

# THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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

T. FOSTER, Editor.

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## THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

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TO THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

## POETRY.

### THE USE OF TEARS.

BY LOAN MORRETT.

Be not thy tears too harshly clad,  
Rejoice not at the rising sigh;  
Who, if they might, would always bid  
The breast be still, the cheek be dry?

How little of ourselves we know  
Before a grief the heart has felt!  
The lesson that we learn of woe,  
May trace the mind, as well as melt.

The energies too stern for faith,  
The reach of thought, the strength of will,  
Mid cloud and tempest have their birth,  
Thro' blight and blast their course fulfil.

Love's perfect triumph never crown'd  
The hope unquenched by a pang;  
The garbless wreath with thorns around,  
And Sappho wept before she sang.

Tears at each pure emotion flow:  
They rest on Pity's gentle claim,  
On Admiration's fervent glow,  
On Piety's seraphic flame.

'Tis only when it mourns and laments  
The loaded spirit feels forgiven;  
Add through the mist of falling tears  
We catch the clearest glimpse of Heaven.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE NEIGHBOR-IN-LAW.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

Who blesses others in his daily deeds,  
Will find the healing that his spirit needs:  
For every flower in others' pathway sown,  
Confers its fragrant beauty on its own.

"So you are going to live in the same building with Hetty Turpenney," said Mrs. Lane to Mrs. Fairweather, "you will find nobody to envy you. If her temper does not prove too much even for your good-nature, it will surprise all who know her. We lived there a year, and that is as long as any body ever tried it."

"Poor Hetty!" replied Mrs. Fairweather, "she has had much to harden her. Her mother died too early for her to remember; her father was very severe with her; and the only lover she ever had, borrowed the savings of her years of toil and spent them in dissipation. But Hetty, notwithstanding her sharp features, and sharper words, certainly has a kind heart. In this midst of her greatest poverty many were the stockings she knit, and the warm waistcoats she made, for the poor drunken lover, whom she had too much good sense to marry. Then you know she feeds and clothes her brother's orphan child."

"If you call it feeding and clothing," replied Mrs. Lane. "The poor child looks cold, and pinched, and frightened all the time, as if she were chased by the East wind. I used to tell Mrs. Turpenney she ought to be ashamed of herself, to keep the poor little thing at work all the time, without one minute to play. If she does but look at the cat, as it runs by the window, Aunt Hetty gives her a rap over the knuckles. I used to tell her she would make the girl just such another sour old crab as herself."

"That must have been very improving for her disposition," replied Mrs. Fairweather, with a good-humored smile. "But in justice to poor Aunt Hetty, you ought to remember that she had just such a cheerless childhood herself. Flowers grow where there is sunshine."

"I know you think everybody ought to live in the sunshine," rejoined Mrs. Lane; "and it must be confessed that you carry it with you wherever you go. If Miss Turpenney has a heart, I dare say you will find it out, though I never could, and I never heard of any one else that could. All the families within hearing of her tongue call her the neighbor-in-law."

Certainly the prospect was not very encouraging: for the house Mrs. Fairweather proposed to occupy, was not only under the same roof with Miss Turpenney, but the buildings had one common yard in the rear, and one common space for a garden in front. The very first day she took possession of her new habitation, she called on the neighbor-in-law. Aunt Hetty had taken the precaution to extinguish the fire, lest the new neighbor should want hot water, before her own

wood and coal arrived. Her first salutation was, "If you want any cold water, there's a pump across the street; I don't like to have my house slopped all over."

"I am glad you are so tidy, neighbor Turpenney," replied Mrs. Fairweather; "it is extremely pleasant to have neat neighbors. I will try to keep everything as bright as a new five cent piece, for I see that will please you. I came in merely to say good morning, and to ask if you could spare little Peggy to run up and down stairs for me, while I am getting my furniture in order. I will pay her sixpence an hour."

Aunt Hetty had begun to purse up her mouth for a refusal; but the promise of sixpence an hour relaxed her features at once. Little Peggy set knitting a stocking very diligently, with a rod lying on the table beside her. She looked up with a timid wishfulness, as if the prospect of any change was like a release from prison. When she heard consent given, a bright color flushed her cheeks. She was evidently of an impressive temperament, for good or evil. "Now mind and behave yourself," said Aunt Hetty; "and see that you keep at work the whole time. If I hear one word of complaint, you know what you'll get when you come home. The rose color subsided from Peggy's pale face, and she answered, "Yes ma'am," very meekly.

In the neighbor's house all went quite otherwise. No switch lay on the table, and instead of "mind how you do that: if you don't I'll punish you," she heard the gentle words, "There, dear, see how carefully you can carry that up stairs—Why, what a nice handy little girl you are?" Under this enlivening influence, Peggy worked like a bee, and soon began to hum much more agreeably than a bee. Aunt Hetty was always in the habit of saying, "Stop your noise, and mind your work." But the new friend patted her on the head, and said, "What a pleasant voice the little girl has. It is like the birds in the fields. By and by, you shall hear my music box." This opened wide the windows of the poor little shut up heart, so that the sunshine could stream in, and the birds fly in and out carolling. The happy child tuned up like a lark, as she tripped lightly up and down stairs, on various household errands. But though she took heed to observe all the directions given her, her head was all the time filled with conjectures what sort of a thing a music-box might be. She was a little afraid the kind lady would forget to show it to her. She kept at work, however, and asked no questions; she only looked very curiously at everything that resembled a box. At last, Mrs. Fairweather said, "I think your little feet must be tired, by this time. We will rest awhile, and eat some gingerbread." The child took the offered cake, with a humble little courtesy, and carefully held out her apron to prevent any crumbs from falling on the floor. But suddenly the apron dropped, and the crumbs were all strewn about. "Is that a little bird?" she exclaimed eagerly. "Where is he? Is he in this room?" The new friend smiled, and told her that was the music box; and after awhile she opened it and explained what made the sounds. She then took out a pile of books from one of the baskets of goods, and told Peggy she might look at the pictures, till she called her. The little girl stepped forward eagerly to take them, and then drew back as if afraid. "What is the matter?" asked Mrs. Fairweather; "I am very willing to trust you with the books. I keep them on purpose to amuse children." Peggy looked down with her finger on her lip, and answered, in a constrained voice, "Aunt Turpenney won't like it if I play." "Don't trouble yourself about that. I will make it all right with Aunt Hetty," replied the friendly one. Thus assured, she gave herself up to the full enjoyment of the picture books; and when she was summoned to her work, she obeyed with a cheerful alacrity that would have astonished her stern relative. When the labors of the day were concluded, Mrs. Fairweather accompanied her home, paid for all the hours she had been absent, and warmly praised her docility and diligence. "It is lucky for her that she behaved so well," replied Aunt Hetty; "if I had heard any complaint, I should have given her a whipping, and sent her to bed without her supper."

