

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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

T. FOSTER, Editor.

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VARIETY.

A TRUE STORY.—It was one of the first days of spring, when a lady who had been watching by the sick bed of her mother, for some weeks, went out to take a little exercise, and enjoy the fresh air. She hoped that she might hear a bird sing, or see some wild flower which would speak to her of future hope, for her heart was heavy with anxiety and sorrow.

After walking for some distance, she came to a ropewalk. She was familiar with the place, and being fond of the smell of the tar, she entered. At one end of the building, she saw a little boy turning a very large wheel; she thought it was too laborious work for such a child, and as she came near, she spoke to him.

"Who sent you to this place?" she asked him.
"Nobody! I came of myself."
"Does your father know that you are here?"

"I have no father."
"Are you paid for your labor?"
"Yes, I get ninepence a day."
"What do you do with your money?"
"I give it all to my mother."
"Do you like this work?"
"Well enough; but if I did not, I should do it, that I might get money for my mother."

"How long do you work in the day?"
"From nine to twelve in the morning, and from two till five in the afternoon."
"How old are you?"
"Almost nine."

"Are you never tired of turning this great wheel?"
"Yes, sometimes."
"And what do you do then?"
"I take the other hand."

"The lady gave him a piece of money."
"Is this for my mother?" said he, looking pleased.
"No, it is for yourself," she replied.
"Thank you, ma'am," the boy said, and the lady bade him farewell.

She went home strengthened in her devotion to duty, and instructed in true practical christian philosophy, by the example of a little child, and she said to herself, the next time that duty seems too hard for me, I will, like this little boy, not complain, but "take the other hand."

Child's Friend.
A WINTER IN SPITZBERGEN.—The interior of Spitzbergen has never been inhabited. Last October a party set out from Archangel for this destination. It was composed of fifteen gentlemen, of sound constitutions, accustomed to cold, and excellent huntsmen. They established themselves in the small Island of Baronts, part of the northern group where no man had yet resided, and which was only frequented by the more valuable of the animals of the country. In a short time, however, six of the men, in spite of their precautions and hardy constitutions, died from the intense cold. The remaining nine lately arrived at Archangel with much booty, but not until they had experienced the most intense suffering from various causes, the absence of daylight being one of the principal.

EMPHASISING WORDS.—There is a good story on the subject of emphasis.—"Boy," said a visitor at the house of his friend, to his little son, "step over the way and see how old Mrs. Brown is."—The boy did his errand, and on his return reported that she did not know how old she was; and that he might find out by his own learning."

POETRY.

From the Young American's Magazine.

Keep Cool.

BY GEORGE W. LIGHT.

Are your matters all awry?
Keep cool;
But consider well the reason:
If you are but right yourself,
Things will come right in their season.
Keep cool.

Though your case be desperate,
Keep cool;
Desperate evils may be cured—
They cannot withstand a MAN!
What have true men not endured?
Keep cool.

Has a villain cheated you?
Keep cool:
He's the loser—don't despair;
Now your eye-teeth have been cut,
Keep your temper—grin and bear.
Keep cool.

Has a maiden proved unkind?
Keep cool:
If you'd have your heart's desire,
Teach young Cupid's golden bow
You can stand its keenest fire.
Keep cool.

Can you not reform the world?
Keep cool:
Only one thing you can do—
Give a brave heart to the work:
Heaven wants no more of you.
Keep cool.

Does the prince of serpents hiss?
Keep cool:
Show your stiffest upper lip:
When he sees that you are firm,
You will find that off he'll slip.
Keep cool.

Let your ill be what they may,
Keep cool:
Seize this truth with heart and hand—
He that ruleth well himself,
Can the universe withstand.
Keep cool.

MISCELLANY.

What a pair of Andirons Cost.

"Peter," said my uncle, knocking the ashes from his pipe, and laying it on the corner of the mantelpiece, and then fixing his eyes on the andirons, "Peter, these andirons cost me one thousand dollars!"

"Dear me!" exclaimed my aunt.
"Oh, father!" cried the girls.
"True, every word, true. One thousand did I say?—yes—two thousand—full two thousand dollars."

"Well, well," said my aunt, folding up her knitting for the night, "I should like to know what you are talking about." My uncle bent forward and planted his hands firmly on his parted knees, and with a deliberate air, which showed no doubt of his being able to prove his assertion, he began:

"Well you see, a good many years ago, we had a pair of common old andirons. Your cousin Letty says one day, 'Father, don't you think those old andirons are getting too shabby?' Shabby or not, I thought they would hold the wood up as nicely as if they were made of gold. So I paid no attention to Letty. I was afraid she was getting proud. Soon after that, Peter," continued my uncle, "your aunt took it up—"

"There it goes," interrupted my aunt; "you can't get along without dragging me in."
"Your aunt took it up, Peter, and she said 'Our neighbors could afford brass andirons, and were no better off than we were.' And she said 'Letty and her sister Jane were just getting old enough to see company, and the stinky looking old andirons might hurt their market.' I know that women will have their own way, and there is no use in objecting, and so I got the andirons. The price of them was four dollars and a half—"

"Ah, that's more like it," cried my aunt, "I thought you said two thousand dollars!"
"My dear, I wish you would not interrupt me. Four and a half. Well, the first night after we had got them, as we all sat by the warm fire talking over the matter, Letty called my attention to the hearth, the stones of which were cracked and uneven. The hearth was entirely out of keeping with the new andirons and I thought I might as well have it replaced first as last. The next day a mason was sent for to examine it. He came in my absence, and when I returned home, your aunt and your cousins all beset me at once, to have a marble slab. The mason had convinced them the hearth would not look decent without a marble slab, and they put their heads together."

"La m!" exclaimed my aunt, "there was no putting heads together about it. The hearth was a real old worn out thing, not fit for a pig pen."

"They put their heads together, Peter, as I was saying, and continued till I got a marble hearth, which cost me twenty dollars. Yes, twenty dollars, at least. Then I thought I was done with expenses but I thought wrong. Pretty soon I be-

gan to hear sly hints thrown out about the brick work around the fire-place not corresponding with the hearth. I stood out for a month or two against your aunt and the girls, but they at length got the better of me, and I was forced to have marble instead of brick. And then the old wooden mantle-piece was so out of character that it was necessary to have a marble one. The cost of all this was nearly one hundred dollars. And now that the spirit of improvement had got a start, there was no stopping place. The new marble mantle put to shame the old white washed walls, and they must be painted, of course, and to prepare them for paint, sundry repairs were necessary. While this was going on, your aunt and the girls appeared to be quite satisfied, and when it was done, they had no idea the old parlor could be made to look so spruce. But this was only a short respite. The old rag carpet began to raise a dust, and I found there would be no peace—"

"Now, my dear!" said the old lady, with a pleasing smile, accompanied with a partial rotation in the head—

"Now, father!" exclaimed the girls—
"Til I got a new carpet. That again shamed the old furniture, and it had to be turned out and replaced with new. Now, Peter, count up, my lad—twenty dollars for the hearth, and one hundred for the mantle piece, and thirty for repairs.—What does that make?"

