

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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

T. FOSTER,
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THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

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POETRY.

From the New Bedford Mercury.
A PARODY.
A life on the ocean wave!
A home on the rolling deep!
'Fried ratlines' three times a day,
And a leaky old berth for sleep,
Where the grey-beard cockroach roams,
On kindly thoughts intent;
And the raving bed-bug comes
The way that the cockroach went!
A life on the ocean wave!
A home on the rolling deep!
Where Jack can devour 'salt junk,'
And the dainties the skippers can keep,
Wet jackets' night and day,
A visit from the flies at night;
The hundred and nineteenth day,
A gallop—and the breaker in sight!

DEPENDENCE ON GOD.
E'en as the needle that directs the hour,
Touched with the loadstone, by the secret power,
Of hidden nature, points upon the Pole;
E'en so the watering powers of my soul,
Touched by the virtue of thy Spirit, flee
From what is earth, and point alone to thee.
When I have faith to hold thee by the hand,
I walk securely, and methinks I stand
More firm than Atlas; but when I forsake
The safe protection of thine arm, I quake
Like wind-shaken reeds, and have no strength
At all,
But, like the vine, the prop cut down, I fall.

MISCELLANY.

DR. FRANKLIN'S VISIT TO HIS MOTHER.

Dr. Benjamin Franklin, after the decease of his father, returned to Boston, in order to pay his respects to his mother, who resided in that city. He had been absent some years, and at that period when the greatest and most rapid alteration is made in the human appearance; at a time when the querulous voice of the stripling assumes the commanding tone of the adult, and the smiling features of the youth are succeeded by the strong lines of manhood. The Doctor was sensible that such was the alteration of his person, that his mother could not know him, except by that instinct which it is believed can cause a mother's heart to beat violently in the presence of a child, and point the maternal eye, with quick and sudden glance, to a beloved son.
To discover the existence of this instinct, by actual experience, Franklin resolved to introduce himself as a stranger, to his mother, and to watch narrowly for the moment in which she should discover her son, and then to determine with the cool precision of the philosopher, whether that discovery was the effect of that instinct of affection—that intuitive love—that innate attachment—which is conjectured to cement relatives of the same blood; and which, by according the passions of parent and child, like a well-tuned viol, would, at the first touch, cause them to vibrate in unison, and at once evince that they were but different chords of the same instrument.
On a sullen, chilly day in the month of January, in the afternoon, Dr. Franklin knocked at his mother's door, and asked to speak with Mrs. Franklin. He found the old lady knitting before the parlor fire, introduced himself by observing that he had been informed she entertained travelers, and requested a night's lodging. She eyed him with that cool look of disapprobation which most people assume when they imagine themselves insulted by being supposed to exercise an employment but one degree below their real occupation in life; assured him that he had been misinformed—that she did not keep tavern; but that it was true, to oblige some members of the Legislature, she took a number of them into her family, during the session; that she then had four members of the council and six of the house of representatives, who boarded with her; that all her beds were full; and then betook herself to her knitting with that intensity of application which ex-

presses as forcibly as actions could do, if you have concluded your business, the sooner you leave the house the better.— But upon the Doctor's wrapping his cloak around him, affecting to shiver with cold, and observing it was chilly weather, she pointed to a chair, and gave him leave to warm himself.
The entrance of her boarders precluded further conversation—coffee was soon served, and the Doctor partook with the family. To the coffee, according to the good old custom of the times, succeeded a plate of pippins, and a paper of McEntire's best, when the whole family formed a cheerful smoking semicircle before the fire. Perhaps no man possessed the colloquial powers to a more fascinating degree than Dr. Franklin;—and never was there an occasion when he displayed those powers to greater advantage than at this time. He drew the attention of the whole company, by solidity of modest remark—instructed them by the new and striking lights, in which he placed his subject, and delighted them with apt and amusing anecdotes. Thus employed, the hours passed merrily along, until eight o'clock, when, punctual to a moment, Mrs. Franklin announced supper. Bused with her household affairs, she fancied the intruding stranger had quitted the house immediately after coffee, and it was with difficulty she could restrain her resentment when she saw him, without molestation, sent himself at the table with the freedom of a member of the family.
Immediately after supper, she called an elderly gentleman, a member of the council, in whom she was accustomed to confide, to another room—complained bitterly of the rudeness of the stranger—told the manner of his introduction to the house—observed that he appeared like an outlandish man, and she thought had something very suspicious in his appearance, concluding by soliciting her friend's advice with respect to the way in which she could most easily rid herself of his presence. The old gentleman assured her that the young man was certainly a young man of education, and to all appearance, a gentleman; that, perhaps being in agreeable company, he had paid no attention to the lateness of the hour; and advised her to call him aside, and repeat to him her inability to lodge him.— She accordingly sent her maid to him, and then, with as much temper as she could command, recapitulated the situation of her family, observed that it grew late and mildly intimated that he would do well to seek himself a lodging. The doctor replied that he would by no means, incommode the family; but that, with her leave, he would smoke one pipe more with her boarders, and then retire.
He returned to the company, and with the first whiff his powers of converse returned with double force. He recounted the hardships—he extolled the piety and policy of their ancestors. A gentleman present mentioned the subject of the day's debate in the House of Representatives. A bill had been introduced to extend the prerogatives of the Royal Governor.— The Doctor immediately entered upon the subject—supported the colonial rights with new and forcible arguments—was familiar with the names of the influential men in the House when Dudley was Governor—recited their speeches, and applauded the noble defence of the chamber rights.
During a discourse so appropriately interesting to the company, no wonder the clock struck eleven unperceived, by the delighted circle; nor was it wonderful that the patience of Mrs. Franklin grew quite exhausted. She now entered the room, and before the whole company, with much warmth, addressed the Doctor; told him plainly that she thought herself imposed on; observed that it was true she was a lone woman, but that she had friends who would protect her and concluded by insisting on his leaving the house. The Doctor made a slight apology, deliberately put on his great coat and hat, took a polite leave of the company, and approached the street door, lighted by the maid, and attended by the mistress. While the Doctor and his companions had been enjoying themselves within, a tremendous snow storm had, without, filled the streets knee deep—and no sooner had the maid lifted the latch than a roaring north-easter forced open the door and extinguished the light, and filled the entry with drifted snow and hail. As soon as the candle was relighted, the Doctor cast a woeful look at the street, and thus addressed his mother.—'My dear madam, can you turn me out of your house in this dreadful storm? I am a stranger in this town, and shall certainly perish in the streets.— You look like a charitable lady; I shouldn't think you would turn a dog out of doors on this tempestuous night.'
'Don't tell me of charity,' said the offended matron. 'Charity begins at home! It is your own fault that you tarried so

long. To be plain with you, sir, I don't like your looks, nor your conduct; and I fear you have some bad design in introducing yourself into my family.'
The warmth of this parley had drawn the party from the parlor, and by united interference, the stranger was permitted to lodge in the house; and as no bed was to be had, he consented to repose on an easy chair before the parlor fire. Although her boarders appeared to confide, perfectly, in the stranger's honesty, it was not so with Mrs. Franklin; with suspicious caution she collected all her silver spoons, pepper box and porginger, from her closet, and after securing the parlor door by sticking a fork over the latch—carried the plate to the chamber—charged the negro man to sleep with his clothes on—to take the great cleaver to bed with him, and to awaken, and seize the vagrant the first noise he made in attempting to plunder the house. Having thus taken every precaution, she retired to bed with her maid, whom she compelled to sleep in her room.
Mrs. Franklin rose before the sun, roused her domestics, unfastened the parlor door with timid caution, and was agreeably surprised to find her guest quietly sleeping in the chair—a sudden transition from extreme mistrust to perfect confidence was natural. She awakened him with a cheerful good morning—inquired how he had rested—and invited him to partake of her breakfast, which was always served previous to that of the other boarders. 'And pray, sir,' said the old lady, as she sipped her chocolate, 'as you appear to be a stranger here, to what distant country do you belong?' 'I, madam—belong to the city of Philadelphia.'— At the mention of the word Philadelphia, the Dr. declared he for the first time perceived any emotion in her. 'Philadelphia?' said she—and all the mother suffered her eye. 'If you live in Philadelphia, perhaps you know our Ben?' 'Who, madam?' 'Why, Ben Franklin—my Ben—oh! he is the dearest child that ever blest a mother!' 'What?' said the Dr. 'is Ben Franklin, the printer, your son?'—'Why, he is my most intimate friend; he and I lodge in the same room.'—'Oh! God forgive me!' exclaimed the old lady, and I have permitted a friend of Ben to sleep on this hard chair all night, while I myself rested on a bed!
How the Doctor discovered himself to his mother he has not informed us, but he was often afterwards heard to declare that natural affection does not exist.—Am. Anecdotes.

A TIGER HUNT—DEATH OF A NATIVE.

Little do European sportsmen know—whose sports are confined to shooting partridges, pheasants or grouse, or hunting the timid hare, or the shrewd fox and swift deer—the perils attendant on the chase of the royal tiger, the panther or majestic lion of the Indian jungles. As with—
'The gentlemen of England, who live at home with ease,
How little do they think upon the dangers of the seas.'
So it is with northern sportsmen, who only now and then glean slight information upon the subject of hunting the most terrific and voracious of the savage tribe of animals. The Indian sportsmen do not always return home after the chase, and the animating sport is often purchased with many regrets, and the shedding of many tears.
It is in these scenes of carnage and decimation as with tempests of sea, you are no sooner in them than you wish to be out of them. In starting in chase of the lion, tiger or rhinoceros, you are all smiles and gaily, and fear no danger;—but when, from the shadow or bursting of the long grass, you perceive the approach of your adversary, oh! then you begin to doubt if you will ever return, and wish you were safe at home again. This is the feeling of most persons; but it is seldom acknowledged.
At mid day we had arrived at the delightful residence of Mr. M., whom we found very low spirited, but who made us no less a hearty welcome. The evening before, a panther had leaped the garden wall, and devoured his servant, who was asleep, in an out-house. The garden wall was 13 feet high, and the run which the beast could take, was very limited and the ground broken.
Owing to a tempest, the party passed the night here, and then, continues the writer—
'On the morning, before it was yet day lights, we commenced our march, reinforced by the brother and sister of the murdered Malay, who vowed they would in person be revenged on the offending panther, or tiger. The dogs in our front we kept close together, penetrating a thick forest, which our guides told us we should not be long before we passed through. Arrived at a spacious open plain, we sat down to breakfast; but the tiger did not allow us much leisure. At the first frightful growling, the dogs, which we had been told were courageous, stunk behind us, their tails between their legs, and with looks imprinted with the most stupid fright. Neither the whip nor stick, neither menaces nor caresses—nothing could move them on, and we resolved to pass before them. A second frightful growl, shorter and more loud, told us that the tiger was approaching; we looked