Poor little Peggy went to sleep that night with a lighter heart than she had ever felt, since she had been an orphan. Her first thought in the morning, was whether the new neighbor would want her service again during the day. Her desire that it should be so, soon became obvious to Aunt Hetty, and excited an undefined jealousy and dislike of a person who so easily made herself beloved. Without exactly acknowledging to herself what were her own motives, she ordered

Peggy to gather all the sweepings of the kitchen and carry them to a small pile, and leave it on the frontier line of her neighbor's premises. Peggy ventured to ask timidly whether the wind would not blow it about, and she received a box on the ear for her impertinence. It chanced that Mrs. Fairweather, quite unintentionally, heard the words and the blow. "For the matter of that," answered Mrs. Fairweather, "whips cost something as well as turnips; and since one makes the donkey stand still and the other makes him trot, it is very easy to decide which is the most economical. But, neighbor Turpenney, since you like my pies so well, pray take one home with you. I am afraid they will mould before we can eat them up."

Aunt Hetty had come in for a quarrel, and she was astonished to find herself going out with a pie. "Well, Mrs. Fairweather," said she, "you are a neighbor. I thank you a thousand times." When she reached her own door, she hesitated for an instant, then turned back, pie in hand, to say, "Neighbor Fairweather, you needn't trouble yourself about sending Pink away. It's natural you should like the little creature, seeing he belongs to your son. I'll try to keep Tab in doors, and perhaps after awhile they will agree better."

"I hope they will," replied the friendly matron: "We will try them awhile longer, and if they persist in quarrelling I will send the dog into the country. Pink, who was sleeping in a chair, stretched himself and gaped. His kind mistress patted him on the head. "Ah you foolish little beast," said she, "what's the use of plaguing poor Tab?" "Well I do say," observed Sally, smiling, "you are a master woman for stopping a quarrel." "I learned a good lesson when I was a little girl," rejoined Mrs. Fairweather. "One frosty morning, I was looking out of the window into my father's barn yard where stood many cows, oxen and horses, waiting to drink. It was one of those cold, snapping mornings, when a slight thing irritates both man and beast. The cows were all standing very still and meek, till one of the cows attempted to turn round. In making the attempt she happened to hit her next neighbor; whereupon, the neighbor kicked; and hit another. In five minutes, the whole herd were kicking, and hooking each other, with all fury. My mother laughed, and said, 'See what comes of kicking when you're hit. Just so I've seen one cross word set a whole family by the ears, some frosty morning.' Afterwards, if my brothers or myself were a little irritable she would say, 'Take care, children. Remember how the fight in the barn-yard began. Never give a kick for a hit, and you will save yourself and others a deal of trouble.'"

That same afternoon, the sunshiny dame stepped into Aunt Hetty's where she found Peggy sewing, as usual, with the eternal switch on the table beside her. "I am obliged to go to Harlem, on business," said she; "I feel rather lonely without company; and I always like to have a child with me. If you will oblige me by letting Peggy go, I will pay her fare in the omnibus."

"She has her spelling lesson to get before night," replied Aunt Hetty. "I don't approve of young folks going a pleasuring, and neglecting their education."

"Neither do I," replied her neighbor; "but I think there is a great deal of education that is not found in books. The fresh air will make Peggy grow stout and active. I prophesy that she will do great credit to your bringing up." The sugared words, and the remembrance of the sugared pie, touched the soft places in Mrs. Fairweather's heart, and she told the astonished Peggy that she might go and put on her best gown, and bonnet.

The poor child began to think that this new neighbor was certainly one of the good fairies she read about in the picture books. The excursion was enjoyed as only a city child can enjoy the country. The world seems such a pleasant place, when the fetters are off, and Nature folds the young heart lovingly on her bosom! A flock of real birds and two living butterflies put the little orphan in a perfect ecstasy. She ran and skipped. One could see that she might be graceful, if she were only free. She pointed to the fields covered with dandelions, and said, "See, how pretty! It looks as if the stars had come down to lie on the grass." Ah, her little sister Peggy has poetry in her, though Aunt Hetty never found it out. Every human soul has the germ of some flowers within and they would open, if they could find sunshine and free air to expand in.

Mrs. Fairweather was a practical philosopher in her own small way. She observed that Miss Turpenney really liked a pleasant tune; and when Winter came,

she tried to persuade her that singing would be excellent for Peggy's lungs, and perhaps keep her from going into a consumption. "My nephew, James Fairweather, keeps a singing school," said she; "and he says he will teach her gratis. You need not feel under great obligation; for her voice will lead the whole school, and her ear is so quick, it will be no trouble at all to teach her. Perhaps you would go with us sometimes, neighbor Turpenney. It is very pleasant to hear the children's voices."

The cordage from Aunt Hetty's mouth relaxed into a smile. She accepted the invitation, and was so much pleased, that she went every Sunday evening. The simple tunes, and the sweet young voices, fell like dew on her dried-up heart, and greatly aided the genial influence of her neighbor's example. The rod silently disappeared from the table. If Peggy was disposed to be idle, it was only necessary to say, "When you have finished your work, you may go and ask whether Mrs. Fairweather wants any errands done." Bless me how the fingers flew!—Aunt Hetty had learned to use turnips instead of the cudgel.

When Spring came, Mrs. Fairweather busied herself with planting roses and vines. Mrs. Turpenney readily consented that Peggy should help her, and even refused to take any pay from such a good neighbor. But she maintained her own opinion that it was a mere waste of time to cultivate flowers. The philosopher never disputed the point, but she would sometimes say, "I have no room to plant this rosebush. Neighbor Turpenney, would you be willing to let it be set on your side of the yard? It will take very little room, and will need no care." At another time, she would say, "Well, really my ground is too full. Here is a pert of Lady's-delight. How bright and red it looks. It seems a pity to throw away. If you are willing, I will let Peggy plant it in what she calls her garden. It will grow of itself, without any care, and scatter seeds, that will come up and blossom in all the chinks of the bricks.—I love it. It is such a bright good-natured little thing." Thus by degrees, the crabbed maiden found herself surrounded by flowers; and she even declared, of her own accord, that they did look pretty.

One day when Mrs. Lane called upon Mrs. Fairweather, she found the old weed-grown yard bright and blooming.—"Tab, quite fat and sleek, was sleeping in the sunshine, with her paw on Pink's neck, and little Peggy was singing at her work as blithe as a bird."

"How cheerful you look here," said Mrs. Lane. "And so you have really taken the house for another year. Pray, how do you manage to get on with the neighbor-in-law?" "I find a very kind, obliging neighbor," replied Mrs. Fairweather.

"Well, this is indeed a miracle!" exclaimed Mrs. Lane. "Nobody but you would have undertaken to thaw out Aunt Hetty's heart?" "That is probably the reason why it was never thawed," rejoined her friend. "I always told you that not having enough of sunshine was what ailed the world.—Make people happy, and there will not be half the quarrelling or attempt part of the wickedness there is."

From this gospel of joy preached and practised, nobody derived so much benefit as little Peggy. Her nature, which was fast growing crooked and knotty, under the malign influence of constraint & fear, straightened, budded, and blossomed, in the genial atmosphere of cheerful kindness.

