

MICHIGAN LIBERTY PRESS.

PUBLISHED BY THE STATE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

"ETERNAL ENMITY TO ALL KINDS OF OPPRESSION."

TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN: FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1848.

NUMBER 7.

MICHIGAN LIBERTY PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING IN
THE UNION BLOCK, MAIN ST., BAT-
TLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.

ERASTUS HUSSEY,---EDITOR.

TERMS,---\$1.50 in advance, or \$2 if paid
within the year.

N. B. Communications to receive attention,
should be directed to the Editor, (POST PAID.)

FROM THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE.

Recollections of a Physician. (CONCLUDED.)

It was eleven o'clock in the evening. Josephine was watching by the side of her sleeping sister; Mr. E. was snatching a few moments' rest on a sofa, in the apartment occupied by his suffering wife; Mr. R., under the care of two men, was reposing in the back parlor; and I had taken up my quarters in the front parlor, with a fresh lamp, and "Dand's Philosophy of Mystery," to while away an hour or two, before returning home for the night. I had a presentiment that something curious might transpire in relation to this case, and I endeavored to be, as much as possible, within reach; curiosity, as well as the hope of being serviceable at such a time, furnishing its fair proportion of influence. I had been reading the wild vision related by the student of medicine, which occurred just on the eve of his presenting himself at the medical college for his diploma. The accumulation of horrors, grouped with a Radcliffean pencil, had excited my imagination, and laying the book aside, I allowed the train of thought thus invoked to range without control. How long this reverie continued I am unable to say, for, if the truth must be told, it continued long after nature had yielded to the soft stealings of repose. My dreams partook of the speculations of the work I had been reading---phantoms of unnatural forms, faces of ogres, serpents hissing and gliding around, then troops of wild animals, ferocious and bent on mischief, and then spectral countenances gloomy and sad, in myriads dancing before the vision, amid the undulations of the throng. I occasionally caught a glimpse of a pallid face, with lineaments not unlike those of the slumbering tenant of the sick chamber above. At length the hall door opened, and a young man, with pale and mysterious looks, holding high above his head a lamp, approached and beckoned me to follow. As he came in, the forms which had been gliding around me instantly vanished, as if frightened at his presence. I arose from the chair: was this also a fantasy of the mind, or was it real? The evidences of reality were not to be mistaken. I had been awakened by the entrance of Mr. R., whose mind, severely affected by the affliction of Miss E., had been quite unsettled by a powerful narcotic administered by Dr. W.

"Hush!" said he in a subdued voice; "don't frighten her by speaking," and turning around he stole softly up stairs. I followed, for fear of mischief either to himself or Miss E. He went directly to the door leading to her room, carefully opened it, and stood on the threshold.

"There she sleeps! but she shall awake," he whispered, as I stood beside him. Then, elevating his voice to a pitch that might have aroused the neighborhood, he shouted, as he sprang forward, dropping the lamp in his way---
"Wake! wake, Honoria! Will you sleep forever?"

I just succeeded in arresting him, as he was about clapping Miss E. in his arms. The whole household was alarmed; the servants, who had slept while attending Mr. R., soon made their appearance, and he was taken back to his room as quiet and peaceable as if he had been detected in some glaring act of folly, leaving Josephine and the attendants present terribly frightened.

As I stood at the door of Miss E.'s room, the moment before Mr. R. rushed forward, I thought that I saw a sudden movement of her hand. There was a flash which came apparently from a brilliant of much value, which had not been removed from her finger. When Mr. R. had retired, I mildly rebuked Josephine for leaving her sister's hand uncovered, as I had given instructions that every precaution should be observed to keep the body warm. She replied, that but a few minutes before Mr. R. had entered the apartment, she had looked and her sister's arm was then carefully protected from the air, and she was greatly astonished to find the drapery had been disturbed. If I had not seen the movement of her hand before Mr. R. sprang toward her, I should have attributed the alteration in her position to his agency. Here, then was another ground for hope, stronger than any hitherto afforded; but a doubt hung on the whole of this night's experience. The mysterious commingling of the ideal with the actual, strange visions with yet stranger realities, following in such rapid succession, that I was sorely puzzled to draw the line of demarcation between the one and the other; but I went home with more encouragement than I had the previous evening.

