroy, and a subtreasury to establish, in Vermont? a 'judicious tariff' to support an 'area of freedom' to enlarge the 'reannexation' of an immense slaveholding territory? Or can you directly affect these questions by State action? Why, then a State ticket and such strenuous efforts, year after year, to elect it?

Why! will you reply, we want to keep our party in drill for an engagement on the national battle-field; and especially, we want the influence of the State in favor of our peculiar doctrines. Just so with the Liberty party. Out of your own mouths are you condemned. We do not expect to destroy American slavery by the direct action of our State Legislature, but we do want the combined influence of every man, woman and child in the State in favor of the immediate destruction of that abomination which makes both desolate. Admitting, then, that our principles and objects are no more worthy of support than those of the other parties, there is the same propriety in our sustaining a distinct State organization as in their case; but when we compare the great doctrine of the Universal Equality and common brotherhood of man, his inalienable right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, which constitutes the touch-stone of our organization, with those sordid and selfish considerations that form the alpha and omega of whig and democratic practices, we cannot but exclaim, in the language of the Saviour, when comparing the principle of humanity with that of selfishness—"How much then is a MAN better than a SHEEP!"—Green Mountain Freeman.

The Editor of the Monroe Gazette, a new Whig paper, tells us that during the three months of his editorial career, the Locos have denominated him "a liar, a lying Whig, a nutmeg peddler, a sophomore, a green horn, a gawky, a sap head, the tool of a Whig clique, an infantile philosopher, a yankee, a silly youth, a fool, a knave, a barking puppy, a New York clerk, a jackass, a scamp, an idiot, a viper and a hypocrite."

The probability is, that "the half hath not been told!"

The Detroit Advertiser wonders at the strange consistency of the Signal, which on one page represents that Gov. Seward "has planted himself on the broad platform of anti-slavery political action"—while another page of the same paper represents him as being friendly to abolitionism "so long as he imagines he can thereby bring a grist to the Whig mill."

These sentences are adroitly quoted so as to convey the impression that they are both editorial articles. Whereas the first paragraph was in a communication to this paper, and the other was from a paper favorably quoted last summer by the Advertiser, called the "Liberator." For our own part, we are not disposed to quarrel with either position. We think them consistent with each other, and both true.

The Eaton Bugle suggests that the Legislature, at its next session, will take action on the following questions, viz: "The adoption and ratification of the Revised Statutes of Michigan—the apportionment of Representation under the new census, that is to be taken in September—the postponement or final settlement of the question in regard to the removal of the state capital—the sale of the Public Works—the curtailment of the number of officers, agents or clerks in the employ of the State; and the reduction of the salaries of officers, agents, and clerks of the State—the amendment of the Judiciary system, together with matters of minor importance."

This is a great grist for one session—more than will be ground out.

One of the lot of fugitives who recently passed through Washington says that there were but 47 in the company at the first rendezvous. The number was largely exaggerated by rumor. The slaves themselves had no idea of travelling in so large a body; for only eight had projected the enterprise, and yet 47 appeared at the meeting.

THE LEGAL PROFESSION.

Last week we showed the mighty influence exerted upon society by the members of the Legal Profession; and we found by examination that this influence was owing almost entirely to the nature of their business, by which they have charge of the most important pecuniary and personal interests of men, and must therefore be well informed respecting them, and able to write, speak and act upon them with propriety and efficiency.

As we find by conversation that there is a growing prejudice against the profession, and one that we consider in some respects unfounded and unjust, we are induced to add a few more remarks, explanatory of what we conceive to be true standing of the members of the Legal Profession.

One absurd and groundless notion which is fast prevailing among multitudes, is that it is dangerous to send lawyers to the Legislature, because they will purposely draught the laws in such loose or ambiguous language as will give rise to the greatest number of lawsuits, and thereby increase the profits of the profession. It is surprising how many men, who call themselves intelligent, believe this assertion, which is unsupported by the least particle of evidence. It is true that the legal members of the Legislature usually draught the laws, because they can do it better, than most of the others; and it is fair to suppose that in draughting them they are careful not to curtail the emoluments, privileges or influence of their own order, for what class of men ever yet did this? But that they designedly frame the laws so as to produce the greatest amount of litigation, is an aspersion on them totally unfounded.

Another objection to this profession, is that they monopolize the business, and exclude all but a select few from its practice. Hence the propriety of admitting all persons of good moral character to practice has been argued, and in several States, it has become the established usage. But what effect would this have upon the profession? There are now 350 lawyers in Michigan. Were this rule adopted, the number authorized to practise in Courts might be 100 times greater than at present, or 35,000. But would they all practice? They would not. Only those who had a knowledge of law could successfully meet other men who had a knowledge of it; and none would be at the expense and labor of acquiring it thoroughly, unless they expected to follow it as a business; and then they would be to all intents and purposes, lawyers, and would be identified with the interests of the profession. Hence a statute allowing every one to practise Law would make but little actual difference in the number, influence or emoluments of lawyers; and this conclusion we believe, is confirmed by the experience of those States where the experiment has been tried. Still, we are inclined to think it would tend in some degree to the abolition of legal technicalities and absurdities, and would therefore be for the public benefit.

Some persons are desirous of a radical Legal Reform, because they think it will destroy the disproportionate influence of the lawyers in community. But such expectations, we apprehend, are somewhat delusive. A Legal Reform, such as we advocate, would destroy one-half the litigation in community, and diminish the expense of the remainder; and the number of legal practitioners would therefore be proportionately reduced: but the influence of those who remained would be rather augmented than diminished. You may fix the laws in any shape you will, these laws argue, expound and decide upon these laws will have a mighty influence, and be a sense, the governing class of society. It is therefore, absurd to expect the overthrow of the profession from any alterations in the laws, or in the administration of them. Some persons will expound and administer them; and those persons, wherever they may be, will in fact be lawyers, and will have the influence of lawyers.

