

# THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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

T. FOSTER, Editor.

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## THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY Is published every Saturday morning by THEODORE FOSTER.

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SIGNAL OF LIBERTY: Ann Arbor, Mich.

## THRASHING MACHINES, CLOVER MACHINES, AND SEPARATORS.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he continues to manufacture the above machines at the old stand of Knapp & Haviland, at the Lower Village of Ann Arbor, near the Paper Mill. The Machines are of approved models, worked well. They are made of the best materials and by experienced workmen. They will be kept constantly on hand, and also be made to order at the shortest notice. They will be sold on very reasonable terms for Cash, or for notes known to be absolutely good.  
The above Machines can be used by four, six or eight horses, and are not liable to be easily broken or damaged. They are well adapted for the use of either Farmers or Jobbers. The Separators can be attached to any general or round machine of any other kind. The subscriber would refer to the following persons who have purchased and used his Machines:

Michael Thompson,	Salem,
Alexander Danks,	Ann Arbor,
James Parker,	Pittsfield,
Alva Pratt,	"
M. A. Cravath,	"
Charles Alexander,	Millport,
Wm. Potts,	Thompson,
Hinkley & Vinton,	Ypsilanti,
Martin Dwyer,	Saline,
M. P. & A. D. Hadley,	Canron,
Wm. Smith,	Northfield,
Isaac Burdick,	"

Particular attention will be paid to REPAIRS. Cash will be paid for.

**Old Castings.**  
Persons desirous of purchasing machines are requested to call and examine these before purchasing elsewhere.  
T. A. HAVILAND.  
May 17, 1847. 317d

## GERSE FEATHERS! PAPER HANGING! FINEST RATE YOUNG HYSON TEA AT ONLY FOUR AND SIX PENCE PER POUND!

By the way no one buys this tea once but buys again, and becomes a customer. None better for the price can be had in Detroit.

## WILLOW WAGGONS, TRAVELING BASKETS, AND BIRD CAGES.

as well as lots of other goods besides. Dry Goods may be had very cheap at the "OLD MANHATTAN STORE," Detroit.

W. A. RAYMOND.

## Returned.

## FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

THE Subscriber is desirous of informing his old customers and the public generally, that he has located himself on Main st., near Wilds Grocery Store, on the corner of Main and Huron streets, where all kinds of

## TAILORING

can be done in a respectable and prompt manner.

P. S. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and warranted to fit if properly made up.

W. WILKINSON.  
Ann Arbor, May 20, 1847. 317f

## HOUSE & LOT FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers to sell her Dwelling House and Lot in the Lower Village of Ann Arbor, situated but a few rods from the center of business, and fronting on Broadway. It will be found a convenient residence for a family. Also, on the same lot, a dwelling house well adapted to a small family.

The property will be sold on very reasonable terms. Possession can be given by the first of September, if desired.

ELIZA H. GROVE.  
May 22, 1847. 317m

## STEEL GOODS!

Purses, Spikes and Trimmings,

**SPLendid FANS,**

and any quantity of other goods of this sort at the

OLD MANHATTAN STORE, Detroit.

317

## TO RENT.

THE ROOM over the store of Beckley's & Thomas. Possession given in immediately.

May 22, 1847. BECKLEY & THOMAS.

## BRASS CLOCKS.

A large lot of 30 hour and 8 day Brass Clocks for sale, at \$14 and \$22 by the case.

302-11 J. W. TILMAN

## Gold Pens,

PRICE REDUCED.

It is admitted by all who use them, that Piquette'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.

314-11

## W. M. S. BROWN,

Attorney & Counselor at Law,

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

OFFICE with E. Menden, Esq. 297-11

## POETRY.

### Keep at Work.

Does a mountain on your frown?

Keep at work.

You may undim it yet.

If you stand and thump its base,

Sorrow bruises you may get.

Keep at work.

Does Miss Fortune's face look sour?

Keep at work.

See may smile again some day;

If you pull your hair and fret,

Rest assured she'll have her way.

Keep at work.

Are you censured by your friends?

Keep at work.

Whether they are wrong or right,

May be you must 'bide your time,

If for victory you fight.

Keep at work.

If the devil growls at you,

Keep at work.

That's the best way to resist;

If you hold an argument,

You may feel his iron fist.

Keep at work.

Are you talents vilified?

Keep at work.

Greater men than you are hated;

If you're right, then go ahead—

Grit will be appreciated—

Keep at work.

Every thing is done by Labor;

Keep at work.

If you would improve your station:

They have help from Providence.

Who work out their own salvation.

Keep at work.

## MISCELLANY.

### The Man that Killed his Neighbors.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

It is curious to observe how a man's spiritual state reflects itself in the people and animals around him; nay, in the very garments, trees and stones.

Reuben Black was an infestation in the neighborhood where he resided. The very sight of him produced effects similar to a Hindoo magical tune, called Rang, which is said to bring on clouds, storms and earthquakes. His wife seemed lean, sharp and uncomfortable. The heads of his boys had a bristling aspect, as if each hair stood on end with perpetual fear. The cows poked out their horns horizontally, as soon as he opened the barn-yard gates. The dog dropped his tail between his legs, and eyed him askance, to see what humor he was in.

The cat looked wild and scraggy, and had been known to rush straight up the chimney when he moved toward her. Fanny Kemble's expressive description of the Pennsylvania stage-horses was exactly suited to Reuben's poor old nag. "His hide resembled an old hair trunk."

Continual whipping and kicking had made him such a stoic, that no amount of blows could quicken his pace, no chirruping could change the dejected drooping of his head. All his natural language said, as plain as a horse could say it, that he was a most unhappy beast. Even the trees on Reuben's premises had a gnarled and knotted appearance.

The bark wept little sickly tears of gum, and the branches grew away, as if they felt the continual discord, and made sorry faces at each other behind the owners' back. His fields were red with sorrel, or run over with mullen. Every thing seemed as hard and arid as his own visage. Every day he cursed the town and the neighborhood, because they poisoned his dogs, and stoned his hens, and shot his cats. Continual law suits involved him in so much expense that he had neither time nor money to spend on the improvement of his farm.

Against Joe Smith, a poor laborer in the neighborhood, he had brought three suits in succession. Joe said he had returned a spade he had borrowed, and Reuben swore he had not. He sued Joe and recovered damages, for which he ordered the sheriff to seize his pig. Joe, in his wrath, called him an old swindler, and a curse to the neighborhood. These remarks were soon repeated to Reuben. He brought an action for libel, and recovered twenty-five cents. Provoked at the laugh this occasioned, he watched for Joe to pass by and, set his dog upon him, screaming furiously, "Call me an old swindler again, will you?" An evil spirit is more contagious than the plague. Joe went home and scolded his wife, boxed little Joe's ears, and kicked the cat; and not one of them knew it what was all for. A fortnight after, Reuben's big dog was found dead by poison. Whereupon he brought another action against Joe Smith, and not being able to prove him guilty of the charge of a dog murder, he took his revenge by poisoning a pet lamb, belonging to Mrs. Smith. Thus the bad game went on, with mutual voracity and loss. Joe's temper grew more and more vindictive, and the love

of talking over his troubles at the gro-shop increased upon him. Poor Mrs. Smith cried and said it was all owing to Reuben Black, for a better hearted man never lived than her Joe, when she first married him.

Such was the state of things when Simeon Green purchased the farm adjoining Reuben's. The estate had been much neglected, and had caught thistles and mullen from the neighboring fields. But Simeon was a diligent man, blessed by nature with a healthy organization and a genial temperament, and a wise and kind education had aided nature in the perfection of her goodly work.

His steady perseverance and industry soon changed the aspect of things on the farm. River mud, autumn leaves, old bones, were all put in requisition to assist in the production of use and beauty. The trees, with moss and insects, soon looked clean and vigorous. Fields of grain waved where weeds had the simple gateway. Michigan roses covered half the house with their abundant clusters. Even the rough rock, which formed the door step, was edged with golden moss. The sleek horse, feeding in clovers tossed his mane and neighed when his master came near; as much as to say, "The world is all the pleasanter for having you in it. Simeon Green!" The old cow, fondling her calf under the great walnut tree, walked up to him with a serious friendly face, asking for the slice of sugar beet he was wont to give her. Chanticleer strutting about, with his troop of plump hens, and downy little chickens, took no trouble to keep out of his way, but flapped his glossy wings, and crowed a welcome in his very face. When Simeon turned his steps homeward the boys threw their caps, and ran shouting, "Father's coming!" and little Mary went toddling up to him, with a dandelion blossom to place in his button hole. His wife was a woman of few words, but she sometimes said to her neighbors with a quiet kind of satisfaction, "Every body loves my husband, that knows him. They can't help it!"

Simeon Green's acquaintance knew that he was never engaged in a law suit in his life, but they predicted that he would find it impossible to avoid it now. They told him his next neighbor was determined to quarrel with people whether they would or not; that he was like John Lilburne, of whom Judge Jenkins said, "If the world was emptied of every person but himself, Lilburne would still quarrel with John, and John with Lilburne."

"Is that his character?" said Simeon. "If he exercises it upon me, I will soon kill him!"

In every neighborhood there are individuals who like to foment disputes, not from any definite intention of malice or mischief, but merely because it makes a little ripple of excitement in the dull stream of life, like a contest between dogs or game-cocks. Such people were not slow in repeating Simeon Green's remark about his wrangling neighbor. "Kill me? will he?" exclaimed Reuben. "He can't; no more; but his tightly compressed mouth had such a significant expression that his dog dodged him, as he would the track of a tiger. That very night Reuben turned his horse into the highway, in hopes he would commit some depredation on neighbor Green's premises. But Joe Smith seeing the animal at large, let down the bars of Reuben's own corn-field, and the poor beast walked in, and feasted as he had not done for many a year. It would have been a great satisfaction to Reuben if he could have bro't a law-suit against his horse; but as it was, he was obliged to content himself with beating him. His next exploit was to shoot Mary Green's handsome Chanticleer, because he stood on the stone-wall and crowed, in the ignorant joy of his heart, two inches beyond the frontier line that bounded the contiguous farms. Simeon said he was sorry for the poor bird, and sorry because his wife and children liked the pretty creature; but otherwise it was no great matter. He had been intending to build a poultry yard, with a good high fence that his hens might not annoy his neighbors; and now he was admonished to make haste and do it. He would build them a snug warm house to roost in; they should have plenty of gravel and oats, and room to promenade back and forth and crow and cackle to their heart's content; there they could enjoy themselves, and be out of harm's way."