"One hundred and fifty, uncle."
"Well, fifty for paper and paint!"—
"Two hundred."

"Then fifty for a carpet and one hundred at least for furniture!"—
"Three hundred and fifty."
"Ahem! There's that clock, and the—blinds fifty more!"—
"Four hundred exactly."

My aunt and cousins winked at each other.

"Now," continued my uncle, "so much for this one room. No sooner was the room finished, than the complaints came from all quarters, about the dining room and entry. Long before this I had surrendered at discretion, and handed in my submission. The dining-room cost two hundred more. What does that count, Peter?"

"Eight hundred, uncle."
"Then the chambers—at least four hundred to make them rhyme with the down stairs."
"Twelve hundred."
"The outside of the house had to be repaired and painted, of course. Add two hundred for that."
"Fourteen hundred."
"Then there must be a piazza in front—that cost two hundred."
"Sixteen hundred."

Here aunt began to yawn, Letty to poke the fire, and Jane to twirl over the leaves of a book.

"A new carriage came next, Peter, that cost two hundred dollars."
"Eighteen hundred."
"Then there was a lawn to be laid out and neatly fenced—a servant to be hired, parties given occasionally—bonnets and dresses at double the former cost, and a hundred other little expenses in keeping with the new order of things. And all these grew out of those very andirons. Yes, Peter, I was entirely within bounds when I said two thousand dollars."

The opposition was silenced. My aunt immediately rose and guessed it was bedtime. I was left alone with my uncle, who was not inclined to drop the subject. He was a persevering man, and never gave up what he undertook, till he had done the work thoroughly. So he brought out his books and accounts, and set about making an exact estimate of the expense. He kept me up till after midnight before he got through. His conclusion was that the pair of andirons cost him twenty-four hundred and fifty dollars.—*Pledge and Standard.*

The English in China.

We have received by the Cambria the Hong Kong Overland Register of May 24, which contains more particulars of the state of affairs at Canton than was furnished us by the English newspapers. The Emperor, it seems, acquiesced in the concessions made to the English by the Commissioner (Keying) upon the late expedition of Sir John Davis to Canton. It was feared that it might be otherwise; that, at least, according to the custom of the country, the Emperor might hold Keying responsible for the neglect of the Governor of the Bogue-forts in allowing them to be so completely unprepared for defence, and so might recall him and appoint another Commissioner from the party hostile to foreigners and advocates for war. The Emperor's answer to Keying is said to have been this, in his own handwriting: "The sheaf must bend to the blast." The populace, however, appear to have abated none of their virulence or

their contempt for foreigners. So far from it, their hatred seems to have been stimulated and increased by a singular sort of management on the part of the English. The Register states that the English troops were twice marched against the populace, and each time, after having assumed a threatening attitude, withdrawn in such a manner as to lead the Chinese to believe that they had driven them away. As a result of this management the Chinese were emboldened in their opposition to the English. The leaders of what are called the Patriots and Scholars were raising assessments of a month's rent upon all the houses in Canton to supply funds for prosecuting a war with the English, and particularly for supporting the "braves" who assume the merit of having twice driven the barbarians from before the walls of Canton.

The piece of ground allotted to the English for building (by the late compulsory arrangements between Sir John Davis and Keying) is at Honam, on the opposite side of the river to Canton. It is said to be a mere swamp. Some of the English, however, had chosen lots there; but the Honam people manifested a determined spirit of opposition to their building, and some of the boat-houses close upon houses occupied by foreigners had been set fire to and burnt. The native merchants had removed their families and valuables, fearing their own people more perhaps than others; for, in case of violence, they might be plundered by the patriots as well as by foreigners.

Meetings had been held at Honam, at which resolutions were passed against permitting the English to take possession of or build upon the newly ceded ground, and declaring that parties possessed of property would neither sell nor lease it to foreigners.—*Boston Traveller.*

Mercy.

Whilst wandering over the field of battle, followed by Zauker, his sergeant, Van Rabdeu heard a suppressed moaning, and found amongst the bushes, close to the bank of a little rivulet, a sorely wounded French soldier. The unfortunate fellow had been hit in three or four places. One ball had entered behind the eyes, which projected, bloody and swollen from their sockets, another had shattered his right hand, and a third had broken the bones of his leg. He could neither see, nor move, nor die; he lay in the broad glare of the sun, parched with thirst, listening to the ripple of the stream, which he was unable to reach. In heart-rending tones he implored a drink of water. Six and thirty hours had he lain there, he said, suffering agonies from heat and thirst, and wounds. In an instant, Zauker threw down his knapsack, filled his canteen, and handed it to the unhappy Frenchman, who drank as though he would never leave off. When at last satisfied, he said very calmly, "stop friend! one more favor; blow my brains out!" I looked at Zauker, and made a sign with my hand, as much as to say, "Is your gun loaded?" Zauker drew his ramrod, ran it into the barrel quite noiselessly, so that the wounded man might not hear, and nodded his head affirmatively. Without a word I pointed to a thicket about twenty paces giving him to understand that he was not to fire till I had reached it, and hurrying away, I left him alone with the Frenchman. Ten minutes passed without a report, and then on turning the corner of a wood, came face to face with Zauker. "I can't do it, Lieutenant," said he. "Thrice I leveled my rifle, but could not pull the trigger." He had left the poor French sergeant-major, (such four gold chevrons on his coat-sleeve, denoted him to be) a canteen full of water, had arranged a few boughs above his head to shield him from the sun, and as soon as we reached the camp he hastened to the field hospital, to point out the spot where the wounded man lay, and procure surgical assistance.—*Blackwood.*

Human nature, bad as it is, could not draw the trigger that was to put a poor, writhing, mutilated fellow mortal out of pain. And yet the man with such tender feelings that he could not draw that trigger, may have been the very man that shot the musket six and thirty hours before, that made such sad havoc on the poor "French soldier." Reader, does it need any deep and intimate acquaintance with philosophy to tell why there should be such a change? How true is it that men will do that in masses which as individuals, the world could not hire them hardly to think of.