The fourth and fifth days had passed away. Mr. R. had measurably recovered from the sudden shock which the announcement of Miss E.'s death-like condition had produced. He was now calm, but with scarcely a vestige of expectation that she would recover. The medical board held a sitting daily at noon, but no alteration in the treatment appeared to be called for, as no change had taken place in her condition. There appeared to be a reliance on what some have lately harped upon as folly, the *Via Medicatrix Natura*, for restoration.

It was about four o'clock in the afternoon of the sixth day, when a messenger, nearly out of breath, desired my instant attendance at the house of Mr. E. I was at dinner when he arrived, and without the least delay, hastened to accompany him. When I reached the sick room, I found Miss E. propped up with pillows, and the whole household, with the exception of her mother, around her. Her eyes were open, and she was breathing with considerable effort. Her father had the point of his finger on her temple, from which place a stream of blood had run down, covering that side of her face, and deluging the pillow. The decision and energy of her father had saved her life, after the fetters which had held

her so long in their death-like embrace had given way; for, with the first pulsation, the vital current spouted forth from the incision made in the temporal artery by Dr. W. at the time of the exhibition of the Chloroform. I scattered the concourse, who, in their anxiety to be useful, were depriving Miss E. of pure air, and administered a full dose of the aromatic spirits of ammonia, which she swallowed without much difficulty. Having despatched a messenger for Dr. W. I applied a compress to the wound in the temple, and relieved Mr. E. from his trying situation, who left the room to carry the joyful intelligence to his anxious wife, who from great prostration of strength had been prevented from visiting the bedside of her daughter since the first day of her affliction.

Miss E.'s pulse was at first a mere fluttering under the finger, but in a few minutes after the administration of the stimulating draught they became more regular and decidedly increased in tone. Yet they were weak, which to my mind was a favorable symptom. I was fearful that the force of the circulation might increase as in numerous cases on record of resuscitation from asphyxia, induced by the inhalation of the carbonic and sulphurated hydrogen gases, or by hanging or drowning, and finally terminated in congestion, defeating all our efforts at saving life, and I therefore withheld the use of all further stimulants. In half an hour after my arrival Miss E. fell off into an easy slumber, and I recommended perfect silence, in the hope that nature, refreshed by sleep, would rally without the further use of tonics of any kind. Nor was I disappointed; for after sleeping about two hours, she awoke perfectly self-possessed and free from any unpleasant symptom, with the exception of a slight feeling of lassitude. Dr. W. had arrived during her sleep, and we were discussing the features of her case, when she awoke.

"Why, Dr. W.," said she, in rather feeble tones, "have you finished the operation? I don't feel any pain."

"Oh, yes," replied Dr. W. "The operation is all finished; we have gone on improving in surgery, Miss E., until the use of the knife no longer produces pain."

It was evident that Miss E. had no knowledge of the interval of nearly a week that had elapsed, since the Chloroform was administered.

"And here is Dr. B.," she continued. "When did you come, Doctor? I did not see you before. Excuse me for not speaking. As I told you that Dr. W. was to operate to-day, you came, I presume, because I consulted you. It was kind in you, Doctor. I am truly glad to see you. You are so candid."

I endeavored to excuse myself from the impropriety of making a visit unsolicited, but would have made poor work of it, if Dr. W. had not interfered by informing Miss E. that he had met with me in consultation, a practice frequent between us.

The remark was satisfactory, and Miss E. was prevailed upon not to attempt to converse any further at present, on the ground that any excitement might prove prejudicial and retard the healing of the wound. Notes were forthwith transmitted to our medical friends who had met with us daily in consultation, informing them of the sudden recovery of our interesting patient, and requesting them not to meet on the following day, as their presence might prove a source of excitement.

Miss E. rapidly recovered, and in a week was apparently in the enjoyment of her usual energies. Great precaution had been used to keep profoundly secret all the circumstances connected with her long and peaceful sleep, and the family flattered themselves on their success in thus covering up the frightful hiatus in her history---with what reason the reader will soon learn. Having some previous association with her circle, I visited Miss E. under this sanction as a friend, in order to observe the progress of her convalescence but in conversation studiously avoided any allusion to her case. It was during the last visit I intended to make that she, with a gaiety evidently assumed, suddenly changed the conversation by asking me if I had paid any attention to the study of mental philosophy?