to our primings, and put ourselves in order of battle, the Malay three paces in advance, his sister at his side, each armed with a pistol and an iron spear or harpoon; the point of steel being barbed. At length the creature appeared. It was a beautiful full grown tiger, his glossy coat striped like a zebra. He appeared with half opened and foaming mouth, more surprised than frightened at our presence; stood stock still at first, issuing forth deep and deafening growls, his eye balls flashing fire, and licking his lips with a rough red tongue. He was a magnificent sight.
We made some steps towards him, he made some few steps towards us; and all at once, as if they were ashamed at their pusillanimity, the dogs, without being excited to it, ran and placed themselves in our front, close to each other, eager and silent. At the sight of them the tiger drew back, and elongated himself like a serpent, whipping his flanks with his tail, and shaking the foam from his mouth. He took no notice of us, no more than if we had not been present—the dogs were to be his first victims, who dared to by him. They advanced together at first, then separated to attack the ferocious beast before, behind, and on the flanks. The tiger kept his eye on the most daring of the dogs, and in a moment he had one enemy the less—the dog was crushed at a single bite. We wished to help the others, who had drawn back a few steps, but the Malay made a sign of the hand to reserve our fire; he wished to *lasso* the animal himself. His sister showed great intrepidity and sang *frigid*; with her vigorous hand she held her spear before her, and I remarked that the yellow color of her face became gradually of a red tint, nearly of copper.
The field of battle was not above fifty paces at most in extent. At the call of the Malay, and the impetuous look of the sister, the dogs renewed the attack on all sides with great courage—the redoubtable quadruped crushed his opponents one after the other with his claws. The convict was bloody; he, too, was bleeding from numerous wounds, became more furious from his smarting wounds. All the dogs were *hors de combat*, three alone survived and seemed to implore our aid; the Malay advanced, we followed and fired; the tiger roared, made an attempt to leap, but fell to the ground like an aerolite. The young girl discharged her spear, which was laid ranking in the wound; another general volley gave the animal his coup de grace.
On our return, nothing particular occurred until we got half way, when we were alarmed by the cries of the two Malays, who preceded us. We redoubled our steps, and soon found the brother and sister on the ground, kissing with raptures the remains of a human being! It was the skull of their young brother, which was recognized by a slight scar on the forehead. The affliction of these people, at the sight of the mangled remains of their relative, was most distressing to us all.

WONDERFUL OLD MAN.

A curious letter from the eccentric Grant Thornburn to the editor of the Boston Courier, appeared in that paper lately. Here is an extract:
'For my own part, I think I have received more of the kind mercies of a bountiful Providence than falls to the lot of most men. During fifty years I have been in America, I have not been confined by sickness one day. I have three sons and three daughters, not one of whom has given me a sore heart. I have twenty-six grand-children, two of them married. I am now in my seventieth year; my health as good, my personal feelings as comfortable, and my heart as light as it was when in my twentieth year. I read without spectacles. In fact my spirits at times are so buoyant, that I am obliged to let off steam by writing some abstract, unconnected and incoherent ideas—like Cobbett and his pigs for instance, else I think sometimes the boiler in my carcass would burst with pure delight. There is another item among my mercies, on which I (though old) look back with delight, that is, the pretty Yankee girl, who became my wife, was the first young woman, in whose private company I had spent ten minutes; yes—and the first whose lips I had ever tasted. You will laugh at this; be it so, better laugh than cry—the merry man lives as long as the sad—so says Solomon; and where I to begin my life anew, I would just manage my treaty of peace with the lasses, after the same mode and form. This little soul of ours is a curious little article; heart and flesh may fail—(though in my case I feel it not); yet in the pleasures of memory, the soul is as much alive in retrospect as it was fifty years ago. In my mind, I have sometimes compared the soul to the boiler, and the limbs, eyes and ears, to the machinery; the machinery wears out by using, and won't answer the impulse of the first moving cause; yet the fire and the steam are the same. The man of eighty, whose eyes are dim, whose ears are shut, and whose arm has been struck with palsy; by the impulse of the soul he may try to raise his arm; it won't answer to the motions of the soul, because the machinery of the arm is dead, though the soul is as much alive as when first breathed into the carcass of clay. Seeing me as active, lively, and young in appearance, as I was forty years ago, I am ac-

quainted by my friends how I live! I never was drunk in my life, and I never eat enough; I seldom sit ten minutes at table, and could eat as much more were I to sit till my appetite was cloyed.'

BURYING ALIVE.

Under this head the Richmond Whig makes the following interesting statement in relation to Phillip Doddridge, one of the ablest men the country has produced.
The late eminent and worthy Phillip Doddridge was within an ace of meeting the dreadful fate of being buried alive; and what made it worse, with a perfect consciousness of all that was passing.— He was supposed to be dead, having fallen into a state resembling death, so far as the body is concerned. His pulse and respiration ceased, his limbs became rigid, his face assumed the sharp outline characteristic of death, and he remained in this condition until the family physician and friends (all but one) supposed that his spirit has passed. That one was Mrs. Doddridge; her love refused to despair, and she continued to use remedy after remedy to restore animation; finally she poured a spoonful of brandy (a case of breach of teetotalism which we think Father Mathew himself would excuse,) down his throat, and the powerful stimulus almost immediately dissolved the trance, and restored Mr. Doddridge to the command of his limbs, and to many years of distinguished usefulness. But for it, he had in all probability been buried alive, for the weather was warm, and he already shrouded for his last abode. He used to relate, with thrilling effect, his sensations during the time of his supposed death.— He could not stir a little finger to give notice of his being alive, but his sense of hearing remained perfect, and his mind collected. He heard the fact of his being dead announced, and the outburst of grief that followed, and the directions for shrouding him, and the usual preparation in the chamber of death! Desperate, but vain as desperate, were his efforts to give some token of life—not a muscle could he move. Even despair, and the immediate presence of a fate more appalling to the conscious than hell itself, could not rouse his dormant body to perform the slightest of its functions. At last he heard Mrs. Doddridge call for the brandy, with delight and rapture of love for her which the horror of his situation may easily explain. He felt that he was saved, and he was saved. He himself wittily said, that it was as little as the brandy could do to accomplish his resurrection, as it had produced his living death.

SELECTIONS.

EXTRACTS FROM DOUGLASS' NARRATIVE.

The days between Christmas and New Year's day are allowed as holidays; and, accordingly, we were not required to perform any labor, more than to feed and take care of the stock. This time we regarded as our own, by the grace of our masters; and we therefore used or abused it nearly as we pleased. Those of us who had families at a distance, were generally allowed to spend the whole six days in their society. This time, however, was spent in various ways. The stud, sober, thinking and industrious ones of our number would employ themselves in making corn brooms, mats, horse-collars and baskets; and another class would spend the time in hunting opossums, hares, and coons. But by far the larger part engaged in such sports and merriments as playing ball, wrestling, running foot-races, fiddling, dancing, drinking whiskey; and this latter mode of spending the time was by far the most agreeable to the feelings of our masters. A slave who would work during the holidays was considered by our masters as scarcely deserving them. He was regarded as one who rejected the favor of his master. It was deemed a disgrace not to get drunk at Christmas; and he was regarded as lazy indeed, who had not provided himself with the necessary means, during the year, to get whiskey enough to last him through Christmas.
From what I know of the effect of these holidays upon the slave, I believe them to be among the most effective means in the hands of the slaveholders in keeping down the spirit of insurrection. Were the slaveholders at once to abandon this practice, I have not the slightest doubt it would lead to an immediate insurrection among the slaves. These holidays serve as conductors, or safety valves, to carry off the rebellious spirit of enslaved humanity. But for these, the slave would be forced up to the wildest desperation; and were he to be the slaveholder, the day he ventures to remove or hinder the operation of those conductors! I warn him that, in such an event, a spirit will go forth in their midst, more to be dreaded, than the most appalling earthquake.
The holidays are part and parcel of the gross fraud, wrong, and inhumanity of slavery. They are a professed custom established by the benevolence of the slaveholders; but I undertake to say, it is the result of selfishness, and one of the grossest frauds committed upon the down trodden slave. They do not give the slaves this time because they would not like to have their work during its continuance; but because they know it would be unsafe to

deprive them of it. This will be seen by the fact, that the slaveholders like to have their slaves spend three days in just such a manner as to make them as glad of their ending as of their beginning. Their object seems to be, to disgust their slaves with freedom, by plunging them into the lowest depths of dissipation.— For instance, the slaveholders not only like to see the slave drink of his own accord, but will adopt various plans to make them drunk.— One plan is, to make bets on their slaves, as to who can drink the most whiskey without getting drunk; and in this way they succeed in getting whole multitudes to drink to excess.— Thus, when the slaves ask for virtuous freedom, the cunning slaveholder, knowing his ignorance, cheats him with a dose of vicious dissipation, artfully labeled with the name of liberty. The most of us used to drink it down, and the result was just what might be supposed; many of us were led to think that there was little to choose between liberty and slavery. We felt, and very properly too, that we had almost as well be slaves to man as to rum. So when the holidays ended, we staggered up from the fith of our wallowing, took a long breath, and marched to the field, feeling, upon the whole, rather glad to go from what our masters had deceived us into a belief was freedom, back to the arms of slavery.
I have said that this mode of treatment is a part of the whole system of fraud and inhumanity of slavery. It is so. The mode here adopted to disgust the slave with freedom, by allowing him to see only the abuse of it, is carried out in other things. For instance, a slave loves molasses; he steals some. His master, in many cases, goes off to town, and buys a large quantity; he returns, takes his whip, and commands the slave to eat the molasses, until the poor fellow is made sick at the very mention of it. The same mode is sometimes adopted to make the slaves refrain from asking for more food than their regular allowance. A slave runs through his allowance, and applies for more. His master is enraged at him; but not willing to send him off without food, gives him more than is necessary, and compels him to eat it within a given time. Then, if he complains that he cannot eat it, he is said to be satisfied neither full nor fasting, and is whipped for being hard to please! I have an abundance of such illustrations of the same practice, drawn from my own observation, but the cases I have cited are sufficient. The practice is a very common one.

Communications.

For the Signal of Liberty.

VISIT TO OBERLIN.

