

# THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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

T. FOSTER, Editor.

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## THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

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## VARIETY.

**POSITIVENESS.**—There is an impetuosity, a life, a movement, in a positive assertion, which interests our feelings in favor of the assertion; this life-like manner is more agreeable to some than resistance and doubt, because it settles a mooted point or, what to the mass is quite the same, it takes the trouble of reflection off their minds, and enables them to take the positive assertion as true, without proof. The preacher, the orator, the political declaimer who can make assertions upon any subject above the scope of his audience, and make them with a great degree of positiveness, is seldom without strenuous advocates. If such descend to common-places questions, such as the multi-tude can handle without the school-master, his sledge-hammer manner becomes useless. But so long as he keeps in the clouds, the louder his thunder, the more numerous and devoted his worshippers.  
—Investigator.

**SWEDISH CHILDREN.**—Mr. McDonold, in his travels through Sweden, says,—"Young children, from the age of one, to that of eighteen months, are wrapped up in bandages, like cylindrical wicker baskets, which are contrived so as to keep their bodies straight without interfering much with their growth. They are suspended from pegs in the wall, or laid in any convenient part of the room, without much nicety, where they exist in great silence and good humor. I have not heard the cries of a child since I came to Sweden.

**STARTLING OCCURRENCE.**—We learn from the Dubuque (Iowa) Republican that a fall of scrofolites has taken place in that neighborhood. One instance occurred in which a large stone, some six feet in diameter, and resembling a mass of sulphur in its descent went through a large tree, crushing it to atoms, and buried itself in the earth some twelve feet, from whence it was afterwards recovered by those who witnessed its fall.

The traces of several smaller bodies of the same nature have been discovered in that vicinity within a short time and are creating considerable alarm.

**A FLEET OF SAIL.**—Yesterday morning a fleet of 33 sail stood off the harbor, mostly bound down. To-day we expect a rush of craft from Buffalo, as seventy-eight brigs and schooners cleared from that port on the 23d inst., all bound up.—*Clews. Plain Dealer.*

**NATIONAL REFORM PARTY.**—The National Reform vote-yourself-a-form Party, in the city of New York, polled 431 votes for Alderman, and 303 for Mayor.

The following is, unquestionably, law and fact throughout the slave states:—

"A slave has never maintained an action against the violator of his bed. A slave is not admonished for incontinence, or punished for fornication or adultery; never prosecuted for bigamy, or petty treason, for killing a husband being a slave, any more than admitted to an appeal for murder. Opinion of Daniel Delany, Esq., Attorney-General of Maryland."—*Maryland Reports, 561, 563.*

**ARMS FOR SOLDIERS.**—A mechanic in Philadelphia has invented an India Rubber arm which weighs but little over a pound, for the benefit of those who have been obliged to submit to amputation.—He thinks of setting up business in Mexico.

**SOME FACTS FOR OUR POST MASTER GENERAL TO COGITATE UPON DURING THE RECESS.**—At the anniversary dinner of the Liverpool Guardian Trade Society, Mr. Rowland Hill, stated that, since the introduction of pre-payment of letters, the dead letters had decreased to a small fraction—less than the two hundredth part of the whole; but the average amount of money found in such letters, in coin, bank notes, and bills of exchange, was £400,000 sterling per annum. He also observed that there are more letters delivered within a radius of twelve miles

round the Post Office, under the penny rate, than were distributed, under the old system, throughout the kingdom.—The number of chargeable letters delivered, before the reduction, amounted to seventy millions annually; last year they amounted to two hundred and ninety-nine and a half.

## POETRY.

### GOD.

BY DEEPAVIA, A ROMAN POET.

TRANSLATED BY DR. BOWEN.

O, thou Eternal One! whose presence bright  
All space doth occupy, all motion guide;  
Unchanged through Time's all devastating flight,  
Thou only God! There is no God beside!  
Being above all things! Mighty One!  
Whom none can comprehend and none explore;  
Who fillest existence with Thyself alone;  
Embracing all, supporting, ruling o'er—  
Being whom we call God, and know no more!

In its sublime research, philosophy  
May measure out the ocean-deep—may count  
The sands, or the sun's rays; but, God, for thee  
There is no weight nor measure. None can  
mount  
Up to thy mysteries; Reason's brightest spark,  
Though kindled by thy light, in vain would try  
To trace thy counsels, infinite and dark;  
And thought is lost ere thought can soar so high—  
Even like past moments in eternity.

Thou from primeval nothingness did call  
First chaos, then existence; Lord, on thee  
Eternity had its foundation; all  
Sprang forth from thee; of light, joy, harmony,  
Sole origin: all life, all beauty thine.  
Thy word created all, and doth create;  
Thy splendor fills all space with rays divine  
Thou art, and wert, and shalt be! Glorious!  
Great!  
Light-giving, light-sustaining Potentate!

Thy chains the unmeasured universe surround;  
Upheld by thee—by thee inspired with breath,  
Thou the beginning, with the end hast bound,  
And beautifully mingled life and death!  
As sparks mount upwards from the fiery blaze,  
So souls are born, so worlds spring forth from thee;

And as the sparkles in the sunny rays  
Shine round the silver snow, the pagentry  
Of heaven's bright army glitters in thy praise.  
A million torches lighted by thy hand,  
Wander unnumbered through the blue abyss;  
They own thy power, accomplish thy command,  
All glory to thee, all eloquent with bliss:  
What shall we call them? Piles of crystal light.

A glorious company of golden strains,  
Lamps of celestial ether, burning bright—  
Suns lighting systems with their joyous beams!  
But thou to these art as the noon to night.

Yes: as a drop of water in the sea,  
All this universe in thee is lost.  
What we can thousand worlds compared to thee!  
And what art I, then? Heaven's unnumbered host,  
Though multiplied by myriads, and arrayed  
In all the glory of sublimest thought,  
Is but an atom in the balance weight;  
Against thy greatness—is a cipher brought  
Against infinity! What am I, then! Nought!

Nought! But the effluence of Thy light divine,  
Permeated by words, hath reached my bosom too;  
Yes! in my spirit doth thy spirit shine,  
As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew.  
Nought! but I live and on Hope's pinions fly  
Eager towards thy presence; for in thee  
I live, and breathe, and dwell: inspiring high,  
Even to the throne of thy divinity,  
I am, O God! and surely Thou must be!

Thou art! directing, guiding all—thou art!  
Direct my understanding, then, to thee;  
Co-ord my spirit, guide my wandering heart.  
Though but an atom 'midst immensity,  
Still I am something, fashioned by Thy hand!  
I hold a middle rank 'twixt heaven and earth.  
On the last verge of mortal being stand,  
Close to the realms where angels have their birth  
Just on the boundaries of the spirit-land!

The chain of being is complete in me;  
In me is matter's gradation lost,  
And the next step is spirit—Deity!  
I can command the lightning, and am deified!  
A monarch and a slave, a worm, a god;  
Whence came I here, and how? So marvelously  
Constructed and conceived? Unknown! Thy hand  
I feel  
Lives surely through some higher energy,  
For from itself alone it could not be!

Creator, yes! Thy wisdom and thy word  
Created me! Thou source of life and good!  
Thou spirit of my spirit, and my Lord!  
Thy light, thy love, in their bright plenitude,  
Filled me with an immortal soul, to spring  
Over the abyss of death, and bade it wear  
The garments of eternal day, and wing  
Its heavenly flight beyond this little sphere,  
Even to its source—to thee—its Author  
there.

O, thoughts ineffable! O, vision blest!  
Though worthless our conceptions all of thee,  
Yet shall thy shadowed image fill our breast,  
And waft its homage to thy Deity.  
God! thou alone my lowly thoughts can soar—  
Thou seek thy presence, Being, wise and good!  
Midst thy vast works admire, obey, adore;  
And when the tongue is eloquent no more,  
The soul shall speak in tears of gratitude.

## MISCELLANY.

From the National Era.

### The Raw Western Member.

Thou, a very gentle beast, and of a good conscience.  
Dem. The very best at a beast, my lord, that I ever saw.

Midsummer Night's Dream.

"Mr. Speaker!" "Mr. Speaker!"  
"Mr. Speaker!" is shouted simultaneously by fifty voices, of all degrees of volume and sharpness, from the bell of the stentor to the squeak of the pigmy, whilst fifty human beings leap with spasmodic energy from their seats, and, with necks and arms stretched out, in painful cataleptic application, fifty honorable members assail the eyes and ears of the very self-possessed gentleman, with exuberant paunch, and legs so enormously long, who is at present calmly surveying the scene from his elevated position in the centre of the magnificent hall.

"The gentleman from —," says the Speaker, with provoking calmness; and, as if instantaneously struck of the palsy, forty-nine of the shouters drop into their seats, some to resume franking of their last twenty column speech; others, with many inward curses, to dispose of the morning's mail, burdened, as usual with the favors of their too attentive constituents; and not a few to meditate a fresh incursion to the cellars below, where a cunning old Connaught man refreshes the thirsty souls of the member's with the "best liquors, at three cents a glass."

One honorable gentleman remains on his legs, for on him has the beneficent eye of the Speaker rested. The "Raw Western Member" is the fortunate man. He has sought the floor on every occasion, since the hour of two o'clock P. M., on the second day of the session, when he endeavored, with patriotic zeal, to express his approbation of the "Message;" and now, after three weeks' perseverance, he may well smile when he finds his unwearied efforts rewarded.

Glorious moment in the life of the "Raw Western Member!" And yet, with what marvellous coolness he prepares himself for the effort to which he has looked forward with unwavering hope, ever since he went to study law at the feet of the great Gamaliel of his State—the celebrated Judge Smuggins—and pronounced his first Fourth of July oration, in the presence of the assembled beauty and intellect of Smugginsville!