But Reuben Black had a degree of ingenuity and perseverance which might have produced great results for mankind, had those qualities been devoted to some more noble purpose than provoking quarrels. A pear tree in his garden very improperly stretched over a friendly arm into Simeon Green's premises. Wheth-

er the sunny state of things there had a cheering effect on the tree, I know not; but it happened that the overhanging bough bore more abundant fruit, and glowed with a richer hue, than the other boughs. One day, little George Green, as he went whistling along, picked up a pear that had fallen into his father's garden. The instant he touched it he felt something on the back of his neck, like the sting of a wasp. It was Reuben Black's whip, followed by such a storm of angry words that the poor child rushed into the house in an agony of terror. But this experiment failed also. The boy was soothed by his mother, and told not to go near the pear tree again; and there the matter ended.

This imperturbable good nature vexed Reuben more than all the tricks and taunts he met from others. Evil efforts he could understand, and repay with compound interest; but he did not know what to make of this perpetual forbearance. It seemed to him there must be something contemptuous in it. He disliked Simeon more than all the rest of the town put together, because he made him feel so uncomfortably in the wrong, and did not afford him the slightest pretext for complaint. It was annoying to see every thing in his neighbor's domains looking so happy, and presenting such a bright contrast to the forlornness of his own. When their wagons passed each other on the road, it seemed as if Simeon's horse tossed his head higher and flung out his mane, as if he knew he was going by Reuben Black's old nag. He often said he supposed Green covered his house with roses and honeysuckles on purpose to shame his bare walls. But he didn't care—not he! He wasn't going to be fool enough to rot his boards with such stuff. But no one resented his disparaging remarks, or sought to provoke him in any way. The roses smiled, the horse neighed, and the calf capered; but none of them had the least idea that they were insulted by Reuben Black. Even the dog had no malice in his heart, though he did one night chase home his geese, and bark at them through the bars. Reuben told his master, the next day, he swore he would bring an action against him if he didn't keep that dog at home; and Simeon answered very quietly that he would try to take better care of him. For several days a strict watch was kept, in hopes Towzer would worry the geese again; but they paced home undisturbed, and not a solitary bow-wow furnished excuse for a law-suit.

The new neighbors not only declined quarrelling, but they occasionally made positive advances toward a friendly relation. Simeon's wife sent Mrs. Black a large basket full of very fine cherries. Pleased with the unexpected attention, she cordially replied, "Tell your mother it was very kind of her, and I was very much obliged to her." Reuben, who sat smoking in the chimney corner, listened to this message once without any impatience, except whistling the smoke thro' his pipe a little faster and fiercer than usual. But when the boy was going out of the door, and the friendly words were repeated, he exclaimed, "Don't make a fool of yourself, Peg. They want to give us a hint to send a basket of our pears, that's the upshot of the business. You may send 'em a basket, when they are ripe; for I scorn to be under obligation, especially to your smooth-tongued folks." Poor Peggy, whose arid life had been for the moment refreshed with a little dew of kindness, admitted distrust into her bosom, and the halo that radiated round the ripe glowing cherries departed.

Not long after this advance toward good neighborhood, some laborers employed by Simeon Green, passing over a bit of marshy ground, with a heavy team, stuck fast in a bog occasioned by a long continued rain. The poor oxen were entirely unable to extricate themselves, and Simeon ventured to ask assistance from his waspish neighbor, who was working at a short distance. Reuben replied gruffly, "I've got enough to do to attend to my own business." The civil request that he might be allowed to use his oxen and chains for a few minutes being answered in the same surly tone, Simeon silently walked off, in search of a more obliging neighbor.

The men, who were left waiting with the patient suffering oxen, scolded about Reuben's ill nature, and said they hoped he would get stuck in the same bog himself. Their employer rejoined, "If he does, we will do our duty, and help him out." "There's such a thing as being too good natured," said they. "If Reuben Black takes the notion that people are afraid of him, it makes him trample on them worse than ever."

"Oh wait a while," replied Mr. Green, smiling. "I will kill him

before long. Wait and see if I don't kill him."

It chanced soon after, that Reuben's team did stick fast in the same bog, as the workmen had wished. Simeon noticed it from a neighboring field, and gave directions that the oxen and chains should be immediately conveyed to his assistance. The men laughed, shook their heads, and said it was good enough for the old hornet. They, however, cheerfully proceeded to do as their employer requested. "You are in a bad situation, neighbor," said Simeon, as he came along side of the foundered team. "But my men are coming with two yoke of oxen, and I think we shall soon manage to help you out." You may take your oxen back again," replied Reuben quickly. "I don't want any of your help." In a very friendly tone Simeon answered, "I can't consent to do that; for evening is coming on, and you have a very little time to lose. It is a bad job at any time, but it will be still worse in the dark." "Light or dark, I don't ask your help," replied Reuben emphatically. "I wouldn't help you out of the bog the other day when you asked me." "The trouble I had in relieving my poor oxen teaches me to sympathize with others in the same situation. Don't let us waste words about it, neighbor. It is impossible for me to go home and leave you here in the bog, and night coming on."

The team was soon drawn out, and Simeon and his men went away, without waiting for thanks. When Reuben went home that night, he was unusually thoughtful. After smoking awhile in deep contemplations, he gently knocked the ashes from his pipe, and said, with a sigh, "Peg, Simeon Green has killed me!"

"What do you mean," said his wife dropping her knitting, with a look of surprise. "You know when he first came into this neighborhood, he said he'd kill me," replied Reuben; "and he has done it. The other day he asked me to help his team out of the bog, and I told him I had enough to do to attend to my own business. To-day my team stuck fast in the same bog, and he came with two yoke of oxen to draw it out. I felt sort of ashamed to have him lend me a hand, so I told him, I didn't want any of his help; but he answered just as pleasant as if nothing contrary had happened, that night was coming on, and he was not willing to leave me in the mud. He is a pleasant spoken man, and always has a pretty word to say to the boys. His wife seems to be a nice neighborly body, too." Reuben made no answer, but, after meditating awhile, he remarked, "Peg, you know that big ripe melon down at the bottom of the garden? you may as well carry it over there in the morning." His wife said she would, without asking him to explain where 'over there' was.

But when the morning came Reuben walked back and forth, and round and round, with that sort of aimless activity, often manifested by hens, and by fashionable idlers, who feel restless, and don't know what to run after. At length the cause of his uncertain movements was explained. "I guess I may as well carry the melon myself, and thank him for his oxen?" In my flurry down there in the marsh, I didn't think to say that I was obliged to him."

He marched off toward the garden, and his wife stood at the door, with one hand on her hip, and the other shading the sun from her eyes, to see if he would carry the melon into Simeon Green's house. It was the most remarkable incident that had ever happened since her marriage. She could hardly believe her own eyes. He walked quick, as if afraid he should not be able to carry the unusual impulse into action if he stopped to re-consider the question. When he found himself in Mr. Green's house, he felt extremely awkward, and hastened to say, "Mrs. Green, here is a melon my wife sent you, and we reckon it's a ripe one." Without manifesting any surprise at such unexpected courtesy, the friendly matron thanked him and invited him to sit down. But he stood playing with the latch of the door, and without raising his eyes said "May be Mr. Green ain't in this morning?"

"He is at the pump, and will be in directly," she replied; and before her words were spoken the honest man walked in, with a face as fresh and bright as a June morning. He stepped right up to Reuben, shook his hand cordially, and said, "I am glad to see you neighbor. Take a chair. Take a chair."

"Thank you, I can't stop," replied Reuben. He pushed his hat on one side, rubbed his head, looked out of the window, and then said suddenly, as if by a desperate effort, "The fact is, Mr. Green, I didn't behave right about the oxen."

"Never mind, never mind," replied Mr. Green, smiling. "I will kill him

before long. Wait and see if I don't kill him."

plied Mr. Green. "Perhaps I shall get into the bog again some of these rainy days. If I do, I shall know who to call upon."

"Why, you see," said Reuben, still very much confused, & avoiding Simeon's mild clear eye, "you see the neighbors here are very ugly. If I had always lived by such neighbors as you are, I couldn't be just as I am."

"Ah, well, we must try to be to others what we want them to be to us," rejoined Simeon. "You know the good book says so. I have learned by experience that if we speak kind words, we hear kind echoes. If we try to make others happy, it fills them with a wish to make us happy. Perhaps you and I can bring the neighborhood round in time. Who knows!—let us try, Mr. Black, let us try. And come and look at my orchard. I want to show you a tree which I have grafted with very choice apples. If you like, I will procure you some scions from the same stock."

They went into the orchard together, and friendly chat soon put Reuben at his ease. When he returned home, he made no remarks about his visit; for he could not say yet, summan sufficient greatness of soul to tell his wife that he had confessed himself in the wrong. A gun stood behind the kitchen door in readiness to shoot Mr. Green's dog for having barked at his horse. He now fired the contents into the air and put the gun away into the barn. From that day henceforth, he never sought for any pretext to quarrel with the dog or his master. A short time after, Joe Smith to his utter astonishment, saw him pat Towzer on the head, and heard him say, "Good fellow!"

Simeon Green was far too magnanimous to repeat to any one that his quarrelsome neighbor had confessed himself to blame. He merely smiled as he said to his wife, "I thought we should kill him after a while."

Joe Smith did not believe in such doctines. When he heard of the adventures in the marsh, he said "Simeon Green's a fool. When he first came here he talked very big about killing folks, if they didn't mind their Ps and Qs. But he don't appear to have as much spirit as a worm; for a worm will turn when its foot upon."

Poor Joe had grown more intemperate and more quarrelsome, till at last nobody would employ him. About a year after the memorable incident of the water melon, some one stole several valuable hides from Mr. Green. He did not mention the circumstance to any one but his wife; and they both had reason for suspecting that Joe was the thief. The next week, the following anonymous advertisement appeared in the newspaper of the county.