Masses. Editors:
Having been absent for some weeks on a tour to Ohio, I have thought your readers might be interested in some brief remarks on matters and things that fell under my observation. We made our exit from the Wolverine State, through the cotton wood swamp at Blufffield. The swamp was quite dry, but the ridges of the *Corduroy* stood out in bold relief and in most admirable order, presenting a most desirable ride for a summer's day, to one who would have his *bit stirred*, in more senses than one. To the frequent exclamations of my companion, both loud and deep—referring to the horrors of the passage. I coolly replied by quoting the doggerel of the *Illustrator*, made in reference to the old Military road through the highlands of Scotland—
'Had you seen this road before it was made,
You would hold up your hands and bless
Gen. Wade.'
I suppose we are to bless some General who was built for *teasing*, if his name was not *Wade*. For our present line of march through this almost impassable swamp. All things must have an end. So our passage, though it seemed interminable, came to a close without anything more serious than a slight fracture of our vehicle and a slight ruffling of our tempers. The *bit*, though *stirred up*, did not run over. One mile of this swamp is now turpiked, and covered with charcoal—making a very pleasant road—and the rest is to be. May the kind Genii that watch over travellers hasten it on!
At Whiteford we encountered a nuisance in the shape of a Military parade; reminding us we were in another State and on the *'debauched land'*—in the contest for which all the horrors of the *Toledo War* were enacted.
It was an Officer's Drill, and there were Generals, Colonels, Majors, Captains, etc. in all the 'pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war.' The neighing steed—the glittering steel and the 'villainous squaking of the war necked fife'; the flaunting plume of the star spangled banner, &c. &c. 'far off their coming shone,' and our horse, all unused to war, became restive and threatened us with a *'Stampede'* on a small scale. But the dinner bell rang and called the heroes from the tented field to discuss the landlord's chickens and watermelons.
But not to be tedious—we reached Oberlin—the place of destination—after three days' riding without incident worthy of record.
This place and the institution here, are a standing monument, illustrative of the truth that God will bless right action in favor of righteousness and the rights of man. Oberlin now is a place of some 1,500 inhabitants, students and all. Twelve years ago it was a wilderness. At that time the Rev. J. J. Shipper—who died at Olivet in Michigan last year—a man of prayer and great faith—came in here to found an institution. And from a small beginning, blessed by the prayers and watered by the tears of the pious—without funds, but sustained by the charities of the beneficent; it has reached its present state. With 600 students in its several de-

partments it now exerts an influence that is felt throughout the land. The most distinguishing peculiarity of Oberlin is the high toned piety cultivated here, and the doctrine that there is no acceptable consecration to God only as we are consecrated to Humanity.
Here the oppressed have ever found an asylum, and the Slaveholders have often said that you might as well undertake to get a sinner out of hell as to get a slave out of Oberlin! Here the colored man and woman find the key of knowledge and enter the temple of science, and enjoy the opportunity of measuring before a gossaming world, advantageously, their powers with the white.— Here they find a brother and a friend in all who greet them.
Never was my heart more desirous to do the wrongs of Slavery than when contemplating here the man but yesterday a Slave, raised from his degradation, and now in the possession and exercise of all the sublime attributes of Humanity, rivalling in many instances, in the intellectual conflict those who had never been debased. How long before our land shall become a continuous Oberlin in this respect!— How long shall man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn!
The spirit of the institution was vividly presented in the speeches of the students in the monthly oratorical exercises and at the commencement.
At the Monthly Exercises, one speech by Mr. Patchen was a masterly presentation of the Texas annexation scheme and the position of the Liberty party in reference to it. The speech called forth bursts of applause, though contrary to rule. There were so many strangers present that the Professor could not restrain the outburst. I will try to give the substance of one sentence in my own language. 'The balance of power being in the hands of the Liberty party, they are placed in a most unfortunate dilemma. Now they are charged by the Whigs with annexation, war & all its consequent horrors. Had the Liberty Party united with the Whigs, and elected Clay, they would, with more reason, have been charged with all the mal-administration of that party—Annexation—National Bank War, or what not. Hence we poor Liberty men—no matter what we do, must bear, in the estimation of the pro-slaves, the sins of Satan—or the iniquities of Beelzebub. But let us be sure we deserve it not and it matters little with what we are charged.'
Yours, &c. J. M. B.
Oberlin, Aug. 25, 1845.

For the Signal of Liberty.

FACTS FOR A THOUSAND MILLIONS.

Ms. Editors:—Will you again allow me to fill some spare corner of your paper with a few facts deduced from the bloody history of human violence! The newspaper press has long perpetuated Reminiscences of War, seasoned, to the ardent fancy of youth, with the gorgeous heroics of patriotism and poetry and romance. I should be exceedingly grateful for your courtesy, and you might by winking under some obligation to that bland quality of Christianity, if you would occasionally admit into your columns some of those Reminiscences of War calculated to inspire both the young and the old, of this enlightened age, with an indomitable abhorrence of all that savors of the spirit, or tends to perpetuate existence, of that sanguinary monster. These unpoetical reminiscences are living, without any association with romance or the heroics of the imagination, in the sleepless misery of millions of your fellow beings—the burning inheritance of War. The down-crushed poor of Christendom, with the bleared vision of their starved intellects, are groping for the cause of their poverty and degradation, and grasping it in its slow revelation.
The War discovered, in the monstrous lineaments of War, the pampered Gorgon which for ages, has fed at the veins of Labor, and is now eating out the substance and subsistence of their bodies and souls, and enslaving them to want, wretchedness, and hopeless ignorance. They appeal to you to indict this horrid cannibal, War, before, before the tribunal of Humanity, and enter there the evidence of its savage atrocities perpetrated on the race, and written in lines of fire and rivers of blood around the globe.
Here then, Mr. Editor, are a few of the reminiscences of War, entirely shorn of poetry. They are bloody witnesses to the truth, and let them testify. In the periodical butcher's in the human family, the following hecatombs have been offered up to that god of battle which both Christians and pagans have worshipped with the same devotion:
Loss of life in the Jewish Wars, 25,000,000
By Wars in the time of Sesostris, 15,000,000
By those of Semiramis, Cyrus and Alexander, 3,000,000
By Alexander's Successors, 20,000,000
Grecian Wars, 15,800,000
Wars of the twelve Cæsars, 30,000,000
Roman Wars before Julius Cæsar, 60,000,000
Wars of the Roman Empire, 100,000,000
Turks and Saracens, 150,000,000
Wars of the Reformation, 50,000,000
Wars of the Middle Ages, and 5 crusades, 80,000,000
Tartar and African Wars, 120,000,000
American Indians destroyed by the Spaniards, 12,000,000
Wars of Napoleon, 6,000,000
625,000,000
The above is a mere extract from the bloody statistics of glorious War; one chapter in the annals of the violence, crime and misery that have followed the foot-prints of the GREAT DESTROYER. The loss of souls is entered where human eyes may not read the list.— Dr. Dick estimates the number of those who have perished directly and indirectly by war, at fourteen thousand millions, or about one-tenth

of the human race. Edmund Burke placed the number at THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND MILLIONS. Taking the estimate of Dr. Dick, and assuming the average quantity of blood in a common sized person, the veins of those four thousand millions would fill a circular lake of more than seventeen miles in circumference—ten feet deep; in which all the navies in the world might float! Supposing these slaughtered millions to average, each, 4 feet in length, if placed in a row, they would reach nearly 442 times around the earth, and four times around the sun. Supposing they average 130 lbs. each, then they would form a globe of human flesh of nearly a mile in diameter, weighing 1,320,000,000 lbs.—14 times more than all the human beings now living on the globe!

E. B.
Worcester Aug. 23, 1845.

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.
ANN ARBOR, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1845.
One Dollar a Year in Advance.
FOR GOVERNOR,
JAMES G. BIRNEY.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
NATHAN M. THOMAS.

MONEY WANTED!
We are greatly in want of funds. Good friends, who are in arrears Two Thousand dollars on the Signal, do send us some forthwith!

Don't forget that our Washtenaw convention meets next Wednesday.—Turn out, friends!

NEW POLITICAL MOVEMENT.
We have before expressed the belief, that if the N. Y. Tribune, and the Albany and Syracuse Journals had kept the flag of Emancipation flying, after they raised it some months since, many of the country Whig papers would by this time have raised the standard and exerted a powerful influence on the pro-slavery portions of the party. Here in Michigan the position of those papers would have been favorably regarded by a large portion of the Whigs, and of the Whig press. We have carefully watched the state of feeling in the interior of the State during the last ten years, and we know whereof we affirm. The N. Y. Tribune has been very extensively circulated, and has largely given tone to the character of the mass of the Michigan Whigs.

The State Journal, of our village, not only professes to be anti-slavery, but stoutly contends that the Whigs are the "only true anti-slavery party"! What would Henry Clay say to that?

The Jackson Gazette, for several years past, has blown hot and cold both, at the same breath—arguing anti-slavery, defending Whig slaveholders, and abusing Liberty men, all at once. It could readily take any side its interest might dictate.

The Marshall Statesman, under its former editor, Mr. Simonds, was as strongly anti-slavery as a paper supporting slaveholders well could be, & was well conducted. We believe the present editor has added an anti-slavery article to his Whig creed, if we remember rightly, and would doubtless go for any kind of Whig anti-slavery.

We have no means of judging of the present character of the Adrian Examiner, as the editor has ceased exchanging with us.

The Oakland Gazette we suppose to be under the guidance of a reckless Whig of Pontiac, who would be ready for any thing, good or evil, and would be as well prepared for ultra abolition, when it might be for his interest, as he was last fall for sustaining the atrocious and aristocratic doctrines of the Native Americans.

Such is the position of the leading Whig country presses on Abolition. As to the city, the Express and Advertiser are evidently conservative, and wish to fight the Whig battles in the good old way, with Slaveholders at the head of the party. Hence their bitterness against the Liberty party which most effectually stands in the way of their success.

In the mass of the Whig party of this State, there is a large amount of anti-slavery feeling, and we have been well aware that it would manifest itself in some way, though the particular channel would be formed and shaped by circumstances. In the Democratic party we all know that there is an essential difference of feeling and action, one portion being Conservative, opposed to all important changes, while the other is Radical, advocating new measures, and known as the "Young Democracy." The same difference exists among the Whigs, although as yet less strongly developed. One portion of the party is Radical and the other Conservative. The Detroit Advertiser represents the latter class, which have long governed the party, while the course of the State Journal suits the "Young Whigs." They are for making it "the party of progress."

Such is the real state of the Whig party on this question in this State. Many of its members know perfectly well that the Liberty party are on the true Abolition ground, and that they cannot succeed as a party unless they also take it. They wish they were placed right upon it, but the influence of the Detroit Junta has heretofore hindered them from making a move towards it.

But the last Jackson Gazette brings us the doings of the Whig Convention of that County, in which the party pledges itself to anti-slavery principles. After enumerating other reforms, the Convention enters upon the slavery question thus:

Resolved, That the system of American slavery is opposed to the free principles of Republican government; at variance with, and destructive of the best interests of our country; an outrage upon the rights of the enslaved; an inveterate foe of the liberty, happiness, and welfare of the free; and the great evil of the land, which demands the vigorous and united action of the people to abolish it.

Resolved, That the outrages lately committed at Lexington, Kentucky, against that noble Whig and friend of liberty, Cassius M. Clay, contain evidence that the institution of domestic slavery is abhorrent to every principle

of Republicanism, and ought to be abolished; and, we, as Whigs of Jackson county, do now proclaim ourselves in favor of the following principles:

1st. That all laws creating any distinction between men of different colors, so far as the right of suffrage is concerned in this State, be repealed.
2d. That the further extension of slavery in this country be prevented; and, that all laws and constitutional means be employed, to effect its immediate abolition in the District of Columbia and the Territories, and to prohibit the internal slave trade.
Resolved, That the annexation of Texas to the Union was a measure intended to strengthen slavery; and, it is the triumph of slavery over freedom; and, as such it deserves the execration of every civilized man.