First, having ejected the quid, which is followed by an alarming expectation, he rolls up the cuffs of his coat, and, pulling down his shirt sleeves, covers his horny digits with a gracefully negligent drape of somewhat suspicious linen.—Then, throwing back his coat collar and loosening his neckcloth, so as to disclose fully to view an enormous specimen of that cartilaginous structure termed the POMUM ADAMI, in order to remind us of the fatal pippin, of which one Milton has furnished the best natural history, our orator stretches forth his right hand, and thrusting the forefinger and thumb of the other into his waistcoat pocket, as if in desperate pursuit of a shilling, which might possibly have retreated there, breaks forth:

Mr. Speaker: This is the greatest crisis in the history of these United States. Sir, I fancy it is a tremendous crisis. The eye of Europe is fixed intensely upon us. The shades of our immortal sires are hovering over these halls, in a state of translucent eagerness. And, sir, as at that awfully exciting period in Roman history, when the soul-devoted and chivalric and lofty-spirited and heroic Curtius leaped boldly into the frowning, yawning, and unfathomable gulf and abyss; when the malignant and evil genius of the glorious republic appeared to be in the ascendant, and Victory, as if in her indignant and vengeful wrath, seemed resolved no longer to perch on the Roman eagle; when the charmed sound of liberty no longer like a soul-inspiring trumpet, calling the spirits of men to the conflict, amid the dark recesses of the Tarpeian rock, and the lofty, soaring hope of posterity, to the remotest and most unheard-of generations of the human race, appeared to be doomed to utter extinguishment, and the destinies of the ancient world were hung with the gloom pall of midnight darkness, whilst the very heavens darted forth their angry threatenings, and the elements themselves conspired to disseminate uncontrollable perturbation throughout the minds even of the most philosophic and heroic of the Senators, whose strains of lofty, Ciceronian eloquence

"Shook the arsenals, and fumed over Greece."  
But, Mr. Speaker, we are fortunately placed in happier circumstances. We may bid defiance to the assaults of time, and to us has been reserved the glory of declaring, in the face of the whole universe, to the British lion, "Thus far shalt thou come, and no further!" I wish to speak to this question, sir. My constituents have a right to be heard on this floor, sir. They are entitled to be heard, sir. They are amongst the most respectable, industrious, enlightened, and influential citizens of this country. I stand here in these halls as their representative. I claim, then, to be heard.—

And though blood and carnage—though the wail of the widow and the orphan—though burning cities and desolated plains—though terrific conflagrations should blaze forth, and the forked lightning should play around the summit of this Capitol, whilst the thunder of British cannon should be heard reverberating on both continents, and a startled and astounded world should shrink from beholding the agony of this great amphitheatre of glory, yet I am willing to encounter the overwhelming agencies of the terrific antagonism, and Curtius-like to brave the impenetrable and concentrated mysteries of this direful plunge! I am ready, sir, to exclaim, with the great Roman orator—  
"Sub tegmine feet, subterram tenui nasum mediaria evoca!"  
or with Brutus, as he struck down the tyrant—  
"Non equidem invideo, minor neque!"

Thus has our friend drawn blood of his subject. He is now fully into it. Warning him that he is working himself up to a paroxysm of patriotic violence, and, fiercely beating the air, deals all around him furious buffets, as if in a struggle for life and death with unseen foes.—Now, with his thumbs thrust into the armlets of his waistcoat, and fingers spread out like the rays from the head of John the Baptist in a German wood-cut, the orator suddenly springs backward and "pauses for a reply." Now, levelling his head like a battering ram, he shakes his matted hair, and rushes wildly forward, as if he would gore the speaker on the spot. The perspiration flows profusely from his brow; whilst the saliva, flying in all directions, not less frothy, but more persuasive than his words, wins him the foaming possession of a charming circle, where his right to expectorate there is none to dispute! Now his voice sinks to a whisper, and, felicitating himself on the withering sarcasm of his manner, he biases his words through his teeth, and sticks out his tongue after them, in a grin which one of Dante's heroes might perhaps be able to master. Now his shouts pierce the dome, and startle the dozing Argus, who, in the distant corridor, with true republican vigilance and virtue guards the entrance to the ladies' gallery, and now owns the soothing influence of his last bribe—a smolent glass of grog.

Now, it is not to be supposed that the "Raw Western Member" is incapable of uttering any thing but the balderdash of which we have given a perfectly accurate specimen. He could speak the language of common sense, if he chose, set forth in odd enough phraseology to be sure, but still common sense, which people might comprehend. On the subject, indeed, on which he thinks proper to address the House, he has reflected but little, yet he has got a correct view of some of its bearings, and on a few points is even capable of throwing additional light. But the poor man has got an absurd idea that he must say something very fine, and full of allusions to the Roman republic; and, having thus mounted the stilts, cuts all manner of ridiculous capers. And he does not entertain this silly notion alone. The same false taste pervades almost the whole congressional oratory, and even public officials too often adopt the sophomoric style, instead of that of dignified and sober diplomacy.

But down goes the Speaker's hammer, and with a look of utter incredulity on the clock, which, alas! even Western oratory cannot for a moment divert from the faithful discharge of its duty, the orator ceases, and is instantly extinguished amid the din and tumult of the conflict for the succession. Again the fifty human voices shout, and again fifty human beings spring with a simultaneous jerk upon their feet, like the figure of an Italian showman. Just as the Speaker announces the name of the successful competitor for the floor, our Western friend may be perceived quietly passing through the Rotunda, accompanied by his ruffs Achates—a tall, lank, saw-toothed office-seeker, from the swamps of Michigan, who asks a chaperon, but would be satisfied with a first-rate consulate.—They are on their way to Foy's grogshop, in the basement cellar of the Capitol. The office-seeker regards gin and genius, punch and patriotism, drunkenness and democracy, as closely allied, and, just now, our friend, the member, inclines to the same opinion, the remainder of the day is to be devoted to bacchus—and tobacco.

Such is the "Raw Western Member," as he appears in the most conspicuous circumstances in the House of Representatives. It would be a libel upon that highly respectable body to suppose that he is not appreciated there exactly at his proper value. When he speaks, nobody listens, except the poor reporters, whose patient ears, daily win them the honors of martyrdom, and the ladies in the gallery, who, half dead from ennui, or the more intolerable infliction of stupid admirers, gladly seek relief in the carac-

tures of our highly original friend on the floor. Yet after all, the "Raw Western Member" is a very useful and tolerably faithful representative of the people. One thing is certain, he is true to "the party." His name is always promptly responded to, and is uniformly to be found recorded on the right side. His speeches may be as powerfully argumentative as those of some of his colleagues, but his vote is equally cogent. Nor is he altogether without the accomplishments laid claim to by legislators of greater pretensions. Never to him, it is true, did any McCulloch unroll his ample page, or a Smith reveal the "Wealth of Nations;" but Smuggins taught him all the political economy which is needed to make a good partisan, whilst an Indian agency initiated him into all the mysteries of the most profitable management of the exchequer.

The fluency of the orator, which he possesses in common with all our "great men," is really wondrous. Only abolish the one-hour rule, and supply him with an adequate allowance of brandy-and-water, and he will address the House for three days in succession, without ever being at a loss for a word. And it will not all be absolute nonsense. Except when he takes a high rhetorical flight, and treats us to readings in Roman history, the man is generally comprehensible.—Stale, and common-place, and bombastic, he always is, of course; but the marvel is, how he manages to keep up, without one moment's pause or embarrassment, the everlasting stream of talk. Aged gossips sometimes stop to take breath.—Methodist preachers at camp meetings have been known to boggle in the midst of a three-hours harangue; a Webster or Calhoun will occasionally stammer; but the "Raw Western Member" never stops, or boggles, or stammers. And of all subjects he rejoices in the same readiness of speech. On the foreign relations of the United States; on the bank question; on the tariff; on slavery; on the public lands; on the public finances; on internal improvements; on the sub-treasury; on every question that comes before Congress, the honorable gentleman is prepared to speak with the same incomparable fluency and the same impregnable assurance. Nothing strikes a stranger on our shores—an Englishman accustomed to stammering public speakers, for instance—with more surprise than this inexhaustibility of tongue. An Irish lawyer, a French philosopher, a Scottish divine, are all mighty men of words; but none of them can hold a candle to our Western Goliath. He is the only man whose discourses fully realize the pithy description of the philosophic prince of Denmark—"Words, words, words!" Nor, as we have seen, is "action," the sine qua non of true oratory, by any means wanting. Galvanism plays all sorts of pranks with the muscles; but what is it, compared with the generous warmth of a "Raw Western Member?"

In the walks of private life, our friend is a highly entertaining animal, and largely contributes to the interest of Washington society, during the winter season. At his boarding house—a large establishment on the Avenue, kept by a maiden lady of most majestic proportions, and a nose like a Philadelphia mob, threatening a configuration—he is quite a lion. To be sure, his manners at table are rather out of the way, but Miss Laura Augusta kindly regards them as only evincing a "charming eccentricity."

Our friend frequently escorts Miss Laura Augusta to the Capitol. On these occasions he dresses with characteristic taste. His coat is emphatically a "tight fit," so Jennings very properly pronounced it, and is adorned with enormous brass buttons, bearing the figure of a sportsman attended by his dog. A vest and neckcloth presenting, in richest combination, all the colors of the rainbow, an immense breastpin, studs of gigantic magnitude, and a guard chain, massive as a small chain cable, and cunningly wound across his expanded chest, complete the costume of the "Raw Western Member." On his head, a broad-brimmed white hat, with a narrow band of crape, is jauntily set; and he grasps in his right hand a walking stick of hickory, cut at the Hermitage, and rivaling in its diameter the club on which Gabriel Ravel leans, as Hercules, in flesh colored tights and powdered wig, in his "Glimpse of the Vatican, at Rome." Altogether, our hero presents an admirably faithful representation, in miniature, of one of those fancy stores in Chatham street, where the descendants of Abraham he in wait for the verdant children of men. Arrived at the Capitol, our friend treats Miss Laura Augusta to a glass of soda water, at the stand in the vestibule of the House, where hungry members regale themselves with ginger bread and boiled ham, at two pence a plate; and then he gal-

lants her to the gallery, pointing out with his hickory the "greatest men in the United States," on the floor below, ever and anon laughing so loud as to draw on Miss Laura and himself the fixed gaze of the House, to the unmingled delight of that ingenious young lady, who finds in her own brilliant eyes a ready excuse for the marked and repeated attention.

The "Raw Western Member" is well known at all the billiard saloons, and handles his cue with a great deal of skill. But his favorite game is that known by the not very elegant, but sufficiently expressive designation, of "cut throat." Absorbed in this game, with a score of blacklegs, storekeeper's clerks, and broken down politicians, he may be seen almost every night at the table where the numbers are dealt, and he often comes off with treble his week's pay in pocket. The bullies of the establishment once tried to frighten our hero, but, with all his rawness, he is braver as a lion, and is not to be assailed with impunity. On this occasion, he ripped open the abdomen of one of the bullies, and gouged out the eye of the other, in less time than the affair is related; and then quietly restoring his knife to his sleeve, bet "a Mexican" on the next throw, as if nothing had happened.