Any sensible man can see this in a moment. Suppose every lawyer to be banished from the State, & the profession to be abolished by law; we should still have laws, which would need to be discussed, expounded and executed, and the immediate consequence would be that we should manufacture a new set of lawyers to take the place of the former ones, although they might be called by a different name.—Where there is law, there will be lawyers; and they will have that amount and kind of influence to which their business legitimately entitles them.

The prejudice against lawyers may be traced principally to the nature of their professional services. The business of an advocate is to help his client do, through the forms of the law, whatever he wishes to do, whether it be good or evil. If the client be a criminal, it is his business to clear him if he can, no matter if his guilt be unquestioned to every mind.—The criminal wishes to get clear of the penalty of the law, and his counsel must help him; and for that he is paid. But if he be the prosecuting attorney, then he must labor for the conviction of the prisoner, whether he knows him to be guilty or innocent. So in civil cases, the counsellor must help his client, whether he be the knavish scoundrel perpetrating a deed of villainy, or the honest man who resists the inquiry—whether the client be the widow or the orphan, or the proud-pursed aristocrat who would wrong them of their little all.—Let us suppose we were to give an unfair statement of the case, we will cite the words of a distinguished writer upon the subject, remarkable for candor and fairness:

"A civil action is brought into court and the evidence satisfies every man that the plaintiff is entitled, in justice, to a verdict. Suddenly, the pleader discovers some technical irregularity in the proceedings, and the plaintiff loses his cause. The unhappy sufferer retires, injured and wronged, without redress, or hope of redress. Can it be sufficient to justify a man in such conduct, to say that such things are his business—the means by which he obtains his living? The same excuse would justify a troop of Arabian banditti who plunder the caravan. Yet this is the every-day practice of the profession; and the amount of injustice which is inflicted by this practice is enormous. There is no excuse for this inflicting injustice. It is an act of pure, gratuitous mischief; an act not required by law, but condemned by morality, and possessing no

apology but the lawyer's love of gain.

In criminal courts the same conduct is practised, and with the same effect of preventing the execution of justice. Is, then, the circumstance of belonging to the Legal Profession a good reason for disregarding those duties which are obligatory on every other man? He who works off punishment from a swindler and robber, and turns them loose to the work of fraud and plunder again, surely deserves worse of his country than many a hungry man who filches a loaf or a trinket."

"When we see a barrister willing to take the brief of any client; ready to exert all his abilities to prove that any cause was good or bad; to urge before a jury a side on which he happens to be employed, with all the earnestness of seeming integrity and truth;—when we see all this, and remember that it was the loss of a die which he should have done exactly the contrary, I should think that no expression characterizes the procedure, but intellectual and moral profligacy. In any other place than a court of justice, every one would say that it was prostitution; a court of justice cannot make it less." Dymond's Morality, Abridged, p. 92.

But what should a lawyer do, unless he abandons his business? This question was once asked us by a legal friend, with whom we were conversing on this subject. In reply, we said that a lawyer ought to take up only on the right side of every cause; that he should refuse all applications to help accomplish iniquity; that he should make no motions to the Court, but such as were in accordance with law, and make no statements to the jury but such as were true. By practising on these as his constant and unvarying rules of action, we argued that he could acquire a weight of character with the judges, the juries, and the whole community which, in a series of years, would place him far in advance of his lying and quibbling competitors, and could also be of no disadvantage to him in a pecuniary point of view. We cited him to the despicable practices of certain attorneys, and contrasted them with the honorable character and influence which would infallibly attend an ingenuous and manly course. We verily thought we had made out our case; but our legal friend, who understood the matter thoroughly, demolished our argument with ease.

"In the first place, said he, you tell me to take up only on the right side of each question. There are a large portion of the litigated questions which have no right side. For instance, one woman said that another woman stole an egg from her hen's nest; whereupon the accused commenced an action for slander. Which would you call the right side of that case? In a great number of cases both parties are to blame.

Secondly, how am I to tell which is the right side, when I have heard the story of only one of the parties? And this is all I can hear at the time. I am circumvented to enlist for one of them. A small circumstance kept out of view will greatly alter the moral aspect of any case. So long as that is unknown to me, I cannot tell certainly that I am on the right side. Clients often keep back a part of the truth from their advocates, and thereby deceive them.

Thirdly, if I should refuse to enlist, except for the righteous, I should stand a chance to obtain only half the amount of business that my competitors would receive. But suppose the most favorable case. Business begins to come in to me. A heavy mercantile firm, whose patronage and influence are considerable, employ me in an important cause, where I can conscientiously exert myself on the right side. This I do and succeed, obtain a handsome fee, a good reputation, and the confidence of my employers. While congratulating myself on my prospects, and saying to myself that a course rigidly upright and conscientious is the most profitable, my mercantile friends call on me again. They have another important cause in hand, and wish for my services. I listen to their story, and find that they are clearly in the wrong—opposed both to law and justice. I say to them, 'Gentlemen, you are wrong: I cannot take up on your side.' 'Oh!' exclaim the capitalists: 'we have mistaken our man! We thought you was a lawyer, and were calculating to give you our business; but as it seems you are a lecturer on Moral Philosophy, we will bid you good morning.' They go over to a lawyer opposite, of no principle whatever, who laughs at my Puritanism, readily undertakes the cause, gains it by trickery, gets a heavy fee and high reputation, and the whole business of the firm, while I have ample leisure to study Moral Philosophy in my solitary office. This is the practical operation of the matter.