I replied that a knowledge of medicine involved many subjects which had been classed under the head of sciences collateral, and all enlightened practitioners of science must, of necessity, be acquainted with the laws regulating the human mind.

"Well, Doctor," she continued, "I have been musing and reviving recollections for the past few days, and I will unburden my thoughts to you, for I am unused to mystery, and your silence for the past week leads me to believe you have been playing a part."

I pretended to be greatly surprised at this broad imputation of insincerity, but in truth I felt that I was fairly convicted.

"Doctor," she resumed, "you may look wise; it is said to belong to the craft, but it won't answer on this occasion. I understand it all; I am satisfied that I have been under the influence of that intoxicating Chloroform for some time---how long I know not; and if you will relate what transpired from the time Dr. W. finished his preparations for the operation until I became conscious, I, in turn, will enlighten you with my perceptions in the spirit world."

Amazed at this announcement, and knowing that further reserve was useless, I recounted briefly all that had passed during the period of her unnatural sleep.

After pondering some time on my recital, she gave the following relation:

"I was greatly agitated when I took the seat, and hardly knew what my feelings were, or how I acted. Suddenly a veil appeared to be thrown over every object in the room, and I fancied that my powers of life were fast sinking. Sight soon failed, and the last I heard distinctly was Dr. W.'s remark that the Chloroform had taken full effect. My senses one after the other appeared to die. Hearing was the last to yield, and then I felt as if locked motionless in the grasp of some unknown and relentless power. Utterly dark and noiseless around was not of earth, but of that vast abyss beyond the boundaries of time. I felt the heart's last thrill in the abortive effort to send the vital current coursing on in health, and then I thought that as that tremor passed off that death, with his palsying touch, had come, and that all of earth was forever gone. Still I

had not much fear. The dread of death had given way to curiosity; the desire to look upon the world beyond the grave, to explore that wonderful future so full of awe to the living and the dying, overcame all anxiety. Gradually the gloom appeared to part, and I saw my own figure extended on a couch decked in the habiliments of the grave. All else was impenetrable night. The strange wish to see my former home of intellect and thought was scarcely formed before it was accomplished, and I was looking through the decaying portal which, during life, had been the only avenue for the transmission of every image of pain or pleasure, and I saw, not the confined and uneven walls of a human skull, but a vast temple, illuminated with numberless lamps, and seemingly endless vistas stretching off in every direction. It appeared as though I had entered this mighty temple with power to explore its mysterious recesses and lofty, vaulted avenues. The first of these passages that I was permitted to enter had few of the emblems of vitality; the vegetation had a faded hue, and the trees, if not leafless and naked, were dry and blighted. A few green spots only, with an occasional clump of wild flowers, were visible, and fewer still, and at great intervals, were shrubs of ever-green, and scarcely enough of all to give relief to a withered prospect. Occasionally a grave, with signs of care and preservation, was passed, but oftener they were seen bearing all the marks of forgetfulness and decay. Now and then a pure ray of sunshine fell along the way, marking holy places where the hand of friendship had been kindly given, but these bright gleams of faith, the evergreen, the flower, and sunshine, were seldom met with. This was, in sooth, a dreary road, and when I read the tablet at the entrance, inscribed, 'To the lost things of Earth,' I knew at once that it was the vale of memory. Another vista stretching far beyond the strength of mortal sight bore few and simple tokens of veneration and worship. In the distance was a church of simple architecture, with a spire pointing heavenward, the top of which seemed bathed in the silver light of eternity. 'Religious faith,' in characters of flame, was stamped upon the entrance. Another, broad, high, and apparently interminable, bore the inscriptions of 'Poetry, Music, Beauty and Love.' If the sight of the mild radiance which illuminated this fairy region had been vouchsafed to artists, it would have thrown Claude of Lorraine into ecstasies, and his glowing landscapes would have shamed the purple blushes seen in Italian skies. The air was laden with fragrant odors, exhaled from flowers springing on every side, and the elements of poetry and music, the language and voice of love, were thickly strewn about. Young romances were budding and blossoming in every nook, and mirth and delight held high carnival amid the harmony of numbers, the undulations of music and the waving lines of beauty. It was while lingering in this paradise of pleasures, that a shock, like that of electricity, dispelled the enchantment, and I was once more in the darkness and unbroken solitude of the spirit world. Then a sensation of motion, as if the wheels of life had been unchained, followed by intense agony, as one sense after another resumed its wonted powers, and I was again with the living."