Our hero will not be re-elected to Congress. He has obtained a commission in one of the regiments of volunteers, and is destined to carry the blessings of pioneer Anglo-Saxon civilization into the border provinces of Mexico, or, mayhap, the vast regions washed by the broad Pacific—the appropriate instrument for hewing out the foundations of another mighty empire of wealth, freedom, refinement, and intelligence. Coarse, conceited, and illiterate, yet shrewd, enterprising, and inspired by an unquenchable love of freedom, the "Raw Western Member" is not to be despised. He cannot be regarded but with great interest, and even respect, as the representative of a remarkable generation of men, who have wrought miracles in the wilderness of this new world; amongst whose descendants, his shrewdness, enterprise, and love of freedom, will be perpetuated to latest times, whilst his coarseness, conceit, and ignorance, will wholly disappear, before that intellectual and moral progress, which is fast creating in the fair valleys of the West, a community of high refinement and Christian civilization, in which human society, we doubt not, will one day, receive its fullest development and the human mind its utmost expansion.

### Division of Real Estate.

The Philadelphia Ledger, in an article on the subject of the distress in Europe, gives the following as the main cause which lead to the unparalleled suffering in Ireland and Scotland.

"But the great cause of Ireland, and indeed of England and Scotland, now unknown in France and Belgium, is the accumulation of the land in the hands of a few lords, and its cultivation by tenants who are starved to pay rents. But by the Revolution of 1789, all the estate of the French nobility and clergy, in other words, all the lands in the kingdom, were confiscated and sold in small farms; and by the laws of distribution which have prevailed in that country ever since, an estate, on the decease of the owner, is equally divided among all his children or other heirs. The same system has been adopted in Belgium, and as a consequence in each country, landed estates are now small, and every man owns the land that he cultivates. But in Ireland, not a spade or a plough is ever put into a foot of soil by its owner; not an acre is cultivated, excepting by a poor tenant, who pays an enormous rent, which is divided among three or four intermediate agents and the landlord, the latter continually absent, and spending the rents thus extorted from the ragged cultivator, at foreign gambling tables, and in dissipation at foreign watering-places. The contrast between France or Belgium, and Ireland, ought to speak in tones of thunder to every State of our Union, upon the tenures of land, against its accumulation in large estates."

### Fate of Republics.

The Pittsburgh Gazette of last week has some very sensible remarks, with respect to the evils attendant upon elevating military chieftains to political power. The excitement got up by the whigs in behalf of Gen. Taylor, does not appear to have thrown the editor of the Gazette off his balance, who seems to think that something more is requisite to fit a man for the Presidency than the fact of his having killed a few thousand Mexicans. We make an extract from the Gazette's article; which advances sentiments that will be regarded as exceedingly vulgar by those who contend that the Anglo-Saxon race are a superior order of beings and therefore beyond the reach of those influences which have proved the downfall of other nations:—

"We think, with all respect and deference to the judgment of others, that it becomes us to pay some heed to all these teachings and warnings of the illustrious fathers of the Republic. We think, too, that history may teach us something, since in the emphatic appeal of Patrick Henry, 'there is no way of judging of the Future but from the Past,' and judging from the Past, are we not warned that wars and standing armies, and the love of conquest and power, are the rocks upon which all Republics before us have fallen? We have too much respect for our boasted 'Anglo-Saxon race of men' to flatter them into the belief that they are of themselves purer or better, even though refined in the furnace of our Republican form of Government, than other men. Men have the same heads and hearts every where—the circumstances of public institutions and domestic education only changing their characters.—Men under the influence of God's benediction, are every where 'of one flesh, one faith, and one baptism,' and if Holy Writ speaks the truth, they are morally of the same blood through all the nations of the earth. We choose, therefore, morally to esteem ourselves as a people just as good as other men, and no better.—Our superior political advantages have been secured to us only from that higher political elevation which has marked the existence of our Government, though, at times, we confess in sorrow, with sad declarations of public virtue. Our hope is that we shall go on prospering and prosper, but it can never be in pursuing

the phantoms of military glory nor in the elevation of military men to our highest political offices, and we beseech men to pause at least long enough to think of the moral influence of worshipping, with the devotion we see all around us, at the shrine of Mars."—*Mercer Luminary.*

### Relief for Ireland.

The mass of politicians, fifty years or a century hence, may become as far advanced in sentiments of humanity as the editor of the N. Y. Tribune is in the following; but at present they are as far behind as the heathen.

"The \$500,000 FOR IRELAND. We do not sign a petition to Congress to make a liberal appropriation for the relief of the Starving in Ireland, doubting the Constitutionality of such a disposition of the Public Money; and yet we are very sure it ought to be Constitutional, and we ardently hope for the passage of the bill. How abhorrent is the thought that our Rulers have undoubted authority to send all our National vessels loaded to the water's edge with cannon, mortars, ball powder, &c., to dash out the brains and mangle the bodies of inoffensive men, women and children, and yet it is questionable whether they have the right to send a single ship loaded with grain for a friendly furnishing People!

"The cheap defence of Nations" is a flowing phrase, though whether it was used in reference to Chivalry, to Education, or to something else, we have forgotten. But what defence could be so cheap as blessed Charity? We spend, in times of peace, over Fifteen Millions per annum on our Army and Navy.—Suppose we were to abolish them both at a dash, and to spend instead Five Millions a year in sending food and clothing to our most needy and miserable fellow-beings in every part of the earth. Who believes it possible that an army could any where be raised to invade us after the first year or two of this new defensive policy? Who does not feel that recruiting or drilling to fight against us would be an utterly hopeless business? O that there were one Nation wise enough to thoroughly believe and trust in the sure practicability of overcoming Evil with Good!

### Division of Real Estate.

The Philadelphia Ledger, in an article on the subject of the distress in Europe, gives the following as the main cause which lead to the unparalleled suffering in Ireland and Scotland.

"But the great cause of Ireland, and indeed of England and Scotland, now unknown in France and Belgium, is the accumulation of the land in the hands of a few lords, and its cultivation by tenants who are starved to pay rents. But by the Revolution of 1789, all the estate of the French nobility and clergy, in other words, all the lands in the kingdom, were confiscated and sold in small farms; and by the laws of distribution which have prevailed in that country ever since, an estate, on the decease of the owner, is equally divided among all his children or other heirs. The same system has been adopted in Belgium, and as a consequence in each country, landed estates are now small, and every man owns the land that he cultivates. But in Ireland, not a spade or a plough is ever put into a foot of soil by its owner; not an acre is cultivated, excepting by a poor tenant, who pays an enormous rent, which is divided among three or four intermediate agents and the landlord, the latter continually absent, and spending the rents thus extorted from the ragged cultivator, at foreign gambling tables, and in dissipation at foreign watering-places. The contrast between France or Belgium, and Ireland, ought to speak in tones of thunder to every State of our Union, upon the tenures of land, against its accumulation in large estates."

### Fate of Republics.

The Pittsburgh Gazette of last week has some very sensible remarks, with respect to the evils attendant upon elevating military chieftains to political power. The excitement got up by the whigs in behalf of Gen. Taylor, does not appear to have thrown the editor of the Gazette off his balance, who seems to think that something more is requisite to fit a man for the Presidency than the fact of his having killed a few thousand Mexicans. We make an extract from the Gazette's article; which advances sentiments that will be regarded as exceedingly vulgar by those who contend that the Anglo-Saxon race are a superior order of beings and therefore beyond the reach of those influences which have proved the downfall of other nations:—

"We think, with all respect and deference to the judgment of others, that it becomes us to pay some heed to all these teachings and warnings of the illustrious fathers of the Republic. We think, too, that history may teach us something, since in the emphatic appeal of Patrick Henry, 'there is no way of judging of the Future but from the Past,' and judging from the Past, are we not warned that wars and standing armies, and the love of conquest and power, are the rocks upon which all Republics before us have fallen? We have too much respect for our boasted 'Anglo-Saxon race of men' to flatter them into the belief that they are of themselves purer or better, even though refined in the furnace of our Republican form of Government, than other men. Men have the same heads and hearts every where—the circumstances of public institutions and domestic education only changing their characters.—Men under the influence of God's benediction, are every where 'of one flesh, one faith, and one baptism,' and if Holy Writ speaks the truth, they are morally of the same blood through all the nations of the earth. We choose, therefore, morally to esteem ourselves as a people just as good as other men, and no better.—Our superior political advantages have been secured to us only from that higher political elevation which has marked the existence of our Government, though, at times, we confess in sorrow, with sad declarations of public virtue. Our hope is that we shall go on prospering and prosper, but it can never be in pursuing

rather small. Last Monday, one hundred rounds were fired in this city, in honor of the victories of Taylor and Scott. In several of the Eastern cities, general illuminations are in progress, as demonstrations of the people's great joy. In all these exhibitions, there seems to us something rather small. To say nothing of the humanity of public rejoicings over bloodshed, just because Americans have shed more blood than they have lost, ought we not to blush at our exultation, when we remember who and what is our opponent? We are strong, united, wealthy, with resources accumulated by a peace of thirty years, and we number some 20 millions of souls; Mexico is weak, disunited, with resources exhausted by continual strife and civil commotions for the last twenty years, and she numbers some eight millions of people, only about one eighth of European descent!—What, then, are we doing? Shouting hosannas to ourselves; because we have

whipped Mexico! What a beautiful spectacle would it be, should Great Britain, in the event of hostilities with Portugal, after crushing her to the dust, send up a mighty shout to Heaven thereupon, as if she had done some great thing!

There is something wretchedly puerile in our conduct. Our country is in the position of an overgrown bully, with his knee on the breast of some stubborn little chap, which has just strength enough to kick. He gives the little chap a dig in the ribs ever and anon, then pulls off his hat and shouts three cheers over his own bravery.—National Era.

ANTI-SLAVERY.

From the Non-Slaveholder.

Abduction of a Colored Man.