Now we well know how easy it is to write resolutions, and get half a dozen persons to say "aye" to them, and put them out of the proceedings of a great meeting. But we regard these resolutions as important because they break over the conservative course of the Whig leaders; (for what business had these Radicals to introduce new Whig principles?) because they are the first of the kind adopted by any regular Whig Convention in Michigan; because any action on the subject is evidence of progress; because the example may be contagious in other counties; and because it commits the Whigs of this county to definite principles, to which they must hereafter assent. Every Whig in Jackson County, "as a Whig," must admit that "Slavery is the great evil of the land, which demands the vigorous and united action of the people to abolish," or he must openly express his dissent to the position, and take his place with the proslavery "Locofocos," where he belongs.

But while the Whigs of Jackson County have thus "almost unanimously," as the official report informs us, come out in Convention for abstract Abolition as a principle, it is not to be supposed that they will at present take any consistent and efficient action in reference to it. The true reason for this profession is found in the fact that at the last election, the Liberty vote was nearly five hundred, and a moderate increase for two or three years would enable the Liberty party to overpass the Whigs, and leave them in the minority. This is the true secret of the profession of the Whigs on this occasion. It is meant to check the growth and influence of the Liberty party in the County by meeting them with the assertion,—"We are as much Abolitionists as you are!"

The truth of our statement is easily tested, and if you doubt it, you may satisfy yourself in a moment by saying to your Whig Abolitionist,—

"You say that 'SLAVERY IS THE GREATEST EVIL OF THE LAND,' which all should unite to abolish. Well, what do you intend TO DO about it? Will you from this time forward refuse to support any slaveholder for office, either by election or appointment?"

What will he say? "O no, I can't go that!" Well, what will this Whig Abolitionist do to "abolish" the great evil? NOTHING, in particular, unless it be to put down slavery, by putting up slaveholders.

Thus this simple test, like the spear of Ithuriel, will cause these anti-slavery professions to appear in their true character, so that no Liberty man need be led into any foolish decision respecting them.
We beg leave to state to our Whig friends, that we have not the least disposition to disparage their anti-slavery professions. They are good as far as they go. But we cannot recognize any man as a coadjutor with us unless he consistently acts out his professions. Where we find such we consider them as fellow-labourers, whether they belong to the Liberty party or not. But a supporter of slaveholders is and necessarily must be, a proslavery man, and cannot be recognized as a genuine Abolitionist.

THE LEXINGTON MOB.

The Buffalo Pilot, a paper of ability, and strongly conservative, says of the Lexington mob—

"We feel indignant when we read that a free press is not allowed in a monarchical government—when it is subjected to supervision—to censorship—when its conductors are persecuted and imprisoned for exercising the rights of manhood. What then shall be said of us, when popular violence does all these things—when every principle upon which our institutions are founded, are trampled upon—when law and right are disregarded—the public peace jeopardized—and arson and robbery perpetrated by the wholesale? Slaveholders will find that revolutions never go backward—that their lawless violence will kindle up a flame in the bosoms of freemen, which will sweep over the land with a pervading power, and sound the knell of that dark and tyrannical system which is such a foul disgrace upon human nature, and upon our national character and honor. Mr. Clay and his interests are not alone involved in this outrage. A great principle of individual rights—the freedom of the press and of discussion is involved, which makes his the cause of every American freeman. If for one thing a lawless mob may destroy a press, because it pleases them not, there is no bound, no limit beyond which they may not go. There is no cause, however high, and holy, and sacred, but what has its enemies. If for advocating one set of measures, a press may be crushed, so may it for another. No one is safe—nothing is placed beyond the reach of the passions of the mob—all are at the mercy of lawless violence, if such things are permitted to be done unheeded and unchecked.

Do the slaveholders suppose that this is the way to put down abolitionism? If so, they will find how vain are their hopes. At the foundation there lie principles which come home to the heart of every republican—every Christian—every man. They are the high and ennobling principles of our nature—immutable—unchangeable—irresistible. Their progress is onward and upward—nothing can check it—nothing can stay it—save the consummation in the giving of liberty to the captive—hope to the despairing, and the inalienable rights of man to every human being who breathes upon our shores. It may be delayed by hasty, indiscreet, or wrong action, but as surely as there is a God of justice in Heaven, the work will be accomplished."

CASSIUS M. CLAY.

A correspondent writes to us that he thinks we greatly misrepresented Mr. Clay in our article respecting him two weeks since. The specifications are, first, that we said that Mr. C's conduct was "strangely contradictory," one day ready to face the world, answering in the most insulting language he could devise, and two or three days after yielding to the mob! Well, was not his conduct contradictory? Did he not send arms to his office to defend it, and then send and take them away? We attributed it to his sickness. He acted wisely in not resisting. One company of men asked Mr. C. in respectful language, if we remember rightly, to discontinue his paper. He answers by calling them "a cove of cowardly assassins," with other offensive appellations, and notifies them that he shall defend his rights. Now we do not know what Cassius could have said to them more insulting or irritating to their feelings; perhaps our correspondent does. This is a matter of opinion. Some days after, another large assembly, constituted on the same basis with the first—viz: for the express purpose of destroying property and taking life, if resisted—met to make a similar demand, and Cassius called them "a far different body," "a constitutional assemblage"—admits that it is "just and proper that he should answer at their bar," and then does answer by offering to curtail the free discussion of slavery in his paper, and to discontinue the anti-slavery articles till he should get well: Was not this, so far as it went, yielding to the mob? We also stated, from the Louisville Journal, that he offered to discontinue the paper; but this proves to be an error, and we corrected it last week. But our correspondent asks, was not this meeting a "constitutional assemblage"? We answer no. It was an unprincipled and unlawful mob, or, in the language of Mr. Clay, "a cove of cowardly assassins." The assembling of the individuals who composed the meeting, in itself, was constitutional; the assembling for the purpose of destroying the property of a fellow citizen, and shooting him through the heart, if necessary, we should scarcely call "a constitutional assemblage." But this again is a mere matter of opinion. If our correspondent will still persist that this great gang of cut throats, who solemnly resolved that the paper should be stopped, cost whose blood it might—who met for this express purpose, and carried their unlawful design into execution—if he thinks such an assemblage constitutional, we shall not contend with him.

But the second specification against us we give in the language of our correspondent: "How must Clay feel towards the Signal if he should see that article, when in deep distress, and find that his own professed brethren in the cause had so misrepresented him, (I must say I could but let the tears run in sympathy with Clay under the circumstances in which he was placed, before I read your article.) Then I must say that I was surprised that you could so overlook his virtues, and stop to find fault with him. He may have had his errors, but consider his age, situation in life, &c., and you will find but few who have perilled their life as he has. He is doing and has done great good to the cause of liberty."

Now we are not aware that we have done Mr. Clay any injustice. We have praised him as an eloquent writer, and copied a dozen or twenty columns of his productions; we conceded his sincerity at the time he emancipated his slaves, although the Democratic press abounded with the blackest insinuations against him; we congratulated him when he renounced duelling; we never called in question his courage, or his generosity as a man; and we have recognized him as a laboring abolitionist, who was doing much good to the cause, and who had commenced an enterprise, which, if accomplished, would carry his name to posterity, with honor. But we have never joined in the unqualified and extravagant eulogies bestowed upon him by some other papers, because, in our opinion, they are disproportionate to his merits as thus far developed; and because we wish to form a judgment of every person as he really is, and wish to express it, if at all, according to the same standard. Hence we do not indulge in high flown panegyrics of any men. Such a course savors to much of falsehood, of adulation and manworship, and is contrary to our taste, and to our conscience. But we yield to no man in reverence for exalted moral worth, wherever found, and for that kind of heroism which, from right motives, steadily pursues right objects, by right means, through all opposing obstacles. So far as Mr. Clay has exhibited these traits, he has our approval and commendation, and he will have them in future.

The course our correspondent has taken in frankly expressing his dissent to what he understood to be the tenor of our remarks, is exactly right. It is impossible there should be a perfect coincidence of opinion and feeling on all points between the editor and all his readers. It is not to be expected. In every case the reader must tolerate the free expression of opinion by the Editor, and the Editor must give the subscriber a chance to be heard, on proper occasions, in expressing his dissent. Such expressions of opinion, on the part of subscribers, on matters of interest, embodied in appropriate language, tend to awaken interest and excite inquiry. We mean that our articles shall be truthful, and free from prejudice and all offensive and irritating language, at the same time we reserve the privilege of stating matters of fact, of every kind, and our comments thereon, in the plainest Saxon English.

It seems that Gen. Gaines had not only no authority from the President to make a requisition on the Governor of Louisiana for troops, but the President is required in case of necessity, to apply directly to the militia officers. The National Intelligencer quotes the law thus:

"Whenever the United States shall be invaded, or be in imminent danger of invasion, from any foreign nation or Indian tribe, it shall be lawful for the President to call forth such number of the militia of the State or States most convenient to the place of danger, or scene of action as he may judge necessary to repel such invasion, and to issue his order for that purpose to such officer or officers of the militia as he shall think proper."

It seems that the Georgetown Christian Intelligencer, a religious paper, of Kentucky, was not suppressed at the time of the removal of the True American, but is still printed. It often takes several weeks to ascertain the truth, among a multitude of contradictory reports.

C. M. Clay has addressed a reply, dated Sept. 4, to the committee of the Cincinnati meeting, thanking them for the expressions of their regard, and avowing his determination to prosecute his enterprise till he succeeds or falls in the attempt. He promises a full vindication of himself as soon as his health will permit.

MORE DEMOCRACY!

We like an open and honest adversary, who is not afraid to say what he thinks, without resorting to mean and intangible insinuations. We occasionally meet with such a character. The Jackson Patriot, an organ of Democracy (!) is of this class. It is the most shamelessly proslavery of any print in the State that professes to advocate "Equal Right." The Livingston Courier might dispute the palm of servility, were its ability at all equal to its disposition. Whereas the editor of the Patriot is a writer of some force and vigor. In a late number, after apologizing for mobs in general, and exhorting "every citizen" to be "extremely cautious how he outrages propriety," lest he bring a mob upon himself, he lets drive at C. M. Clay and northern abolitionists as follows:

"It appears that the people of Lexington had quietly permitted Mr. Clay to establish his paper in their midst—had exhibited no disapproval of it; and showed no disposition to do so while he adhered to a fair manly discussion. But when he outraged every principle that ought to govern free discussion—admitted the inflammatory and dangerous articles into his paper—and even encouraged violence—and all this among a slave population already seduced from duty by the infernal acts of law-defying abolitionists, it is not to be wondered that hot-southern blood took fire. The only wonder is that they treated Clay with so much lenity—that they respected his person and property."