"Whoever stole a lot of hides on Friday night, the 5th of the present month, is hereby informed that the owner has a sincere wish to be his friend. If poverty tempted him to this false step, the owner will keep the whole transaction a secret, and will gladly put him in the way of obtaining money by means more likely to bring him peace of mind."

This singular advertisement of course excited a good deal of remark. There was much debate whether or not the thief would avail himself of the friendly offer. Some said he would be a greenhorn if he did; for it was manifestly a trap to catch him. But he who had committed the dishonest deed alone knew whence that benevolent offer came; and he knew that Simeon Green was not a man to set traps for his fellow creatures.

A few nights afterwards, a timid knock was heard at Simeon's door, just as the family were retiring to rest. When the door was opened, Joe Smith was seen on the steps, with a load of hides on his shoulder. Without raising his eyes; he said in a low humble tone, "I have bro't those back, Mr. Green. Where shall I put them?"

"Wait a moment till I can light a lantern and I will go to the barn with you," he replied. "Then you will come in, and tell me how it happened. We will see what can be done for you."

Mrs. Green knew that Joe often went hungry, and had become accustomed to the stimulus of rum. She therefore hastened to make hot coffee, and brought from the closet some cold meat and a pie.

When they returned from the barn she said "I thought you might feel better for a little warm supper, neighbor Smith. Joe turned his back toward her, and did not speak. He leaned his head against the chimney, and after a moment's silence, he said in a choked voice, "It was the first time I ever stole anything; and I have felt very bad about it. I don't know how it is. I didn't think once I should

ever come to be what I am. But I took to quarrelling, and then to drinking. Since I began to go down hill, every body gives me a kick. You are the first man that has offered me a helping hand. My wife is feeble, and my children starving. You have sent them many a meal. God bless you! and yet I stole the hides from you, meaning to sell them, the first chance I could get. But I tell you the truth, Mr. Green, it is the first time I ever deserved the name of thief."

"Let it be the last, my friend," said Simeon pressing his hand, kindly. "The secret shall remain between ourselves. You are young and can make up lost time. Come now give me a promise that you will not drink one drop of intoxicating liquor for a year, and I will employ you to-morrow, at good wages. Mary will see to your family early in the morning, and perhaps we may find some employment for them also. The little boy can at least pick up stones. But eat a bit now, and drink some hot coffee. It will keep you from wanting to drink any thing stronger to night. You will find it hard to abstain at first, Joseph; but keep up a brave heart, for the sake of your wife and children, and it will soon become easy. When you feel the need of coffee, tell my Mary, and she will always give it to you."

Joe tried to eat and drink, but the food seemed to choke him. He was nervous and excited. After an ineffectual effort to compose himself, he laid his head on the table and wept like a child.

After a while, Simeon persuaded him to bathe his head in cold water and to eat and drink with good appetite. When he went away, the kind-hearted host said, "Try to do well, Joseph, and you shall always find a friend in me."

The poor fellow pressed his head, and replied, "I understand now how it is you kill bad neighbors."

He entered into Mr. Green's service the next day, and remained in it many years, an honest and faithful man.

## Breakfast of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society.

This association held a public breakfast in the large room under the Tabernacle yesterday morning, which was attended by about 500 persons, a large proportion of whom were people of color.—Lewis Tappan, Esq., presided.

After the creature comforts had been safely disposed of, the intellectual portion of the entertainment was introduced.—Speeches were made by Rev. N. Colver, and Mr. Leavitt; and then Dr. Snodgrass, of Baltimore, formerly editor of the Baltimore Visitor, and now connected with the National Era, was introduced to the audience, and received with great applause.

In the course of his speech, Mr. Snodgrass remarked as follows:

One thing he wished to say, and he hoped it would be received with kindness, though he was a young man, and perhaps ought not to give advice. He hoped they would make up their minds as anti-slavery people to pull together, and to go forth before the people of the South like John the Baptist, crying in the wilderness: "Prepare ye the way of the Lord!" What most embarrassed the movements, was the quarrels and squabbles among anti-slavery men. For himself, he hailed all who were struggling for the downfall of slavery as brothers and sisters, no matter by what name they were called. Let all do so—let there be only union among them, and the hated institution would be overthrown.

The difficulty in the North was now, not so much the condition of the slave as of the free man of color. He feared their Northern friends overlooked this great matter in their agitation of the subject.—When, in Baltimore, he urged emancipation upon slaveholders as a duty, he was pelted with a triumphant air to those poor, miserable creatures, the free people of color. "Shall we liberate our slaves while freemen are in such a miserable condition?"—this was the question. The only answer he could give, was, that this was not so much an individual matter, but a great general question of races. Should this race, which was created to be something more than tolling drudges on plantations, be elevated? It was a question of races and not of individual convenience. The friends of the slave must see to it, that this obstacle was removed. Let the condition of the free man of color be elevated, and then they would have examples to point to of what the negro race might become out of slavery. It was time to bring his remarks to an end, but one thing he must say. He hoped to God the time would come, when men would appear from Maryland, not as the representatives



of a slave State, but as a free State, and when New York might shake lands with Maryland with a shout of triumph—Maryland too is free!" (Great applause.)

Rev. Mr. Davis, from British Guiana, was then introduced to the meeting, and gave an exceedingly interesting account of the good results of emancipation in that country, and that of the present state of the colored population there.

### Anti-Kidnapping Law of Pennsylvania.

AN ACT to prevent kidnapping, preserve the public peace, prohibit the exercise of certain powers heretofore exercised by Judges, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Jailors, in this Commonwealth, and to repeal certain slave laws.

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c. That if any person or persons, shall by force or violence, take or cause to be taken or carried away, and shall by fraud or false pretences, entice or cause to be enticed, or attempt to take, carry away, or entice, any free negro or mulatto from any part of this Commonwealth in any other place out of this Commonwealth, with a design of selling or causing to be sold, or of keeping or causing to be kept, such free negro or mulatto, as a slave or servant for life, or for any term whatsoever, every such person, his aiders, &c. shall be deemed guilty of high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof in any court of quarter sessions of this Commonwealth shall be sentenced to pay at the discretion of the court, any sum not less than \$500 nor more than \$2000, one-half whereof to be paid to the person who shall prosecute for the same, and the other half to this Commonwealth; and moreover shall undergo a punishment by solitary confinement in the penitentiary, at hard labor, for a period of not less than five, nor exceeding twelve years, and on conviction of the second offence, shall be sentenced to pay a like fine, and undergo a punishment by solitary confinement in the penitentiary for twenty-one years.

Section 2. That if any person shall hereafter knowingly sell or assign, or take a transfer of any free negro or mulatto, for the purpose of fraudulently removing such free negro or mulatto out of this State, with the design by fraud or false pretences of making him or her a slave or servant for life or for any term, every person so offending shall on conviction be punished as in the first section—and for the second offence, at the discretion of the court, shall undergo a punishment by solitary confinement at hard labor in the proper penitentiary for a period not less than five years nor exceeding twelve years.

Section 3. That no judge of any of the courts of this Commonwealth nor any alderman or justice of the peace of said Commonwealth, shall have jurisdiction or take cognizance of the case of any fugitive from labor from any of the U. States or territories, under a certain act of Congress passed February 12th, 1793, entitled, "An act relative to fugitives from justice and persons escaping from the service of their masters;" nor shall any such judge, alderman, or justice of the peace of this Commonwealth, issue or grant any certificate or warrant of removal, of any such fugitive from labor under said act of Congress, or under any other law, authority or act of Congress of the United States; and if any alderman or justice of the peace of this Commonwealth, shall take cognizance or jurisdiction of the case of any such fugitive, or shall grant or issue any such certificate or warrant of removal as aforesaid, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and shall on conviction thereof be sentenced to pay at the discretion of the court, any sum not less than \$500 nor exceeding \$1000, one half to the party prosecuting and the other to the use of the State.

Section 4. That if any person or persons claiming any negro or mulatto as a fugitive from servitude or labor, shall under any pretence or authority whatsoever, violently and tumultuously seize upon and carry away to any place, or attempt to seize and carry away in a riotous, violent, tumultuous and unreasonable manner, and so as to disturb or endanger the public peace, any negro or mulatto within this Commonwealth, either with or without the intention of taking such negro or mulatto before any district or circuit judge, the person or persons so offending, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than \$100 nor more than \$1000, with costs of prosecution, and be confined in the county jail for any period at the discretion of the court not exceeding three months.

Section 5. That nothing in this act shall be construed to take away what is hereby declared to be invested in the Judges of this Commonwealth, the right, power and authority at all times, on application made, to issue the writ of habeas corpus, and to enquire into the causes and legality of the arrest or imprisonment of any human being within this Commonwealth.

Section 6. It shall not be lawful to use any jail or prison of this Commonwealth for the detention of any person claimed as

a fugitive from servitude or labor, except in cases where jurisdiction may lawfully be taken by any judge, under the provisions of this act: and any jailor, or keeper of any prison, or other person who shall offend against the provisions of this section, shall on conviction pay a fine of \$500, one-half for the use of the Commonwealth, and the other half to the person who prosecutes; and shall moreover be removed from office, and be incapable of holding such office of jailor or keeper of a prison at any time during his natural life.

Section 7. That so much of the act of the General Assembly, entitled "An act for the gradual abolition of slavery," passed March 1st, 1789, as authorizes the masters or owners of slaves to bring and retain such slaves within this Commonwealth for the period of six months, in involuntary servitude or for any period of time whatsoever, and so much of said act as prevents a slave from giving testimony against any person whatsoever, be and the same is hereby repealed.

Section 8. So much of all laws of this Commonwealth as are hereby altered, be and the same is hereby repealed.

### COMMUNICATIONS

For the Signal of Liberty.

#### To the Liberty Party of Michigan.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—As the time approaches for the meeting of the General Convention for this State, I need make no apology for officially calling your attention particularly to the subject. Having just returned from a hasty excursion through New York and New England—and having watched the movements of the political waters with some attention, I have become fully satisfied, that there has never, since the organization of the Liberty party, been a period so fraught with interest—as big with events in perspective as the present moment. Never has there been a time when it was so important for the Liberty party to show a united, bold and uncompromising front in favor of the great, fundamental principles of liberty and the constitution:—Never was there a period when such a development by the hosts of Liberty, could exert an influence so decidedly favorable to the cause of humanity and equal rights.