A case, involving the abduction, and subsequent recovery by purchase, of a colored man, 27 years of age, and who, since his eleventh year, has resided in Darby, a few miles south-west of Philadelphia, has occasioned considerable excitement in that usually quiet village.—The individual referred to, had been the property, so called, of a person living in Maryland, and, with his two sisters, and half-brother and sister, was advised and aided to escape from slavery, by their master's son, the goods of the master being about to be levied upon and he probably assenting, thought tacitly, to the escape. The owner died soon after, and so far as the son was interested, there had been a clear moral abandonment by him of any right which he might otherwise have had to the slaves. There were, however, one or more other heirs, whom the son-in-law of the deceased represented. And he, coming to know of the residence of the fugitives, and of the high esteem in which they were held for their thriftiness and general good conduct, which qualities would be sure to make them bring great prices, determined, though after so long an interval, to recover them back into bondage. Too much doubt as to the legal claim, probably existed, to adventure upon any open, regular process for accomplishing this purpose in Pennsylvania; subtlety had therefore to be resorted to. There is reason to suspect that a man, slightly colored, who had recently come into these parts, and made himself intimate with the fugitive family, was employed as the vile agent to decoy them to Baltimore. He had married the eldest sister, and was intending to take her with him to that city in a few days, probably with the purpose of surrendering her to her claimant; and was certainly the instrument, or the tool, of the abduction of the brother. He introduced to the young man, a person, apparently a gentleman, whom he professed to have formerly lived with, and whom he recommended in the highest terms, who was seeking an active, intelligent servant to take with him to his residence in Ohio, and who would give to such a servant the tempting sum of fifteen dollars per month, all expenses besides, and twenty dollars in hand. The bait was successful and Allen, with his new employer, took his departure in the cars for York, Pennsylvania, where the latter alleged that he had business to transact, whence they were to proceed, by other conveyance, via Chambersburg to Pittsburgh. At York, the new master expressed great disappointment at not meeting the person he expected to find there, and said they must go on to Parkersburg, where the person lived; and they could thence proceed next morning by the cars to Chambersburg. Immediately upon their arrival at Parkersburg, which was in Maryland, a high functionary of the great City of Baltimore, arrested Allen, asserting that information had just come on by telegraph that he, with his companion, had been perpetrating a robbery in Philadelphia, and that he must take him back in that city for trial. Allen's protest of innocence, and a statement of his residence and of his purpose in travelling were disregarded, and chains and handcuffs were at once fastened to and upon him—the pseudo-master from that instant disappearing. Allen soon found himself rapidly proceeding with the cars, under care of the officers; supposing for a while they were returning to Philadelphia, as the officers had said, till at length a passenger, to his great horror, advised him that they were on a direct route to Baltimore. Not, still, suspecting any other charge than that of theft, which he felt that he could readily rebut, he expressed to the officer his desire to be put into a public prison, there to await his trial, which was assented to. Arrived at Baltimore, he was placed in a hack, driven rapidly to a building of peculiar structure, into which he was hurried. When within its inclosure he inquired, "is this a public prison?" The answer was, "No, it is the Georgia pen!" "I felt, at the moment," said Allen, "as if I was in the midst of the great ocean, without a friend or plank to rest upon!" He was then interrogated as to being a slave, of which, without his confession, no proof could be given, as even the claimant was unable to recognize in the vigorous man the abducting slender boy. This confession he refused to make. Flogging,

by means of that well known instrument of slave-torture—the paddle—was then resorted to in order to compel it. He bore, for a while, the cruel infliction until poor humanity could no longer endure the agony, and was made ready to confess to anything, true or false.—He then yielded an assent to every question they put to him. It was the confession of the inquisition! And it was upon this confession that his claimants doomed him to be shipped to New Orleans, under the free flag of the United States, of America, to be sold for a slave!

While these proceedings were going on in the prison-house, and the time and manner of the prisoner's departure was being arranged, Providence was directing a counter movement. There was, at least, one concerned observer of the scenes in the cars, and he took measures, with as little delay as possible, to send tidings to some good friends of the abducted man. One of them went on immediately to Baltimore, and, arriving there, instantly proceeded to the prison where the prisoner was expected to be found. He saw the keeper of it, a man honest in his way, and always honorable in the fulfillment of a bargain, and he succeeded in making with him a contract for the delivery of the slave, upon payment of by a given day, some six or eight days ahead, of eight hundred dollars; one thousand dollars being considered his New-Orleans price. The time was brief, but the people pursued their money like water, and Allen was redeemed; but not until after he had undergone a new course of flogging, to extort some desired revelations from him in regard to the manner in which the knowledge of his confinement had reached Darby. It was even more severe than the first, but nothing now to the inquisitors was elicited by it.

He was restored to his home and friends on the 24th ultimo, the day preceding to the sailing of the N. O. packet, in which he was to have been shipped, had not the arrangement for his purchase been consummated. During his confinement of nearly two weeks, his feet were chained together by heavy fetters around the ankles; and when the paddle was applied, in addition to his leg-irons, he was handcuffed, and obliged to lie down in order to receive the beating. The village of Darby has been rather celebrated for an unwillingness to listen to Anti-Slavery Lectures. An Anti-Slavery Lecture, somewhat costly, has, however, been pressed upon its people by these events, to which they have given an attentive ear, and which has reached to their inmost feelings, where it has left a deep, an indelible impression. Never was the long whip of Slavery so near their fireside before. Hereafter, when some signal act of beneficence in behalf of the slave shall distinguish that village, the feelings prompting it will be traced back to those which were excited by the wrongs and sufferings perpetrated upon Allen Ricketts.

Opinions of Slavery at the South.

We have received a letter from a clergyman in one of the most remote & inaccessible of the slave States, whose well known name, if we were permitted to publish it, would add weight and impressiveness to what he says, which we cannot deny ourselves the gratification of presenting to those who are waiting for the dawn of right feelings and views on this subject at the South. That there is an under-current of feeling at the South such as this letter discloses, is as unquestionable as it is cheering: "You know the self-will of despotism and the forlorn hope of a poor disciple of Christ, in endeavoring to turn it from its current. We may talk of Turkish despotism as we please, it is not more dictatorial, obstinate, zealous and tyrannical, than the despotism of free, enlightened, Christian Slavery!! Disguise it as you will, it is a monster. Some very good deluded men, (and I too, once,) have apologized for it; but after all, it is, and was, and ever will be, a sin condemned by God, abhorred by saints, and shunned by holy men. The circumstances of my family seem to require that I should remain at the South, though sometimes I almost resolve to leave this region, for fear the smothered heaving volcano may break forth, and bury in ruin this otherwise lovely land. But there are some bright streaks of hope. The influences of religion are gaining ground, and as they gain ground masters treat their servants better in dress, and grant them more Christian privileges. And this is not all: owners begin to feel that slavery is a sin. A few wicked men, (slaveholders,) have said to me at different times, that they did not see what business Christians had to come here and buy plantations and negroes, intimating that there is, in their estimation, a glaring inconsistency between religion and slavery. They justify themselves in slavery, because they do not profess to obey the Bible. They say a man cannot do to others as he would that they should do to him, and hold slaves. But in this is only one among all their other sins. Strange reasoning, but quite as logical as the reasoning of pro-

fessors of religion, in excusing and justifying their continuance in sin. One thing is evident—the sin of slavery is felt more and more. This should encourage Christians to pray with fresh earnestness and strength, that God may pour out upon us a spirit of judgment—a spirit of burning, that that evil may be speedily removed.—N. Y. Evangelist.

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

Saturday, May 8.

NOTICE.

The State Liberty Convention, for the nomination of Candidates for the offices of Governor and Lieut. Governor of the State of Michigan, to be supported at the ensuing November election, will be held at Jackson on Wednesday the 23d day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. It is hoped there is no necessity of urging upon all lovers of freedom, and of their country's honor, the importance of a full attendance from every county in the State.

By order of the State Central Liberty Committee, C. GURNEY, Chairman.

We have a new carrier: should any subscribers not be served with the paper, they will please notify us.

The State Convention.

We would again call attention to the notice for this meeting at Jackson on the 23rd of June. As we before remarked, no ratio of representation, and no mode of selecting delegates were designated by the State Committee, these matters being left to the action of the several counties, and of the Convention when assembled.

We need not enlarge upon the necessity of a full and general representation in order to give that efficiency to the meeting which it ought to possess. But we will just remark that there will be but a small representation unless arrangements be entered into in the several counties for the attendance of delegates. If no other action be in contemplation, some individual in each county should immediately see or correspond with others, until he finds a sufficient number who will pledge themselves to attend.

We allude to the subject again thus early, because of its importance, and because it is a matter in which every portion of the Liberty party must act for itself, or it will not be done at all.

Nomination of Gen. Taylor.

The popular movement in favor of Gen. Taylor has produced different effects on different portions of the Whig party. The more corrupt and conservative portion, who care little for principle of any kind, nothing for their country, and every thing for success, hail the movement with the highest anticipations of a glorious campaign, far exceeding in enthusiasm the Log Cabin and Hard Cider canvass of 1840. The New York Courier and Enquirer, edited by the notorious J. Watson Webb, appropriately heads this class of Whig papers. Many papers of that party, however, do not commit themselves at once to his nomination, but are ready to join in the hue and cry whenever the candidate shall prove to be sufficiently available.

A second class of Northern Whig papers, many of them influential and popular, and desirous of keeping all their subscribers, are preparing to support Gen. Taylor if he should be the candidate of the party. They have been known as very much "northern rights" papers and somewhat antislavery: yet they dare not at once take a manly stand, but lie to, as it were, with their sheets fluttering in the breeze, waiting for the gale of popular favor to blow them whatsoever way it will. The New York Tribune, and Albany Evening Journal, and we believe the Seward papers generally, may be reckoned among this class.

A third division comprises those Whig papers which have spoken out manfully in defence of antislavery principles they have hitherto avowed, and deprecate the nomination of Gen. Taylor as another triumph of the Slave Power over the rights of the Free States. Foremost among these are the Cleveland True Democrat and the Boston Courier. These papers are well aware that the support of Gen. Taylor will commit the Whig party most fully to an alliance with the slaveholders for many years to come, and endanger its perpetuity at the North.—The present is a trying time with that party. How many years have the Northern Whigs professed to be "favorable" to antislavery views! Yet the nomination of Gen. Taylor is to bring the most ultra antislavery Whigs into the closest friendship and love. The Slaveholders generally will of course support Gen. Taylor: and we shall perhaps, behold John C. Calhoun and Gov. Seward laboring together like brothers for the election of a plantation slaveholder: Giddings and McDuffie, Gov. Hammond and John Davis, Sam Houston and Charles Francis Adams, Gov. Woodbridge and Thomas Benton, Henry W. Taylor and Senator Bagby, all marching up to the polls together, with shouts and rejoicings, to elect this embodiment of the Slave Power to the highest seat in the nation! What a spectacle would this be! Yet

we may expect to see this very exhibition, should Taylor be nominated.

That he will be nominated, however, is by no means certain. Many things may prevent. His own refusal: the events of the war: future victories of Gen. Scott: the action of the next session of Congress: the resistance of antislavery Whigs, and other circumstances which may present themselves during the year to come, will all have their weight in determining the result.

In the meantime, regarding this movement as deeply important to our cause, we shall keep our readers apprised, from week to week, of every thing of importance that transpires in reference to it.

Gen. Taylor and the War.

It is the opinion of Mr. Calhoun and a vast number of sensible persons that the march of Gen. Taylor from Corpus Christi was the immediate cause of the war. Had that advance not taken place, it is not probable war would have ensued. Its direct tendency and object was to assume a hostile and threatening attitude towards Mexico.