We have no patience with these northern abolitionists. They openly and boastfully disregard such law as is inconsistent with their peculiar views; and if in their headlong law-breaking career they are overtaken with quick justice at the hands of an outraged people, they complain of mobocracy and lawlessness. We would infinitely prefer the stigma of being a mobocrat to the merited charge of being guilty of stealing our neighbor's horses, or cattle, or what is not different in Kentucky, his slaves. The northern abolitionist boasts of stealing the southern slave—and yet we hear him talk about LAW!

It looks rather hopeless to try to make any thing decent out of a Democrat who can see no difference between horses, cattle and slaves, but we shall not give him up in despair. We must admit, however, that he is a dull scholar in learning the spelling book of human rights. Some time since he accused Abolitionists of "stealing slaves." We challenged him to produce a solitary instance of the crime on their part. They help persons free and equal to the possession of Liberty. But we cited him to a crime far greater, although perpetrated by such men as Polk, Calhoun and Jackson, whom he delights to eulogize: they steal little helpless infants, born free, according to Democracy, and hold them as slaves for life! We proposed the inquiry to him whether the crime of making a free man into a slave were not far greater than making a slave into a free man? But we also desired his opinion whether a Democratic editor in a free State, who would voluntarily make himself into a servile defender of slavery did not act a part meaner still? Not having received any answer from him, we presume he is still cogitating upon the matter.

Not a single Democratic paper, so far as we know has spoken out in a manly and decided tone in behalf of the freedom of the press, so shamelessly trodden down in Lexington. On the contrary, most of them, directly or indirectly, justify the mob, like this Patriot, and denounce C. M. Clay and the Abolitionists; and were they equally honest, they would doubtless declare, with the editor of the Patriot, that they had rather be Mobocrats than Abolitionists—destroyers of property rather than liberators of men. There is no disputing about preferences. Each will sustain his own; and our only object in writing this article is to exhibit a specimen of the kind of feeling and sentiment which prevail in what is called the Democratic party. It is the defender of Mobocracy and Slavery!

The Syracuse Star contains the proceedings of a Convention of the colored citizens of New York in that place. The principal object was to take measures for obtaining the right of equal suffrage. At present no colored man can vote in New York unless possessed of \$250 in real estate. Thus the number of voters of this class is few, whereas without any property qualification, the probable number of colored voters has been estimated at 15,000. The meeting is represented to have been well conducted and interesting.

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The Michigan Argus, in common with almost every paper of that party, although calling itself Democratic, apologizes for the Lexington mob, on account of Clay's "hot and hasty temper," his preparations for resistance, &c. The Argus referring to the mob, says:

"His own neighbors, boyhood schoolmates and relatives, have sat in council on his conduct and condemned him and we are not disposed to quarrel with their verdict."
How plainly such a course shows the affinity and true character of the leaders of that party!

We mentioned last week that a writer in the Detroit Advertiser was showing how the Whigs in 1840 reduced the costs of litigation some 60 per cent. The Monroe Advocate says that the former act was not repealed, and Judge Morell and other Circuit Judges decided that the act was cumulative, and really added so much more to the amount of costs taxed: that this was the construction put upon the act practically in taxing costs by the courts, and any one can satisfy himself by asking the Clerks of the several Circuit Courts throughout the State by whom the costs were taxed under the act: and that the act was drafted by a Whig lawyer, who was among the first to claim the benefit of the act as cumulative, or increasing fees so much beyond the amount previously allowed. Are these things so? Is this a specimen of Whig reform? How does the Whig press answer to it?

THE PUBLIC WORKS.

A writer in the Detroit Free Press has a sensible article in favor of selling the Railroads to a company, because they are and will be unprofitable to the State, because the proceeds would nearly pay up the State debt, and because the transportation of passengers and goods is not the legitimate business of a State. It is said there are 4,000 miles of Railroad in the United States, and Michigan is the only State that owns and manages a Railroad. In all the States, the Internal Improvements made by States have resulted disastrously, with the single exception of the Erie Canal. But the lateral canals of New York, which have cost millions, do not yield an income of one per cent.—The writer cites the case of Pennsylvania, whose public works do not yield two per cent, while those of Ohio are no better, and Maryland, Indiana, and Illinois, with heavy debts incurred for Internal Improvements, have received scarcely any income. All these States, being heavily in debt, are therefore heavily taxed.—Michigan, at present, is following in their footsteps.

ANOTHER VICTIM TO SLAVEHOLDING VENGEANCE!
The Abolitionists are represented in the Prisons of Missouri, Kentucky, Virginia and Maryland. Florida has discharged her convict after burning into his flesh the indelible marks of her vengeance. From present appearances, every slave State will soon have its proportion of victims from among the freedmen of the North. By the following extract from the Worcester Gazette, it will be seen that Georgia has just sentenced a guiltless Massachusetts man to a felon's doom:

MA. PAINE.—It will be recollected by our readers, that we gave a brief account, some time since, of the arrest of a Massachusetts freeman, by the name of Paine, in Alabama, charged with having aided a fellow man in the recovery of his liberty, of which he had been robbed.
From recent intelligence, we learn that Paine has had a mock trial—for a trial based upon the hypothesis that man can be property, and been convicted and condemned to seven years confinement at hard labor in the penitentiary of Georgia! His brother who lives in this town, sent on funds to obtain for him counsel, but he might as well have sunk it in Long Island Sound. As well may a counselor lay the moon, or cry peace to the raging billows of the ocean, as plead for mercy or justice before a slaveholding tribunal. Paine is an educated man—has been engaged in teaching in Georgia for four years, and was highly respected and esteemed even by the slaveholders. But he has touched the apple of their eye, and, though pure as the angels in heaven, he must suffer a felon's doom. Mrs. Paine, in a delicate state of health has fled from the land of whips and "knotted scourges" to seek an asylum in New England.

What a glorious privilege 'tis to be thus protected! Is it not such protection as vultures give to lambs?

THE DEMOCRATIC CREED.
It is well known to our readers that the Washington Union is the special mouth-piece of Mr. Polk and his administration. It is the Government paper. Well, the organ of this great republic announces to all the nations of the earth,—

"In this great and free country, every white man is equal."
We commend this improvement on the Declaration of Independence to every where as worthy of adoption in the place of the sentiment promulgated by Jefferson and his colleagues, that "ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL." O the unsearchable riches of the principles of Democracy! Our Revolutionary Fathers were not a touch to their descendants.

"In this great and free country, every white man is equal!" What a discovery! What an invaluable safeguard for Human Liberty! What an improvement in the party which calls itself "the party of progress!" Should Jefferson come to life, he would hide his diminished head in shame. Let the great heathen "Young Democracy" proclaim the tidings till every tyrant unto the earth's remotest bounds shall hear the news—in America, a "great and free country, every white man is equal!"

LITIGATION IN NEW YORK.
A correspondent of the Albany Atlas has furnished a statement of the proceedings of the New York Court of Errors. It appears that at the first term of the Court in 1843, forty causes were decided by the Court. The expenses for the pay of the members and officers of the Court were \$19,550.90. The estimated expense of collecting this from the taxpayers of the State is \$1,965.99, making the total costs of the Court for 40 suits, \$21,515.89, or five hundred and thirty-seven dollars and eighty-nine cents for each cause decided. The Court was in session 140 days. In 1843 fifty-eight causes were decided, the cost of paying the Court averaging \$467.33 to each cause. In 1844, fifty-six causes were decided, at a cost for Court expenses of \$452.89 to each cause. The members and officers of the Court who are paid for attendance are about forty a day, and the aggregate of their time spent is upwards of 7,000 days each year. Thus it requires about one hundred and forty days' work of one man, or half a year's labor, to straighten the errors in each cause! Such are some of the beauties of modern jurisprudence, being withal part of a system so ancient and venerable that "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary!"

GOV. SEWARD.

This gentleman is entirely a Northern man. He has received nothing from the Slaveholders, and his course has been such that he can expect nothing from them. But he is favorably known at the North, and being young, his prospects lie all in the future. Foreseeing the strong anti-slavery feeling which will yet prevail in the Free States, he has taken a position in advance of the Whig party, and is trying to persuade them all to come up to it in a body. They are not very willing to move. But having taken his stand, he tells the same story to the Whigs that he did to the Cincinnati Convention—that "human slavery is the chief evil in our country, and the great cause of the age." But let he should be cast out as an abolitionist, he claims to have labored for Henry Clay last year, with "singleness, sincerity, zeal and assiduity." Vastly consistent! to labor for the speedy and peaceful abolition of human slavery by laboring to elect Henry Clay! But lest we should be accused of garbling his expressions, we will give his whole letter to the N. Y. Express, as follows:

AUBURN, Sept. 4, 1845.
DEAR SIR—The New York Express asserts that during the late campaign, "I made what of the public felt and knew to be anti-Clay speeches."
As this charge affects my character for good faith, please allow me to say it proceeds from misinformation.
The late election seemed to me to involve the stability of Domestic industry which had been restored, so recently and with so much difficulty; the continuance of peace, indispensable to the welfare, happiness and advancement of the American people; the preservation of the public domain for the general use of the country; the maintenance of good faith with the weakest and strongest nations of the earth; the security of the free States against unconstitutional encroachments by the Slaveholding parties in our confederacy; and, finally, the prospects of a peaceful and speedy abolition of human slavery, the chief evil in our country, and the great crime of our age.

Moved by these considerations, and stimulated by sentiments of duty and gratitude to the Whig party, engaged in the contest at its beginning, and reminded in the field until the disastrous termination of the conflict.—Mr. Clay was the candidate of that party, and his election was indispensable to the success of its cause.
I claim to have labored with singleness, sincerity, zeal and assiduity, and to have devoted to the success of that cause, and of HENRY CLAY, whatever influence I enjoyed, and all the knowledge and ability I possessed.
The imputation of bad faith is untrue not only in the form in which it is conveyed in the sentence I have quoted, but in any and every form, and whatever of addition, diminution, qualification or circumstance it could be expressed. I am very respectfully, your obedient servant,
WM. H. SEWARD,
JAMES BROOKS, Esq. of the New York Express.

BISHOP SOULE.
The Cincinnati Herald mentions the meeting of the Ohio Annual Conference of the M. E. Church. Bishop Hamline presided, but Bishop Soule took the chair temporarily, on an invitation from Bishop Hamline. Whereupon a resolution was offered, setting forth the co-operation of Bishop Soule in the secession from the M. E. Church at Louisville, and declaring it highly inexpedient and improper that he should preside. Bishop Soule said he could not put the question, whereupon Bishop Hamline resumed the chair, and the resolution was carried by a vast majority, only seven voting against it. A few minutes after, Bishop Soule left the house.