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—The following prevention of hydrophobia is from the Zanesville Aurora: "The only course we recommend to prevent hydrophobia, is to cut every dog's tail off close behind the ears."

Circular.

CHARLESTON, August 2, 1847.

Sir: We trust that we shall not be considered as taking an unwarrantable liberty in addressing to yourself, and some others, in whose discretion we rely, the following communication. We make an appeal to you, irrespective of party politics, as one having common interest with ourselves, upon a matter, as we conceive of momentous concern to every southern man.

You cannot but have observed the rapid progress of the Anti-Slavery spirit, for some time past, and the alarming influence it has exercised on the politics of the country, as exhibited at Washington, and throughout the non-slaveholding States of the Union.

The inundation of Congress with petitions for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, though the act of petitioning for such a purpose assumes an inferiority in the slaveholding States and the language of the petitions is replete with vituperation and insult, has been persevered in until it has ceased to attract attention. The application in the United States, of the principle of the English case of Somerset, decided by Lord Mansfield, by which it is declared that the relation of master and slave ceases as soon as the parties pass jurisdiction of the local laws which authorize slavery—a principle which isolates and degrades the slaveholder—has been more than half acquiesced in. We have seen State after State legislating with a view to avoid the act of Congress in regard to fugitive slaves, and prevent its interference with the above principle, until we are so familiarized with such legislation, that the public are scarce aware that the Pennsylvania Legislature has recently nullified this act of Congress, and affixed a heavy punishment to the attempt to enforce it within the limits of the State.

The missions of Hoar and his compeer to South Carolina and Louisiana, by which Massachusetts undertook on the very soil of those States, by agents resident in Charleston and New Orleans, to obstruct the local laws in regard to the introduction of free colored persons, though met promptly by the States, respectively, to whom particularly the insult was offered, excited in the south but a passing interest, and is now almost forgotten.

Apathy on our part has been followed by increased and still increasing activity on the part of the enemies of our institutions. The introduction, at the close of the session of Congress before the last, of the *Wilmot Proviso*, and its passage then in the House of Representatives, by a vote of 85 to 80; the provision at the last session, against slavery, in the bill organizing a Government for Oregon; and the repudiation of the principles of the Missouri compromise, evinced by the rejection of Mr. Burt's amendment;—the renewal of the Wilmot proposition by Mr. Preston King, the vote on this, and the adoption finally of the Proviso, as shaped by Mr. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, in the House of Representatives by a large majority, are facts, which leave no shadow of doubt as to the utter disregard of Southern rights in that body. The defeat of the obnoxious measure in the Senate gives us no security in the future. Senators, in their places, openly proclaimed their approval of the principle it contained, and placed their opposition, distinctly, on the ground that, though right in itself, the "time and occasion" rendered its adoption inexpedient. The Legislatures of eleven States have with singular unanimity, urged a renewal of these efforts. Delaware, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Rhode Island, Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Ohio, Michigan, and more recently Maine, have all, through their Legislatures, spoken still more explicitly than by their Representatives in Congress.

The tone of the press, Whig and Democratic, Agrarian and Religious, in every non-slaveholding State, manifests a foregone conclusion, that the Abolitionists are to be conceded to, at least so far as to forbid the extension of slavery in the United States beyond its present boundaries.

While clouds thus gather, what preparations do we make for the impending storm? Are our people even aware of its approach?

How have Abolitionists, so inconsiderable in numbers, and themselves without official station, effected so much?—The answer is obvious. They have adhered to principle. They have made it paramount to party organization and temporary policy, and they have thus held the balance of power between the two great parties. They have on this account been courted alternately, and together, by Whig and Democratic, until it

has come about that no politician, on either side, is considered as "available" who cannot enlist in his behalf this necessary vote; and they are actually at this moment controlling the destinies of this great Confederacy! Shall we not profit by their example?

The Abolitionists have throughout the non-slaveholding States, Presses zealously, ably, and efficiently, enforcing their views, and presenting their paramount principle—and they have established an organ in the city of Washington.

We have in the south, papers of both parties worthy of all confidence, but these are but little read elsewhere; and there is no one them of very general circulation, even in the southern States; and we have not one paper in a non-slaveholding State, and none in the city of Washington, which, in this emergency, has proved a fast and fearless friend; not one which habitually reflects the public sentiment of the South on this question. The *Intelligencer* blinks the question; the *Union* rebukes equally the spirit of Abolition, and the spirit which resists its aggressions; and with all, except the Abolitionists themselves, party success, with its triumph and its spoils, is absorbing, if not the sole consideration.

The object of this communication is to obtain your aid and co-operation, in establishing at Washington, a paper which shall represent Southern views on the subject of SLAVERY.—Southern views of Southern rights and interests, growing out of and connected with this institution.

We want a paper whose polar star shall be the sentiment, "that danger to our institutions can only be averted by jealously watching our rights under the Constitution; by insisting upon the proportionate influence intended to be secured to us by the compromises of that compact; and above all, by maintaining, at all times, and at all hazards, our equality, full and complete, with whatever other communities we hold connection."

We wish a paper which we can trust, firm and fearless, which cannot be bribed, enjayed, flattered or frightened, into furling, for an instant, the Banner of Southern Equality.

To effect this, we must render the press free from party influences, and unite in its support others besides politicians. We would therefore, desire to engage in the undertaking men in every way independent, and whose means and positions are such as free them from all temptations of profit or place.

If you concur in our views, please confer with us, as soon as practicable;—and inform us what amount in money you are willing, yourself to contribute to effect this object, and how much you think can be raised in your immediate neighborhood.

Enclosed you will find a subscription list, with a heading, setting forth the principles on which it is proposed to establish the paper. If you approve of it, please obtain such signatures as you can, and return the list, by mail, to this place, by the 15th of September next.

Address your communication to ISAAC W. HAYNE, Esq. No. 3 State street, who has consented until the proposed association is fully organized, to act as Secretary and Treasurer.

Respectfully, your obedient servants,
Daniel E. Huger, R. W. Barnwell,
Nathaniel Heyward, John S. Preston,
Wade Hampton, Andrew Turnbull,
R. F. W. Allston, Wm. B. Pringle,
Jacob Bond I'ou, John L. Manning,
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From the N. Y. Daily Globe.

The Fruits of Abolition Fanaticism.