Now it appears from statements in the Democratic papers, that Gen. Taylor whom the war hating Whigs intend to make President, that he was not only instrumental in this movement, but that he urged it strenuously upon the War Department.

On the 4th of October, 1845, Gen. Taylor, then at Corpus Christi, wrote to the Secretary of War, in speaking of the Rio Grande, as follows:

"I cannot doubt that the settlement will be greatly facilitated and hastened by our taking possession at once of one or two suitable places on or quite near that river. Our strength and state of preparation should be displayed in a manner not to be mistaken. However salutary may be the effect produced upon the border people by our presence here, we are too far from the frontier to impress the government of Mexico with our readiness to vindicate, by force of arms, if necessary, our title to the country as far as THE RIO GRANDE."

Our Whig neighbor of the State Journal, does not at all like the proposed nomination of Gen. Taylor. In an article last week, he says,—

"We shall say nothing of the importation of Cuba blood-hounds under Mr. Van Buren's administration, about which so great an ado was made, for these blood-hounds were a rather harmless animal. They were not intended to bite the miserable Seminoles, but to track them to their hammocks, and enable our human soldiers to drive the cold lead through them, and so, at length, break up the refuge for runaway negroes. But every man who condemns the commencement of the present war, must reprobate Gen. Taylor's advice to occupy the East bank of the Rio Grande in the Mexican State of Tamaulipas. This invasion was the immediate cause of the war: if it had been forborne, the war might have been avoided—so think our most judicious men. Yet Gen. Taylor talks as coolly about taking up that position and asserting our claim to the Rio Grande, as a retailer of dry-goods would of measuring off a pattern of shilling calico! We were shocked by the perusal of that document."

The New Postage Law.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed by the New York Senate; and they express the feeling prevalent through the whole country.

"Resolved, That so much of an act of Congress, passed at its last session, as enlarges the franking privileges of members of Congress, imposes postage on newspapers not conveyed by mail more than thirty miles from the place where they are printed,—increases the postage upon newspapers not sent from the office of publication, and requires it to be prepaid, and prohibits enclosing letters for different persons in the same envelope, in any case, was not demanded by the public sentiment or the public interest, is impolitic, unjust, and oppressive, and ought to be repealed.

Resolved, That the Senators in Congress from this State be instructed, and the Representatives be requested to use their best efforts to procure, at an early day of the next session of Congress a repeal of so much of the act referred to, as is signified in the foregoing resolutions.—Albany Atlas.

More Kidnapping.

The Salem (Ohio) Bugle says that a colored child was lately carried off into slavery by a person who obtained possession of it on pretence of taking it to a family in another county with whom it was to live. The deception was not discovered till it was too late.

The Marshall Expounder has a notice of the death of Dr. Parnell, a Phrenologist and public lecturer well known in this State. He died a few days since at Manchester in this county. The writer of the notice says that among his last words was a repetition of a request, often before made, that he should be buried with his feet to the south, thereby expressing his eternal abhorrence of her peculiar institution, slavery. He was buried according to his request.

The Adrian Expositor says: "We have a society of Odd Fellows, numbering 160, who expect to erect one of the most elegant buildings in the country—and a Chapter of Nimrods, numbering 100.

Col. Cushing has arrived at Matamoras.

Michigan Central Railroad.

This important work is being rapidly prosecuted. It is now within fifty miles of its western termination, if St. Joseph is fixed upon, and seventy miles if it is run to New Buffalo. Its Engineers are locating the route west of Kalamazoo, and in a week or two, its western terminus will be settled. Since it passed into the hands of the company, and out of the hands of the State, it has been doing a very large increased business. Its earnings would pay 12 per cent upon the cost of the road in use, if the money was applied to that purpose. For the present year, as we learn from a gentleman well informed, over \$255,000 will be applied to construction from these earnings.

Now the total amount of Flour received at Detroit, from all directions, is about 325,000 bbls. per annum. It is expected after the entire completion of the road in 1849, there will be conveyed upon it alone, from Lake Michigan, and intermediate ports, over 700,000 bbls. And those who are most familiar with the capacity of the country which it passes, are most sanguine of such a result.

To accommodate this vast trade, the Company have purchased a large plot of ground, fronting upon the Detroit river, where they are preparing to erect, and will have completed in the fall, a Warehouse of four times the ground surface of the East Albany Merchandize Depot, and twice the area of that in Boston. It is to be two stories high—capable of storing as much upon the second as upon the first floor. It will be the largest Freight House, by a hundred per cent. in this country, if not the largest building of the kind, in the world.

The track will leave the present line of the road about two miles and a half west of the present depot, pass to the river about a mile below the city, and run along the bank of the river to the new depot, in the western part of the city.

We have gleaned these and other interesting facts from Mr. Brooks, the efficient Superintendent of the Road.—Ath. Eccl. Jour.

Meeting of Colored Persons in Detroit.

We have received the proceedings of a mass meeting of the Colored People of Detroit, in reference to the recent attempt to carry one of their number into slavery. The meeting was held in the colored Methodist Church, Richard Gordon, Chairman, and Wm. Lambert, Secretary. A liberal collection was taken up to carry on the suit now pending against Dann, for an attempt to kidnap. We make room for the Resolutions adopted by the meeting.

Resolved, That we hold our liberty dearer than we do our lives, and we are fully determined, live or die, sink or swim, never to go back into slavery.

Resolved, That as it is our desire to be a peaceful and sober part of this community, we will always abide by the constitution and laws of this State, which recognizes no slavery; and for the better preservation of law and order, we request the citizens of this State, to urge upon the Legislature at its next session, to pass laws similar to those recently passed in the State of Pennsylvania, which prohibits the State officers from arresting, aiding, or assisting to kidnap, or in any way to interfere with a human being, as property.

Resolved, That we return our sincere thanks to the eminent counsel who have defended us with this case of Robert Crumwell, and our gratitude is yet due to them for the zeal manifested in our behalf, on another occasion.

Resolved, That we return our thanks to the citizens who manifested such a deep interest on the side of liberty, for it was gratifying to witness the spontaneous burst of detestation they manifested against all who countenanced or were connected with this dastardly proceeding.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting, with the preamble and resolutions, be published in the City papers, and in the Signal of Liberty at Ann Arbor, Mystery at Pittsburgh, National Era at Washington, and the Emancipator at Boston, and all other papers friendly to liberty, are requested to copy the same.

Patent Elastic Baby Jumpers are in vogue just now at the East. The Scientific American thus describes one: "Imagine a cord fastened to the ceiling, and thence diverging into several cords, which are fastened to the child's frock by attachments to the belt. The cord is elastic, and the child being attached to it, may be left to itself and will find its own amusement in the constant jumping up and down, and about, which its movements occasion."

The Portrait of the "Raw Western Member," on our first page, is most admirably drawn. We have been asked whether a member from Michigan was not the original of the likeness. We presume not: but Michigan has had members in Congress that were evidently of the same intellectual family, and most intimately related to the hero of this article.

Working Men's Protective Union.

The objects of the institution are to combine individuals for the purpose of purchasing merchandize of all sorts required in a family, and to render mutual aid, according to the means of each Division. The Institution is called the Working Men's Protective Union—the branches of which, are called Divisions. There is a central or Supreme Division. The name is significant, as indicating a regard for high sounding words and names which, in the estimation of those who use them, are things. The progress of the Union has been as rapid as its most sanguine friends have anticipated. The first Division was formed as an experiment about a year and a half since.—The 9th Division has been in existence about six months, and the Divisions number at present 21, and are constantly increasing. The First Division has about 200 members—the 9th about 130—and the number of members of the several Divisions varies from 15 to 20 to 200.—They purchase groceries and other merchandize at wholesale, and sell them to the members at an advance on the cost, just sufficient to cover the expenses.—The 9th, and I believe the 1st and some other Divisions, charge 6 per cent. on the wholesale cost. I do not know whether any of the Divisions charge less or more. As far as my knowledge extends, they make a saving of from ten to twenty per cent. on the retail prices. The effect of the organization has been to cause some vendors of groceries to offer their goods at cost.—Bost. Liberator.

The Pennsylvania papers contain full accounts of the recent tremendous explosion of Dupont's powder factory. The Delaware Gazette says:

"The place where the buildings in which the explosion occurred stood, is left as bare and desolate as though the work of human labor and skill had never been expended upon it. A few loose stones, fragments of mortar, blackened and charred splinters, constitute every thing that remains to indicate the exact position which they so recently occupied. The amount of powder exploded, it is believed by the owners, did not exceed 5,000 pounds. The pecuniary loss is comparatively small; although the glass is shattered from the windows, and the plastering stripped, in a great degree from the ceilings and walls of the houses for a mile round.

We saw many windows blown in en masse. In some of the large residences of the Messrs. Dupont, not a window is left perfectly, and on some sides they are blown entirely out.

Much glass was broken at the distance of a mile and a half. The screams and lamentations of the women and children were truly heart rending. They were heard bewailing their dreadful loss, at the distance of more than a mile.

Of course, it is altogether impossible to form any conjecture as to the cause of the explosion. It is even unknown which of the two buildings exploded first.

The coroners held an inquest on the mangled and blackened remains of the killed. Verdict according to the facts as already detailed.

Those killed have almost universally left wives and children. They were among the most valuable and successful hands attached to these great works: many of them were men of independent means.

We understand that the Messrs. Dupont, in accordance with a practice of their father before them, generously bestowed on each of the widows of the unfortunate victims of this dreadful casualty, \$100 annually, so long as they remain widows.

A head of one of the bodies, though so much disfigured as to be unable to tell to which of the blackened and mutilated trunks it had belonged, we were informed, was found the best part of a mile from any of the bodies, and nearly all the human remains were so dreadfully torn and discolored as to be with great difficulty recognized by their friends. The picture was indeed one of the most heart-rending that it is possible to imagine."

Father Matthew writes from Cork, March 31,—

"We shall ever regard America at our deliverer in the hour of bitter calamity. The immense supply of Indian corn, wasted into the Cove of Cork, the last few days, and the free gift of cargoes, daily expected, have had an unexpected effect upon the corn market. Maize has fallen from £10 to £10 the ton. In the darkest hour of calamity we should not despair. The mercies of the Lord are above all his wondrous works. I am resolved, God willing to leave Ireland for the States next summer. It shall be my constant, anxious, prayer, that the Lord may remove every obstacle, and allow me to indulge this darling desire of my heart."

The Free Press mentions that young Phillips, of Lodi, in this county, has been appointed a Cadet at West Point, by recommendation of Messrs. Felch and McClellan.

From the War.