It is true, many of our warmest friends have felt and shown a strong inclination to make advances towards a compromise of some kind with the other parties, in the hope and expectation of thereby sooner attaining the strength requisite to the destruction of the slave power—and with it, of slavery itself. But fellow citizens, unless I very much deceive myself, and mistake the signs of the times, the Whig and Democratic parties are rapidly verging to a position which will save the Liberty party from the danger and inconsistency of such an experiment. For there is little or no doubt, that Taylor will be the unanimous amalgamation candidate of the slave States, and of all the Whig and Democratic cotton-ocracy and office seeking dogfaces of the north. If I am right in this, who does not at once see the indispensable necessity of our remaining firmly united and organized, in order that thus we may form a nucleus of opposition to this slaveholding conspiracy, around which the forlorn hope of both the old parties may cluster, upon the event which must follow—viz.—the extinction of those parties, and the creation of a *Slavery and Anti-Slavery* party out of their ruins.

There are other, and overwhelming reasons why at this crisis the Liberty party should be, not only united, but peculiarly earnest and self-sacrificing. But I can at present, barely allude to two or three of them: And it need not be added, that the present murderous, treasonable war of conquest against Mexico, for the avowed support and extension of slavery, stands pre-eminent among the motives which should urge us to *Unity and Action*. Another is, that many—nay, thousands of conscientious Whigs and Democrats have become justly disgusted with their connection with Slavery, and the slaveholding dictation which has hitherto ruled the parties; and are ready, if we remain firm and faithful to ourselves and the great and glorious cause, to join us against the longer continuance of the Slaveholding despotism under which our country has hitherto groined and suffered. Again, the abominable and sacrilegious principle adopted and acted upon by both the other parties, "OUR COUNTRY RIGHT OR WRONG," should impel every patriotic and conscientious citizen to use his utmost efforts for the destruction of parties, thus based upon a principle (if such it can be called) of utter recklessness of all right—and confounding all distinction between national, as well as individual, virtue and vice—right and wrong.

Then, fellow citizens, I call upon you by these and many other motives which can and should actuate patriots and Christians, to arouse at once to action—and let the state, the nation, and the world see by your prompt attendance at the State Convention of the 23d June next, that your principles are not mere idle speculations and abstractions—but that you are determined to devote your personal energies,

as well as your pecuniary means to the salvation of the State and Nation by the overthrow of oppression and slavery.

C. GURNEY,

Ch'n State Central Lib. Com.  
Centerville, 26th May, 1847.

#### Correspondence of the Signal of Liberty The License Law in New York.

VICTOR, N. Y., May 27, '47.

#### FRIEND FOSTER:—

You are made familiar by your exchanges of course, with all the doings of the great public in the Empire State. Of the License law of '45, and its repeal in '47, you and your readers are already informed, and have doubtless exclaimed, as you have reason to, "What a ridiculous piece of legislation!" And so it was.—The law of '45 which refers the question of "license" or "no license" to the people of each town, was enacted on the part of quite a portion of the legislature at least, "by constraint, not willingly." They yielded to the demands of the people, and by a compromise, gave birth to the law, such as it was. Very many of the best friends of temperance have never been satisfied with it, but resolved to make the best of it until they could get a better.—It contained many objectionable features which were no doubt purposely incorporated into it with the design of prejudicing it, and the whole business of Legislation on the subject, in the estimation of the people. Such, for instance, as the exclusion of N. York city from the benefit of its operation,—making no provision for the sale of alcohol to be used in the arts and sciences, allowing the sale of liquor in quantities of five gallons and over, but prohibiting it in quantities less than five gallons: And also, making a provision for a re-election in one year from the enactment of the law. They could not have provided for a re-election in a worse time.

Very little was done by temperance men the first year, to enforce a due observance of the law, for several reasons: 1st. They were in hopes, after such an overwhelming expression of public sentiment against the traffic, as was given at the election, that the detestable business would be abandoned by the liquor men generally, throughout the State. 2d. They did not wish to commence prosecuting the violators of the law hastily, lest they should be charged with possessing a spirit of persecution.—When they found that the unprincipled and reckless persons engaged in this horrible business would only abandon it as they were compelled to by the strong arm of the law, and accordingly commenced trials against the guilty violators of the law, the hue and cry was immediately raised—"the law is unconstitutional!"—And proceedings in this direction were very much embarrassed from the fact, that the great case of Massachusetts and New Hampshire was still pending in the Supreme Court of the U. S. Many trials were had, however, in our courts, county, circuit, and supreme, all determining against the violators of the law. The Supreme Court of this State decided upon the constitutionality of the law. Soon after, came the decision of the great case in the United States Court against the rummies. Our way was then made clear in the courts, and we were just ready to go forward, strong in the justice of our cause, and confident in the result of our appeals to the law for protection against the devastating traffic. At this point, the toddy stick fraternity were thrown into the greatest alarm for the accused craft by which they got their gains. All the worst passions of this unprincipled class of men were aroused and excited against the law, and the friends of temperance and good order in society. Natural enough—for

"What wretch ever felt the better draught,  
With approval of the law?"

In the midst of this state of things came the re-election—before we had had time to break up the grog-shops, and clear away the nuisances, and give the land rest from these terrible plagues and pestilences that waste at noonday. They made a desperate effort, as it was a matter of life and death, with them, while multitudes of temperance men, supposing all was secure, stayed quietly at home.—Others did not go to the polls and vote because they did not like the law. Others (some few) had their sympathies touched for the lawless panders to vice, wretchedness and crime—(the last men and God's canopy entitled to sympathy); while not a few were afraid "I would injure their party," and the rummies would not vote for them! These considerations influenced, both the electors, in those towns where elections were held, and the action of the legislature in repealing the law.—We should have had at least four years' time to "work away" at the business under the new law, before a re-election.—The repeal exhibits a base truckling to the rum influence, and to party spirit, extremely disgraceful to all concerned in it, and already are its sad effects upon sobriety and the public morals extensively seen and felt throughout the State. Seven tenths of the people in this state, there is not the least doubt, loathe and detest the abominable traffic, and are in favor of its entire suppression by stringent laws.—The next move will be for a general prohibitory law. The traffic in these "fires

of hell" is certainly doomed. As sure as truth, righteousness, and humanity live, and the God of love and justice reigns, shall this *Beast* be destroyed.

Every interest of this *Green Earth* and of our bright and *Glorious Heaven* cries out for its extinction, and exclaims "How long! O Lord, how long!"

Yours truly,

GEO. W. CLARK.

### SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

Saturday, June 5.

#### 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 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.

#### State Convention.

It will be recollected that this meeting is to be held at Jackson, on the 23d inst. It is time for the completion of the arrangements in the several counties for attendance. The occasion is one of interest and importance, being the only meeting of the kind that will be held by the Liberty party previous to the Presidential election. Topics of much interest will undoubtedly come up for discussion, as it appears that many prominent slaveholders are now laboring with us to bring on as the great national issue, the question of Slavery and Anti-Slavery—an issue which will necessarily involve the extinction, to a great extent, of the old party lines.

In another column will be found a communication from the Central Committee, respecting this Convention.

#### The South and Gen. Taylor.

The Southern Democracy, as far as they have thus far given any intimations of choice, have shown a disposition to support Gen. Taylor for President, in preference to any other man, and mainly because thereby slavery can have the Presidency four years longer. The following paragraph from the N. O. Bee, a Whig paper, expresses the idea thus:

"One reason why the South should, and probably will sustain Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, with great unanimity, is because his nomination affords us a final and unlooked for chance of electing a southern man to that office. Now, when it is considered that both the great parties at the North court the anti-slavery faction—that both are opposed to the extension of slavery—and that both exhibited in the late Congress a settled determination to disfranchise the South—the importance of placing at the head of the government one who from birth, association and conviction, is identified with the South, and who will fearlessly uphold her rights and guard her from oppression, cannot fail to strike every candid mind. In this view, his election becomes a matter of vital moment to the slaveholding portion of the confederacy."

The following notices of the different movements at the South we find in the Cleveland True Democrat:

"We have already published an account of the meeting of 'the people of both political parties,' held on the 3d of May, in Mount Sterling, Ky., at which Gen. Taylor was unanimously nominated for President as the people's (slaveholder's) candidate. Judge French, one of the most prominent members of the Locos in the State, presided. The Fleming Flag, a democratic paper, speaking of this meeting, says:

"A large portion of those composing said meeting, are Democrats of the first order of intellect, and as sound in faith as was ever the venerable and patriotic Jackson. The army of Democratic names connected with the proceedings, with the veteran true-hearted Judge French at their head, is conclusive evidence that the Whigs will not be permitted to appropriate all the glory won by the brave and indomitable Taylor, to their own benefit; and this may justly be termed a Democratic nomination of 'Old Rough and Ready,' for the high office of President. To this we have no objections, having always contended that General Taylor was sound in his Democratic faith. We are perfectly ready and willing to espouse his cause, and to advocate his election at any time when he shall be taken up as the 'PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE,' instead of the candidate of the Whig party."

"The same paper contains a notice of another Democratic meeting at Clarksburg, fixed for the 29th inst., for the purpose of selecting a candidate for the Legislature. It says:

"Let every Democrat within the limits of that county be in attendance. It is a cause worthy of their best exertions, and no one should be absent, as the meeting will probably nominate General Taylor for the Presidency, before it adjourns.—If so, we shall say amen to the proceedings and publish them with pleasure.—We should not be surprised should Gen. Taylor yet be taken up by the Democracy of the whole Union for that office. The example set by Montgomery will be followed by the other counties, generally, in this region of Kentucky; so the Whigs may stand from under." "Old Rough" is one of them."

"A meeting was held at Nashville, Tenn., by the 'friends of Gen. Taylor' on the 8th of May, for the purpose of

nominating him for President. At this meeting the Hon. John Bell, Gen. Harrison's Secretary of War, avowed 'his hearty concurrence in the sentiments of the preamble and resolutions' nominating Taylor, presented by the Editor of the Nashville Whig. Andrew Ewing, Esq., a Democrat, and brother of the present representative in Congress from that district made a speech in which he expressed his desires for the election of Taylor, as did also Major Robert B. Turner, another prominent Democrat, who declared that 'he was ready to contribute his mite to promote his election.'