Her affections and faculties were kept in such pleasant exercise, that constant lightness of heart made her almost handsome. The young music teacher thought her more than almost handsome, for her affectionate soul shone more beamingly on him than on others; and love makes all things beautiful. When the orphan removed to her pleasant little cottage, on her wedding day, she threw her arms round the blessed missionary of sunshine, and said, "Ah, thou dear good Aunt, it is thou who hast made my life Fairweather."

ISIDIA RUBBER SALES.—An India Rubber top-sail has been used by the ship Henry Clay, (Capt. Nye) for a number of voyages with entire success.

The ages of some of our Generals are as follows:—General Gaines 63, Gen. Scott 64, Gen. Taylor 65.

"My office is rank," as the French nobleman said when he was about to be guillotined in the Revolution.

A boys was asked—"Does the leopard change his spots?"

"Oh yes, when he is tired of one spot he goes to another."

## Communications.

For the Signal of Liberty.  
CENTREVILLE, July 24, 1846.

### LETTER FROM S. B. TREADWELL.

#### To the Friends of Liberty in Michigan:

Friend Bibb and myself have just returned from the great Western Liberty Convention held at Chicago on the 24th, 25th and 26th of last month. We have returned upon our arduous labors in our own State with greatly renewed zeal and encouragement in consequence of our attendance at this Convention, which was decidedly the largest and most enthusiastic one ever before held in the United States by the friends of Liberty. There were 10 sessions of this large body, and every succeeding one from the commencement to the close, continued to increase in intensity of interest. Delegates were in attendance, and interesting communications read from most of the free States, and from a number of the Slave States. After a long and able discussion, the Convention determined by a strong vote against the expediency of multiplying new and dangerous tests of membership in the Liberty party. The deep feeling that seemed to pervade the sort of that vast audience was still to "cry aloud and spare not" and to lift up their voice like a trumpet for the speedy deliverance of the captive. The reports from all the States were of the most cheering character—that our cause was never in a more encouraging condition than now upon its present basis alone of delivering the Slave from his bondage. Our friends all seemed determined to return to their respective homes and go to work for this single object which they had never worked before. Let Michigan arouse to renewed exertions, let she fall behind her sister States in this great and glorious enterprise.—The Ladies of Illinois held a number of large meetings by themselves at intervals during the sessions of the Convention. The result was, they organized a Ladies Antislavery Association for that State, with the design to organize auxiliary Associations in all the Counties and Towns in the State. Great good I doubt not will result from their organization. Our friend Bibb spoke a number of evenings to immense audiences gathered into and around the Mammoth Oberlin tent who listened to him as usual with the most intense interest for hours at a time. His efforts in behalf of his bereaved wife and child, and the millions of his enslaved brethren are duly appreciated and as much desired in other States as in our own. Scores of most urgent applications for lecturing were made to him from all parts of the country.

But he says to me, "if the Ladies in Michigan will immediately complete their proposed plan of Town and County organizations with reference to holding large annual County Fairs, he feels solemnly pledged to them as their lecturer; but not short of this.

He says, which certainly would seem very natural, that he should feel at home in a State where the people are most alive in the antislavery cause. It remains yet to be seen which State that shall be. Friend Bibb says should the Ladies become most interested in this cause in Michigan, this will be the State for him, reserving the privilege of visiting the Liberty friends occasionally in other States at some of their great Liberty Mass Meetings.

I feel quite certain there is no antislavery Lady in our State who knows and appreciates Mr. Bibb's influence in this cause, who will neglect to make every reasonable and timely effort with Ladies in the State, to take efficient steps to carry out their organizations, to make sure of retaining a lecturer in their behalf who would do so much honor to them and the State, as well as so great good to our cause. Should Mr. Bibb remain in the State, by the timely efforts of the Ladies he could attend all their County Fairs where the people could from time to time hear him in large numbers so eloquently plead for the liberation of his enslaved brethren.

But I am not so exclusively a "Ladies man" as to believe that men can do nothing at all to carry forward the cause. They can, if they will, do much, & I trust the efforts of the Ladies will not throw them entirely in the distance as to dispirit their men so much. I hope all the Ch'n's of the Town Liberty Associations, will forward copies of their subscription papers, to C. H. Stewart Esq. of Detroit, as soon as possible, that the State Committee may know exactly how the matter of finance stands on the subscription lists. I trust none will delay this very important duty to advance our cause in this State. The State Committee have made great sacrifices on their part to supply all parts of our State, this year, with able and efficient lecturers. Let each and every true friend of Liberty in the State, see to it that his part too is done, and promptly done. There is no time for delay—the season is quite passing away—more lecturers ought at once to take the field.

Mr. Bibb and myself intend to travel over as large a part of the State this year as possible, to lecture—to organize the Liberty friends for efficient action, and also to call upon them to contribute of their means, to create an ample State LIBRARY FUND, with which to roll on the Liberty Ball with greatly increased power all over the State. But don't wait friends a moment for us—organize—meet as often as possible—(once a week if you can) get up a liberal subscription list for your Town or neighborhood, to be paid for by the State, to the State Committee, to help them send lecturers into the field—send a copy of it to C. H. Stewart, Detroit, with your Chair names name along with it, and when the time for collection comes, make a business of it at once, and collect and forward it to the State Committee. When we learn that such a spirit exists in a place we shall be pretty sure to be there soon, to express our thanks to friends in behalf of 3,000,000 who cannot thank you, who are dumb, and whose souls cannot be cheered in gathering in their own abundant harvest—who have nothing!

If appointed Committees do not promptly do their whole duty, let some efficient self-constituted Committee of one, go ahead and do it for them. At all events, friends, let this indispensable work be done—promptly done, and well done, and you have everything to hope, and nothing to fear. I am more than ever convinced that the only hope for the liberation of the enslaved millions in our country is for their friends to keep their eye single to this one momentous object—to cry aloud for liberty, and spare not, looking continually to the God of the oppressed for his blessing upon their innumerable efforts.

Such are the appeals that friend Bibb and myself now everywhere make. As in other meetings, the result of such faithful appeals to large audiences the last two evenings at Niles and Cassopolis, was, they promptly put down \$50 each to help on the cause. Our colored friends all seem to entertain the same view. These present on these occasions readily contributed about half the amount. This sum they have worked hard for and desired to have it faithfully applied to elevate their race for above goods and chattels—four-footed beasts and creeping things. They feel pained to hear any merely selfish matters, named in connection with an enterprise to deliver three millions of their brethren from Slavery.

I think the amount of \$2,500 will be contributed in our State this year, to carry forward the cause—and when paid in to the State Committee by the several Town Committees the contributors names with their several contributions, will be published in the Signal. And again, I cannot urge too much, the importance of promptitude in all our efforts, in forwarding their subscriptions to C. H. Stewart Esq., that the State Committee may know how far to proceed in employing lecturers, &c. Don't be afraid of having too much stock in the LIBERTY BASK OF MISERABLES.