The *Charleston* (S. C.) *Mercury*, publishes a communication from a Baltimore correspondent, setting forth that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is to terminate at Wheeling, and that all connection with Pittsburg, or any other portion of Pennsylvania, is to be avoided. The cause of this change of purpose is said to have originated in the recent disgraceful riot at Carlisle, Pa. in attempting by violence and bloodshed to arrest from the custody of their masters, three runaway slaves.—The attempt to enforce this new law of Pennsylvania, and the new law itself, adds this writer, has debarred all connection of Pennsylvania with this great Maryland work. For, under this new

law, if the road passed through Pennsylvania, the citizens of the whole South would be deprived of its use, if accompanied by their servants. So great is the feeling throughout the whole South, says the writer, that Pennsylvania will be shunned in future by Southern dealers of all kinds, as they will make sacrifices, if necessary, rather than give their business to a State that is interfering with their constitutional rights.

In commenting upon this *Courier* remarks that it "notes it as a significant indication of what is the necessary and legitimate result from the Northern movements on the slavery question. Can they expect that we will unite ourselves more intimately with them, when every cord is used by them to bind us more closely to the stake—while their WILMOT and HANNIBAL HAMLIN are organizing the destruction of our institutions? We can as safely trust fire in a magazine as such spirits in the intimate communion that an active commerce would bring about. Maryland is the frontier slave State, and she has decided wisely for herself and happily for the slave States, in separating her people from those who seek to disturb her repose, and drawing more closely the ties of union with good old Virginia. Happy for us will be the day when the whole slaveholding country shall be perforated with railroads, connecting and uniting every portion of it. We shall then be impregnable, and if the whole world were to cease intercourse with us, we could live within ourselves, independent in our vast resources. We rejoice in the spirit of improvement which is now so rife in the South, and we exultingly look to it as the surest and most efficient means to give us not only prosperity but safety."

"But we forbear for the present.—We note this decision of Maryland, and the grounds of it as one of the most important events of the times. Leading Northern men are yielding step by step to abolition, and thereby cutting one by one the ties that unite us. They compel us to seek safety in new relations and new arrangements. They first surrendered the feelings of harmony and affection—they have invaded our political rights; they trample on our social relations;—they excommunicate and drive off our churches, and most naturally follows our trade and commerce. Is it not time for their men of thought and influence to reconsider and retrace their steps? We entreat them to pause ere it is too late. We love this Union in its purity, and we would save it as a Union of peace and love; but that can only be done by the North and West—by wise and timely return on their part to that fraternal course towards us which distinguished the conduct of their fathers in the early and best days of the Republic."

Movement in Kentucky.

It is probably known to many of our readers, that the question of emancipation, has been deeply agitating the noble hearts of a portion of the citizens of Kentucky, for several years past. Involved with this is the question for calling a convention to alter the State Constitution, a change of this instrument being requisite for the constitutional abolition of slavery. The Convention question has at length been carried by a majority of 15,000 or 20,000 over that required by the constitution. The following paragraph which we take from *The Examiner*, of Louisville, Kentucky, will be read with interest, as showing the character of this movement, and the working of the elements of humanity and righteousness deep in the hearts of the people—from which none can fail to forecast good for Kentucky and good for the race of man.

CONVENTION.

The first step has been taken! The Convention Question is carried in Kentucky.

We say not that all who voted for Convention are in favor of emancipation; but this we do say, that the great majority are.

The first word we heard, when we commenced the *Examiner* was, "you will throw back the cause," and the more thoughtless added, "we are glad you are out,—it will stop the Convention."

We knew better. We knew that thinking men were not to be influenced by this consideration, and that real, earnest hoppers for freedom, would only work the harder for it. We said so. The result—the vote of Louisville, especially—proves that we were right.

The people want to get at this question of slavery. They are eager to drive the evil from our soil, forever. Where are their leaders? Where the good and great to speak for them? Where the far-seeing, clad in proof-mail, and ready to give and take blows in the glorious cause? Where the men willing to labor and to wait? Never was the harvest

riper, and so full of promise. Never before had gleaners in any field a surer yield and a richer future. Let them reap it—let the one blot upon Kentucky be swept away—let her voice go up for freedom, through their instrumentality, and not only will they be fixed stars in the clear upper sky, on which all posterity shall have to gaze, but they will so shake and rattle the accursed evil elsewhere, that VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE will echo back their shout for Liberty and be free!

What a motive! What a result! Up men of Kentucky, and seize the opportunity of greatness forced upon you! Up, and make glad our good old Commonwealth! Up, and wing forth influences, which shall plant the standard of freedom in our sister States, South, West, and East! Up, and let it be your glory, and the glory of Kentucky, that of all the planting States, we first heaved off the incubus of slavery, and proclaimed UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION TO MAN!

THE RESULT.

We shall, at the earliest practicable opportunity, obtain a full return of the vote for convention. It will throw light on the question, as to what the people of Kentucky feel and think on the question of slavery. This vote has been purely the act of the people. Not more than three or four papers in the State, advocated, openly, the Convention! Not a dozen leading politicians made it the theme of their discourse! Yet the people have said, "Let us have a Convention—let us have a new Constitution."—What do they mean? What want they? What thought they when they said this? Let public men ponder on these questions. The answer to them will come by and by. Oberlin Ecangelist.

A Volunteer.

We saw and conversed with a man a short time ago, who had recently returned from the battle fields of Mexico, bearing evidence by several wounds of having been engaged with the enemy in strenuous and deadly combat.

He said, "when I first contemplated the war; the cause of its origin and its object, I was an ardent advocate of its prosecution; though few in the part where I resided were of my views, and the efforts made to raise volunteers were of no avail. But so zealous was I, that I resolved to go it alone, and finally started from my home in the western part of N. Y.—paid the expense of my going—entered the army in great eagerness with the appellation of Captain. And soon, in the battle of Monterey, I had the gratification of serving my ardent feelings. But as we entered the city for the awful and deadly conflict, my feelings changed from the stern and daring, to a timid, light-wavering, and too I possessed a sluggish impulse, bearing me on to the abodes of death, like a leaf drawn onward through the air by a passing hurricane. Several times I felt for my cap, for my head appeared uncovered, and my whole system appeared filled with gas, so much as nearly to light me from the earth. Yet I was fully conscious of approaching a crisis fraught with death, misery, and blood, which caused my new, strange and horrified feelings. But amid them all, I still desired the issue, and as we entered the street I could see the women and boys, thronging round the windows in the second story of the buildings, with arms to repel the invaders; and as we neared them, a volley of fire, smoke, and death, was plunged into our midst from their muskets. They displayed much courage—one lady rushed to the window in the face of my musket and in the attitude of leveling her piece at me, fell and I saved my life by taking her's. This engagement in the streets soon banished my timidity, and I felt comparatively composed, though the time was one of fright, dismay, and peril. But the interior of the fortification; there was a scene I have no wish to witness again. We bounded at each other with the wild fury of beasts and demons; with swords, knives, and bayonets, and musket barrels, and then the terrific din, and incessant clash of knives and the mingled shrieks and groans of the dying, that clattered and moaned in our ears, filled me with a sensation of man's inhumanity to man, deep and abiding.