Lastly, as to what you say about candor and truth in talking to juries and judges, it will do very well to declaim about, but they are of little use in gaining a cause. The appearance of them, however, I admit, is very useful. The main thing with a lawyer is to succeed. He who succeeds most will get the most business and best pay. On the other hand, who would employ a lawyer who always loses his cause? Besides, a cause may be fairly conducted in general; and yet a very little deception will often gain it. The shrewd and observing practitioner sees the course of the testimony and the impression it is making on the jury, and he can often perceive that their decision will turn on a single point in the argument of his antagonist. If he can bind them in this, or put them on a false track, he will gain the cause: if he be strictly honest about it, he will lose. Hence, you can see that no man, unless endowed with more than common abilities, or favored by peculiar circumstances, could prosper as a lawyer, upon the rigid and Puritanical plan you have proposed. In accomplishing a given object, a man entirely unscrupulous will ever have the advantage over a man of stern truth and integrity. The last will be circumscribed to the use of honorable and just means only, while the former can use all kinds of influences, good and evil, to accomplish his purposes."

Such was the substance of the argument of our legal friend. It was convincing to us. But we do not contend that the profession of an advocate is necessarily opposed to moral principles or the good of the public. But the usual practice of the law, by which the advocate becomes the abettor and defender of every acknowledged criminal, we esteem to be inconsistent with rigid moral virtue.—

Wrote a burglar or an incendiary to be arrested in the very act of committing his crime, and he could be set free by pleading a technical error in the indictment...

CALVIN FAIRBANKS.

Miss Webster in her narrative, has given an account of the seizure of Mr. Fairbanks. The Liberator says: "He was seized at the time Miss Webster was, without any legal warrant, and by a gang of ruffians. It was in the night. Miss W. was locked up in the 'Debtor's Room,' from the grated windows of which she could look down into the jail-yard. In the morning, she says, while absorbed in her meditations—

"I was now interrupted by loud execrations in the jail yard, which drew my attention to the window; whence I saw Mr. Fairbank, surrounded by a crowd of well-dressed men, calling him a vile 'Abolitionist,' and with the same breath threatening his life. Some proposed to hang him, say no more about it, and let Miss Webster go back to her school; others objected, declaring that they ought both of them to be decapitated openly, and their heads carried through the streets. Some thought best to cut his throat, or blow his brains out instantly. But another rushing up to him, declared with a solemn oath, he would himself tear his heart out with a 'bowie-knife.' I looked to see him fall a mangled corpse; when he gravely but emphatically answered, 'Gentlemen, think not to frighten me with such a sight. The drawing of your knives and pistols don't alarm me.' Then throwing open his coat, and baring his breast, he continued, 'I am not afraid to die. But, remember, there is a God in heaven! And if I fall a victim to your violence, that man who sheds a drop of my blood, will lose his soul in hell.' They seemed a little daunted by these remarks, and Mr. F. enquired for Miss Webster; adding that he wished to see her. But was answered in an uncouth manner, that his wish would not be granted."

For long, the clanking of irons in the yard below, together with the heavy blows of a blacksmith's sledge, roused me from my meditations. I was with difficulty that I could keep myself from the window. I, however, restrained my feelings for some time, till Mr. Fairbank's moving cries for pity made me regardless of the prohibition, and I looked. The commingling tones of pleasure and pain were truly alarming. Mr. F. was being put in irons. The hammering continued; and some seemed moved with pity, while Mr. F. was begging them not to pound so hard. 'I tell you,' said he, 'it hurts too bad!—Oh, don't!!! you know not how it hurts me,' &c. But many seemed to delight in his torture; and declared their wish to have Miss Webster ironed in the same manner. The process of ironing is long and tedious. After it was over, he was again placed in the dungeon, and I turned from my window with a heavy heart. I never knew till now the sufferings of a prisoner."

TEXAS.

The headlongness (if it be allowable to make a word) of our Government in conducting the Texas negotiations is truly surprising. That country cannot be received into the Union until six months from this time. Yet the official despatches received at Washington show that our Government has become pledged to the Texans to defend them in all their war with the Indians, as well as against Mexico. After the assent of the Convention had been given on the 4th of July, to the proposed union with the United States, Major Donelson, our minister, immediately assured the President of the convention (not the executive of Texas) that,

"From the date of this ordinance, Texas will have acquired a right to the protection of the United States; and the undersigned is happy to inform you, that the president of the United States has taken steps to afford this protection in the most effective manner against future Mexican and Indian invasion."

Last example of modesty. The Editor of the Signal of Liberty, draws a comparison between his paper and the True American; and, in speaking of Mr. Fairbanks, makes use of his given name, as if he stood upon the same footing or belonged to the same race. Why, Cassius M. Clay is a perfect gentleman, whose heart is supplied with the best of blood, and whose intellect is superb. And where is there a word, sufficiently contemptible to describe the Editor of the Signal!—Monroe Gazette.

The Port Huron Observer, Adrian Watch Tower, Jackson Patriot, Marshall Expounder, and Ann Arbor Argus agree in the watchword, "Away with all Banks." As there are 24 Democratic papers in the State, it appears that nineteen must yet be reckoned in favor of some Banks.

Steamboat Kent Sunk!—Eight persons Drowned!!