Yours truly,  
S. B. TREADWELL, State Agent.

## LADIES BENEVOLENT AND ANTISLAVERY ASSOCIATION OF THE COUNTY OF JACKSON.

In answer to an earnest appeal of the Ladies Antislavery Society of the Town of Jackson, to the friends of human rights throughout the county, a meeting was convened at Jackson on the 17th inst. for the purpose of forming a County Association.

In accordance with the last resolution of the meetings, I hereby transmit to you, for publication an abridged account of the proceedings. Mrs. F. Jones, of Grass Lake, was called to the chair, and Mrs. E. M. Sheldon chosen Secretary pro tem. The meeting was opened with prayer. After which it was unanimously resolved, That a County Association be organized.

A Constitution was adopted and the following officers were chosen.

- For President:  
Mrs. F. Jones, of Grass Lake.  
For Vice President:  
Mrs. Treadwell, of Leoni,  
" Gould, of Sandstone,  
" Hawkins, of Spring Arbor,  
" Lathrop, of Concord,  
" Cole, of Rives,  
" Sessions, of Leoni,  
" Holland, of Napoleon,  
" M. Tripp, of Hanover.  
For Recording Secretary:  
Mrs. M. E. Eckle.  
For Corresponding Secretary:  
Miss Harwell.  
For Executive Committee:  
Mrs. Gould, Mrs. R. Woods,  
" Sumers, " J. Beebe.  
For Treasurer,  
Mrs. Cook.

The first 6 articles of the Constitution are in all essential points, the same as those adopted by the Town Society (and published in the Signal of June the 5th) except, that the 4th article declares that meetings shall be held semi-annually.

ART. 7. Members from other town Societies auxiliary to this, shall be considered members of the Association; and any person may become a member, by signing his Constitution, and contributing to its funds.

ART. 8. This Constitution may be amended, at any regular meeting, by a vote of two-thirds of the members present.

It was resolved, That Town Societies auxiliary to this: be invited to make such individual, or united efforts, to raise and dispose of funds as they may think best calculated to aid the cause.

Also, Resolved, That the next meeting of the Association be held at Jackson, on the second Wednesday of Oct. next.

Resolved, That the proceedings of the meeting be sent to the Signal of Liberty for publication.

M. E. ECKLE, Recording Secretary.

This effort to aid the antislavery movements of the day, may appear to many of little consequence, scarcely meriting a passing regard from even the friends of humanity; and when we read, and think of the mighty efforts that are being made by the great and good of our land—the brilliant array of talent engaged in this holy cause; we do indeed feel our inefficiency.

But when we think of the wrongs of the poor crushed slave; and of that hateful system which claims not only the body, but the soul, the entire being, as its victim, and know that the noblest spirits of humanity are now struggling with this denon power; that some have striven, even unto death—yes when we remember a murdered Lovejoy, a martyred Torrey, and the persecutions of a C. M. Clay, and many others, how can we forbear to express our deep sympathies? how can we withhold our aid, though small it be?

We feel compelled to act from a sense of duty, as well as inclination, and we earnestly desire the cooperation and sympathy of all who feel at all awakened on this subject—and if we can be the means of arousing even a single soul to duty, if we can do anything towards removing that dark cloud of prejudice, which obscures the minds of many on this subject, which seems as if were to strike them with moral blindness when they attempt to look at it—If, I say, we can do anything in this way, we shall feel that our labors are not wholly in vain.

M. E. ECKLE.  
Jackson, June 22.

CREDIBLE.—The editor of the Cherokee Advocate asserts, that in proportion to the population, there are fewer such among the Cherokee as can read and write, either Cherokee or English, than are to be found in any State in the Union.

At the late great National Fair at Washington, colored people were excluded.

For the Signal of Liberty. BROOKLYN, June 30, 1846.

Mr. Editor— Agreeably to a request received some time since, I have consulted, to some extent, the friends of the Liberty party, on the subject of a Convention for the discussion of, and agreement on, measures of National interest, to be advocated and supported by the Liberty party. As the result, so far as I am informed, although no objection is made to holding a Convention for discussion, the opinion of most, is, that unless by discussion, an uniformity of views and opinions should be produced, as to what measures would most conduce to the public good; no particular satisfactory creed could be adopted. But I would propose, that if such a Convention should be called and held for discussion, that it be deferred till some time in August instead of July, I should for one like to attend it, and listen to the sentiments advanced.

Still as I consider the advocacy and adoption of the fundamental principles, which are the foundation of human rights, as affording the best evidence that their votaries are honest, disinterested, and truly patriotic—that so far as a light of theory and experience shall enable them to determine, such men will adopt and pursue those measures conducive of the highest good of the whole people. I will support men of the Liberty principle or "one idea," although I differ from some views entertained even by some prominent men, especially on the question whether the so-called "free trade," or the "protective system" (or policy) is best calculated to promote the prosperity of our country. I know that the phrase "Free Trade" has a charm in its sound, and in its significance, which is alluring, and should have its appropriate application, but as our Nation is, and other Nations are, I think it easily demonstrable that for our Government to adopt the free trade policy, and to resort to direct taxation for the support of Government, would be destructive of the best interests of our country; not that direct taxation must necessarily be so, but that the non protection of American industry would be disastrous. As I cannot expect you to give sufficient space in your columns for all which I would present, of a system somewhat matured and clear in my own mind, I would crave the privilege of presenting some material features for public consideration. I would first refer to an article in a late Signal (now mislaid, editorial I think,) stating that the most strenuous opposition to the Tariff (or protective system) is from those districts or parts of our country where there is the most manufacturing. (I give the sentiment, not the language.) Now this statement I respectfully but roundly deny, and because some minds may, by it, be misled, I request that at least this denial be given in the Signal, and that I challenge the proof of its correctness.

But to the merits of the subject. I claim no encouragement or protection for the sake of the manufacturing or any other particular interest. It is doubtless conceded by all intelligent men, that our country as a whole, must flourish or decline as our agricultural interests progress and prosper, or are neglected and discouraged. How, then, can the prosperity and health of the great agricultural interest be permanently secured?— Surely not by imposing duties directly on imported agricultural productions, for with very few exceptions, none would be imported even if free from duty, and because a vast proportion of what we raise or might produce is either too perishable or too bulky to be transported, and because the foreign demand, for staple, or less perishable articles is too fluctuating for reliance, therefore create a home consumption for both, so far as the supply of our own wants from our own resources by manufacturing and the mechanics art let duties there be imposed on those and only those articles which our country does, or may produce or manufacture. The portion consumed at home would net a better profit, and lessen the proportion for export. The surplus would, hence, command a higher price. If it be asked how the farmer would be benefited by paying a higher price for home or domestic articles, in consequence of duties while the factories are progressing, and before they attain to permanency and create a competition so as to reduce prices to a level, what the foreign would cost, even free from duty, (for such has been the result in Cotton,) I answer. The farmer would be compensated in the same way and by a process similar to that in which the farmers in Western N. Y. were benefited by the Canal, by furnishing materials, raw or fresh provisions, and labor consumed while in process of erection and perfecting, and the higher prices they would obtain for all materials for manufacturing. Take the wool of Michigan for an instance. Who will pretend that if factories were in operation in Michigan—capable of consuming its wool and supplying it with woollen cloth, that the wool would not command a higher price, or else the cloth be afforded lower than they will be after the wool has passed through many hands, been transported hundreds if not thousands of miles, the same provisions consumed as would be here by the operatives, (a part of which, staple articles are transported from Michigan) and the cloth returned subject to several profits or commissions to the consumers. The case is somewhat like the man who has 1000 sheep to be shorn, who drives them 1000 miles to an experienced shearer, instead of having his son or his neighbor take to shear, or of hiring the workman to live and board with him while doing the work, or like the farmer who declines a little sacrifice in manuring and raising the fertility of his soil which would pay him four fold in future years.