When I reflect, as I often do upon this occurrence; the blood stained visages that I saw grasping in the dominions of death, hurriedly rise to the view of my imagination, but a consciousness of wrong and high crime makes it a season of unpleasantness in my being.

For no consideration would I again engage in such an unrighteous and uncalled for warfare: and hundreds and thousands I found who think with me; and there is evidence from the fact of their leaving immediately after the expiration of the time for which they enlisted."—Herald of Freedom.

DECLARATION.—The two Democratic Members of Congress recently elected in Iowa, while canvassing their districts, declared on the stump that they "should vote against the extension of slavery at all times." We hope they will not forget this declaration when southern democrats undertake to apply the lash.

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

Saturday, September 11.

Liberty Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR, CHESTER GURNEY. FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR, HORACE HALLOCK.

We are obliged to cut short the amount of reading matter this week, as three of our printers are sick, and it is impossible to get their places supplied.

Liberty Meeting.

Don't forget the meeting at the Court House on Monday evening next. Mr. GURNEY, our nominee for Governor, will be present, and address the meeting. Let there be a general turn out of Liberty men and women, and bring as many of your neighbors as possible.

The New Slaveholding Project.

We invite the attention of the readers to the Circular on our first page signed by Huger, Wade Hampton, the great Slaveholder, and others of the first men of South Carolina. The great Apostle of Slavery, John C. Calhoun, who is doubtless at the bottom of the enterprise, does not give his name to it publicly. The Charleston Evening News argues that such a paper as is there proposed is necessary to concert of action in the South.—It proposes that it shall have no connection with Whiggery or Democracy, but is to be wholly devoted to the interests of Southern Institutions.

The bare proposal for the establishment of such a paper speaks unmistakably of anti-slavery progress. How often have Southern members of Congress declared that slavery was with them a subject beyond and above all debate, and which they never could descend low enough to discuss with the Northern fanatics! Yet now they are raising a subscription to set in operation a paper for this very purpose. So much for the result of Southern bravado, and bluster and insolence. They throw out furious threats of a dissolution of the Union, and all that, and then, as a last resort, instead of executing them, they propose to raise a newspaper shield against Abolitionism. Our impression is that the whole affair will flat out. No distinguished and talented man, of high standing, will be willing to appear as the editor of such a paper, although such men may write for it anonymously. But so far as it may be prosecuted, it will do great good to the anti-slavery cause. Dr. Franklin tells us that he became an infidel by reading a work in defence of Christianity, in which the objections of the infidel were presented for refutation, but which he deemed more weighty than the arguments by which it was attempted to overthrow them. So it will be in defending slavery against the assaults of abolitionism. The principles, arguments, measures and proceedings of Abolitionists must be exposed as a pre-requisite to their refutation and condemnation, and thereby both sides of the question, to a greater or less degree, will be brought to the consideration of the readers.

The establishment of an able Liberty paper at Washington was indeed an era in the anti-slavery cause: the commencement of a slavery paper, on a basis equally exclusive, and originated, supported, and conducted in a similar manner, will be another step in our progress, showing most conclusively the pressure of the anti-slavery movement upon the slaveholders. Aggressive anti-slavery measures are those which are now needed. They throw the slaveholders on the defensive. We must stand among them "a little more grape" than ever.

The last Emancipator has a leader of three columns upon the life and anti-slavery services of John P. Hale, by which it appears that he is the first choice of the present editors of that paper for the Presidency. Mr. Leavitt avowed a preference for Gen. Fessenden. There is a great probability that Mr. Hale will receive the nomination of the Buffalo Convention. But we have our doubts whether or he will accept a nomination exclusively as a Liberty party man. Although he has labored for and with Liberty men, he has never formally identified himself with their party organization.

The death of Silas Wright has produced a general sensation of regret, not only in his own party, but through all parties in the North. He was a better specimen of a politician than we often find among the old party leaders. He was the soul and centre of the Wilmore Proviso movement among the Democrats; and it is feared its Democratic supporters will hereafter be more faint and wavering in its support, and thus expose it to certain defeat.

JUST SENTENCE.—A man has been fined \$200 at Boston, for violating the license law. He was given one hour to fork over, or else go to the workhouse for six months.

Gerrit Smith.

This gentleman intends to be present at the Buffalo Convention, and hopes to convert a majority of its members to the policy of taking issue on other subjects than Anti-Slavery. In these anticipations we think he will be greatly disappointed. The following extract of a letter addressed by him to the Liberty Press, (we believe,) explains his present views and feelings with his accustomed frankness and candor.

"I am writing this letter, not to prove, that I am a consistent man. All, who know me, know, that I make no pretensions to consistency. I am a man of change. All, who live, not to stereotypes, but to correct their errors, must be men of change. All, who live to learn, must be men of change. Upon many things in my anti-slavery history, I look back with regret: and, I hope, by the Divine help, I shall, hereafter, go counter to them. For instance, I would never again take part in organizing a temporary political party; or a party, which goes for the promotion of but a single specific reform. The only political party, which a man has a right to belong to, is one, which is suited, and entitled, to continue to the end of time, because it goes for all political righteousness—for rightness in every department, and on every subject, of politics—for the welfare of every class and condition of men. The only political party, in a word, which a man has a right to belong to, is one, which is a party both of the whole, and for the whole.