"At a State Convention held in Alabama, on the 3d inst. Hon. Rufus King, late Minister to France, presided. Upon assuming the chair he made an address, in the course of which, he commented upon the little real causes of difference existing between Southern men, Whigs or Democrats, now that the tariff was permanently settled, and the question of a United States Bank an 'obsolete idea,' and more particularly in view of the necessity for union between them, which coming events seemed to foreshadow."

"The democrats of Alabama, it is well known, are favorably inclined to Mr. Calhoun. Yancey, and some other of the members of Congress from that State, are among his warmest friends. The movements of this State Convention for Taylor, shows that Mr. Calhoun yields his chance to Taylor. The same thing is made clear by the course of the Charleston Mercury. That paper is the organ of Mr. Calhoun, and has lately espoused the cause of Gen. Taylor."

"All these movements of the South—all this giving up of party and men, and advances towards a permanent union, are based upon the principle that they are required by the interests of Slavery, and that that institution would be safe in General Taylor's hands, as he is opposed to the Wilmot Proviso—that is, to so limiting Slavery that it shall not be extended to newly acquired territory."

"Such being the course of the South, what stand does it behoove the north to take? Ought it not as boldly to espouse the cause of Freedom, as have the South the cause of Slavery? Ought we not to say, 'Gentlemen, if you can throw aside your party differences, and your political opinions, and unite to increase your political power, that you may rule over us, we too can and will unite to secure our interests—our political power, and the cause of Freedom.'"

#### The Voice of Massachusetts.

The following are the resolutions of the Massachusetts Legislature on the Mexican war.

Resolved, That the present war with Mexico, has its primary origin in the unconstitutional annexation to the United States of the foreign State of Texas; that it was unconsciously commenced by the order of the President, to Gen. Taylor, to take military possession of territory in dispute between the United States and Mexico, and in occupation of Mexico; and that it is now waged by a powerful nation against a weak neighbor unnecessarily and without just cause, at immense cost of treasure and life, for the dismemberment of Mexico and for the conquest of a portion of her territory, from which Slavery has already been excluded, with the triple object of extending Slavery, of strengthening the "slave-power," and of obtaining the control of the free States, under the Constitution of the United States.

Resolved, That such a war of conquest, so hateful in its objects, so wanton, unjust and unconstitutional in its origin and character, must be regarded as a war against freedom, against humanity, against justice, against the Union, against the Constitution, and against the free States; and that a regard for the true interests and the highest honor of the country, not less than the impulses of Christian duty, should arouse all good citizens to join in effort to arrest this war, and, in every just way, aiding the country to retire from the position of aggression which it now occupies towards a weak, distracted neighbor, and sister republic.

Resolved, That our attention is directed anew to the wrong and "enormity" of Slavery, and to the tyranny and usurpation of the "slave-power," as displayed in the history of our country, particularly in the annexation of Texas, and the present war with Mexico; and that we are impressed with the unalterable conviction, that a regard for the fair fame of our country, for the principles of morals, and for that righteousness which exalteth a nation, sanctions and requires all constitutional efforts for the destruction of the unjust influence of the slave power, and for the abolition of Slavery within the limits of the United States.

Resolved, That the annexation of territory with Mexican population upon it, is highly inconsistent with the well being of this Union.

It is said the last English steamer brought over \$2,000,000, and a large amount is also expected by the Britanni, now on her passage. Already some fifteen millions have been received in payment for grain and provisions.

#### From the War.

From statements in the papers, it appears that Santa Anna's attack upon Gen. Taylor at Buena Vista had been long premeditated, and was connected with arrangements by which the whole of the Rio Grande country was to make a simultaneous rising on the Americans. And his plans seem to have been well concerted, and skillfully put in practice. Nothing but the bravery of Taylor's small army saved the whole of that country from falling into the hands of the Mexicans. A writer from that portion of the country says:

"Santa Anna's unparalleled march against San Antonio, Texas, in 1836, did not exceed the rapidity with which he moved the main body of his army from San Luis to Agua Nueva. So certain was he of victory that he only took twelve days' provisions with him, saying to his men, 'the immense granaries of the enemy are before you; you have only to go and take them.' On they moved, full of life, full of hope; certain and sure beyond a doubt that they should carry every thing before them; and Santa Anna himself looked forward to the day when he would enjoy a reputation not inferior to that of Napoleon himself. Well may they have raised the shout when they found the Americans had abandoned their camp at Agua Nueva. Well may Santa Anna have said to his men (in orders), 'the Northern barbarians, the despoilers of your soil, the desecrators of your churches are fleeing before you; onward! onward and avenge your slaughtered countrymen.'"

On they rolled like an avalanche, carrying everything before them; but what was their surprise on arriving at the plain of Buena Vista to behold that little "Spartan band" standing cool, firm, and steady, with that old veteran as firm as the Sierra Madre itself at their head! And what furthermore must have been Santa Anna's astonishment when he received a reply to his demand for an "unconditional surrender," to the effect that "if he had fifty pieces of artillery and a hundred thousand men to back him, a surrender was impossible; that if he wanted the American army he must come and take them!"—What must have been his chagrin and mortification when, after two days' hard fighting, hand to hand, he found his army cut to pieces and his enemy standing firmer than ever, ready to renew the conflict on the morrow! He, the great Napoleon of the West, who had just returned from exile, who had promised every thing to Mexico and her people, found himself and his schemes thwarted at the outset.

His fall was so great and his defeat so signal (all things considered) that I can well account for his treating Major Bliss in the cavalier manner that he did, when on the morning of the 24th, that officer applied to him for an exchange of prisoners. His all was gone. Every thing, so far as he was concerned, was lost, and that too by a handful of undisciplined volunteers."

Some miscreants who disgrace the name of Americans, took 29 Mexican prisoners, at a small rancho near Monterey on the night of the 28th of March, tied them and shot them through the heads.—They had committed no offence, but were slaughtered indiscriminately, because some time since, certain teams loaded with provisions, were taken by Mexicans, between Matamoros and Monterey, and the drivers shot. Suspicion rests on some U. States dragoons and Texan rangers who are under command of Capt. Graham. Gen. Taylor is determined to hang every man engaged in this base transaction.—*Ex. paper.*

The Vera Cruz Eagle of May 5th says: "We paid a visit to the castle of San Juan d'Ulloa on Sunday last, and regretted to find so much sickness existing there, notwithstanding the great care used by its able and gentlemanly commander, Major Bacchus. We are informed that more than a fourth of those placed there to keep it in order, are laboring under some prostrating disease."

A correspondent of N. O. Delta writes from Vera Cruz, May 8.—Yesterday morning Gen. Quitman left Jalapa with all the volunteers, excepting the 2nd Pennsylvanians, for Puebla, Gen. Scott will leave on Tuesday for the same place, and after his arrival, if not otherwise ordered, he will march into Mexico.

This "marching into Mexico" you may think strange language, but one of our own men came from that place the 2nd inst., and he says "we won't do anything else." There are about 2000 troops in Mexico, and but one company of lancers in Puebla; and they are only remaining to keep the barracks clean for our soldiers.

Gen. Anaya is now the acting President of Mexico.

Santa Anna says publicly that he intends to oppose the advance of troops upon Puebla, but it is well known that his object is to prey upon our rear. He is aware that a train will leave here to-day, taking nearly a million dollars to Jalapa, and he is determined to make an effort to capture it. For this purpose, he has stationed upon every height overlooking the road to give notice of its approach.—

But he will have warm work if he gets this train.

Gen. Patterson will be in here in the course of two hours, on his way home, and all the 12 months' volunteers will be in during the next four days.

An Illinoisian was shot from the roadside yesterday, and his leg broken."

From a Mexican paper.

#### Painful Intelligence from Monterey and Villages of the Frontier.

The greater part of the above named city has been burned, namely, from the entrance near the country house of Gen. Arista in the Plaza del Meson, and on the north side as far as the Bridges; not more than a fourth part of the houses have been left in any direction.

They have destroyed the tower of the cathedral, have thrown down the bells, all of which have been melted. At Francisco, they have taken all the stud of horses, and have completely destroyed the convent. They have burned all the villages, from Marin to the vicinity of Mier, leaving nothing but ruins.—They have the same from Estancia, to Cerralvo; not a single rancho but has been destroyed. They have burned, in the same way, all the ranchos from Reynosa to Matamoros, and the commandant of that city has said that on the approach of Urra, he would set fire to every house.

All these injuries and barbarities have been perpetrated by way of vengeance for the great damage done them by Urra with his continual triumphs, he having relieved them of property to the value of two millions, consisting of wagons, mules and effects, which he has distributed among his troops. Taylor has published a proclamation, declaring Urra, Canales, and the troops which follow them, to be brigands, and that he will not give quarter to one of them. This is a piece of cruelty which will cost the American army dear, as the forces of Urra are increasing from day to day.

The families of the towns and villages which have been burned, go wandering about the fields, and are continually emigrating from all parts. It is painful to hear the accounts of what happens to these unfortunate people, who have suffered and are suffering the extremest evils, having no other asylum but the mountains, in which to escape the fury of the unbridled soldiers.

The New York Tribune translates from La Patria of N. Orleans, a letter dated Vera Cruz, May 5th, a portion of which we copy.

"As the general attention is so much fixed on the movements of Gen. Santa Anna, I will say, that by recent advices it is known that he is still at Orizaba recruiting troops to pursue the war with vigor. The number enlisted by Santa Anna, at the last dates, was 4000, only half of whom were provided with arms. All are said to be animated by the greatest patriotism, and they have sworn to Santa Anna to spill the last drops of their blood for the cause of Mexico, before they will retreat from the enemy. The same thing happened at the city of Cordova, which joins Orizaba. Santa Anna has distributed a hundred commissions to guerilla leaders, who were to command parties of 50 to 100 men. Many of these parties are now making their excursions on the road from Vera Cruz to Jalapa, where they have begun to initiate the American soldiers in the disasters peculiar to that kind of warfare. Hardly a day but four or eight men perish by the hands of the guerrilleros. Against them Gen. Scott is said to have taken serious measures."