We learn by the London, which came up yesterday noon, that she ran into the steamboat Kent, and sunk her in 60 feet of water about five miles below Point au Peller, in Lake Erie, on Monday night. A great part of the baggage on board and the books and money of the boat went down with her. The passengers, with the exception of the five drowned, came back on the London. So fast did the Kent fill with water and sink, after the meeting of the two boats, that it was impossible to save any baggage, but such as the passengers caught in their hands, when they went on board the London. The names of the persons drowned are Rev. James E. Quaw, Redford, Mich. Mr. Chauncey Osborn, Genesee, N. Y. Mr. Seth Deming, Berlin, Conn. Master Bruce Deming, Galena, W. T. Two young ladies and a boy from near Ypsilanti, names not known.

The boats are both owned by a Canada company, and were running between this city and Buffalo. Since the above was in type, we gather the following from a letter to the Advertiser: Without any formal proceedings on the subject, our passengers have endeavored to ascertain the cause of this dreadful accident, and we have no doubt it occurred in consequence of the error in the pilot of the Kent attempting to pass on the wrong side of the London, which brought her directly across her bow, and at this the Engineer of the London, as soon as he saw the course of the Kent, shot off his steam, yet his boat had too much headway, and the Kent was cut down in front of her wheel-house.

We remained five hours with the wreck gathering floating parcels of baggage, &c., and attempting to tow the hull ashore, but she gradually "sunk" by the head and we were compelled to perform the sad office of hoisting her flag mast and leaving her to her fate.

The London is not at all injured. Our passengers have done something to relieve the necessities of the sufferers—the ladies dividing their wardrobes and the gentlemen opening their purses.

Among the names of those saved, we observe the following who reside in this State: John Honeywell, Troy, Mich. Mrs. Moore, do do Mrs. Reickarts, do do Wilett Stead, Jackson Co., Mich. Daniel Tremble, Macomb, do Wm. P. Griffin, Redford, do Wm. Watson, Bloomfield, do Mary Watson, do do Nancy Watson, do do Samuel Watson, do do Esther Wetson, do do Aror Watson, do do Oliver Heath, Flint, do Benjamin Wood, Southfield, do George Anderson, Canton, do M. Easton, do Josiah Easton, do Henry Nicholson, wife and child, Commerce, Mich. Sarah Shear, Novi, Mich. Mary Gage and 2 children, Novi, Mich. Calvin R. Knapp, wife and child, Commerce, Mich. Christian Baldy, Prairie Rounde Mich. Wm. McNulty and wife, Plymouth, Mich. A. W. Murray, and wife, Detroit, Mich. Wm. Anderson, and child, Canton, Mich. Wm. E. Parsons, Centreville, Mich. Geo. P. Tyson, Oakland, Mich.—F. Press.

"DEATH OF THE PALE HORSE."—We examined this picture last week with considerable attention. The general design of it is grand, and it is intended to be illustrative of the sixth chapter of Revelations. Death in the likeness of a monarch, riding on a yellowish green horse, is seen issuing from the infernal regions, scattering his bolts on every side, while the human family of all ages and both sexes fall prostrate before him. But the execution of several of the figures strikes us as being quite faulty, and susceptible of material improvements.

The Liberty Party of the State of New York held a State Convention during the last month in Albany, and put forth a furious address in seven columns of their Albany paper, under twenty six different heads.—Detroit Advertiser. The Liberty Party did no such thing.—They did not hold a State Convention in Albany last month, nor did they put forth a "furious address," nor any other kind of an address. Will the Advertiser be mainly enough to correct the errors?

The new Post Office law seems to be in some respects a very ill-digested affair. Some of its provisions are considered decidedly unconstitutional. The Buffalo Pilot says: "Amongst the unconstitutional provisions of the new law is the clause authorizing the State Courts and Justices of the peace to exercise jurisdiction in enforcing the penalties against those who break it. The Constitution of the United States declares that all suits between the Government and citizen shall be brought in the U. S. Court. So that this provision is rendered harmless."

TEMPERANCE HOUSES.

The season has now arrived when numerous persons from this State, will be journeying East for the purpose of purchasing goods, visiting friends, &c.—Among these will be found many of the friends of Temperance—to such we have a word to say. On arriving at Detroit, please call on Wm. G. WHEATON, corner of Michigan and Washington Avenues, who keeps a temperance house retired from the noise and bustle of the city.—In Buffalo is the "Pollard House," kept by Messrs. L. D. & O. WEYBURN. Every attention necessary will be bestowed upon the traveler by these gentlemen who will spare no pains to render his stay among them pleasant and desirable.

The "Delavan House" at Albany, N. Y., is a splendid affair; our old friend NATHANIEL ROGERS, is ever on hand to accommodate and cheer his visitors. At this house the lovers of order, and high fare cannot but feel at home. And what shall we say of N. Y. City? Among the most valuable places of resort is No. 111 Broad Way—neat, well furnished, quiet and every way inviting. P. WIGG, the landlord is modest and unassuming—but ready to render personal and effective services to all his friends. In our beloved New England, we are at home, and at No. 229 Washington St. Boston, will be found the "Marlboro Hotel," which is under the supervision of BROWN & COLBURN. At this house perfect order is the watch word, and the person, who makes it his home will find that the value received will be his in return for his cash.

JUDGE LYNCH IN ANN ARBOR.