But the opposition comes from professional men, city merchants, mechanics and other consumers who are not agriculturists—buyers but not sellers of agricultural productions (except as dealers) and why are those classes opposed?— Plainly because they do not identify their interests with the interest of the great body of the people. They are neither growing nor manufacturing anything, and care not how low is the price of the one nor the other. What would be the advantage if all the woollen cloth worn in our cities and country were furnished by it, and how injurious if duties on woollens especially were removed, and foreign goods should supply instead of domestic, I must leave for a future enquiry.

NOTE. This sentiment attributed to the Signal did not appear in the editorial articles. We are not disposed personally to discuss the subject of Protection at all—because the argument on both sides is endless: because it is of no interest to one in a city of our readers; and because, were we to present it as Daniel Webster, there would be no prospect of converting the opponents of protection.—L. S. G.

FIRE.—The principal part of Shawcootown has been destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$40,000.

LADIES ANTISLAVERY AND BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.

Mr. Editor— In pursuance of previous notice, the ladies of the Township of Salem, convened at the School House, on Wednesday, May 27 at 6 o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of organizing a ladies Antislavery and Benevolent Association, and of devising ways and means to sustain Henry Bibb, the fugitive Slave as an Antislavery lecturer in this State, and to help him to means to publish the narrative of himself, and his wife, and child while in Slavery, and of disseminating Antislavery principles, and also making use of every means in our power for the peaceful, and speedy abolition of Slavery in our country.— We propose to do this by cooperating with other kindred Town Associations in our country, by means of holding County Fairs and otherwise.

The meeting was organized by appointing Mrs. Dea. Peckles Chairman, and Miss Maria B. Peckles, Secretary. An Association was organized, consisting of 31 members. After the adoption of a Constitution, the following ladies were selected as officers.

- Mrs. R. McMath, President.
C. W. Hamilton, V. Pres. dent.
Miss M. B. Peckles, Secretary.
M. A. Peckles, Treasurer.
Committee:
Mrs. E. Herck, Mrs. J. H. Peckles,
H. Hubbard, H. M. Hamilton,
E. Walker, J. Hubbard,
C. O. Olmsted, Miss C. A. Mead,
H. Waldron, H. Prant.

From the True American. TO OUR READERS. We have volunteered for the war, and will say a word, in parting, to our friends. We have denounced unsparringly the annexation of Texas, as a boldly flagitious scheme, and a war with Mexico as kindred with that disgraceful and degrading act—degrading alike to the Government that consummated, and the people that submitted to it.

The one is perfected; Texas, unfortunately, is a part of our Union. The other is just begun. That the war with Mexico might easily have been avoided—the commonest regard for justice, and a moderate share of prudence, on the part of the Government, could have prevented it—is palpable as the day.

But though this be so, we cannot change the fact. War it is. It has been declared by a Government chosen by the people themselves.— We submit, therefore, as good citizens, to the law of the land, and give that government our support. Resistance to it now would be rebellion; if general, anarchy, in its worst form, would be the result.

Congress, as well as the country, is of this opinion. The Whigs, predicting the result long ago, have steadily opposed the policy that led to this war; yet, when it was forced upon them, and it strikes avowedly, it rallied as one man in support of the government. The preamble to the resolutions in Congress, declaring that war exists by the act of Mexico, is a lie—a serious trap set by demagogues to catch their opponents. As such we have denounced, and do denounce it; but, making this protest, we should have done as the Whigs did—have voted whatever supplies of men and money asked for, holding the President responsible before the country and the world.

Our opinion is, that the war, so unjustly and wickedly begun, should be pressed with vigor. It is the only alternative left. Clouds of darkness, in consequence, rest upon our path in the future; but it has to be trod. We act upon this necessity, and do not hesitate to support the Government—to pay all to sustain it—for we war not against the South, nor the people of the South, but against slavery; and when there is a common foe in the field, and the summons comes to the citizen soldier, we know, as I do know both one country and our duty, and would not urge another to go where we are not willing ourselves to go.

But in taking this step, we shall neither shut our eyes to a vile and wicked policy, nor close our lips against the mercenary spirit which has involved the country in the horrors of war.— With our harness on, we feel, indeed, a more unconquerable determination to resist the giant cause of all this mischief; a stronger will than ever to overturn a corrupt dynasty, and elect as rulers, freemen who will stand by and defend the free. Not a jot of principle do we give up!— Not a hair's breadth of sentiment, of opinion, or of opposition, shall we yield to the cause which, vampire-like, is sucking away the life blood of the nation, and which, unless shaken off forever, will destroy the Republic, while glutting its infernal lust.

The people of the United States have a hard task before them. The public offices of the country, these many years, have been filled, for the most part, by demagogues, who have sported with the public weal, as children with their holiday purchases! And paid adherents, and a hireling press, have labored to gloss and glorify their selfishness, and even while perpetrating and perfecting their gigantic schemes of fraud, to embody their names in the public mind, as the essence of American greatness. We must be purged of this rottenness. There can be no safety, security, or stability to liberty or property, until we are. Now as the only constitutional remedy the people have is through the ballot box, there must be established a sound and healthy public opinion, whereby worthy and honest men shall be put in the places of the unworthy and dishonest. For this end, let all who are for peace and progress—let, especially, every friend of freedom, to whatever party he may belong—unite, and labor to heart and hand in hand, with lusty sinew and ceaseless energy, until the CONSTITUTION and UNIVERSAL LIBERTY shall be acknowledged of all men.

Good friends for whom we can vouch, who know us, and who have stood by us from the beginning, will conduct the True American while we are away. They will be trammelled in nothing. No position taken by us, or necessary to be taken by them, in behalf of freedom, will they abandon or hesitate to assume. For the right, for justice, for universal liberty, they will plead as strongly and fearlessly as ever! Our paper is felt in this State, Eastern Tennessee, in the mountains of Virginia and North Carolina. Let the reader glance at his map, and see what an inland world was made upon slavery if the people of this large region were roused against it! That they can be—that in our humble way we are hastening on this result, we know. Not for ourselves, then, but for the cause, do we ask the friends of freedom to sustain the True American.

WHAT WAR IS.