We have before referred to the bloody butchery of the unarmed Mexicans perpetrated by the Arkansas regiment in revenge for the death of one of their number, a nephew of Senator Colquitt.—It is but just to Gen. Taylor to state that he manifested great displeasure when made acquainted with the facts of this butchery. Such incidents, however, are inseparable from the nature of war.—The following graphic and eye-witness notice of the affair is from an eyewitness.

"God knows how many of the unarmed peasantry have been sacrificed to atone for the blood of poor Colquitt.—The Arkansas regiment say not less than thirty have been killed. I think, however, that at least twenty of them have been sent to their eternal rest. I rode through the chapparrals and found a number of their dead bodies not yet cold.—The features, in every instance, were composed and tranquil—lying upon their backs, eyes closed, and feet crossed.—You would have supposed them sleeping. But for the gory stream which bedewed the turf around them. In some instances, after the vital spark had fled, in the overflow of demonic vengeance, the carbine had dashed out the brains of its clayey victim. Death, in all its horrors, I have seen, and been familiar with from boyhood, and I could not feel the dread reality before me, until Col. B. and myself rode down the "arroyo," to where, from the curling smoke, we supposed the women and children of those poor creatures were secreted.

We rode up. Fear and anxiety were depicted upon every countenance—the women crowded around us for protection—and, notwithstanding they were not more than half a mile from the scene of this murderous butchery, they were wholly ignorant of what had been going on. An old female, who looked as tho' she might be the grand-mother of the whole, advanced to us, and in a most deplorable manner, asked us to send back her husband and sons from the camp, where they supposed they had been taken. I then told them that I feared their men had been killed. They soon comprehended my fears; and the old woman asked us to lead to the dead bodies; and accompanied by two little boys of ten years of age each, we set out for the scene of murder. The first body we approached the old woman exclaimed was a "cartero,"—a donde estu los autres, madre de Dios, adone iremos?—where are the others? Mother of God, where shall we go? We then led them to another body, that of a man about thirty years of age, who lay as tranquil as though he was in the sweetest sleep. The little boy, impelled by that instinct which seems to lead us into trouble and difficulty ere it is ready for us, outstripped his companions, and was the first to reach the body. He advanced steadily to its side; gazed upon the countenance which was half concealed beneath the broad brimmed sombrero; folded his hands upon his breast, and looked with dreaming earnestness upon the bloody victim of ill-timed vengeance. The hearing of his manly little chest, and the silent tears stealing from his dark eyes, and rolling their scorching way down his cheeks, told too eloquently that the little fellow had lost a friend. I said to him in the most soothing tone I could command—"Do you know that man?"—To which he replied, "Es mi padre, carrallero," walked round the body; examined the bullet in the side; turned away from us, drew his sleeve across his eyes, and without an audible sob or murmur returned to the glen, where his mother, brothers and sisters were to hear the tale of their desolation.

No earthly power now exists to punish the perpetrators of this horrid outrage. Congress in its wisdom has refused to sanction executions in the field for murders committed here, and all that can be done is to send the perpetrators back with disgrace. The army condemns the bloody deed, and but for the agency of Capt. Coffy, of our regiment, who rallied his men and stepped between the victims and their executioners, seventeen others would certainly have been killed, who were brought by him into camp. Had the Arkansas men, in the first flow of their excited feelings, shot down a Mexican or two in retaliation for their murdered comrade, I could pardon, though not justify it; the wholesale slaughter, I fear, will bring reproach upon the whole volunteer force. It was but the act of a few reckless desperadoes, who care neither for God, man or themselves."

The New-Orleans Commercial Times says: "A shell from one of our mortars passed through the dome of one of the churches and exploded on the altar, killing ten or fifteen women, who had gathered there for protection. The greatest carnage in Vera Cruz, we are sorry to learn, was among the women and children."

FIGHTING AND RELIGION.—We published the other day an account of the sailing of three companies of the Tenth Regiment for Point Isabel. We learn from yesterday's Courier and Enquirer, that previous to their embarkation, the

troops were drawn up in a hollow square and addressed by Rev. M. Nash of Fort Hamilton in a most appropriate and feeling manner, after which he presented a bible and prayer book to each officer, and to each squad of soldiers. The books were cheerfully accepted, and Col. Temple responded in terms suitable to the occasion.

This, though not quite so striking as the services in that town of Pennsylvania where each soldier was presented with a bible and a bowie knife, at the same time, is yet striking enough.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Mexican papers contain a full and ably drawn up account, by Santa Anna, of the battle of Buena Vista, in the course of which occurs the following passage:

"The bearer of a flag of truce arrived with a proposition from Gen. Taylor for an exchange of prisoners, and for our sending for the wounded who had remained on the field. He also expressed to me the desire which the Americans felt for the reestablishment of peace. I replied, in order that he might say the same to his general, that we sustained the most sacred of causes—the defence of our territory, and the preservation of our nationality and rights; that we were not the aggressors, and that our government had never offended that of the United States. I observed that we could say nothing of peace while the Americans were on this side of the Bravo, or occupied any part of the Mexican territory, or blockaded our ports; and that we were resolved to perish or vindicate our rights: that fortune might not be always favorable to the enemy, and that their experience of the 22d and 23d should convince them that it could change. I added, that the Americans waged against us a war of vandalism, whose excesses outraged those sentiments of humanity which one civilized nation ought to evince towards another; and that if he would get outside of the apartment he would still see smoking, which was the fact, the dwellings of Agua Nueva, recently a flourishing, though a small settlement; that the same vestiges of desolation marked the route of his retreat; and that if he would go a little further on, to Catana, he would hear the moans of widows and orphans of innocent victims who had been sacrificed without necessity."

It is stated on the authority of Midshipman Huger that the shell which killed Capt. Vinton did not explode and was found to contain 322 musket balls, all of which were replaced and the shell forwarded to the Captain's family. The number of cannon captured by our forces in Mexico exceed 500, most of them very heavy pieces. There were captured at

Table listing captured items: Remate de la Pa'ma (8), Matamoras (20), Monterey (50), Vera Cruz, town and castle (400), Alvarado (60), Total (538). It also notes that if stacked together they would make quite a pyramid.

One of Gen. Wool's aids wrote his father at Washington, after the battle of Buena Vista:

"I went over the battle field after the fight and of all the shocking and most horrible sights I ever witnessed, this exceeded. Hundreds of dead, wounded and dying—some with their hands, arms and legs shot off, and some torn literally to pieces by shell and shot. I never wish to witness such a horrid and awful spectacle again. You could see the mark of a cannon ball through a regiment, leaving a column of dead showing the trace of the shot."

A late letter of Mr. Kendall to the Picayune says:

"I have said but little about the evacuation of this place by the Mexicans, on the 29th ult., because I have had but little time. It reminded me more of the departure of the Israelites than aught else I can compare it to; the long procession of soldiers, national militia, and people of all classes and sexes, they poured out of the walls of a city, set off as this is, with huge antique-looking domes and other architectural ornaments. As at Monterey, there was the same throng of camp-followers, carrying every conceivable implement of ornament and use, especially of the former, to say nothing of innumerable parrots, poodle dogs and other absurdities of a kindred nature. It is a singular fact, that the poorer the people are in every country, the greater number of dogs they must have about them; but in no nation does the half starved population affect the animal to the same extent as this."

On the 31st of March was published in Mexico the capitulation of Vera Cruz.—President Santa Anna issued an address to his countrymen, in which, among other things, he says—

"Mexicans, Vera Cruz is in the power of the enemy. It has fallen, not before the valor of the Americans or the influence of their good fortune. We ourselves, to our shame be it said, have brot

this fatal disgrace upon our arms by our interminable dissensions.

\* I am resolved to go and meet the enemy. \* \* \* Chance may decree that the proud American host shall take the capital of the Aztec empire; I shall not behold that disaster, for I shall first lay down my life in the struggle. \* \* \* Yet the nation shall not perish; I swear that Mexico shall triumph if my wishes are seconded by a sincere and unanimous effort. A thousand times fortunate for us will prove the disaster of Vera Cruz, if the fall of that city shall awaken in the breasts of the Mexicans the enthusiasm, the dignity and generous ardor of a true patriotism. It will undoubtedly prove the salvation of the country."

On the 27th of March were already assembled some troops at the National Bridge, under the command of General La Vega, and of the Governor of the state, Don Juan de Soto. Between the 24th and the 30th, two brigades of infantry and one of cavalry marched from the capital in the direction of the bridge, with their corresponding batteries, amounting in all to two thousand men.

On the 1st of April, Santa Anna in person would set out from Mexico with 2000 more, to direct the military operations in the state of Vera Cruz, resolved, as he says, to dispute the ground inch by inch, and die before he will consent to a peace—his own words as we find them both in letters and in printed documents. Enrolment of troops is going on at various points.

The army of the North has returned to San Luis Potosi, where it remained at the date of the latest advices.

Gone Over.

The Whigs say a great deal about the Democrats sticking to their party in all circumstances. We believe the allegation is true. They can usually be depended on. They are some where. They do not look one way and act another at the same time, as most of the Whigs do, especially on the Slavery question. In Massachusetts, the antislavery Whigs have been wrongfully named the "Conscience Whigs." Their exponent, the Daily Whig, edited by C. F. Adams, a son of the Ex-President, has abandoned with able and conclusive antislavery articles, all looking towards the independence of the Whig party of all slaveholders.

But by the following extract from a late paper, it will be seen that it has gone over to the support of another slaveholder for President. Alas for the poor, blind, slavery ridden North! We shall look daily for a pledge from the Tribune and Albany Journal also to go in for "a holder of some slaves." Perhaps the Ohio True Democrat and Mr. Giddings will also give in. We shall see.

"Whoever will pledge himself to carry them out in the General Government of the United States, will be regarded by us as fairly within the range of a Whig nomination. Whoever will come forward at the very next session of Congress and induce the united Whig party by the exertion of his influence to do what it can do if it chooses, to stop the war by stopping the supplies, to place all the territories of the Union now possessed and hereafter to be acquired under the operation of the rule of the Ordinance of 1787 now known as the Wilmot proviso, and to place the government of the Union, to the utmost extent of his power, out of the slaveholding influence which has heretofore pervaded it; whoever, we say, will come forward and do this, in the nomination of that man to the Presidency, should it afterwards be made by the Whigs, we will very cheerfully acquiesce, neither shall we be induced to change our position if it should so happen that he who did it should himself be a holder of some slaves. But in such a case nothing less than this will do to assure us of his sincerity."

Charter Election.

The Village Election was very fully attended, considerable interest having been excited on the License question.