We copy the following from the Matamoros Flag, May 8th:

"General Cushing met with an accident of a very serious nature on Thursday evening, which we are truly sorry to hear, is likely to prevent his moving about for some time. Accompanied by a lady, he was taking a walk through the streets after night-fall, and in going out of the Plaza at the south-east corner, where the street is fortified so as to leave only a foot-path not exceeding two feet wide for egress, he placed his foot upon a loose brick which gave way and precipitated him into the ditch, breaking the bone of his left leg, just above the ankle. He was taken to his quarters immediately and Dr. McPhail called to assistance, from whose surgical skill expectations are created that the broken bone may speedily be healed. At present he is suffering much pain, and the accident distresses him much, as it prevents his fulfilling the duties of his recent appointment."

A correspondent of the New Orleans Times, writing from Tampico, May, 6, says:

"If some of the persons connected with the army do not return to the United States richer than when they left it, then it is not because they are not well paid. For instance: the commandant of this place receives, in addition to his regular pay as a colonel, \$200 per month; the chief of police, who is a major in the regular service, \$100, and some dozen



of other minor officers in like proportion."

The Mexican General Canales has issued an order, dated April 4th, of which the following is an extract:

"I learn, with the greatest indignation, that the Americans have committed a most horrible massacre at the rancho of the Guadalupe. They made prisoners, in their own houses, and by the side of their families, of twenty-five peaceable men, and immediately shot them. To repel this class of warfare, which is not war, but atrocity in all its fury, there is no other course left us than retaliation; and, in order to pursue this method, rendered imperative by the fatal circumstances above mentioned, you will immediately declare martial law, with the understanding that, eight days after the publication of the same, every individual who has not taken up arms (being capable of so doing) shall be considered a traitor, and instantly shot."

"Martial law being in force, you are bound to give no quarters to any American you may meet, or who may present himself to you, even though he be without arms. You are also directed to publish to all the towns in this State, forcibly impressing them with the severe punishment that shall be inflicted for the least omission of this order."

New York, May 31—3 P. M.  
New Orleans dates to the 23rd received, contain later advices from the Brazos and Vera Cruz. The most important item from the Brazos is a report that Col. Doniphan had an encounter with a large force of Mexicans from Durango at Pass Toro Gorno, between Saltillo and Chihuahua, and had suffered a defeat. A great number of the Americans killed and all his artillery taken.

Another report is that he had found himself compelled to return to Chihuahua. Gen. Taylor was about moving toward San Luis Potosi. Gen. Canwallader had received orders to proceed to Vera Cruz. Captains Webster and Cummings led of the Massachusetts volunteers, had arrived at New Orleans. So also had Father McElroy. The advices from Vera Cruz are to the 14th inst., but they include nothing later from General Scott. The Mexicans had taken Heredia, who fought at Sacramento, to Durango as a prisoner charged with treason and with being too fond of American gold.

### The Spirit of Conquest.

Some weeks since we took occasion to deprecate the effect of the present war of conquest on the national character, as begetting such a spirit of rapine and such a taste for military adventure as might become entirely uncontrollable. Within a year past, this spirit has very greatly increased in the country; and it is encouraged and cherished by most of the city papers. Thus a popular paper of New Orleans publishes without dissent a letter from Brazos of which the following is a specimen:

"Does it occur to you that this is the anniversary of the glorious 3d, when our batteries first opened on the Mexicans? Of course you have (3 P. M.) your decenter at your side. Your good health, Messrs. Editors! and here's to the memory of 'the days of May, 1846.' &c. &c. 'Let me fill your glass again, Messrs. Editors. Here's to the destiny of our country; it must be accomplished. It is not the progress of our arms but forming, as it were, a broad high-road on which shall travel civilization and liberty!—a broad high-road, which, sweeping across the mighty continent of the western hemisphere, shall continue to enlarge until, binding nation with nation, language with language, hemisphere with hemisphere, it shall have performed the MIGHTY CIRCUIT OF THE WORLD.'"

True, this language is rather extravagant, but is in perfect keeping with the insatiable and rapacious spirit which it develops. It discloses designs of atrocious wickedness on a large scale.

The New York Sun in answer to the question, "What are we to do with Mexico," says:

"We believe there is but one course to pursue, and that is, the entire occupation of the country, taking its revenues until the expenses of the war, including all losses sustained by our commerce and otherwise during the war, and our old debt principal and interest, with all expenses of collecting the same, are paid. No treaty should be made short of exacting all this, and insisting upon such a disposition of things for the future in Mexico as will promote our interests without abridging hers."

It is obvious at a glance that the proposal is equivalent to the perpetual subjugation of that country to be held as a conquered province. Are the people of this country prepared to enslave the inhabitants of the nearest and only large republic on this continent? We trust they are not; but should the war continue another year, we fear they will rejoice to see the deed perpetrated.

The Emancipator has no fear that Liberty men will become "better partisans than philanthropists." We have that fear. The tendency of party is always in that direction. And if there is not much of this even now in the Liberty ranks, we have read the omens with little skill.—Bangor Gaz.

We do not see impropriety suggested by the Signal of Liberty, in associating the name of Gov. Gordon with that of Gen. Taylor. We think the present situation of our affairs just such as affords one of those occasions where he would support a slave's order, if necessary to secure the paramount rights of the country. The locos are evidently intending to fix upon a Northern man with Southern principles. We infinitely prefer Calhoun himself to such a man. We rather have a southern Whig leaning in favor of liberty, than a Northern Locofoco leaning towards slavery or anything else that offers him support. Gov. Gordon evidently intended to direct his hostilities against the institution of slavery rather than slaveholders. The present war must be closed before the country can be prevailed upon to do much towards removing such a formidable obstacle to slavery. War has ever been its strong arm of defence. We see no means of restoring the peace policy but to place the administration in the hands of the law and order party.—Grand Rapids Eagle.

Pray, how much does the "Southern Whig," General Taylor, "lean in favor of liberty?" Can you adduce a single instance in which he has ever showed the least "leaning" in that direction? If you can, let us have it. The Charleston Mercury, Mr. Calhoun's organ, is out for Taylor because he is against the Wilcox Provision. You abhor Calhoun; and yet you, a northern Whig, and Calhoun, an ultra-slavery Locofoco, are exactly agreed on the same Presidential candidate, and will doubtless labor hard to elect him!

But does it satisfy you, that a man merely leans towards your ideas of what is necessary and just? Ought he not to be decidedly for such objects as you deem valuable?

A Whig of Ohio writes to the N. Y. Tribune:

"I speak with the same confidence that I entertain of my own existence, when I say that the Whigs of Ohio can never be carried for any man who lends his physical and moral powers to the murdering of the People and devastating this country of our sister Republic in order to extend the Institution of Slavery. The Taylor meeting in Philadelphia was characteristic of the Whig leaders in that city. They profess to be in favor of Northern Free Labor, but nominate for President a man whose whole fortune is invested in Southern Slaves. They profess to love Liberty, but select for Chief Magistrate a man whose feelings and interests are in favor of oppression and human bondage. They condemn this war as unconscionably wicked and murderous, and then hold public meetings in honor of those who lend their whole energies to carry it on, and whose hands are most deeply stained with human gore. Now I wish to say that the Whigs of Ohio cannot be led by men guilty of such barefaced absurdities. They must render our party the scoff of honest and moral men, if permitted to control its political movements."

The time has arrived when other counsels must prevail, or the Whig party will abandon. The idea of the advocates of the Protection of Northern Labor, uniting with John C. Calhoun and the most inveterate opponents of Northern interests to elect a man whose fortune is vested in Slaves who are employed in growing cotton, appears to me most absurd. Our Whigs of Ohio revolt at it. I regret so many Whig journals of your State have wavered on this subject. Too much political information has been diffused among the People since the commencement of the campaign of 1846 to permit them now to be led into such treason to their own interests and to their own honor."

We invite the attention of our readers to the provisions of the Pennsylvania law against kidnapping, which we publish in another column in full. It passed both Houses of the Legislature without any serious opposition, and a late slave case in that State having brought up its merits for discussion, it seems to be fully sustained by the press of all parties.

We request the attention of those Democrats (?) who have hitherto opposed any similar enactment in this State, to this law. Examine it and see whether there be any thing unconstitutional in it. Michigan must have a law similar in its character, that a stop may be put to slave-hunting by our own citizens on our own soil.

The National Era thus shadows forth its anticipations and preferences:

"Were the Democracy, of the North true to itself, it could save the country. Suppose, as will probably be the case, General Taylor should be the candidate of the Whigs, and something in the shape of a compromise man should be set up by a Baltimore Democratic Convention, so called, is there any reason why John P. Hale should not receive the suffrages of every true lover of freedom in the country, be he a Whig, Democrat, or Liberty man? Could not a common banner be found, under which the lovers of the Union, the advocates of freedom, the opponents of the slave power, might rally as one man, and make their voice and vote potent?"

For the Signal of Liberty.

### FRIEND FOSTER:

Sir—I have no doubt but it will be gratifying to many of your readers to be informed that the usual combination of Steam Boats on Lake Erie is not likely to take place this season. By this practice hitherto, the travelling community have had to pay exorbitant prices for crossing the Lake, in consequence of which many have been deterred from journeying east to transact business and visit friends. The most usual price from Detroit to Buffalo is now three dollars for cabin, and one dollar for deck passage. These rates are in themselves reasonable, and will give general satisfaction. Among the numerous boats that flat the waters of Lake Erie, there is none in my opinion better deserving the patronage of the public than the

### "LONDON."

CAPT. WILLOUGHBY, the MASTER, is a man of rare gentility and accommodation. The Steward, Clerk, and all the crew, are remarkably civil and obliging, and having crossed the lake many times, I claim to know that speed, comfort, and accommodation, all combine to make the happiness of the traveller complete.

G. BECKLEY.

Ann Arbor, May 20th, 1847.  
See the advertisement of the London in another place.