"But I will stop writing. You and I will, perhaps, be permitted to resume our discussion, the 20th of October, in the National Convention, at Buffalo. I hope to be there;—not for the purpose, as that 'silly fellow' of the Bangor Gazette will have it, of courting a nomination at the hands of the Convention—for, it will be long, before I give consent to be, and very long, before I ask to be, a candidate for civil office;—nor for the purpose of proposing tests of membership in the Liberty party;—(a measure, which they, who are bent on making me as odious as possible, in the eyes of the Liberty party, so freely charge on me)—but, I hope to be there to take part in the discussion of the questions—1st. Whether the time has not come—had not, indeed, long ago, come, for the Liberty party to give up all hope of the other parties, and to regard itself as a permanent party—2d. Whether if it so regard itself, it is not bound to inquire, with honest purpose, into all the bearings of its great principle of action—the principle of the equal rights of all men—of equal justice to all men.

"Show me the man, who will answer these questions in the affirmative; and who has, also, illustrated his sincere adoption of this great principle of action, by his devotion to the cause of the slave; and you show me the man, whom I welcome, as a good Liberty party man, and of whose future progress in the discernment and espousal of his political duties, he has already given a most gratifying and satisfactory earnest. Of course, gentlemen, you do not believe, that the National Convention will answer these questions in the affirmative. Indeed, judging by what I have seen in your columns, you do not believe, that even the State of New York will give one vote for them in the Convention. Such faith, however, have I in the power of truth—and such faith, that the heads and hearts of men are susceptible of that power—as to hope, that, notwithstanding present appearances, a majority of the votes of the Convention will be cast for them. What!—the National Convention of the Liberty party, held in October 1847, refuse to look upon the political parties, which are rivalling each other in the work of destroying a sister nation to make more room for slavery!—what! that Convention refuse to look on such parties as hopelessly incorrigible; and the Liberty party as, because of that hopeless incorrigibility, a permanent party! What! that Convention so infatuated, as to believe, that whilst all the world is waking up to the claims of such momentous questions, as free trade, free soil, &c. &c., the Liberty party may remain asleep over them!—Impossible! Impossible! Surely, surely, that Convention will not hold up the Liberty party to be jeered at by every passer-by, as a poor, pitiful, cowardly and utterly impotent thing! Surely, surely, that Convention will not put forth its hand to strip the Liberty party of all the bright hopes, which cluster so thickly about it, and to cover it with deep and enduring disgrace!"

The Whigs of New England were greatly disappointed at the refusal of Mr. Clay to visit that section of the country. He has returned home. Perhaps there are too many abolitionists in that quarter to suit him. Had he made the tour of New England, he might have encountered more than one Mendenhall.

The Democratic Convention at Jackson nominated for Governor, Epaphroditus Ransom: For Lieut. Gov., Wm. M. Fenton, of Genesee County.

Rev. Joshua Leavitt is getting up a series of primary school books.

The True Democrat, the Cleveland Whig paper says of Gen. Taylor: "It is earnestly to be hoped, to relieve his friends of the dilemma in which he has placed them, he will take an early opportunity to retire to the shade of some chapparral, and spend half an hour in investigating the great questions of the Bank and the Tariff, that his friends may not be obliged to say their candidate has formed no opinion on those subjects!"

FIRE ENGINE FOR TURKEY.—Mr. Hunneman, of Roxbury, known throughout the United States as a manufacturer of fire engines, is now constructing a splendid machine for Constantinople, which, it is said, will be the first fire engine ever used in that city.—Advertiser.

From the War.

There is no news direct from Gen. Scott. But an arrival from Vera Cruz states that Besnon's company, which set off on a scout when Major Lally wanted men—it is feared were cut off. 12 Dragoons of Wells' company also supposed to have been killed or taken at National Bridge. Wells, who went to reinforce Lally, and had a fight at the bridge, had returned to Vera Cruz with his men.

VERA CRUZ, Aug. 14, 1847. It is with mortification and regret that I have to inform you that Gen. Paredes passed thro' our city this morning, about 7 o'clock in disguise, and before it was ascertained that such was the fact, he was far out of our reach on his way to the city of Mexico.

He arrived this morning on the royal mail steamer Teviot, under an assuming name, and entirely unknown to the captain of the vessel. As soon as the vessel came to anchor he immediately came to the mole in a pilot boat, and proceeded through the heart of the city to the residence of a Mexican merchant, to whom he made himself known, and obtained from him a round jacket, a sombrero, and horses for himself and servant, and 'vaqueroed the ranch' without ceremony. One hundred dollars was immediately offered for his arrest as soon as information reached Col. Wilson that he was or had been in the city, and every effort was made to arrest him, but the 'bird had flown' and given us a specimen of assurance and cunning that would do credit to the father of Yankee tricks.

The Mexican merchant who assisted him to escape is Pepe Zamora, and during the search for Paredes his house was surrounded. The officers entered and was assured by Sir Zamora that Paredes was not in his house. "Has he been here," was the question asked; "Yes," replied Zamora, very coolly. "What did he want?" asked the American. "He introduced himself to me as Gen. Paredes, and asked me to befriend him, and I told him that I would. He then asked me to let him have a jacket, hat and horses, which I let him have immediately, and he has been gone from here two hours. You are welcome to search, but I can assure you you will not find him here, and what I tell you is so. There are his coat and hat, which you can take along if you like."

Notice.—Was committed to the jail of Washington, D.C. on the 23d of July, 1847, as a runaway, a negro woman, who calls herself Ann E. Hodges. She is nearly black, about 5 feet 6 inches high, and about 22 years of age.—Had on when committed, a slate-colored Merino dress, and a brown calico sunbonnet. She says she is free, and served her time out with Mr. Benjamin Daltry, of Southampton, Va., and that Messrs. Griffin and Bishop, of the same place, know her to be free. She has two scars on the left leg, near the knee, from the bite of a dog, one on her left wrist, and one on the point of her breast bone occasioned by a burn.

The owner or owners of the above described negro woman, are hereby required to come forward, prove her, and take her away, or she will be sold for her prison and other expenses, as the law directs. ROBT. BALL, Jailor for A. HUNTER, Marshall.

Aug. 22—wif. This advertisement which we cut from the Union, exposes one of the grossest wrongs tolerated in a civilized community. It is not so much the people of the District, for they have called on Congress to remedy the evil. In 1828, eleven hundred of the white male citizens of this place thus stated their grievances to that body:

"Even the laws which govern us sanction and direct, in certain cases, a procedure that we believe is unparalleled in glaring injustice by anything at present known among the Governments of Christendom. An instance of the operation of these laws, which occurred during the last summer, we will briefly relate:

A colored man who stated that he was entitled to freedom, was taken up as a runaway slave, and lodged in the jail of Washington city. He was advertised, but no one appearing to claim him, he was, according to law, put up at auction for the payment of his jail fees, and sold as a slave for life.