Strip it of its enchanting phantom of glory;—go into the battle scene and linger around among the wounded and dead after the fight is over;—take up some of the details and you may see one of its murderous aspects. To aid our readers in this, we clip a few promiscuous paragraphs pertaining to the late battles near the Rio Grande.—Oberlin Evangelist.

"As we rose the crest of a small ridge, the whole battery of the enemy was fired at the head of our column. I thought for a moment that my company (the leading one) was all cut down. Capt. Page, who being in command of the division was then on the right of the line, was struck down with such force, as to carry with him the three men next behind him; his whole lower jaw was shot away, and the ghastly hideousness of his visage as he reared up in convulsive agony from the gas as we passed him, will not soon vanish from my recollection. Another man about the centre of my company had his head knocked off; the sergeant on my right had his musket driven from his hand by a ball which passed between me and the man before me. We were then ordered to retire out of range from the battery. The cannonading lasted until sunset, and for the last hour our batteries made fearful havoc in their ranks.

We encamped for the night on their position; in the morning advanced again, supposing them still in front of us, but soon found that they had made a rapid retreat; leaving the ground strewn with their dead, and with abandoned ammunition. Where one of our batteries had been stationed, fifty-seven dead bodies were counted in one group, not so much wounded as torn to pieces by grape and round shot; head and limbs gone, bowels torn out. No imagination can conceive the horrible effect of such a fire directed with the precision and coolness with which our batteries were served.

"The wounds of the men were very severe; most of them requiring amputation of some limb. The Surgeon's saw was going the live-long night, and the groans of the poor sufferers were heart-rending. Too much praise cannot be given to the devotion and prompt action of our medical officers. It was a sad duty for them. I took advantage of the halt to go over the field of battle. It was a truly shocking sight. Our artillery had literally mowed them down. There were heaps of dead lying hither and yon, with the most ghastly wounds I ever saw, which make one shudder. The number of killed could not be accurately ascertained, but of killed and wounded there must have been at least 800. On the field was found a dog lying by the body of his master. No entreaties could prevail upon him to leave the body of him who in life had caressed him."

"At an occasional lull of the war, the shrieks of the wounded and dying could be heard, while artillery and cavalry horses were rushing madly to and fro, some with broken legs, and some in the last agonies of death.

War while raging in all its fierceness on the field of battle is a soul-stirring and noble excitement; but after that has passed away, it is sickening and horrible to think of much more to be obliged to look upon its ghastly barbarities. I will not freeze your blood by telling you the horrid sights I have seen, the shrieks I have heard, while at the same instant one might see a bacchanalian orgie, and hear the shouts of the revelers. I have read many accounts of battles, but never a description of one.

The following is an extract of a private letter from an officer in the Army, dated Matamoros, May 23.

"I went over the field after the battle of Resaca de la Palma, and the sight which met my eyes was one which imagination can scarcely depict. Bodies of Mexican soldiers were lying about in every direction—some with their heads entirely or partly shot off—others without legs or arms—others with their entrails torn out. One man, a fine looking fellow, was lying on the ground with a cartridge in his fingers, having evidently been killed while in the act of priming his musket. I crept about on my hands and knees through the chapparal, and at every few paces, I would come across dead bodies; and at one spot I discovered the body of a beautiful Mexican girl staked through the heart. It is impossible to conceive who could have been guilty of this inhuman act. It is hardly necessary to say it is impossible that any American could have done it."

One of the officers of General Taylor's army, writing from Matamoros, May 14th, to the Newark Advertiser, says:

"There was little sense of a mere personal discomfit, however, on a field covered with slaughter—a scene which, I trust heaven, never to witness again.— There lay around me fellow-men, comrades and antagonists, suffering the most horrid anguish; some with an arm off, others with one and some with both legs shattered or severed from the body.— There was one poor fellow, a Mexican, with his belly torn open and a part of his bowels protruding upon the ground; he was still alive and pointed to his mouth for water; but, alas! in vain, for we had none to give—not even a drop to cool his tongue. He soon after perished, of course."

"I went to visit the different hospitals. They are filled with the wounded and dying. The stench that arose from them, from the want of police, was disgusting. You could tell at a glance the wounded of Palo Alto or Le Resaca de la Palma. The latter were mostly bullet wounds, whereas the amputated limbs told of the cannon's fearful execution in the former. Beside one poor fellow a beautiful girl of 17, was seated keeping off the flies. She was his wife. In another corner, a family group, the mother and her children, were seated by their quitted father. One bright-eyed little girl took my fancy, and my heart bled to think that thus early she should be introduced to so much wretchedness. On one bed was a corpse; on another was one dying, holding in

his hand the grape shot that had passed through his breast. He showed it to us with a sad countenance. I left the hospital shocked with the horrors of war.— The army have left their wounded comrades with very little attention to their wants."

"The condition of the brave and esteemed Captain Page is melancholy indeed. The whole of his lower jaw, with a part of his tongue and palate, is shot away by grape shot. He however survives, though entirely incapable of speech. He communicates his thoughts by writing on a slate, and receives the necessary nutriment for the support of life with much difficulty. He does not desire to live, but converses with much cheerfulness and exultation upon the success of our arms, and concluded an answer to some queries concerning the battle of the 9th, by writing, 'We gave the Mexicans hell!'"

On this the Christian Citizen remarks,— "He could not speak; he could not whisper; but he breathed out the spirit in his heart by writing with his pencil, 'We gave the Mexicans hell!' Angels, it is said, hover around the dying sinner, and listen to the voiceless whispers of his departing soul. They looked into Stephen's heart, when he was stoned, and saw his heaven unrolled by a thought of hate. And they bore his spirit to its source and life. Now think of these same angels hovering around this dying warrior, to see if his spirit breathed of heaven too. Hark! he whispers, 'We gave the Mexicans hell!'"

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY. ANN ARBOR, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1846. \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

CASSIUS M. CLAY. In another place we have published Mr. Clay's farewell address to his readers, as all will be desirous of knowing what reasons he can render for leaving the battle of Freedom, in which he was accomplishing so much, and girding on the sword for the war of Slavery.

Mr. Clay anticipated this war two or three years since. When in Ann Arbor, in 1844, he told us that he considered himself as brave as the generality of men; but to take up arms against Mexico for the propagation of eternal Slavery in Texas, according to the project then pending, required a kind of courage he did not possess. An enterprise of that nature was one on which we could not ask the blessing of the God of Heaven. In his speech in the Tremont Temple at Boston, Sept. 19, 1844, Mr. Clay said:

"We trample upon the most solemn treaty between Mexico and the United States, and rush over the Constitution, to WAR IN THIS FIENDISH PROPAGANDISM; and in such a war, according to the laws of nations, it is not only the right, but the bounden duty of all christianism to come in to the help of Mexico, and reduce us to a sense of common justice. And in such a war, when the banner of 1776, 'right against might,' once borne by us, is now borne by them—when I shall be called upon to rally to the standard of my country, inscribed with 'ETERNAL SLAVERY; I am bold in the avowal that though I profess to be as brave as most men, I have no heart for such a contest—I AM A COWARD IN SUCH A CAUSE! On our own soil, in defence of our own rights, I defy the world in arms—but in such a cause as this, if the Bible be true, we cannot succeed; if history be not a fable, we cannot hold a permanent conquest; we who live by the sword, shall perish by the sword; and at all times dominion based upon unjust conquest, has fallen to sudden ruin and ultimate retributive desolation! This Republic must stand upon justice, a high moral sentiment, or else it cannot stand at all!"