Last week we stated that Judge Lynch had attempted to execute judgment on some of our citizens, in revenge for their attempts to enforce the laws against selling ardent spirits without license, by destroying their wells, defacing their houses, & threatening them with future outrages. Two persons, JON. L. POWELL and JOHN HURSTON, were arrested on charge of perpetrating the offenses, and on the complaint of G. Beckley, after an examination of three days before E. Clarke Esq., they were held to bail for their appearance before the Criminal Court at its next session in the sum of \$400. On the further complaint of E. Lesuer, their own recognizances in the sum of \$200 each were taken.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY.

In another column will be found a call for a County Convention at Howell, on the third of September. We trust our Liberty friends will attend from every part of the County, and consult together for the prosperity of their cause, and then act! The Liberty vote increased last year in that county about 70 per cent. This year it should not be less than 100.

Thomas F. Marshall, Ex-Member of Congress, of Kentucky, thus expresses his opinion of the Abolitionists:

"That the importance of the Abolitionists as a party in the United States is infinitely greater than I imagined—that the institution of slavery, and the views and projects of this sect in regard to it, excites the keenest interest in foreign countries, particularly in England—that they are hostile to the continuance of the Union upon principle, and will be found the ready ally of a foreign power in any scheme to curb the Southern extension of our empire, or to break in twain the fame of the Republic, in pursuit of what they call human emancipation, are facts which the events of the last four years have forced upon me. The determined fanaticism of this sect alone, would make them formidable. The number is so great that they already aspire to hold the balance in the great national election. They claim to be heard, and consume much of the time of the National Legislature, in the fierce agitation of the question of the power of the Government to execute their scheme of liberating two millions and a half of African slaves.—They rave at the National Constitution for the guarantees it contains, and the protection it affords to this detested institution. They have presented petitions at the bar of the House of Representatives, by the most learned, the most persevering, the most eloquent, the most distinguished, and decidedly the ablest and most efficient member of that body. What is to be the future course and termination of this question—what the final solution of this terrible problem in American History, is beyond my ken, and is scarcely a fit subject for present speculation."

"Western Citizen and Battle Creek Champion" is the title of a new paper just commenced in Battle Creek, by L. Stillson, publisher and proprietor. Price \$2.00 a year. The paper professes to be Jeffersonian in its politics—"therefore," it is for the "leading measures of the present National and State administrations." The typographical appearance of the paper is fair.

The Native American Convention of Massachusetts passed a resolution in favor of Judge McLean as their candidate for President. It is said the Judge has written a letter rather favorable to the objects of the Natives.

The papers contain an account of a great fire at St. Johns, N. B. by which about 40 buildings were burned. The loss is estimated at £60,000.

Commercial.

ANN ARBOR, Aug. 15, 1845. The weather has been fine for a week past, and as favorable for farmers as could be. But the aspects of business are as dull as ever. The price of Wheat remains at 56 cents, but very little comes into market, as holders who are not obliged to sell are waiting for higher prices. We have not seen any new Oats in market.

The New York Flour market is as depressed as ever, and prices remain as quoted last week. The failure of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank has produced some derangement in commercial matters, as a considerable number of business men were depending upon arrangements with that Bank, and expecting it to get through its difficulties, had made no provision elsewhere to meet their liabilities. The managers of that institution were also in full expectation of recommencing business, and we understand that \$150,000 in specie were actually received in Detroit for their use, on the day that the Chancellor made the injunction upon them perpetual. Hence the blow was as unexpected as it was severe. The specie was re-shipped to the East. The Bank has nominally appealed to the Supreme Court, but little or no confidence is entertained in its future resuscitation.

FOREIGN NEWS.

MEXICO. The following important letter is from the N. O. Republican:

VERA CRUZ, July 5, 1845. DEAR SIR—An extra session of the Mexican Congress has been called by the President, to take into consideration the affairs of Texas and the United States. The result of this will be, beyond any manner of doubt, a declaration of war. The day fixed for the meeting of the Congress was the 1st July, consequently by the next mail from Mexico, we shall receive the news of its installation. Nothing will be done in the way of a declaration of war until the official news of the action of 4th of July Convention is received, which news will be brought immediately by the British frigate Eurydice, it is supposed.

Government makes no great bluster about war, but at the same time is making active preparations secretly, of a most energetic nature, as I am assured by those who know what is going on. The intention is to send thirty thousand men to Texas, and with this object orders have been given Gen. Fares, Commander-in-chief of the canton, stationed at Lagos, to march with all his troops to San Luis Potosi. The number of these troops is 7,000—cannot say certainly.

The greatest activity is employed in the fortification of Vera Cruz, and the Castle of San Juan de Uloa.

The fleet left this place on the 13th ult., destiny unknown, & has not yet made its appearance, much to the annoyance of American citizens, who feel quite uneasy at the entire absence of all succor at a time when they are sure to need it.

Gen. Almonte has been very warlike since his return, and preaches up "war to the knife, and Yankee annihilation." It appears that he recommends very strongly the issue of letters of marque and has brought, it is said, from the United States, a copy of the documents which were granted to privateers by our government during the war.

You may rest assured of one thing, that if the Annexation is consummated on the 4th of July, that war will be the result of it, and that immediately.

Some few shouts of Federation by the troops, but merely insignificant. The people are universally in favor of Federalism, but they do not want it to come in a revolutionary form.

Yours truly, C. M.

GERMANY.