He was purchased by a slave trader, who was not required to give security for his remaining in the District, and he was soon after shipped at Alexandria for one of the Southern States.

An attempt was made by some benevolent individuals to have the sale postponed until his claim of freedom could be investigated, but their efforts were unavailing; and thus was a human being sold into perpetual bondage, at the capital of one of the freest Governments on earth, without even a pretence of trial or allegation of crime."

Need we add a word to this statement by the citizens of Washington of the nature of such an atrocity? They do not sanction it. They do not wish to see free people reduced to slavery. The courts of the slave States, to their honor be it spoken, have always regarded with favor the case of men claiming to be held illegally in bondage. The guilt of this practice of selling people for their jail fees—selling them as slaves for life—selling them without requiring security from the buyer that he will not take them out of District—attaches to the Congress of the United States. The people

here have prayed that body to suppress the evil—but it would not.—Nat. Era.

The Slave Trade.

Last Thursday forenoon, at eleven o'clock, a coffin of slaves, to the number of eighty-five, was marched from this city, across the Long Bridge over the Potomac, for the South. They consisted of men, women and children; the men chained together; some of the women carrying children walking with them;—other women and children riding in two wagons which accompanied the train. Some were weeping; many were ragged; nearly all were barefoot; one was playing a fiddle—a not unfrequent accompaniment of such scenes!

The coffin we presume was chiefly made up of slaves purchased from the surrounding country in Maryland, which seems as if emptying its slaves wholesale into the "far south."

It is but two weeks since we had occasion to notice the departure of another coffin of one hundred slaves by the same route! The annexation of Texas with slavery, is producing its legitimate fruit.—Washington Era.

VARIETY.

HORRIBLE.—The Boston Courier, alluding to the statement recently published, that a young man named Boyington was recently hanged in Alabama, for a murder, which he never committed, adds the following:

"We have since learned some circumstances which occurred at the execution of Boyington, not very creditable to the character of the people for humanity, among whom it was enacted. There are two young men in this vicinity who were present at the execution of the unhappy Boyington. When on the scaffold, he protested his ignorance of the murder, and called on God in the most solemn manner to witness his innocence. When the hangman was placing the rope about his neck, he broke away, jumped from the scaffold, and ran with almost superhuman speed. He was overtaken and carried back, and as soon as the rope was fixed on his neck, several of the spectators sprang forward and laid hold of his legs, pulling with brutal force to break the unfortunate wretch's neck! Such a scene would have disgraced the barbarism of the most barbarous age. Would it not be better that the gallows should be taken down, than that such another exhibition of inhumanity should be endured? On whose head is the innocent blood of poor Boyington?"

THE TURKS differ from us even in their most trifling habits. The barber pushes his razor from him; the carpenter, on the contrary, draws the saw to him, for all the teeth are set in; ours pushes it from him, for all the teeth are set out: the mason sits while he lays the stone, ours always stand; the scribe writes on his hand, and from right to left; ours always on a desk, and from left to right; but the most ridiculous difference exists in the manner of building a house, we begin at the bottom and finish at the top; the Turks begin at the top, and the upper rooms are finished and inhabited while all below is like a lantern.

A FOOL AT THE FALLS.—On Wednesday a little excitement was created at the Cataract House Niagara Falls, in which a young Southerner acted the ninny. On entering the dining room he was about seating himself at the breakfast table with his ladies, in chairs reserved for others. The waiter very politely informed him that such was the fact, and offered him another place, when the Southerner drew his knife with the intention of stabbing the waiter! After a few minutes of disturbance, the young blood paid his bill, and notwithstanding the rain was pouring down in torrents, left with his ladies for another house.—Rock. Dem.

A FLEET OF PELICANS.—It is a pleasant sight to see a flock of pelicans fishing. A dozen or more are flying on heavy, flagging wing over sea, the long neck doubled on the back, so that the beak seems to protrude from the breast. Suddenly, a ruffling of the water arrests their attention; and with wings half closed down each plunges with a resounding splash, and in an instant emerges to the surface with a fish. The beak is held aloft, a snap or two is made, the huge pouch is seen for a moment distended, then collapses as before; and heavily the bird rises to wing, and again beats over the surface with its fellows. It is worthy of observation that the pelican invariably, performs a somerset under the surface; for descending, as he always does, diagonally, not perpendicularly, the head emerges looking in the opposite direction to that in which it was looking before. When the morning appetite is sated, they sit calmly on the heaving surface, looking much like a miniature fleet.—Gosse's Birds of Jamaica.

A son of Mr. Daniel Fibets, of Bath, Me., aged about six years, was poisoned on Tuesday, 17th, by eating a preparation of cobalt and molasses, so that he died in about two hours. The poison was prepared to kill flies.

RUSSIAN DESPOTISM.—According to a recent act of the Emperor Nicholas, as published in a St. Petersburg Journal, any person abjuring the Greco-Russian religion, is to be placed at the disposal of the ecclesiastical authorities, his property confiscated, and if he does not re-enter the established church within a given period, he is to be confined for life. Any individual who should advise another to abjure the tenets of that religion, shall forfeit all his prerogatives and civil rights, and be banished forever to Western Siberia. Persons preaching or publishing in any way doctrines calculated to shake the faith of the true believers, incur a similar penalty when guilty of the offence for the third time. Fathers and mothers professing the Greco-Russian religion, who cause their children to be baptized by the ministers of any other Christian sect, are to be punished by two year's imprisonment.

John B. Gough lectured at the Tremont Temple in Boston, on Sunday evening. In reference to the address, the Bee says: In alluding to himself, Mr. Gough said that so little confidence had he in his power to resist temptation, and so fearful lest at any time he should again fall, that no sum of money however large, no prospect of worldly advantage would induce him to pass a night in a room with no companion but a bottle of brandy.

THE DEATH PENALTY.—The Legislature of Louisiana have declared it optional with the jury to have the persons who are convicted of murder, either capitally punished in the old way, or imprisoned for life. The jury, in the only case that has occurred since the passage of the new law, decided on imprisonment in preference to hanging.

We have seen some receipts for keeping away toothache by using charcoal powder for washing them, &c. We know of no substance to equal charcoal dust for a tooth-powder, but if the stomach be disordered nothing can prevent its effect upon the teeth. The only true preventative of toothache, are simple diet, plenty of exercise in the open air, and cleanliness in every respect.