EXTENT OF TEXAS.
From a document of the Texas Land Office, and submitted to the Convention it appears, that according to a statute of the first Texan Congress, the superficial extent of that country in round numbers is 397,000 square miles, 254,284,166 acres, of which 181,991,403 acres have not been surveyed or located. The whole of Texas, according to this calculation, would make 52 states as large as Massachusetts, and support a population of forty millions, without being any more densely populated than that State now is.

The Whigs are down upon Felch and Greenly for their former connection with the wildcat. Banks, while they are now the candidates of an anti-bank party. The Whigs make out the case pretty successfully. The only way for Felch and Greenly will be to own up, and say that "times have changed, and they are changed with them."

LIBERIA.
This settlement has never been recognized by the American Government as a colony. It had last year one vessel; and it appears that that has been taken captive by the British man-of-war Lily, and conveyed to Sierra Leone. The officer in command requested the British Captain to respect the Colonial flag; but he replied that Liberia was no nation, nor was it under the patronage of any nation.—We presume the American Government will take the matter in hand.

The Albany Evening Journal says of an anti-slavery lecture of Rev. J. Pierpont in that city:

"Differing as we do, from the Rev. Lecturer in his 'political associations,' he being a Liberty Party man, we yet accord to him honesty of intent, and fearlessness of purpose. There was no sentiment in his lecture last evening to which we could not respond, and we are confident we shared this feeling with all who were present."

We understand that a number of letters have been addressed to Judge Felch, asking an expression of his opinion on Judicial Reform, &c. It strikes us that the appropriate time for such inquiries was before his nomination. However, it may be better late than never.

The Chicago Citizen mentions the great liveliness of the city in consequence of the races there. Among the results, that paper says, "the bar rooms have been crowded, the dram business has been brisk—rows and fights of course have been plenty—the jail has received new tenants, and been cheated out of its dues by the non-arrival of many that should be there—officers of the peace have been in requisition—blacklegs have found plenty of green ones—pickpockets have found good picking."

Good news from Vermont!

The returns have not all arrived, but according to present appearances, the Liberty vote will be several thousand more than on the Presidential vote. We subjoin a few items as they come.
In eighty-one towns, (says the Chronicle) the respective votes stand, as compared with the Presidential vote last fall, thus:

1844.	1845.		
Liberty	2,035	3,267	Gain 1232
Whig	11,163	9,402	Loss 1761
Democratic	8,212	8,336	Gain 124
Total	21,410	21,045	Loss 370

Thus it appears that the falling off of votes in the aggregate, is only 370, less than two per cent. It was a very *U. U.* vote.

GOVERNOR, 1845.
Slade. Kellogg. Shafer.
In 95 Towns, 10,909 9,642 3,644
The following are the returns for the House of Representatives as far as we heard from:

Whig.	Dem.	Abn.	No choice.
In 176 Towns 82	52	10	32

In 40 towns, as first heard from, Shafer's vote was 1591, while Birney's last fall was 875.
To show the actual foothold of Liberty party has obtained, we subjoin the votes of a single county, so far as received:

1844.	1845.					
Dem. Whig. Lib. Dem. Whig. Lib.						
Brookfield	104	100	123	118	97	105
Burlford	140	161	41	164	179	20
Braintree	66	98	88	82	125	46
Chelsea	138	229	33	169	214	36
Corinth	182	186	29	170	201	18
Newbury	199	225	28	265	253	14
Orange	103	98	12	115	90	17
Randolph	176	161	164	221	201	17
Theford	160	204	33	190	229	39
Topham	62	151	76	57	230	26
Vershire	87	107	59	106	124	26
West Fairlee	55	73	56	44	86	34

The vote of the State last year for Birney was 3,970.

MAINE.
The vote in this State is lighter than usual, but little interest being felt in the result. According to what returns we have seen, the Liberty vote had considerably increased. The Standard thinks the gain will compare with Vermont.—Next week we shall have full returns.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

At their State Convention on Wednesday, the Whigs nominated for Governor, Mr. Vickery, of Kalamazoo county, and for Lieutenant Governor, a Mr. Lamb, of Leapeur county. The public generally know nothing about these individuals except that they have been Representatives from their respective counties for several sessions. There are at least 20 whig gentlemen of the party better known than these, and would make more appropriate candidates. Washtenaw, if necessary, could furnish several. But we presume all of these who in other circumstances would be aspiring to this office would be unwilling to accept a nomination at present while it is universally conceded that they would have no chance of election.

CLAY MEETINGS.

The Oakland Gazette contains the proceedings of a meeting to express the feelings of the citizens of that county, without distinction of party, in reference to the outrages of the Lexington mob, in making war upon the freedom of the Press, and the laws of their country. We intend to have noticed the resolutions, in detail, but have mislaid the paper containing them.

A similar meeting was held in Jackson on the 15th inst. The resolutions afford gratifying evidence of the growth of anti-slavery feeling in the community.

The meeting was addressed by J. M. Treadwell, H. H. Heath, Austin Blair, T. S. Myrick, and other gentlemen. A committee, of which Hon. H. Acker was chairman, was appointed to transmit a copy of the proceedings to Mr. Clay, with a letter of encouragement and sympathy.

George Brewster, formerly editor of a Whig paper in Adrian, has taken charge of the Oakland Gazette. His introductory is handsomely written. But as to his "twelve cardinal Whig doctrines," we doubt whether they will all be acknowledged by the party.—Here is one entirely new:

"12th. The election by the people of all postmasters, collectors, custom house officers, secretaries, and other government officers."

And here is another which the editor must explain before his readers can comprehend it:

"11th. Opposition to the relinquishment to the slaveocracy of the country of 'the balance of power.'"

Here is another which sounds very strange as a "Whig" principle.

"14th. Determined opposition and hostility to all legislative enactments for internal improvements, which, in fact, mortgage the farming interest of the whole country, and which must sooner or later result in direct taxation of the most onerous and insupportable character."

Seven or eight years ago, the Whigs would have disowned any of their number as a fanatic, who would have brought forward such a proposition for their sanction. But political parties change with the times.

We are sorry to see several *bits* editorially proposed in this number of the paper. It is a bad omen of its character for the future.

A journal of the Debates and votes in Congress is very desirable to those interested in political affairs. The price has heretofore been a dollar a session; but it will be seen by the advertisement of D. W. and Fisk that they offer their journal for the session for fifty cents. This is certainly cheap enough.

The papers announce the death of Joseph Story, L. L. D., one of the Justices of the U. S. Supreme Court, and Professor of Law in Harvard University. He was 66 years of age. He was appointed to the Supreme Court by President Madison in 1811.

The Free Press mentions that it was rumored that the books, papers, and specie of the Bank of St. Clair have suddenly decamped to parts of Her Majesty's dominions unknown. Not knowing the truth of the story, we can't say.

The St. Joseph Advertiser informs its readers that sheep can now be purchased in Ohio for from three to four shillings a head. The occasion of their cheapness is the scarcity of feed. Some thousands have been brought into Kalamazoo county by one gentleman and others are out purchasing.

The Town of Parke, St. Joseph co., contains 573 persons, or 100 families.—The number of bushels of wheat raised by them the present year, according to the Marshal's return, was 30,038, averaging 300 bushels to a family.

The trial of the three Ohioans, who were charged with stealing six slaves in Wood Co., Virginia, although they were arrested on the north bank of the Ohio river, has been postponed to Nov. 17, in consequence of the illness of the Prosecuting Attorney. Mr. Vinson appeared in behalf of the State of Ohio. The prisoners were remanded to jail until they could find bail in the sum of \$500 each, in Virginia.

H. Graham has become editor of the Monroe Gazette, the Whig paper, in place of Mr. Lanman, the young gentleman who was called so many hard names by his Locofoco adversaries. Mr. L. has returned to his original profession of merchant. We are persuaded the paper will gain in veracity and decency by the exchange; for it cannot well grow worse.

The Editor of the Oakland Gazette has commenced a suit for a libel against the publisher of the Pontiac Jacksonian for charging him with having printed the Garland Forgery.

"O. P." shall be heard next week.

MEXICO.

There is nothing of importance from "the seat of war." Gen. Herrera has been elected President of Mexico, and a new Cabinet has been formed. Our troops are fortifying themselves in Texas. The indications are now that there will be no war with Mexico, but rather a second edition of the Florida war, for the benefit of the Southern contractors and speculators.

On all letters dropped into the post office and not sent by mail, postage is now required. Friends will please remember it.

By the mail of to-day we learn that the Liberty vote of Maine in 197 towns was 4261, being an increase of 861. In Vermont, in 162 towns, it is reported at 4,692.

There has been a great fete in Rhode Island, in honor of the liberation of Mr. Dorr. He was present, and made a speech on the occasion. About 7,000 persons were in attendance.

The final result in Tennessee is the election of A. V. Brown by about 1800—1 Democratic majority in the Senate, and 3 Democratic majority in the House—and six Democrats to five Whig members of Congress.

Commercial.

ANN ARBOR, Sept. 19, 1845.

The aspects of business look favorable. The weather is mild and pleasant, but exceedingly dry. The corn crop will be less than an average, and the yield of potatoes will not be large in this vicinity.—The lightness of the other spring crops will have a tendency to keep the price of wheat a little higher than it otherwise would be.

The sales during the week have been made at 65 cents, though some lots have brought two or three cents more. But 66 cents may be quoted as the established price. It comes in pretty freely.

The news of the Great Western was so indefinite that it had no perceptible effect on prices.

In Detroit, yesterday, Wheat brought 72 cents, and Flour \$3.75. We presume a large amount has accumulated west of here on the Railroad waiting for the completion of the bridge at Lowell. We learn it will be passable to-day.

In Buffalo, sales of Flour to a considerable extent have taken place at \$4.00 and of Wheat at \$5 to 86 cents.

The price in New York has not varied.

LATER. To-day's mail brings Buffalo papers to Sept. 17. Produce of all kinds was looking up. Flour and Wheat were in demand, and sales heavy. 2000 barrels sold at \$4.06 to \$4.18. Good western brands brought \$4.124. 15,000 bushels Wheat brought 874. 4,000 bushels choice at 88.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ENGLAND.

We have advices by the Great Western up to Aug 23.

There was no material change in the cotton or corn markets.

The sales of cotton for the week ending the 22d were 32,040 bales at steady prices.

All articles in the American provision line, meet a brisk demand, and of cheese and lard the market was bare.

The weather immediately after the departure of the Canada was very unfavorable for the crops, the price of bread stuffs became higher, and there was considerable excitement in the corn markets. Before the Great Western sailed, however, the aspect of the markets was changed by the re appearance of fine weather, and a higher temperature, better calculated for the securing of the crops in good condition. On the whole, the news will leave the produce market where it was. Every thing will depend on the continuance of the fair weather that prevailed when the Great Western left.

The duty on foreign wheat since the sailing of the Caledonia was one shilling lower.