ROME AND THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.—The progress of this great reformer is still onward, in Germany. The first Council of his or the German Catholic Church, as it is called, in opposition to the Church of Rome, was recently held at Leipzig. We translate from the Censeur de Lyon, the remarks of that sheet. In giving these proceedings publicly, it says of them:

"We publish, to-day, the proceedings of the Council of Leipzig, the first of the German Catholic Church; and we do so because it appears to us useful to present for examination these first decisions of a new church, daily extending, which may give its name to an epoch, and in all cases must exercise an influence over those minds preoccupied with religious affairs. The following subjects were before the Council: 1st, The revision of worship; 2d, The abolition of celibacy; 3d, The abolition of episcopacy. In the discussion which arose upon the last article, the curate, Hahn, who was seventy six years old, said: 'I shall not be accused of a design to marry, but my long experience determines me to vote for the abolition of celibacy.' 'All this movement in Germany,' says the Gazette de France, 'is in imitation of what the abbe Chate wished to accomplish in France.' The editor of the Censeur de Lyon, speaking of the Konge movement, adds: 'We said, in one of our former articles, that if this reform reached France, it would enter through the Rhenish Provinces. That prophecy has now become history; for the citizens of Saarguemines have organized a Catholic Christian Church, separate from Rome. This news has produced much sensation at Metz; and the reform seems to prom-

ise extension to Lorraine Inferieure, where Jesuitism is now strongly organized."—Pilot.

CHINA.

The following extract from a private letter from Hong-Kong, of March 6, 1845, has been published in the Union:—"You will be pleased to hear that opium no longer involves us in China. It is openly admitted at every port, and carried about the streets. In fact it is legalized to all intents and purposes, but they are ashamed to publish it. The trade of Canton for the last year exceeded all previous experience, notwithstanding the other four ports, and the Emperor gained a revenue of 2,500,000 dollars from that port alone. At Shanghai, 83 ships were recorded during 1845. The impetus given to our cotton manufactures is very great, and the demand yet unsupplied."

General Intelligence.

English Ladies in Canton.—The ladies contrived by their disregard of Chinese prejudices and the advice of English gentlemen, to get up a mob, some years ago, which cost some lives and property, and threatened much more disastrous results than were really realized. The daring of the sex is not yet subdued though the riotous disposition of the Chinamen may be, as the following extract of a letter just received from Hong Kong, will prove. "Mrs. —, a lady of fine appearance and resolute character, who has been residing in Hong Kong, went to Canton a few weeks ago, to see that city, before her return to England. She went without her husband, and walked about the streets just when and where, and how she liked, without regard to crowds or customs, or the remonstrances of merchants, but it all passed off quietly. She has secured the honor of being the first English lady who ever appeared thus in Canton. So great a change astonishes every one."

Which are Barbarians?—Lieut. Greenwood, in his "Campaign in Afghanistan," speaks with horror of "Afr. han ferocity," and relates an illustrative anecdote. A Kyber boy, aged six years, was observed by a British soldier handling a large knife, and endeavoring to hack off the head of a dead coolie sergeant, for his private amusement.—"There is a ferocity about these Afghans," observes the tender hearted lieutenant, "which seem to imbibe with their mother milk." And then to show our superiority over the barbarous tribes of Asia, he adds:—"The young archer was so completely absorbed in his savage task, that he heeded not the near approach of the soldier, who coolly took him on his bayonet and threw him over the cliff." Admirable manifestation of European refinement! Under such instructors, the Afghans can hardly fail to become civilized!—Gateshead (Eng.) Observer.

The Chimes of Trinity Church.—It is not possible for any man of taste to admire the proportions of this immense and costly structure; but we do anticipate real pleasure from the music of its solemn bells. Of these there are to be nine. Three of them are old ones belonging to the church. The remainder are to be cast in England for a full peal, tuned and tunable for chiming. Forks have been received from there, which are voiced, or pitched to these bells, and those to be sent are to be tuned to the forks to accord with those here. Dr. Hodges, an English organist and music doctor is training 16 boys to sing, for the Trinity Church; eight for Trinity, and four each for St. Paul's and St. John's—to sing soprano and alto, men, of course, singing the bass and tenor. Female singing is to be entirely dispensed with. This is in imitation of the Cathedrals, of the Church of England.

The Rev. Dr. Smith, of the M. E. church in Virginia, a leading minister of the South, is writing in the Richmond Christian Advocate to prove that the Christian Advocate and Journal, the official organ of the Methodist Church, published in N. Y., is an "incendiary" publication within the meaning of the statutes of the Old Dominion.

Beware.—A young girl was fined in New Orleans lately, for appearing in the street in boys' clothes. The justice admitted the right of married women to wear the breeches, but denied that single females had any business with such an article.

Wisconsin.—The emigration must be very great to this territory. The Green Bay Republican says:

"The amount of money received at the Green Bay land office during the month ending June 30th, for private entries, was fifteen thousand nine hundred and one dollars, forty-five cents. And the amount received for the same purpose during the quarter just ended, is almost forty thousand dollars! Full nine-tenths is immediately occupied by eastern immigrants. Comments are unnecessary."

Slave's Answer.—A fugitive from slavery was asked if he was well fed and clothed? Yes. Was his master kind to him. Yes. Was he overworked? No. Then go back to your master, you are better off than you will be in freedom. "Gentlemen," he replied, "the place I left with all its advantages, is open to any of you that want to fill it."

The American Republican party of Massachusetts have nominated Henry Shaw for Governor, and Charles Moore for Lieutenant Governor.