"License" was carried by 17 majority. We understand, however, that the Board elected are all Temperance men, most of them of the strictest kind. Whether the law requires them to grant any Licenses we are not informed. George Sedgwick Esq., is President of the Board.

Location of the Capitol.

The Commissioners appointed to select the site for the state buildings, pursuant to an act to remove the seat of government, returned to this city on Saturday, having discharged that duty. The site selected was in the centre of section 16, known as the school section.

The selection will meet the approbation of the people of the whole state, and be of great benefit to the common school fund.—Free Press.

The correspondent of the Oakland Gazette wrote from Detroit last week—

"The kidnapping case which I referred to two weeks ago, resulted in the holding of trial of the Southerner. The trial will be had next month. On the examination, it proved that he had engaged two officers of justice in the plot. The bonds were \$500, which he could have got, but preferred not to. So that it will probably lead to a dispute between his state and ours—we will doubtless seek redress for holding one of their citizens in "durance vile."

To Be Thought Of.

Should Mr. Calhoun, his friends, and the whole body of Slaveholders, go in for the nomination of Gen. Taylor, and secure his election as the national Whig candidate, the Slaveholders, for the time being, will all belong to the Whig party. The Slave Power will find its embodiment in the Whig party. Though that it will triumph for four years. But what will become of the Democratic party? It will have lost entirely its southern wing; and all connection with Slaveholders, though their defection to the Whigs, will have ceased. \*What will it do? Will it continue to fawn and whine around the Slaveholders for four years for a restoration of its favor and support? We greatly mistake the intelligence of its leaders if it will do any such thing. It has already displeased and disaffected the South by its advocacy of the Wilmot Proviso. It would have the whole North before it; and a frank and full adoption of antislavery principles—becoming a party entirely disconnected with Slaveholders, would enable it to sweep the whole of the Free States, and elect its candidate for President.

Let not the reader be startled by a suggestion like this. The great difficulty in the way of either party assuming Liberty grounds, has been the connection of both parties with Slaveholders. Let that connection be severed by either party, and from that moment it becomes its interest to take the strongest antislavery ground, because in that will be its only hope of success at the North. If one party appeals for help to the Southern Slave Power, the opposing one will find its interest in securing the aid of the Northern Liberty Power.—If one party becomes thoroughly pro-slavery, the other will become thoroughly anti-slavery. If the Whigs form an alliance with the Slaveholders to elect Taylor, they leave the whole antislavery field of the North to be occupied by their adversaries. And if the Northern Democracy were to profess antislavery to all, why should they stop at Wilmot Provisoes? Why not take the broad ground of using all the powers of the Constitution for the overthrow of Slavery, when by doing it, they could elect a President entirely by Northern votes, and yet have twenty four votes in the Election College to spare.

There is another consideration worthy of notice. The triumph of a party established on this basis would be attended by the exclusion of Slaveholders from office. This would follow of course. When the Whigs are in power, do they not exclude Locofocos from office? Certainly. When Democrats are in power, are not Federalists excluded?—They are. On what ground? Because they are members of another opposing political party. This is, and always has been, considered reason enough. Well, if the Slaveholders were all Whigs, and the Democrats as a Northern Antislavery party, were to come into power, the slaveholders would of course, according to party usages, be excluded from national offices, during their continuance in power. Now, both parties revolt at the idea of excluding Slaveholders from office, but the reason is that both parties have adherents among them. Take away that reason, and either would be willing to do it whenever its interest might require.

The Democrats of the North are alarmed at the manifestations in favor of Taylor's nomination. They well know he would have the elements requisite to secure very strong popular support. But they have yet no distinct conception of the manner in which it might be best withstood, and perhaps prevented. In case that event should take place, we believe that the leaders will soon get their eyes open to the true state of things, and be prepared to shift their ground in favor of Freedom and Northern Rights as suddenly as they shifted in 1844 for the Annexation of Texas. But so thoroughly and slavishly have they been subjected to the Slave Power, that so great and radical a change could scarcely be effected in season to be successfully available for the next Presidential election.

These remarks are made only on the supposition that the Slaveholders generally should support Gen. Taylor. Should that not be the case, the Democrats will continue, doubtless, to be, as a party, just as humble and obedient to the Slaveholders, as may be necessary to secure their support.

State Liberty Fund.

Mr. Editor,— Please acknowledge receipt of the following sums to the State Liberty Fund. From Mr. Hayden, by R. Rogers, \$4.00 " —, Almont, 3.00 " J. G. Farr, 3.00 " J. S. Porter, Richland, 4.00 \$14.00

H. HALLOCK, For State Cen. Com. Detroit, May 4, 1847.

The city of Troy has voted \$500 to buy a sword for Gen. Wool. Such a city ought to have a guardian appointed.

Serving two Masters.

The Whigs are greatly distracted in their councils. A very influential portion of them is inclined to profit by the present popular enthusiasm, and secure the nomination of Gen. Taylor. Another class, more disposed to regard conscience and consistency, can see no propriety in such a movement. Others, again, repudiating the maxim of Holy Writ—'No man can serve two masters'—fondly imagine that they can reconcile all differences, harmonize the glory men and the conscience men, take a double hitch, as it were, upon the public mind, by putting up Taylor for the Presidency, Corwin for the Vice Presidency. Corwin is in favor of withdrawing our armies from Mexican territory; Taylor is the chosen instrument for leading them onward into the very heart of Mexico.—Taylor gains victories, and Corwin bewails them. Taylor has done all he could to make the war 'glorious'; Corwin has done all he could to make it infamous. Taylor is a slaveholder; Corwin hates slavery, and would rejoice, at any time, to see the slaves of the former running for their liberty.

\*But what of all this? Is it not wise to become all things to all men, that we may gain some? We'll put up Taylor—that will prove our patriotism and fidelity to slavery; we'll put up Corwin—that will show our philanthropy and fidelity to freedom. We will serve two masters, and so secure double wages.—What a spectacle!—Nat. Era.

A correspondent of the Liberator writes from Ireland:

"DANIEL O'CONNELL is going or gone to France—unable, from depression of mind and debility of body, to attend to his duties in Parliament. He is a broken down man. His influence in Ireland is diminished—nearly gone. The young Irishmen have run him down. Father Mathew is little heard of in these times of distress. He died when he avowed his intention to make Teetotalism a sectarian and priestly question. 70,000,000 bushels of barley were used in brewing and distilling last year in this kingdom—enough to feed 5,000,000 of people the year around; and 9-10 of the ministers of the nation encourage this consumption, by tipping their wine and toddy. On the 24th inst. these clergy are going to fast and pray for the removal of the famine; and they will go from their fasting and praying to drink their gin and whiskey. Thus they impijously father the results of their tipping upon God! They encourage the destruction of food by drinking, and they pray to God to save the people from famine. Thus slaveholders fast and pray that the Gospel may be given to every creature, and then turn round and punish with death any who attempt to give it to their slaves!"

Col. Flood, who has conducted the Detroit Free Press for the last eight months, has retired from that paper. He was, perhaps, efficient as a mere partisan editor, but nothing more. His productions might excite a hatred of Federalism, of Whiggery, but they were poorly calculated to inform, to instruct, to improve, or to elevate, by the discussion of great principles. Besides, he has vie'd with the Advertiser to see which could excel in low scurrility and personal backbiting. In this great contest, of which their respective readers have so long been applauding spectators, victory has inclined to neither side. Both have shown themselves well skilled in the meanest scurrility, and are qualified to set up as teachers of the art.

The Oakland Gazette says that a life of Gen. Taylor is to be shortly published at Philadelphia, of which 500 copies will be procured by the Pontiac Rough and Ready Club. It will contain an accurate likeness of the general and beautiful illustrations of his military exploits. We would suggest that among the latter should be placed the portraits of those Blood-hounds, purchased in Cuba by the government, and imported at his suggestion, as has been stated, for the purpose of hunting Indians and runaway slaves in Florida.

The village of Jackson went "No License" by 55 majority. The contest on this question was quite animated.

NORTHERN DOUGHFACES.—"A set of men who live only in the sunshine of power; who take their opinions from executive organs: who oppose the Wilmot Proviso to day because the administration disapproves; and who would support it with equal vigor to-morrow, if their file leader winked the other way; who, tho' cradled in the free States, have no idea of the dignity of freedom; who cannot plead even the miserable excuse of ignorance, or consistency in error; but vacillating, timid, and irresolute, demagogues to their constituents, sycophants to the federal executive, parasites everywhere, misrepresenting the north, despised by the south, bask for a few brief hours in the light of executive favor, and perish; covering themselves with ignominy, and the free States with disgrace."—N. Y. Evening Post.



LATE FROM MEXICO.

The following items were telegraphed to the Buffalo Courier, being from the correspondent of the Picayune at San Juan, April 14.

"The news in camp is stirring. An express came down from Gen. Twigg to the effect that Santa Anna was at Cerro Gordo, with 15,000 men, as near as could be judged from a reconnaissance made by Capt. Hardie, and other officers of the Dragoons.

Lt. Col. J. E. Johnson had been severely, but not mortally, wounded, while examining Santa Anna's works, which appeared to be a succession of breast works in the vicinity of Cerro Gordo.

Every thing will go to show that Santa Anna is determined to make a bold stand.

A Dragoon who had been sent down expressly by Gen. Twigg, was yesterday found shot by the road side, just beyond this place. His papers had not been touched.

The Mexicans are playing a bloody, and at the same time a bolder game than is usual for them, as it is thought they have killed no less than fifty of our men within the last three days, on the road."

He writes from Vera Cruz, April 13.— "There is no doubt, at all, but that Santa Anna, with from 12,000 to 15,000 men, is between here and Jalapa.

It is concluded on all sides that if Gen. Twigg does not whip him, he will at least keep him in check until Gen. Scott, who left yesterday, reaches him, which be to-morrow night.

Maj. Gen. Patterson left here with two brigades of volunteers on Friday, and he has no doubt reached the advance before this hour.

Gen. Twigg was with him between 2,500 and 2,700 men under his command, and I entertain little fear of his safety.

Gen. Patterson marched with Shields' and Pillows' brigades, and all the force except the garrison of the town, and Quitman's brigade is either at the scene of action or on the road to it.

Gen. Scott, I think, was pretty well satisfied before his departure that Santa Anna was in the neighborhood of Jalapa, and was making good time towards that point, before the express reached him."

Gen. Santa Anna was at or near Jalapa at the last accounts, but by this time there is scarcely a doubt that Cerro Gordo is carried by assault, and the army in snug quarters at the healthy and delightful city of Jalapa. Vera Cruz is as quiet and well governed as any city in the United States. It would improve the health some to throw down the walls and let in the fresh air, as the commander thinks of doing.