We need not add one word more.— This self condemnation is far more pointed and emphatic than any thing we could write. We will, however, just say, that Cassius was not "called on" to rally for "eternal slavery," but VOLUNTEERED, "to war in this FIENDISH PROPAGANDISM!"

We understand that after the first of July, a mail train of cars will run over the Central Railroad on Sunday. All the daily routes in the State have been let for seven trips a week. The Sunday service was temporarily suspended four or five years ago, during the embarrassment of the post office department.— Jackson Pat.

We are not able to see the wisdom of this change on the score of morals, economy, or public convenience. If the observance of a day of rest is of public benefit, as is generally conceded, and as is implied in the law forbidding the performance of labor on the first day of the week, then the government are doing a public injury. If the cars run on the first day of the week, the engineers, firemen, repairers, trackwalkers, postmasters, and all other classes connected with the transportation of the mail, will be obliged to work seven days in the week, which is too much. Add to this that all the grogshops on the route will be opened on that day, and thronged with loafers.

It costs a considerable more to carry the mails seven times a week than it does six, while there is no special gain to the community that we can see. The Sunday mails have been discontinued to quite a considerable extent in different States, and the arrangement seems to have given satisfaction to all classes. Hence we are sorry to see it altered.

Idleness is a sin which never fails to lead to numerous other vices.

JOHN P. HALE.

That Mr. Hale has opposed the extension of Slavery is well known to all; but it has been considered problematical whether we would take the broad Liberty ground, and go in for its extermination. So far as words can go, he is now as fully avowed for its extinction as any Liberty man. When Speaker of the House of Representatives, a short time since, he introduced the following, and supported it by a speech of great power and force.

Whereas, the Government of the United States of America, by its recently avowed policy of extending its territory and annexing a foreign nation, for the express purpose of strengthening and perpetuating human slavery have placed us as a people before the world in the humiliating and disgraceful attitude of supporters and defenders of a system of oppression odious to every friend of liberty and abhorrent to every principle of humanity and religion; and whereas, the constant, progressive and increasing encroachments of the slave power have become so formidable and imperious, that forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and to be silent is to be false to the great interests of Liberty; Therefore,

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened, That New Hampshire solemnly and deliberately announces and reiterates her abiding and unchanging adherence to the great principles of the declaration of our Revolutionary Fathers, that "All men are created equal;" re-asserts in the first article of the Bill of Rights of our own Constitution; that she declares her firm determination, that in the great contest now being waged between Slavery and Freedom, her voice shall be heard on the side of the Free; that she pledges her cordial sympathy, and, within the limits of her constitutional action, her cooperation with the friends of civil liberty throughout the land, in every just and well-directed effort for the suppression and extermination of that terrible scourge of our race, Human Slavery."

In the course of his remarks, he said he was well aware he should be accused of the inconsistency of his present sentiments with the previous acts of his life. He cared not for such accusations. He confessed a change of sentiments on this question. He thanked God he had changed. His desire still was for light, that if not now fully right on this great matter, he might change more. He was more anxious to be right to-day—than he was to defend his conduct of yesterday.

On a subsequent day he spoke two hours in defence of this resolution, the reporter says, in a brilliant, eloquent and triumphant manner, to a thronged House. We have a favorable impression of Mr. Hale, and as he has now become so prominent before the public, and has attained so elevated a situation in a manner entirely unexpected by his friends or foes, we hope he will use his opportunity for exerting a mighty influence, with justice, propriety and good sense.

THE AMERICAN BOARD OF MISSIONS.

A writer in the Bangor Whig and Courier, whose integrity may be relied on, gives the following report of the position taken by the Rev. Dr. Anderson the main pillar of the Board, at a recent Missionary Convention in Bangor.

In regard to Polygamy, Dr. Anderson remarked, "that after a full consideration of the subject the missionaries came to the conclusion, that the sinfulness of polygamy was not so clearly taught in the New Testament as to make it a test of exclusion. It was, however, regarded by the missionaries as a bar to holding offices." With reference to the question of slavery, Dr. Anderson said, "whether or not, slaveholding, under the circumstances of the case, was inconsistent, with piety, in the Indian communities, the missionaries who were excellent men, were better judges than we could be. The rule of the missionaries, which he thought a wise one, was to admit members on the single ground of piety." And that "slaveholding is not necessarily inconsistent with receiving a man into the church,—that it is not to be regarded as a disciplinary offence."

In answer to inquiries, Dr. Anderson further stated that the committee would recall a missionary who should receive, into the church, persons entertaining Unitarian, Universalist, or Mormon views, even though he should deem them really pious persons.—Chronotype.

POSTAGE IN THE FREE AND SLAVE STATES.

The Post Master General lately laid before Congress a statement of the Letters, &c., mailed in the month of October last, in the several States and Territories. Of this statement, the following is an analysis.

Table with 2 columns: State/Territory, Letters. Includes F. States 1,533,921,439, 463,380,611, 119,418, S. States 575,512,305,566, 1,269,649, 46,640, Ohio 135,395,67,908, 457,673, 17,054, Kentucky 48,069, 26,064, 134,549, 7,621.

An exchange paper says we will never have peace with Mexico until the United States gets a piece of Mexico. Whoever first said this, it is an appropriate sentiment for a thief and a robber.

CORRECTION.

Bro. Treadwell's letter, which we publish in another column, contains statements respecting the Chicago Convention grossly erroneous, although their falsity doubtless escaped his notice. He says that the Convention "determined by a strong vote against the expediency of multiplying new and dangerous tests of membership in the Liberty party."

It is not true that any "new tests" of any kind were proposed for adoption; and consequently it is not true that the Convention voted against, "multiplying" such "new tests." The resolution for supporting the equal rights of all men, which we published last week, and which was here voted down, was adopted, word for word in May, 1840, by the first National Liberty Convention, by a unanimous vote. How then could that be a "new test" which has been the unquestioned faith of the whole party for six years, and which will remain so till rescinded by another National Convention? The "danger" of this test was not discovered till it was brought to light by speakers at the Chicago Convention; and even there not a single speaker would take ground against the correctness of the resolution itself, but the Convention voted it down because it was deemed expedient for the Liberty party, while laboring in defence of the Black man's rights, to maintain a general silence in reference to the rights and interests of the White Man.

As the New York Tribune has been extensively circulated in this State, and has been well known for its partisan zeal and bitterness, for its talent and vigor, and for its manifest and striking inconsistencies of various kinds, the following recent announcement of its present position may be of interest to our readers.