Though the Democrats made this war, the Whigs do all the greatest fighting and rhyming. For example, John H. Wardlaw, formerly editor of the Manchester American, has written a "Song of the New England Regiment," which has rather the smoothest and prettiest flow of all the war-poetry we have seen. The sentiment is quite another affair. It starts off thus:

Oh hold and free o'er the bounding sea, Take our glorious gladsome way, To spread our glorious banner out, And mingle in the fray; At beat of drum, we come, we come, Armed men and prancing steel, And oh we'll bear the stripes and stars Where Pierce and Ransom lead. Chorus—And oh, &c.

Though it may be such a beautiful thing to go into the "fray," we fancy that those who come out will find the effects like those of all other frays, and will then, if they sing, sing another sort of song, beginning something like this: Oh lean and lank, with a single shank, The soldier limps away; For grub and grog not fit for a hog, To spend his little pay; To die a sot and be forgot By the men that reap the spoils, While Pierce and Ransom take the stars, He takes the stripes and tails. Chorus—

The New York Sunday Dispatch has an amusing paragraph about a chap by the name of Sett—a "ginowine" live Yankee, dwelling in "the Jerseys," when "tew hum"—who was dragged before the Chief Police in Gotham, charged with the simple act of looking a bracelet. Being questioned about his delinquency, he affirmed with a most piteous, whining countenance, his entire innocence, declaring on his honor, so he did, that he was innocent as a Maritan catfish of anything like such rascality whatever:—

"Oh, no, squire, I never did steal the darned thing—I swear to me, I didn't. I have took watermill cownumbers, and wine in a white, hooked peaches and apples, but I never thought of stealing that breast pin!"

"Dang it! if you'll only let me scud this time squire, I'll go straight hum way up in the mountains of old Sussex, and if you ever catch me in York again, lock me up in the west jail you got! Oh dear, what will Sally Thompson say! I ain't got but seven and sixpence and a Plainfield dollar, but squire, let a feller run now—I'm innersent sartin'! and you shall take the entire hull."

Mr. Sett was, however, sent up to the Tombs, where Justice Drinker, we presume, gave him exact justice.

ANTI-SLAVERY WORK.—The Atlas hopes, that when Congress assembles, one of its first acts may be a repeal of the law by which the United States Government is made a trafficker in slaves, and the price of men and women is placed on deposit in the treasury of the Republic. So we hope. And we hope that then Congress will forbid the use of our prisons for the safe keeping of slaves; will put an end to slave auctions in the District of Columbia; break up the domestic coastwise slave trade; and resolve to permit the existence of slavery in no new territory.—Sandwich Obs.

During the late war with Great Britain, Gen. Harrison's army had to be supplied with provisions from the interior of Ohio. These at one time were cut off, and the army was in great distress. A call was made for volunteers, who were to be charged with the responsibility of conducting through the fearful and uninhabited portions of Northern Ohio, wagons laden with supplies for the army.—As you may suppose, few volunteers appeared for this hazardous and comparatively inglorious service, but among those who did appear, was "Tom Corwin," then quite a lad. He drove his team through—and from that day to this, he has been known as "Tom Corwin, the wagon boy."

The Brazilian Slaves.—The Springfield Gazette states that these slaves arrived in that town a few days since by the 'underground Railroad,' and proceeded the same route next morning on their way to the land of liberty. An Anti-Slavery friend who informed the Gazette of the fact, stated that this road ran directly under the prison in New York, and that the slaves let themselves down through a trap-door into one of the peculiar cars which regularly pass over this mysterious thoroughfare.—Eve. Journal.

CRANBERRIES.—Mr. William Hall, of Norway, Me., has succeeded in raising cranberries on a patch of boggy land.—He sowed the berries in the spring on the snow and ice. The seed took well, and he rooted out the weeds. Last year, he gathered six bushels of fruit on a patch of land about three rods square, which, a few years since was entirely useless. If this berry, which commands so high a price, can be so easily cultivated as this, it certainly is an object for farmers to try the experiment on their boggy lands.

TALACOTIES OUTDOPE.—The Birmingham Journal relates that recently a fight took place between some workmen who were drinking in a public house in Bilston, and one of them had his nose bitten off. He was taken immediately to a surgeon, and the wounded parts were dressed to the satisfaction of all present. The sufferer, however, on returning home, began to reflect on the unprofitable effect which a countenance bereft of the nasal appendage would produce.—On a consultation with his friends, the idea occurred to them that possibly the lopped feature might be restored to its original post of honor. Accordingly, they returned to the scene of action, and after searching for nearly an hour, they at length discovered the object of their desire lying in a dark corner of the room, begimmed with dirt. Having secured their prize, they set off to the surgeon of the town, to whom they stated the case, and who very carefully united the parts together, and in a manner which completely restored the main element of facial beauty to its former shape and position; and a happy union of parts having ensued, the young man appears little the worse for his singular misfortune.—London Paper.

LIBERAL SALARY.—Dr. Hawk's salary as pastor of Christ's Church, in N. Orleans, is \$5,000, with a promised increase, besides the usual perquisites of his station. The salary of the Professorship in the University of Louisiana, to which he has been elected, has not yet been fixed, but it will no doubt, be a liberal one, and the duties of it will in no way interfere with those of his pastoral charge. His whole emoluments will not be less than \$10,000 per annum. Pretty fair for a minister of Him who had not where to lay his head.—Tribune.

DRAINAGE OF HARLEM LAKE.—We learn, from a source on which we can rely, that the drainage of Harlem Lake, in Holland progresses satisfactorily; and that other engines, with improvements, are now constructing at Cornwall, to hasten the completion of that great work. When finished it is understood that the sewerage of all the cities and great towns, bordering on the lake will, by the same engines, be conveyed to and over the surface of the bed of the lake to irrigate it; so that, in all human probability, fifty-six thousand acres now covered with water, and the waste land adjoining, will within the next seven years, be furnishing corn and cattle to the Dutch and London markets—the result of science, combined with practice. We learn, also, that the same parties who are engaged in this magnificent undertaking, are in communication with the Egyptian Government, on the subject of employing similar engines to irrigate the Nile, for the purpose of growing cotton, flax, &c.—London Paper.

INDICTMENT FOR A STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—Our readers will remember that the steamboat Chesapeake was sunk on Lake Erie not long since, by which occurrence several lives were lost. The Captain, Mates, and Clerk of the boat have been indicted for manslaughter, and an indictment has also been found against the owners for not providing the boat with yawls.

The Cork Examiner mentions the failure of six houses in the corn trade, at Limerick, whose united liabilities amount to £300,000.