An English correspondent of the Boston Chronicle writes concerning the session of parliament:

"Fifty-five millions of taxes have been voted almost without remark, and they have been voted in a manner that will add at least ten millions to the amount. What a great lesson will have been acquired when nations learn that indirect taxation is one of the great crimes of government against the people.—The tea tax affords a good illustration of the working of indirect taxation, and has historical associations for Americans. The taxation is 2s. 2 1/4d.; say, half a dollar per pound; but as the merchant and the retailer must have a profit on the whole of the capital employed, twenty-five or thirty per cent. is added to the government tax, and we thus have to pay 4s. 6d. per pound for the same commodity retailed with you at 1s. 8d. But, as I have said, these things get no attention from our 'laborious' legislators.

The appropriations for military purposes have been very great. The army, navy, and ordnance will cost, for the year, fifteen millions. This is a sorrowful fact, and makes one skeptical as to the so-called civilization of modern times. The fierce war spirit of French scribblers, and the folly of Prince Joinville, who speculated, in print, upon burning English towns, has afforded the excuse for the increased activity and large expenditure in our arsenals."

General Intelligence.

The Horrors of Opium Eating.—A writer in India, who was a constant witness of its terrible effects, draws a startling picture of this horrible sensation to which the opium eater subjects himself. In two years from the time he commences its use he must expect to die, and a death most terrible, which makes me shudder to think of. After the sad habit becomes confirmed, the countenance presents an ashy paleness—the eyes assume a wild brightness—the memory fails—the gait totters—mental and moral courage sinks, and frightful marasmus or apathy, reduces the victim to a ghastly spectre—a living skeleton. There is no slavery of body and mind equal to that of the opium taker. Once habituated to its doses as a fictitious stimulant, every thing will be endured rather than the privation of it; and the unhappy victim endures all the consciousness of his own degraded state, while he is ready to sell all he has in the world; to part with family and friends—rather than surrender the use of this fatal drug—this transient delight. The pleasurable sensations and imaginative ideas arising at first, soon pass away; they become fainter and fainter, and at last give place to horrid dreams; appalling pictures of death—spectres of fearful visage haunt the mind—the light of heaven is converted into the gloom of hell; sleep flies forever; night succeeds day, to be clothed in never ending horrors—incessant sickness—vomiting and total derangement of the digestive organs, and death at last relieve the victim of this sensual enjoyment.

Amusement at Saratoga.—One of the chivalry, a man named Boyken from South Carolina, flourished a Bowie knife at the dinner-table of one of the Hotels at Saratoga last week, and slashed the face and nose of a colored waiter, because the latter informed him that he and his suite were occupying seats reserved for another party; and requested him to vacate them. There was of course a deal of screaming and fainting, amid which the gallant South Carolinian was arrested by the police, and thus projected from the indignation of the company, who were about to give him a taste of Lynch law. The next morning the matter was compromised by the payment of a fine of \$5 for the breach of the peace, and a liberal compensation to the wounded waiter.—What a farce law is, and how gently its ministers deal with those who have money in their pockets! If a man in rough clothes, with but five dollars in his pockets, had gone into the same dining room and committed a similar bloody assault, he would have reason to congratulate himself if he escaped State prison. He would be a ruffian, while Mr. Boyken is a southern gentleman guilty of an "ebullition of temper."—Buff. Com.

Grant Thornborn's Opinion of Bachelors.—Those coarsate blockheads, bachelors, they too must join the hue-and cry to defame and defame the most beautiful part of creation.—Conscious that they are running contrary to all laws human and divine, they come forth with hard words in place of arguments—they are not able, say they, 'to support a wife'; why it costs you more in six months for the soda water you drink and the tobacco you use and give away, (two articles that you can well dispense with, and an article that your fathers never saw,) than it would take to support a sensible woman a twelve month.—He that hangs creation on his arm, and feeds her at his board. He that hears the young ravens cry, will never suffer the young gannets to starve. When you have got money enough to buy furniture, you will then go to house-keeping and marry. Here the fowl of the air will teach you—in the spring he looks out for his mate; he has not now a stick or a straw towards house-keeping; together they gather the sticks and straws, and in a few days a dwelling is prepared for the young.—But the bachelors in everything put the cart horse, always wrong end foremost, with them. They say, 'as they get a nest they look for a bird,' thus running quite cross grained in the face of nature.

When I was worth \$150, I married. My wife earned thirty one and a quarter cents with her needle, I earned seventy five cents with my hammer; yet I never to this day was without a loaf of bread and a shilling. You have heard how Laurie Todd began housekeeping; the inventory was true; we had but three chairs, one more than our need; you may have a hundred, yet you can only sit on one at a time. Had I my life to begin anew, and in the same circumstances, I would do just as I did then; at the age of twenty two I would rather lodge by the bush with the woman of my choice, than to strut over a Turkey carpet, gaze on the sofa, yawn by the piano, and dream by the side board, in all the dark, gloomy, and horrible rebodings of a bachelor of forty, for they know the time is past—the twenty-five years that can never be recalled.

The Way they spend their Time.—A letter from Saratoga says:—"We spend our time in excursions to the Lake—playing billiards and ten pins at Gridley's—promenading the delightful walks and avenues, drinking Congress and Pavilion spring water, flirting, intriguing, talking scandal, and listening to the divine and harmonious warblings of the fairest and most bewitching damsels in existence."

And this must be very profitable amusement for rational and immortal beings! Take your ease, eat, drink, gamble, flirt with silly women, and idle your time away—for tomorrow you die.

DEATH NOT A PAINFUL PROCESS. It has been observed, that many commit suicide from a notion that death from natural causes is attended with considerable agony.—This is the generally received notion, but is an erroneous one. Those who have often witnessed the act of dying—allow that it is not a painful process. In some delicate and irritable persons a kind of struggle is indeed sometimes excited when respiration becomes difficult; but more frequently the dying obviously suffers nothing, and express no uneasiness. Those who die of chronic diseases the gradation is slow and distinct. Consumptive patients are sometimes in a dying condition for several days; they appear at such times to suffer little, but to languish for complete dissolution; may we have known them to express great uneasiness when they have been recalled from the commencement of insensibility by the cries of their friends, or the efforts of the attendants to alleviate pain. In observing persons in this situation, we have always been impressed with an idea, that the approach of natural death produces a sensation similar to that of falling asleep. The disturbance of respiration is the only apparent source of uneasiness in the dying; and sensibility seems to be impaired just in proportion to the decrease of that function. Besides, both the impressions of present objects and those recalled by memory are influenced by the extreme debility of the patient, whose wish is for absolute rest. We could never see the close of life under these circumstances without recollecting these beautiful lines of Spencer:

"Sleep after toil, port after stormy seas, Ease after war, death after life, doth greatly please."

Howard was a man of great decision of character. Foster, in his excellent work on this subject, speaking of this distinguished philanthropist says, this determination was so great, that if, instead of being habitual, it had been shown only for a short time on particular occasions, it would have appeared a vehement impetuosity; but by being unintermitted it had an equality of manner, which scarcely appeared to exceed the tone of a calm constancy, it was so totally the reverse of any thing like turbulence or agitation. It was the calmness of an intensity kept uniform by the nature of the human mind forbidding it to be more, and by the character of the individual, forbidding it to be less. The habit of passion of his mind was a measure of feeling almost equal to the temporary extremes and paroxysms of common minds; as a great river in its customary state is equal to a small or moderate one when swollen to a torrent.

An Air Gun.—A gentleman of Philadelphia has shown us an air gun, of his invention, in the form of a walking stick, which is of most ingenious and admirable workmanship. We cannot spare room to describe it, but nothing of the kind has been invented to compare with it. He charges it by a very simple process, in less than one minute, when it will fire, without a recharge of air, twenty times. He fired it repeatedly in our presence, putting a ball each time through a board, with a wafer upon it, at the distance of three or four rods, and generally within an inch of the wafer. He has another with a small spy-glass upon it, through which he takes sight; and, when out shooting crows, he is able to see the very eye of the crow, and has often put a ball directly through it. No one can detect this gun from a common walking stick. The price of them is, of course, comparatively high, but we understand that very many have been made and sold by the inventor.—N. Y. News.

Slavery and Church Fellowship.—A writer in the Christian Freeman is laboring to prove that slaveholding is not a scriptural bar to communion. He assumes that the Scriptures nowhere make it a test of communion. Do the Scriptures make Sabbath breaking a test of communion? Do they make polygamy a test of communion? If so, in what texts is the test found? It is not found in express terms, yet it is clearly implied, and the same is true of slaveholding.—Take one text: Matt. xviii. 15, 17.—Let the slave take a labor against the master according to this text, and see if it will not lead to non-fellowship.—True Wesleyan.

The order of Odd Fellows is not in favor with churches. At the late Genesee (N. Y.) Conference of the Methodist church resolutions were introduced setting forth that there was much objection among the members of the Methodist church to ministers belonging to secret societies, and requesting those who did so, to withdraw themselves.

In South Carolina the Bishop and clergy of the Episcopal church have announced that they "will not officiate at a funeral at which any subsequent religious services shall be contemplated," referring to the Odd Fellows.

The Baptist church in the State of New York appear to have taken similar ground. Very recently six members of the Catskill Baptist church, in that State, were cut off from all connection with that church, because they declined to sever their connection with the Odd Fellows.

Never decide that a man's not an ass till a fortune is left him. Nothing brings the ears out quicker, than for a man of small calibre to come suddenly into the possession of unexpected wealth. It's an ordeal that a donkey could not pass thro' without braying, if it were to save his soul.—Albany Knickerbocker.

THE SOLDIERY OF A CHRISTIAN NATION.

Two Blood Hounds at \$51 each, \$102 00
Two Blood Hounds at 102 each, 204 00
One Blood Hound at 51 00
One Blood Hound at 51 00

\$408 00

If the annexation of Texas should occasion a war with the Camanches, this Christian government may be expected to add a ship-load of tigers and hyenas to their present beastial allies, and when they are set apart from a common to a sacred use by the Chaplain, appeal to the God of battles!—Christian Citi.

The Time to Blush.—"Blush not now," said a distinguished Italian to his young relative, whom he met issuing from a haunt of vice, "you should have blushed when you went in." The heart alone is safe which shrinks from the slightest contact or conception of evil, and waits not to inquire, what will the world say?

Female Energy.—Mrs. Wilson passed through this place this morning to visit her brother-in-law, at Akron, having returned from India, where she and her husband have spent many years as missionaries. She has five children with her, all born in India, whom she has brought to this country to be educated. She arrived in New York in a merchant vessel, and was the only lady on board, and returns to her husband this fall, to resume her pious labors. What cannot a woman do!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Corporation Capital.—The capital owned by corporations, in the State of Massachusetts alone, is very nearly as follows:

\$80,000,000 in Banks.
40,000,000 in Manufacturing Companies.
30,000,000 in Railroads.
10,000,000 in other corporations not enumerated.
\$110,000,000 in all.

And this does not include the Life Insurance Companies, and many others; so that it would be safe to say, that the amount of corporate property in this State, approaches nearly to one hundred and fifty millions of dollars.—Boston Mail.