### Hungary.

We have alluded to Hungary as one of the most important provinces of the Austrian empire. This vast realm, containing a population of more than ten millions, scattered over sunny and fertile plains, and enormous mountain ranges, is, even at the present day, almost an unknown land to the rest of the world. Unaffected by that rapid progress with which the rest of Christendom is rushing onwards in the career of improvement, Hungary reposes in as deep and dreamless a sleep as when all Europe was enveloped in the gloom of the dark ages. There is the craggy castle, covered with the accumulated moss of centuries; from whose baronial halls, imperious lords and haughty dames look down with contempt upon a servile peasantry, who sow and reap and gather in the harvests, that their masters may be charioted in splendor. And there are the cabins of the serf, scattered around the castle, in the very shadow of its battlements: miserable hovels, constructed of hurdles, not defended even by the addition of mud on the inside, from wind and rain. Some of these wretched habitations are only dens under ground. Crowds of children, unwashed, uncombed and actually naked, are around the door with pigs, goats, dogs, hens and ducks, as if all were of the same order of existence. At the first sight of the Hungarian peasant, one is convinced that all stimulus to invention and all excitement to exertion, save to the dull and lazy drudgery of a most monotonous existence, are wanting. There is no ambition. There is no desire to improve. When you have seen one, you have seen all. "From the same little hat, covered with oil, falls the same matted long black hair, negligently plaited or tied in knots. And over the same dirty jacket and trousers, is wrapped on each a cloak of coarse woolen cloth, or sheepskin still retaining its wool."—Abbott.

We intend to be present at the State Convention, and shall be happy to receive as large an amount on subscription as can be paid in there. Many who will not attend can send remittances by those who will be present. This is rather a dry time of year with us for receipts, and they are therefore more needed and welcome. Produce bears now excellent prices, and those who are so fortunate as to receive them will doubtless be ready to distribute a small share of their good fortune to the printer.

The Boston Courier, in speaking of the "Heroism" of General Taylor says,—  
"Had General Taylor felt any partiality for the character of a hero in that other and nobler sense, he would have thrown his commission in the face of the President, the moment he received an order to pass over the boundary of the United States with an invading army. He would then have proved himself a true and legitimate Hero, and the wise and virtuous of all nations and ages would have combined to do him reverence; and when the portals of immortality should be opened to receive his disembodied spirit, may we not believe that all Heaven would echo with the shout, 'The Hero Comes.'"

### Mr. Webster.

Mr. Webster we learn, will not visit the west in consequence of sickness, with which he was seized at Augusta, Geo. His disease, remittent fever. The principal attack, violent though short, has left him very weak. He intends immediately to return to New York.—Democrat.

### John Vanzandt.

This individual, extensively known from his connection with the great-lavender case, decided against him in the S. C. of the U. States last winter, of helping the poor slave on his way to a land of liberty, died on the 25th

instant at his residence in Sharon, Ohio.

Happy man! He has gone before a tribunal where no slaveholders, or their abettors, sit in judgment, to inflict penalties for acts of charity shown to the way-fairing man.

How different will be the sentence of his Heavenly Judge! "I was an hungry and ye fed me, naked and ye clothed me, a stranger and ye took me in."

"When, Lord, saw I thee a stranger, and took thee in?"  
"Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these, ye did it unto me. Enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."—True Democrat

### VARIETY.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE UNION.—The Anniversary of the American Temperance Union was held at the Tabernacle last evening, the band of the U. S. ship North Carolina being in attendance, and playing a number of tunes in a very superior manner during the evening. After Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Calhoun, of Alabama, the Secretary, the Rev. John Marsh, read an abstract of the annual report of the Executive Committee, which referred to the meeting of the World's Temperance Convention at London, and the decision of the license question by the U. S. Supreme Court, the two distinguishing events of the past year—congratulating the world on the spread of temperance generally—said that 70,000 American seamen had signed the pledge—that 500 distilleries had been closed in Sweden—that there were 1,200,000 members of Temperance Societies in Germany—and 2,000,000 in England, Scotland and Wales, although there 62,000,000 bushels of grain were consumed in distilleries and brew-houses while the people of Ireland were starving; and the cheering fact that the Irish still maintained their pledge, as they suffered less than they would if they had flung to liquor. It also said that £50,000,000 was spent in England annually for liquor, but the cause was steadily progressing both there and all over the world, and through the census of 1841 showed that there were in the U. S. 10,306 distilleries, giving out 46,000,000 gallons of spirits, and 406 breweries, turning out 26,000,000 gallons, with a capital invested of \$9,147,000, they anticipated that of 1850 would show that the weightiest part of the work had been done. The receipts for the year were stated at \$1,522.

Addresses were delivered by the Rev. M. S. Scudder, of the M. E. Church in this city, the Rev. Jno. Todd, D. D., of Pittsfield, Mass., and others, and the meeting, which was a large one, separated highly pleased.

THE CROCKTAW TO THEIR WHITE BRETHREN IN IRELAND.—A meeting for the relief of the poor of Ireland was held at the Crocktaw agency on the 31st ult. Major Wm. Armstrong was called to the chair and J. B. Luce appointed secretary. A circular of the Memphis committee was read by Major Armstrong, after which the meeting contributed \$710. All subscribed, agents, missionaries, traders and Indians, a considerable portion of which fund was made up by the latter. The "poor Indian" sending his note to the poor Irish!—Arkansas Int.

BOWIE KNIVES IN THE SENATE.—Mr. Colquitt, a senator from Georgia, and a clergyman, in his remarks on the three-million bill, said, "If division must come, there would be found men of the south ready enough and brave enough to commence the struggle; and they would commence it here—here; the very cap that covers this legislative floor might be stained with blood of those who now stand upon it!"

That is, indeed, high talk in the nation's sanctuary—to come, too, from a minister of the Gospel! This Mr. Colquitt is a distinguished Methodist clergyman, who in addition to his political duties at the Senate Lord generally preaches every Sabbath in one of the Methodist churches in Washington.—English Press.

ISTHMUS OF TEHUANTEPEC.—We heard it stated yesterday that there were officers now in our city, who were to proceed shortly with their commands to this point in Mexico, the possession of which has been considered of so much advantage, as securing the most feasible route for the contemplated canal to connect the Gulf of Mexico and Pacific Ocean. A topographical survey of the country is to be made under the protection of a large naval and military force.—N. O. Delta, 30th ult.

Eight distillers, "all honorable men," recently petitioned Parliament for some immunity in favor of their business; and Lord Stanley stated in the House of Lords, that the excise duties on spirits manufactured by these eight gentlemen amounted to £3,000,000! or nearly seventeen millions of dollars, per annum. And these eight gentlemen used 1,300,000 quarters, or 10,400,000 bushels, of grain yearly in the course of their trade.

PARDONED.—Capt. Peter Flowery, who has been confined for about two years in the Salem Jail under sentence for having been concerned in the slave trade, has been pardoned by the president, and was on Wednesday released by the United States marshal. The president, in his pardon proclamation, recites the different petitions which have been presented to him, and places the pardon on the ground of the increasing ill health of the prisoner.

Can any one, in reading the foregoing, fail to contrast this with the case of poor Torrey? and in the contrast, can any one fail to discover on which side are the partialities of the land—slavery or freedom.—Vermont Paper.

The Washington Union expresses a doubt "whether Mexico will agree to anything reasonable." Mexico is certainly very unreasonable indeed not to agree with us, considering how affectionate and neighborly we are towards her. Perhaps if we were even to swallow her, she wouldn't agree with us.—Louisville Jour.

Mr. Wright, the Editor of the Chronicle, has been indicted by the grand jury of Boston, for a libel, on account of his commenting upon the verdict of a jury of the Court of Common Pleas, in the case of Tubbs vs. Tukey, and which were regarded by the judge as "a contempt of court." We know nothing of the truth of the statement made by the Chronicle; but we are very decidedly of the opinion, that if it be a contempt of court to comment upon the verdict of a jury, then the time is not far off when all who avow that doctrine, whether judges or editors, will be indicted for contempt by the common sense of the community.

In 1711, a slave-market was established in Wall-street.

A negro slave recently died from "superficial sloughing of his wounds through excessive flagellation."

The Superintendent of Public Instruction has appointed the following gentlemen a Board of Visitors to the University of Michigan:—

Rev. John D. Peirce of Marsh H., Calhoun Co.  
Hon. Justus Goochin, Union City, do.  
"Geo. E. Hand Detroit, Wayne"  
Rev. Clark T. Hinman, Albion, Calhoun  
"Anson Tucker, Adrian, Lenawee"

"AID AND COMFORT."—Giving aid and comfort to an enemy is defined to be treason, and is punishable with severe penalties. But Jesus Christ said, do good to your enemy; if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if naked, clothe him; if thirsty, give him drink." We often talk of "a Christian civilization"—where is it?

NEW USE FOR GLASS.—They are making, in England, a carefully prepared ruby-colored glass as a substitute for the ebony keys of organs and piano fortes.

We learn from a paragraph in the Boston Whig, that Henry L. Ellsworth, Esq., formerly Commissioner of the Patent Office, now residing near Lafayette, Indiana, offers 100,000 acres of the richest land in the valley of the Wabash, to emigrants who will settle thereon, upon conditions, to the acceptance of which the extreme poverty can interpose no obstacle. No money is required; and any quantity of the land may be taken and tilled, the occupant yielding one half of the product to the owner for three years—at the end of which period he is to receive a good warranted deed without further payment.—From 25 to 50 bushels of corn to the acre may be raised without cultivation.—Free Press.

A volunteer writing from Anton Lizaro, says, six dollars is paid for a barrel of Potatoes, 25 cents pound for a of sugar, and three dollars for a bottle of rum.

REBELLIOUS HENS.—A neighbor of ours states that hog's lard is the best thing he can find to mix with the dough he gives to his hens. He says one cut of this fat, as large as a walnut, will set a hen to laying immediately after she has been broken up from her setting; and thus his hens lay through the whole winter. Will some more experimenters try the virtues of hog's lard.—Ploughman.

SHALL THERE BE FUNERALS ON THE SABBATH?—A distinguished clergyman of Pittsburgh proposes this question to the consideration of the religious public. It was to have been discussed on Tuesday evening at the first Presbyterian Church of that city.

When that question is decided, says the Charleston Mercury, we suppose the next that will be proposed will be, whether there shall be any deaths on Saturday.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE SOUTH.—The New Orleans Bee advocates the election of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency, on the ground, mainly, that his nomination affords "a final and unlooked-for chance of electing a southern man to that office." The Bee thinks "the importance of placing at the head of the government a man who, from association and conviction, is identified with the South, cannot fail to strike every candid mind."