"This paper aspires to be in all things a journal of Progress and Reform—not merely a dial on which Humanity may mark its struggling, arduous, fitful advances, but an effective though humble instrument and impulse of the Movement. Profoundly convinced that all War, whether between Nations, Classes or Persons; is fatally hostile to true Progress and human well-being, it opposes all attempts to array the Poor against the Rich in fruitless contests and baleful hatreds; all incitements to Social Anarchy; all clamor for the destruction of Banks and other institutions of the existing order of things in Commerce and Industry. In its view, the work of the true Reformer is one of Creation, not Destruction; for when the good or even the better is made manifest, the bad and the really defective will surely pass away. The open and uncompromising foe of Oppression, it professes welcome and hospitality to every generous and hopeful idea looking to the Emancipation of Industry from Social Jealousy, tyranny or caprice, and the Tolling Millions from Ignorance, Degradation and Suffering."

The changes of political papers are often much more frequent than those of the moon. The Advertiser thus hits off the organ of Democracy in this state.— We dare say the compliment might be returned with equal justice. We regard the Free Press and Advertiser as a pair of brothers, very much alike in some things.

CHANGES OF THE MOON.—When the British Oregon proposition was first announced, the Free Press said that "war would certainly be preferable to so dishonorable a treaty." When the President and Senate accepted it, the Free Press said the terms were "just and liberal." When Gov. Cass' vote against it came out, the Free Press entered its "protest against any treaty which surrendered a portion" of Oregon. What next?

The general introduction of the Magnetic Telegraph will tend to greatly multiply the number of daily papers in the villages and towns, while it will diminish the circulation of those in the large cities. When completed to Ann Arbor, for instance, we shall have the news from Europe or China, as soon as they will have it in New York; and it will be discussed and grow old before a paper from New York containing it can possibly arrive by mail. Every village where a Telegraph station is kept will have a bulletin to announce the news daily or twice a day; and millions will be discussing the same topics in every part of the Union at the same moment. This will tend much to give support, importance and character to the local press.

It does not appear probable that the army on the Rio Grande will soon make any considerable movement towards the interior of Mexico. Monterey, the place where Gen. Taylor had thought of summering, is now stated to be 300 miles from Matamoros, instead of 118; a small place, with few inhabitants, a very hot climate, and no great plenty of fruit.

How variable is the breath of popular applause! How easily gained, and how quickly lost! The Cincinnati Herald says that there was a Convention in Pennsylvania, named after the long-tried patriot and volunteer for liberty, La Fayette. A few days since it was divided, and two new counties erected. The name of La Fayette was dropped, and one county was called Ringgold, and the other, Page!

On a late occasion, during a discussion in the Senate, Daniel Webster again repeated his belief that the daily expenses of the war with Mexico had amounted to half a million of dollars, or twenty millions during the forty days the war had been in operation. He did not complain of this as extravagant or unnecessary, but it would be burdensome to the people, and must result in a National Debt, or heavy Taxation. His advice was to propose terms of peace. Mexico was the weaker party; she was unsupported by any other power; and proposals of peace might be honorably made on our part. He gave a sensible talk on the subject.

In England the postage on a letter is a penny, or about two cents, to any part of the Kingdom. All the families write, on an average, 45 letters a year. In this country the average to each family is eight.—Ja. Freeman.

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We somewhat doubt the correctness of this statement. But if it be true, it shows that as a writing people we are far in the back ground. If the people of England write seven letters to those of the United States one, there must be good reasons for the fact. What can they be? High Postage, Ignorance and Slavery.

The Connecticut House of Representatives, by a vote of 111 to 63, have voted to submit the question of colored suffrage to the people. That is just what our Democratic legislators are afraid to do.

The amount of receipts on the Central Railroad, seem to be on the increase, and to exceed public expectation. During the month of June, they were about a thousand dollars a day, one half for passengers and the other half for freight. The receipts of June, 1845, were about half this amount.

Too True.—The Dedham American says: "Polk wished for notoriety, his party wished for spoils, slavery wished for more territory, and the Whigs wished to avoid the odium of the Hartford Conventionists, and hence the war"— Lowell Courier.

We have received a catalogue of the officers and students of Olivet College, in this State. The institution is of recent origin, and has 5 students in college and 67 in the preparatory department—about an equal number of both sexes.

The completion of the Telegraph to this city connects us instantaneously with Albany. The line between New York and Albany is to be completed by the 15th July, when we shall be on speaking terms with our next door neighbors in Washington. It will not be long before, with a little extra exertion of the lungs, we can talk with the dwellers in the next Block—New Orleans!

The following lines are completed: New York to Boston, 265 miles. New York to Washington, 250 " Albany to Buffalo, 325 " Oswego to Syracuse, 94 " Lockport to Buffalo, 26 " Boston to Lowell, 15 " Philadelphia to Harrisburg, 107 " Total completed, 1087

The following are to be in operation at the dates attached: Ithaca to Auburn, 4th July 45 miles Troy to Saratoga, 10th " 33 " New York to Albany, 15th " 173 " Boston to Portland, 25th Aug. 100 "

It is supposed that the great Southern line to New Orleans will be in operation some time this fall. The line will not, we are of opinion, be extended west of this city for some time. Even between New York and New Orleans there have been many doubts as to whether it will pay expenses and interest. The stock west of here would be very poor investment, until perhaps, the line was extended to St. Louis.—B. J. P. M.

St. John's in Ruins.—We learn from Captain Scarrow, of the brig Blucher, which arrived at Quebec, June 24th, from Harbor Grace, N. F., that just before he left that place, a mail arrived from St. John's, bringing the dreadful account that the whole of the city of St. John's, Newfoundland, except two stores had been burned down on the 9th instant, and that fifty soldiers were killed in blowing up a house to arrest the fire. Eighteen vessels were also burnt in the harbor. The loss must be severely felt by its inhabitants, it being the business part of the town, and being at a season of the year when the merchants are engaged principally in the manufacture of their oil, a large quantity of which must have been in the yats. The loss will also fall heavily on the fishermen, as they will find great difficulty in procuring provisions to prosecute the cod fishery the present season. St. John's contains a population of about 20,000 inhabitants. The town was burnt twice before—once in 1823, when most of the inhabitants took refuge on board the vessels in the harbor for safety, and again partly in 1840. It seems to be an ill fated town. The buildings were principally of wood. Drowned.—A young man, named Henry A. Shurts, in attempting to leap ashore as the Illinois neared the wharf Saturday evening fell into the river and was drowned. Immediate efforts were made to rescue him, but without success. His hat and pocket book have been found. He was a ship carpenter by trade and has worked for some time in this city but more recently at Maiden where he came aboard. We understand he was from Lancaster, Ohio, where he has a wife to whom he was married but a short time ago.

Stolen Money Found.—A box containing \$10,000 in gold and silver, was found near Portland, Maine, recently, by some lads at play. It was buried in a hill back of the city, and was stolen from the Cumberland Bank some 18 or 20 years ago.