New and Important Invention.—The application of this hidden and mysterious power to the purposes of the rapid transmission of intelligence is yet in its infancy.—"There is now, in this city, a telegraph, moved by the power of electro-magnetism, which performs that which, in our boyish days, we would not have believed, if we had read of it in the Arabian Nights. We have seen a specimen of printing, done with the usual alphabet, and as legible to the child as the clearest type, which was executed at one end of a magnetic wire, through a direction given at the other. It is true—as incredible as the statement may seem to be—that a man might, if the wires were laid, now vit at New York, and with more rapidity than our best compositor can set type, print at New Orleans a letter or despatch in the ordinary letters of our language.—N. Y. Eve. Post.

Windows Cleaned by Steam.—A very simple but excellent method of cleaning windows is now coming into general use, possessing many advantages over the old system of using whitening, &c. The window is first dusted with a bunch of feathers, or dusting brush, and when all the dust is thoroughly removed, place a bowl of boiling hot water at the base of the window; the steam immediately covers the glass, which is removed by a wash-leather, and finished off with another quite clean and dry. The method saves time, prevents that cloudy appearance left by whitening, and produces a more brilliant and durable polish than any other.—English paper.

The Cherokee nation is rapidly improving in civilization and refinement. They are now talking of forming agricultural societies. A meeting of all the Cherokee farmers is to be called on the 26th inst. at Tallequah, to form a National Agricultural Society, and the importance of these associations is well set forth by the editor of the Advocate. The same paper contains a list of premiums for articles to be manufactured by Cherokee ladies, and to be exhibited at the meeting for the formation of an agricultural society. The premiums are for home-spun cloth, coverlets, socks, beaded belts, &c.—articles in which the skill and taste of the Cherokee ladies have been highly commended.—Pilot.

Consistent.—To take the negro from the slave pen of Mr. FABER, or any other humane demon on the coast of Africa, and bring to the Southern States, is PIRACY, and punishable with death! But to take him from that no less infamous Slave Pen, which, under the very walls of our National Capitol, displays its "POLK and DALLAS" flag, and carry him to the same place, consign him to the same fate, is—NOT PIRACY—O, not a very laudable act; at least so laudable that the law will throw around it and its perpetrators its protectingegis, in consideration of the payment of a license fee into the public coffers! Out upon such inconsistency! Let both acts be branded with the same stamp of infamy, for there is not a particle of difference between the two.—Alb. Jour.

The Press of Florida, is urging upon its new Senators to insist upon the removal of all the Indians from its boundaries.

"I CANNOT SWALLOW ANY MORE nauseous doses of medicine"—the very sight of the spoon makes me sick—I know it is bad, but the other day I was sick and had occasion to take something, and like yourself, had become weary of the sight of pills, powders, and mixtures, so I resorted to Sherman's Lozenges, and I can assure you it is a very great improvement, for they are as pleasant as a common peppermint, and act as powerfully and effectually as the most drastic medicines in use. The Doctor has always on hand Lozenges for coughs and colds, for worms, for sea-sickness and headache, for bilious diseases, fever and ague, and most of the ills which flesh is heir to, and they are so judiciously compounded, that they are decidedly the best preparation now before the public. Although it may not seem possible that a sugar lozenge should contain the requisite quantity of medicine for a dose, and at the same time be perfectly pleasant to the taste, yet this is the fact, and not only so, but it is proved beyond doubt that medicines in this form act much more effectually than in any other, and in many cases produce almost miraculous effects. The Doctor's warehouse is at 106 Nassau, N. Y.

W. S. & J. W. MAYNARD, Agents, for Ann Arbor.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY LIBERTY CONVENTION.

The Liberty Party of Livingston County, will meet at Howell on the third day of September to nominate two candidates for Representatives to the State Legislature, to be supported at the ensuing election and transact such other business as may come before the Convention.

E. F. GAY, M. WHEELER, W. H. ROSENKRANS, Corresponding Committee.

Aug. 12, 1845.

ANN ARBOR DISTRICT MEETING.

The Preachers and Delegates appointed within the bounds of the Ann Arbor District, are respectfully requested to meet in Ypsilanti, on the 17th of September next at 1 o'clock. Come up, 4 or 5 brethren, prepared to respond to the following inquiries: 1. Shall the Circuits within our bounds be divided? If so, when shall these divisions be made? 2. What number of preachers shall we employ within our bounds next year, and how much can be raised upon each Circuit, for their support? W. P. ESLER, Chm.

ANN ARBOR QUARTERLY MEETING.

Will be held at Carpenter's Corners, in the town of Pittsfield on the 7th and 8th of September next. Service will commence on Saturday at 11 o'clock. A general attendance of all our ministers, members, and friends, is earnestly requested. W. P. ESLER.

RECEIPTS FOR THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY FOR THE PRESENT WEEK.

Opposite each subscriber's name will be found the amount received, with the number and date of the paper to which it pays. M. Lang, 1.32 to 260, or April 18, 1845. A. W. Greene, 0.25 to 238, or Nov. 17, 1845. S. K. Jones, 1.00 to 277, or Aug. 15, 1845. D. C. Whitwood, 1.00 to 277, or Aug. 15, 1845.

DIED.

In Dabors, Wisconsin Co. on the 12th inst. Mr. JOHN SINCLAIR, in the 63d year of his age. Mr. Sinclair was a native of Ireland, but early emigrated to this country. He was a man of strong mind, of extensive business and uniform benevolence. His loss will be sensibly felt by his widow, children and the community in which he lived. Cor.

In Ann Arbor, Mrs. CATHARINE, consort of Harriet Partridge, in the 34th year of her age. Mrs. P. was a member of the Presbyterian church—of deep and uniform piety—loved and respected by all who knew her. The same Gospel which was her comfort in life—was her consolation in the hour of death. A few hours before her departure, she called her husband and friends to her bed side—commended them to God and bade them an affectionate farewell; and at about ten o'clock in the evening of the 14th inst., sweetly fell asleep in Christ, under the influence of a full and perfect hope of a glorious inheritance among the saints in light.