BOMBASTES PRODIGIOSO was the greatest and most pious man in the world, but unhappily never had a poet to sing him. He wanted a good-for-nothing stony farm that lay next to his, and belonged to a lazy loafer. He offered ten times its value for a part of it, but the owner refused to sell one foot. Prodigioso then swore at his neighbor, fought him, whipped him, paid him twice as much as he at first offered, prayed with him and made peace with him, having expended in all 4 times the value of the whole farm, which, when he had got it, cost him more in taxes than its income.—Chronotype.

In the debates of the American branch of the Evangelical Alliance in New York, we find a very striking manifestation of progression. The stale phrase of "organic sin," is abandoned for the very definite one of "involuntary slavery." This is progress. I go for the clean distinction. Henceforth I am for exculpating all involuntary sinners—involuntary slaveholders, involuntary thieves, involuntary liars, involuntary knaves, involuntary robbers, involuntary adulterers, involuntary rakes. None of your invidious discriminations. Whoever involuntarily commits a crime—that is, whoever commits it with good intent, and, because, in his opinion, it is better to commit than not to commit it—is excusable.—Cor. True Dem.

A QUEER ADVERTISEMENT.—A New York paper publishes the following:

"A young lady, perfectly competent, wishes to form a class of young mothers and nurses, and to instruct them in the art of talking to infants in such manner as will interest and please them. She flatters herself that her peculiar tact and great experience in this most important branch of household duties, will enable her to give entire satisfaction."

MASONIC ANTIQUITIES.—During the Smithsonian ceremonies last week, the Grand Master were the apron presented to Washington by the Grand Lodge of France, through their Grand Master, Gen. Lafayette. This apron has been for the last forty years in the possession of Mount Nebo Lodge of Virginia, by whom it was sent to the Grand Lodge of the District, with the request, that it should be worn by the Grand Master during the ceremonies. The last, though perhaps not least interesting of this train of circumstances, was the fact that the tools which, as it is usual in the Masonic ceremony, were presented to the Architect of the building, were the same that were presented by Gen. Lafayette when he assisted in laying the corner stone of the Washington Monument, in Baltimore.—Phil. North Am.

The Pacha of Damascus has issued a proclamation to the ladies of that city, in which he threatens to cut their noses off, if they do not go more strictly veiled.

JUSTICE IN MISSOURI.—Justice is on the march in Missouri. The mob lately hung a colored man, in that State, for attempting to violate a white woman; Victor Banasse, indicted for murder, plead guilty to the charge of manslaughter, was fined one dollar and sentenced to the county jail one year; and Jacob Lane, indicted for manslaughter, in killing his father, plead guilty, was also fined one dollar and sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

A member of a North Carolina regiment writes from the Rio Grande,—"Our members have been sadly thinned by disease. Both the Edgecombe companies must about enough men to mount guard. The company I belong to, musters about twenty-eight men out of eighty-five. Yesterday, Col. Paine passed us with wagons from Brazos to Camargo, and worse used men I never saw in my life; out of four companies, not sixty men were capable of doing duty.—The country from the mouth of the Rio Grande to Monterey is nothing but a vast extended graveyard; the American soldiers have whitened the plains with their bones, enriched the soil with their blood, and made the natives wealthy on the spoils of war."

The subject of slavery has been discussed in the Chamber of Deputies with great animation. Petitions for its immediate and unconditional abolition, without compensation to the slaveholders, bearing 11,000 signatures, were presented to the chambers.

The King of Spain has been persuaded to be a little more civil to his wife, having attended her on horseback in her promenade recently; but he has since relapsed into his former habits.

The total number of persons employed in cotton factories in England amounts to 277,028.

Intelligence has arrived in London that the emperor of Russia has declared his determination to invest £4,600,000 in foreign funds, and it is expected that the largest portion of this sum will be invested in English consols. If this be the fact, the money market will be relieved in a great degree.

Fever is more prevalent and malignant in Ireland, and many from the higher walks of life have already fallen by it. The condition of things, upon the whole, however, is a little more promising.

## COMMERCIAL.

ANN ARBOR June 4, 1847.

The weather of late has been cool, with plenty of rain. The price of Wheat during the past week has been from \$1.00 to \$1.12 per bushel. There is no material variation in the price, though we do not learn that more than \$1.00 is offered to-day.

DETROIT, June 3. Flour was a little better yesterday, and sales were made, on board, as high as \$6.25 but \$5a7.12 is about the quotation.

BUFFALO, May 31. 10,000 bushels Wheat sold to-day at \$1.40. Also 8,000 to arrive at same figures. Lots of Flour sold at \$6.62 to \$6.75. Canal freights are \$1 on flour to Albany in good boats—\$7 in open boats—wheat \$1; and corn 26a27.

NEW YORK, May 31. Flour is in demand at something over \$8.25 for Genesee, holders generally steady. The average is \$8.12a8.25. At \$8 considerable sales could be made for June.—Sales 6 or 8000 bbls at above figures.

Corn is 1 10a1 12 for yellow delivered, and dull—sales mixed at 105a106. Rye 120a125. Oats 62a65. Wheat wanted and firm.

## RECEIPTS OF THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

FOR THE PRESENT WEEK.

Opposite each subscriber's name will be found the amount received, in cash or otherwise, with the number and date of the paper to which it pays.

D. Carpenter, \$1.50 to 300 on Aug. 16, 1847.  
J. Moore, 1.00 to 300 on Feb. 1 "  
G. W. Field, 1.50 to 300 on Apr. 17 "  
J. N. Soule, 2.00 to 300 on Oct. 23 "  
N. Lous, 2.50 to 300 on Aug. 17 1847  
Z. B. Nichols, 41  
Rice & Jen's, 3.00 to 300 on Aug. 16 "  
S. L. Hall, 1.00 to 300 on Jan. 14 1819  
J. L. Larned, 1.50 to 300 on Aug. 24 1846  
S. C. Smith, 1.00 to 300 on Oct. 27 1845  
S. Hubbs d, 1.50 to 300 on Dec. 25 1847

## OUR ADVERTISERS.

Under this head, we publish, free of charge, the names, residences, and business, of those who advertise in the SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

T. A. HAYLAND, Mechanic, Ann Arbor.  
W. WILKINS, Tailor, Ann Arbor.  
S. W. FOSTER & CO., Manufacturers, S. Cal.  
E. H. GROUT, Real Estate, Ann Arbor.  
Wm. WOODS, Merchant Tailor, Ann Arbor.  
C. PIERCE, Gold Pens, Detroit.  
W. M'INTYRE, Insurance, Ann Arbor.  
D. W. DEXTER & CO., Jewelers, Dexter.  
T. H. ARMSTRONG, Hair, &c., Detroit.  
BICKLEY & THOMAS, Merchants, Ann Arbor.  
R. B. CLAZIER, Farm for Sale, Ann Arbor.  
S. W. FOSTER, Threshing Machine, S. Cal.  
CONROCK & SEYMOUR, Merchants, Jackson.  
T. H. ARMSTRONG, Hair Store, Detroit.  
J. GIBSON & CO., Mechanics, Ann Arbor.  
C. CLARK, Law Office, Ann Arbor.  
G. F. LEVINS, Broker, Detroit.  
E. G. BORDEN, Dentist, Ann Arbor.  
C. BLISS, Jeweler, Ann Arbor.  
F. J. B. CHASE, Insurance Office, Ann Arbor.  
W. F. SPALDING, Marble Yard, Ann Arbor.  
D. BARNEY, Temperance House, Detroit.  
COOK & ROBINSON, Harness Makers, Ann Arbor.  
W. A. RAYMOND, Merchant, Detroit.  
J. M. BROWN, Stoves, Ypsilanti.  
M. WILKINS, Merchant, Ann Arbor.  
H. W. WILKINS, Hardware, Ann Arbor.  
S. D. DEXTER, Dentist, Ann Arbor.  
STEVENS & ZEAS, Upholsters, Detroit.  
Wm. S. BROWN, Attorney at Law, Ann Arbor.  
S. FELCH, Shoe Store, Ann Arbor.  
J. W. THILMAN, Cabinet Maker, Detroit.  
HALLOCK & RAINBOLD, Clothing Store, Detroit.  
INGALLS, LANE, & FISHER, Steam Mill, Ann Arbor.

## OAK BARK!

THE subscriber is prepared to pay Three Dollars per cord for Yellow Oak Bark, and \$2.50 for White Oak Bark, delivered at the Ferry formerly occupied by Henry Mann, in the Village of Ann Arbor, near the Red Brewery. One half Cash and one half Barter will be paid for the same.

He will also pay CASH for any quantity of HIDES delivered as above.

HENRY KRAUSE.

Ann Arbor, June 1, 1847. 3:30-3w

1847. 1847.

BUFFALO & DETROIT!

IN CONNECTION WITH THE Central Rail Road.

THROUGH IN TWENTY FOUR HOURS.

The Low Pressure Steam Packet

LONDON,

Geo. E. Willoughby, Master, Will leave B. B. for Detroit, every MON. DAY and TUESDAY morning, at 10 o'clock, RETURNING.—Leaves Detroit every TUESDAY and FRIDAY Evening, at 7 o'clock.

FOR PASSAGE,

apply on Board.

NEW TIN SHOP.

THE subscriber has commenced the manufacture of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper.

In all its various branches, in connection with the "Avalanche Store," and is prepared to furnish Cooks, Merchants and Farmers with every thing in that line.

JOB WORK AND REPAIRING

Neatly and expeditiously done.

HENRY W. WELLES.

Upper Town, Ann Arbor, 1st June, 1847. 3:22-1v

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ) ss:

WILKESBAW COUNTY, ) ss:

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned, on the 24th day of May inst., presented a petition to the Judge of Probate of said County, praying that Dorcas Pierce be named Administrator of the estate of Leonard Cooper, late of said county deceased, in that the consideration of said petition was postponed to the 1st day of June next, and on the 1st day of June, at the Probate office of said County, in the end of all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they may have the Prayer of said Petitioner, when they may be heard.</