Newspapers.—Newspapers and periodicals increase rapidly in this country. We have a newspaper to every 40,000 inhabitants. In other countries it is different. In Africa, there is but one paper to every 5,000,000—in Europe one to 100,000—and in Asia but one to 14,000,000. Verily, Americans are a reading people. It would be better, if our journals were conducted with more care, so that the great mass of papers weekly issued from the press, should exert a salutary influence. There is altogether too much party feeling teeming from our political papers to do good. A reform is needed in this respect.—Ex. paper.

Experiment in Grafting.—The chestnut has been successfully grafted on the oak, at the Department of Correze, and produced excellent chestnuts. The tree was grafted about eight years ago, and the complete success of the experiment is deemed very important, as in many districts where the oak flourishes abundantly, the chestnut is not found, and the fruit is very much desired as an article of food.

In London the people pay a penny for being shaved, and a sixpence for a newspaper; but in this country they pay a sixpence for being shaved, and a penny for the best newspaper. The printers are on the wrong end of the stick.

That Whig beauty, Milton Brown, of Tennessee, author of the joint resolutions adopted by Congress for the Annexation of Texas has been re-elected to the House of Representatives—as proof we suppose, that the Whig party is opposed to Annexation.—Herkimer Freeman.

Regulating Exchanges.—How are they? How have they been for months? Let the Whigs answer. We find the following summing up in a Whig journal, Niles's National Register:

"EXCHANGES, both foreign and domestic, never have been for a longer period quiet and steady. No changes to notice. This is one of the most unerring evidences of a healthy condition of trade. LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE."

Modern Christianity.—Wherever Christians go, they whiten the soil with human bones, and I will not have Christianity in my empire.—Emperor of China.

Cars on the railroads in England, travel at the rate of a mile a minute. This almost equals the flight of time.

Mistakes will happen.—"Col. W. is a fine looking man, ain't he?" said a friend of ours the other day.

"Yes," replied another, "I was taken for him once."

"You! why you are as ugly as sin!" "I don't care for that; I was taken for him—I endorsed his note and was taken for him by the Sheriff!"

Michigan Young Men's Liberty Convention.

A Convention of the Young Men of Michigan for the purpose of organizing a Young Men's Liberty Association for the State, will be held at the Court House in the village of Jackson on Wednesday, October 1st, 1845.

It is desirable that every County in the State, as far as possible, should be represented in the Convention, as measures are proposed to be there adopted, for the promotion of the cause of Human Rights and Liberty, that will extend the battle ground of Freedom throughout the State, and will require the co-operation of the friends of the cause in each County. Sept. 15th, 1845.

WAYNE COUNTY.
S. M. Holmes, W. W. Mead,
Edmund Hall, S. P. Mead,
Samuel Zug, H. P. Bradley,
T. T. Lyon, J. Smith Lapham,
Charles Lond, Z. B. Nichols,
A. A. Gardner.

GENESEE COUNTY.
J. C. Gallup, Henry Fairbank,
J. G. Southerland, Jared Ball,
Morgan L. Leach, Francis C. Fairbank,
William Turner, William W. Booth,
D. W. C. Leach, John Hermon,
Lafayette Thompson.

OAKLAND COUNTY.
R. Gilfillan, J. Garner,
Samuel Lond, S. Voorheis,
W. A. Arms, H. Voorheis,
H. Crawford, P. A. Tuttle,
Edmund Jones, T. Garner,
R. Garner, E. V. Blackman, J. Stout.

LENAWEE COUNTY.
L. P. Perkins.

CALHOUN COUNTY.
S. S. Nichols, Abel Densmore,
J. N. Stickney, J. T. Gore,
S. B. Thayer, Edwin Gore,
Edward Magowan, Nathan Durfee,
James Caldwell.

JACKSON COUNTY.
D. M. Graham, E. K. Whitmore,
T. R. Harrison, N. A. Whitmore,
Guy Foote, A. J. Whitmore,
Francis F. Young, William D. Moxon,
J. M. Treadwell, L. P. Tompkins,
Clark K. Hendes, Squire Tompkins,
B. F. Eggleston, L. B. Potter.

ST. JOSEPH COUNTY.
S. J. M. Hammond, Joseph Brown,
William Case, Isaac Benham, Jr.,
A. T. Woodworth, Estus Bradway,
Wm. P. Hotchkiss, Samuel Teesdal,
Z. T. Flanders, W. G. Van Dusen,
William R. Brown, John P. Gladding,
Albert H. Strong.

KALAMAZOO COUNTY.
Henry Montague, A. M. Thomas,
Wm. C. Hoyt, Orelland Beebe,
Dwight May, Joseph S. Lyman,
H. A. Eastland, James Beebe,
Henry A. Randolph, Solomon Pokes,
J. E. Thayer, A. M. Nourse,
Levi Blackmoor, Jr., Calvin Reynolds,
Jarius Jay, H. A. Hill,
A. C. Eastland, Moses Kingsley,
T. W. Hatch, Russell Bishop,

N. Dunsha.
BRANCH COUNTY.
A. J. Graham.

EATON COUNTY.
Albertus L. Green, Carlos Cuffis,
C. M. Cady, Carlo Reed,
Jas. W. Bancroft, Daniel Thomas,
Phineas Hager, William S. King,
C. A. Jenison, A. H. Shurtleff,
Orville Barnes, Ambrose Burroughs,
John B. Barnes, James Douglas,
Willard Chapin, Warren M. Douglass,
Willson C. Edsall, William Hosford,
William Wilder, Oramel Hosford.

SHAWANEE COUNTY.
J. B. Barnes, J. M. Goodhue,
C. P. Parkill, J. N. Graham,
T. D. Dewey.

BEWARE.

We are authorized by Detroit friends to caution the public against a man calling himself Charles Johnson, and now probably in the west in the way to Michigan City or Chicago or Western Illinois. He has doubtless been the victim of slavery, and bearing in his crippled foot—burned breast—and mangled person, especially about his having money in deposit, and is unworthy of confidence. He is crippled in the right arm, and lame, or at least pretends to be so. He was last heard of at Battle Creek, and may not have gone west.

The Western Citizen will please copy.

Col. C. S. Benson, 219 Bleeker street, J. F. Robes, Esq. one of the editors of the Sunday Atlas, Miss Isabella Hodges, 142 Sixth Avenue, James A. Crombie, Esq. 120 Nassau street, Miss Malley, 9 Morton street, J. J. Pearselle, No. 11 Eleventh street, Jas. Davis 53 Greene st. have all experienced the happy effects of the Oleanonian in coughs of long standing and affections of the lungs and pneumonia; it with one accord to be the greatest remedy and the most speedy and efficient that they have ever known.

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

Ann Arbor Debating Society.
This Society will meet this (Saturday) evening, Sept. 20, at the usual place.

A Fair will be held at Fairkin's Saloon by the Young Ladies of all denominations, on Thursday the 25th inst. The avails will be devoted to the American Protestant Society. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

WASHTENAW LIBERTY CONVENTION.

A Convention of the Liberty Party of this County will be held at the Court House in Ann Arbor, on Wednesday the twenty-fourth day of September, at one o'clock, P. M., to nominate six candidates for Representatives to the State Legislature, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the Convention.

WAYNE LIBERTY CONVENTION.
The Liberty party of Wayne County will meet in Convention on the 25th of Sept., at 10 o'clock A. M. to nominate candidates for the offices to be filled at the ensuing Fall Election, and transact such other business as may be necessary. The Meeting will be held at Perrens Mills, in the town of Nankin. By order of the County Committee, HORACE HALLOCK, Chairman. Detroit, Sept. 2, 1845.

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.
S. Allen, 1.00 to 284, or Oct. 3, 1846
M. Curtis, 1.00 to 281, or Sept. 12, 1846
C. N. Griffin, 1.00 to 280, or Sept. 5, 1846
T. Culbert, 1.00 to 284, or Sept. 29, 1845
W. Newberry, 1.00 to 280, or Aug. 20, 1846
J. Hibbard, Jr., 1.00 to 281, or Sept. 15, 1846
J. L. Whiting, 1.25 to 333, or Sept. 11, 1847
O. Parker, 1.00 to 278, or Sept. 22, 1846
O. D. Scofield, 1.00 to 281, or Aug. 14, 1846
J. B. Whitwell, 1.00 " " " "
W. Moore, 1.00 " " " "
J. S. Foster, 1.00 " " " "
C. Cowham, 1.00 to 285, or Dec. 27, 1846

DIED.

In this town, on the 11th inst., MERRITT CHANDLER, son of John Chandler, aged 28 years.

Mr. Chandler has been known to us for many years. He was one of the earliest avowed Abolitionists in the State, and was endeared to a large circle of friends by his consistent and manly course as a philanthropist and Christian. They now lament his untimely departure in the prime of life and usefulness.

\$10 REWARD!

STOLEN from the subscriber, on the 6th of September, inst., a black, coated wood, eight sized fute. The first joint was a draw-joint, lined—the keys were silver, and the silver bands around each joint, and one at each end, with a stem of silver at the head. Some additional marks recollected and can be given if necessary. The above reward will be given to any person who will give information so that the instrument and the thief can be obtained. If it is found without the thief, a satisfactory and liberal compensation will be given. E. R. POWELL, Ann Arbor, Sept. 23, 1845. 230-4

Flax Seed.

THE Subscriber wishes to buy a quantity of Flax Seed, for which they will pay the highest market price in GOONS ON CASE, delivered at their Mill, at Mount Pleasant, Genesee Co., Michigan; 5 miles N. of Pontonville. BOOTH & LA TOURTTE, Sept. 1845. 230-6m

LEONI

WESLEYAN INSTITUTE.

THIS Institution will commence its first term on the 15th of September. A building has been fitted up which will accommodate over one hundred students.

TERMS OF TUITION.
\$3.00 a term, for English branches.
4.00 for a mathematical course.
5.00 including the languages.
Indigent students preparing for the ministry can have tuition free.

If students are not ready to commence with the term their tuition will be graduated in proportion to the time.

Board and Lodging can be had in the village for \$1.00 per week.
Rooms can be had for any who chose to board themselves.

The following Text Books have been adopted in the Institution:
Davis's Series of Mathematics, including his Arithmetic, also, Colburn's mental do., Brown's Grammar; Woodbridge's Modern Geography, with Mitchell's series of outline maps; Andrews and Stoddard's Latin Grammar and Reader; Goodrich's Greek Lessons and Grammar; J. Cole's Greek Reader; Comstock's Philosophy and Chemistry; Blake's Astronomy; Haywards's Physiology; Hedge's Logic; Winstley's Rhetoric; Barber's Elocution; Harris' Book Keeping; Barber's General History; Wilson's History of the United States; Butler's Analogy; Mahan's Mental and Moral Philosophy.

This Institution owns a set of the above described books which are designed for the use of Students who wish not to purchase