At Somerset, Hillsdale Co., July 21, OSCAR HALL, son of R. E. Hall, aged 16 years, formerly from Massachusetts. N. B. Will the True Wesleyan please copy.

In this village, on the 10th inst. ORELLA C., only child of S. D. and S. A. Burnett, aged 4 months.

To Clothiers, Manufacturers and Merchants.

THE subscriber is now receiving at his stores, 1-8 and 190 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, the following carefully and well selected stock of DYE WOODS, THE STYRIA, & WOOLLEN MANUFACTURER'S MACHINERY. 15 tons Fustic, Cuba, Tobacco, Tampico and Coruhugua, 10 tons Logwood, Campeach, St. Domingo and Honduras, 6 cases Nicotragua, Bonair, Caro, Hache and Lima, 3 tons Camwood, very choice, 180 barrels Logwood, cut and ground, 130 " Fustic, " " " 10 " Red Woods, " " " 120 " Camwood Tartar, " " " 10 " Quercitron Bark, " " " 45 " Allens, " " " 42 " Coppere, " " " 30 " Blue Vitriol, " " " 28 " Madder, Ombro and Dutch Crop, " " " 3 " Green Tartar, " " " 2 cases Indigo, Bengal, Manila and Guatemala, 3 cases Lac-Dye, " " " 2 " " " " " " 2 " Grain Tin, " " " 300 pounds Verdigris, " " " 15 Carboys Oil of Vitriol, Spirite Ses-Salts and Nitric Acid.

ALSO, Copper Kettles and Choppers' Screws, Tenter Hooks, Jacks and Brushes, Press Papers, Card Cleaners, Weaver's Shoes, Nippers and Barling Irons, Comb Files, Pickers and Robbins, Wire, Worsted and Cotton Harness, Steel and Case Knives, Broad Power, Hand Loom and Fly Shutters, Steel and Copper Mangle Emery, &c. Parson's Sheering Machines, 4, 6 and 9 blades. Allen's double and single Carding Machines. Machine Cards, Leicester. The above goods have been recently purchased, directly from the importers and manufacturers, at the lowest prices, and will be sold at the New York Jobbers' prices, adding transportation only; and in consequence of the decline on many of the American manufactured articles, will in many cases, be sold at fifteen per cent below former prices. The subscribers experience in the Dye Wood trade enables him to say to his customers that he is prepared at all times to WARRANT his goods of superior quality.

THEO. H. EATON, Dye Wood and Dressing Warehouse, 183 and 193 Jefferson Avenue Detroit, Aug. 8, 1845. 215-4m

SAVE COST!

ALL persons indebted to the subscribers, either by note or book account, are requested to call and settle the same before the 15th day of September next, as all debts unsettled at that time will be left in the hands of Wm. R. Perry Esq. for collection.

R. & J. L. DAVIDSON, Ann Arbor, Aug. 11, 1845. 225-4w

POLLARD TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

BY L. D. & O. WEYBURN. Near the Steamboat and Packet Landing, B. J. do. THIS establishment has been long and well known, and is now being renovated and improved with new furniture, etc., and is now ready to make the Traveller at home, at the moderate charges of 15 cents per meal, and 2 1/2 Cents per Day.

Passengers and Baggage conveyed to and from the House free of charge. N. B. Passengers from the East will find a Sign for the house, in the Depot, under which to place their Baggage.

In connection with the above House there is an EATING ESTABLISHMENT, on the European plan.

We, the subscribers, take pleasure in recommending the above House to the friends of the cause, as being worthy of their patronage. C. W. HARVEY, Pres't, Erie Co. Temp. S. S. N. ALLEN, Sec'y, do H. MILLER, Pres't, Pollard Tem. Society. H. G. WHITE, Sec'y do E. D. ROBINSON, Treas'r, M. Temp. S. W. B. FODES, Secretary do Buffalo, February, 1845. 6mo-212

NEW ENGLAND HOUSE.

No. 111 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. (Between the City Hotel and Trinity Church.) THE Proprietors, grateful for the patronage already bestowed upon him by the public generally, would give notice, that his house is now in complete order for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen who may want permanent board or transient accommodations.

The New England House being strictly a temperance house, and pleasantly located in the immediate vicinity of business, makes it very desirable for men of business, as well as all others who like quiet accommodations and agreeable company. P. WIGHT F. May 1, 1845. 6m212

DELAVAN HOUSE.

ALBANY, NEW YORK. BY NATHANIEL ROGERS. THIS celebrated house is now open for the reception of travellers. It is the largest dimensions, and is entirely new in all its parts. It is strictly a Temperance House, and while no pains will be spared to make it all that the travelling public can ask, it is expected in return that it will receive the patronage of all the friends of Temperance who may have occasion to visit Albany. May 19, 1845. 212-6m

MARLBORO HOTEL.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE, NATHANIEL ROGERS. No. 229, Washington Street, Boston. THIS house has undergone a thorough repair, and it is intended that no room house shall be superior to it. It will be under the immediate charge of Brown & Colburn, as Mr. Rogers keeps the Delavan House in Albany. May 19, 1845. 212-6m

Geese Feathers.

THE Subscriber has always on hand a good supply of Geese Feathers which he will sell in quantities to suit purchasers and at the lowest market rate. W. A. RAYMOND, Detroit, May 23, 1845. 213-6m.