The only disease prevailing at Vera Cruz is diarrhoea and great numbers were sick.

A negro attached to our army was executed by order of Scott for a rape upon a Mexican woman.

Gen. Taylor was still at Monterey on the 5th, pushing forward supplies and preparing for an advance toward San Luis Potosi.

We learn that 66 united with the Congregational Church in Jackson last Sabbath.

Read the account of the abduction and torture of a colored American, in another column. Did you ever read of any thing more abominable in the annals of the Holy Inquisition? "Hail, Columbia!"

FOREIGN NEWS.

It is reported that the first steamship conveying the Irish mail, will leave Havana about the 1st of next month for New York.

"Vulcanized India-rubber" is now used instead of steel for the buffer springs of railway carriages.

A vessel which has arrived in London from New York has brought 28 casks of cider.

A subscription has been on foot in London for the purpose of erecting a statue in honor of the Queen Dowager.

For the 1st time, on the 14th ult., the "Augsburgh Gazette" was permitted to publish the debates of the Austrian Diet.

The Norwegian herring fishery for this year is ended; on the whole, 25,000 tons have been put into salt.

The Emperor of Russia has issued an ukase, declaring that Jews in the army shall be allowed to rise to the rank of lieutenant.

The Duke de Rianzares, husband of Queen Christina, has paid 15,000*l.* duty for the title of Duke of Montmorot in France.

ed £7000, per Cambria, from their brethren in America.

Mr. Bain is about to erect his electrical clock in the tower of Wenham church, with power of motion to be incessantly maintained by a perpetual electric current derived from the earth.

The Pope has ordered general gas works to be constructed beyond the walls of Rome, in order to light the streets and supply private consumers.

In consequence of the corn disturbances in the department of the Loiret, all conveyers of grain and flour in that district will henceforth be escorted by soldiers. During the past week, potatoes were imported into London from Holland, Germany, Italy, Spain, France, Madeira, the United States, and the British colonies in North America.

A vessel has arrived in London with 2000 barrels of flour from Venice. Although corn has frequently been imported from that city, flour had not previously been brought thence.

The magnanimous Government of Louis Philippe has refused Prince Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte permission to spend a fortnight in Paris with his sister, the Princess Mathilda Demidoff.

The greatest activity prevails in the shipbuilders' yards at Sunderland, in consequence of the extraordinary demand for new vessels, to be engaged in the timber and coal trade.

Trade is reviving in Paisley—so much so, that the relief committee expect to be able to cut off 200 portions per day of soup kitchen supplies.

The run on the Paris savings bank not only continues, but increases. The deposits on the 21st and 22d ult. amounted to 450, 195*l.* and the withdrawals to 859, 667*l.*—a difference of 215,000 sterling.

The Board of Admiralty have entered into a contract with the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company, for armed mail steamers to Vigo, Oporto, Lisbon, Cadiz, and Gibraltar, to sail the 7th, and 17th, of each month, from Southampton.

Experiments have been tried with gun-cotton (found to be far more powerful than gunpowder) in blasting rocks, at Standedge Tunnel, Yorkshire. One explosion broke 224 cubic feet of rock, about 16 1-2 tons weight, into six pieces.

The house of Sina & Co., Vienna, has been adjudged by a court of justice to pay 1,800,000 florins (£180,000) to Messrs. Allman, of Pesth, as their share of the profits on the tobacco contract with the Austrian Government for a single year.

At Beyrout, an American missionary has formed a native Asiatic society, composed chiefly of young Syrians, who are studying the history and literature of the East, and who are anxiously collecting a library, which is intended to comprise all known Arabic literature.

An accredited delegation from the natives of the Hudson's Bay Company's territories is at present in London, urging their complaints of illegal oppression, and of neglect on the part of the company to provide for the moral advancement of the natives.

Prussia and Austria intend to reduce their armies.

Prussia has recommended to the German Diet a law according certain liberty to the press, and Bavaria and Wurtemberg have notified their intention of supporting it.

The ex-Dictator of Cracow, M. Tyskoffski, has taken his departure for the United States. He would probably have been condemned to death, or at least, to imprisonment for life, for the leading part he took in the late Polish outbreak, had he not consented to perpetual banishment to America. The Austrian Government has sent him out, and has given orders to its Minister at Washington to help him to get his living.

All the inhabitants of the town of Egelsbach, in the Grand Duchy of Hesse-Damstadt, 2400 in number, have requested permission to be allowed to emigrate to the United States. From Bremen the number of emigrants has been really extraordinary, and in April and May will yet be greater. Throughout all Germany, in fact, preparations are making for emigration to the States—indeed, some districts are threatened with complete depopulation.

Lord John Russell stated in a recent speech in Parliament, that during the sixteenth century there occurred in England something very similar to the present Irish famine. It was related, he said, by Sir Thomas Moore in his writings, that 300,000 men at one time roamed about, subsisting by theft, of whom no less than seventy-thousand were hung in a single year.

COMMERCIAL.

ANN ARBOR, May 7, 1847.

The weather has become a little warmer, although vegetation is quite backward. Every thing looks favorable for Spring business.

We have no change to state in Wheat,

buyers paying from 75 to 80 cents. BUFFALO, May 3. 20,000 bushels Wheat sold at \$1.03. 5,000 bushels this morning at \$1.04. 2,000 barrels Michigan and Indiana Flour brought \$5.12*1/2*.

NEW YORK, May 3. Little doing in the Flour market. Western, \$7.12*1/2* to \$7.37. Sales of western Corn, to arrive in July, at 75 cents; on the spot, 10,000 bushels brought 95 cents.

NOTICES.

CONCERT OF Sacred Music.

THE ANN ARBOR CHORAL UNION will give a Concert of Sacred Music at the Presbyterian Church in this Village on Thursday evening, the 29th inst., under the direction of Rev. E. P. Ingersoll. The music to be performed is a choice collection of Tunes, Anthems, Set Pieces etc., most of which are new to this community, and will be performed for the first time in this village.

The Choir will be assisted by several distinguished singers from abroad, by the Organ, and other instrumental accompaniments of a high order; all which will give promise of a rich musical entertainment. And as the concert is for the benefit of the Choral Union itself, to enable it to defray the current expenses of their School, it is hoped and expected that a large audience will be in attendance.

Tickets for single admission, 25 cts.; children and families at a reduced price. Let all the 1*st* vers of song, therefore, (and who are not?) be present on the occasion; for how can we appropriate our shillings to a more delightful object?

GEORGE HILL, Pres't. of the CHORAL UNION. Ann Arbor, May 4, '47.

DIED.

Superior, on the 25th ult., Mrs. EMILY, wife of Mr. James MULHOLLAND, in the 34th year of her age. She has left a husband and four children; the youngest about 4 weeks old; also an aged father and mother, to mourn the loss of a faithful child and virtuous mother, whose spirit is gone to the spirit world from whence no traveler returns.

RECEIPTS OF THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

FOR THE PAST AND PRESENT WEEK. Opposite each subscriber a name will be found the amount received, in cash or otherwise, with the number and date of the paper to which it pays.

Table of receipts: S D Waggoner \$1.00 to 238 or Oct 16 1847, R Knight 1.00 to 328 or Aug 9 1847, S Williams 2.24 in full, S W Patchen 1.42 in full, S Woodruff 2.00 to 312 or Apr 17 1847, H Bowers 3.00 to 309 or Jan 25 1847, J Betts 2.00 to 353 or Apr 7 1847, S Humphord 1.65 in full, W G Stone 2.00 in full, H Pessall 1.00 to 338 or Oct 16 1847, D Pomeroy 1.42 to 329 or Aug 16 1847, J G Northrop 1.00 in full, T Freeman 2.00 to 364 or Apr 14 1848, O Parker 2.00 to 331 or Aug 23 1847, W M Swan 1.00 to 317 or May 24 1847, P Elliot 2.00 to 364 or Apr 14 1848, Amos Wilson 1.50 to 314 or Apr 14 1848, D Phillips 2.00 to 345 or Dec 4 1847, Rob't Price 1.75 to 314 or May 1 1847, E Smith 2.50 to 357 or Feb 27 1847, E Fuller 2.00 to 287 or Oct 26 1846, John Rose 1.50 to 336 or Oct 2 1847, J G Sharier 1.65 to 312 or Apr 17 1847, Mr Harris 1.50 to 312 or Apr 17 1847, J E Willcoxon 2.50 to 312 or Apr 17 1847, V B Peck 1.50 to 354 or Apr 14 1848, Wm Ambler 1.50 to 264 or Apr 14 1848, N Dwight 2.00 to 327 or Aug 2 1847

NEW GOODS.

BY EXPRESS FROM NEW YORK. Spring Fashions.

THE subscriber has just received a fresh assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, and offers them for sale cheap, such as Broadcloths of all description; Satinets and Cassimeres, and every thing in the PANTALON and VESTING line, and every article usually found in a Merchant TAILOR'S ESTABLISHMENT.

He is now prepared to make and fit all kinds of gentlemen's garments, and would render his thanks to his old customers and the public generally, and solicits their favors.

GARMENTS cut to order at all times. WM. WAGNER, DRAPER AND TAILOR, HURON STREET, SOUTH OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE. Ann Arbor, April 28, 1847.

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between GARLAND & LE FEVRE, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either partner is authorized to use the name of the firm in settling up the outstanding business. All persons indebted to said firm are expected to make immediate payment, as by so doing they will save cost.

GARLAND & LE FEVRE. Ann Arbor, May 1, 1847. 315-cw

Gold Pens, PRICE REDUCED.

It is admitted by all who use them, that Liguette's Gold Pens are equal if not superior to any ever offered in this market, price \$2.50. For sale wholesale, and retail at the manufactory, Corner of Jefferson Avenue & Griswold St., Detroit. 314-Tyr

WOOL, WOOL!

CLOTH, CLOTH!

THE undersigned would inform the public that they will continue to manufacture Filled Cloth, Cassimere and Flannel, at their Factory, two and a half miles west from Ann Arbor, on Huron River near the Railroad.

TERMS: The price of making cloth will be for Cassimere, 44 cts. per yard; for Filled cloth, 37 1/2 cts. per yard; for white Flannel, 20 cts. per yard.—We will also exchange cloth for wool on reasonable terms. Wool sent by railroad accompanied with instructions will be promptly attended to.

We have done an extensive business in manufacturing cloth for customers for several years, and believe we give as good satisfaction as any Establishment in the State. We therefore invite our old customers to continue, and new ones to come.

Letters should be addressed to S. W. FOSTER & Co., Seio, April, 1847. 313-lf