The recital of Miss E. made a deep impression on my mind at the time, and has led to much speculation since, as to the probability of premature interments in several instances where death has been recorded as resulting from the use of this new agent to quiet pain. How horrible must be the idea that, at the close of such a vision as that related by Miss E., some unfortunate sufferer from Chloroform might awake to consciousness within the prison-house of the grave, where, for the few moments life might struggle on, the soul would be exercised by the direst despair! That such an awakening has taken place in the chamber-house there is no longer room to doubt, and that the number will be greatly multiplied if the use of Chloroform becomes very general is equally certain.

About three weeks after my last visit to Miss E., as recorded above, I received a note, very tastefully done up, requesting my attendance at her residence on a particular evening, not, as formerly, to consult on matters involving life and death, but to be present at the marriage ceremony, which was to unite my Chloroform patient with the occasional madman, Mr. R., who has been sane enough since the night when, at the request of Dr. W., he indulged in the use of opium. I attended the wedding, and assisted, to the best of my ability, in shedding a light of joy over a festivity so deeply hollowed by recent events. My parting advice, given at a late hour to Mr. R., was, never to bury his bride until furnished, by me, with a certificate for that purpose, in accordance with the requirements of the city ordinances.

Franklin's Apologue on War.

In what light we are viewed by superior beings may be gathered from a piece of late West Indian news, which possibly has not yet reached you. A young angel of distinction being sent down to this world on some business, for the first time, had an old courier spirit assigned him as a guide. They arrived over the seas of Martinico in the middle of the long day of obdurate fight between the fleets of Rodney and De Grasse. When through the clouds of smoke he saw the fire of the guns, the decks covered with mangled limbs, and bodies dead or dying; the ships sinking, burning, or blown into the air; and the quantity of pain, misery and destruction, the crews yet alive were thus with so much eagerness dealing round to one another, he turned angrily to his guide, and said, "You blundering blockhead, you are ignorant of your business; you undertook to conduct me to the earth, and you have brought me into hell!" "No, sir," says the guide, "I have made no mistake; this is really the earth, and these are men. Devils never treat one another in this cruel manner; they have more sense and more of what men (vainly) call humanity." Letters to Priestley.

Good.---The ladies of Louisiana have adopted as a rule, never to marry a man who owes an editor more than one year's subscription.

All men have their frailties.

Association.

Life---death are links of one unbroken chain;---
Hairs to each other interchangeably.
All that is dead has lived---will live again.
All that now lives, was dead---again will die.

Earth has been sown with generations,---grass
Is but past life, of present life the prop:---
We eat---drink---sleep---into our graves we pass,
And form for the unborn a future crop.

Things human---vegetable---animal.
Exchange their forms as death renews their birth.
Let us then own, and love as brethren, all
The products of our common mother---Earth.

'Tis this Promethean thought that vivifies
And humanizes all the forms we see,
Bidding weak our sympathies, and rise
Above their dull materiality.

Our ancestors are in the corn and trees,
The living fields are fertilized by death.
The dust was human once, and every breeze
That blows around us has been human breath.

O ye departed beauties, turned to clay!
Who wept or laughed in long forgotten hours
Methinks your tears, and smiles, and bright array,
Live in the dewy and the sunny flowers.

Even the beasts are kin to us; we trace
Their blood in ours; and therefore should earth's
Lord,
The Father, not the Tyrant of the race,
To their whole family his love accord.

The life they share---in flight already swift,
Coming from God, and meant to be enjoyed,
Is far too precious, too divine a gift
To be in sport or wantonness destroyed.

Association makes the whole world kin:---
Overleaping time and space, its magic power
Can bring the future and the past within
The scope and feeling of the present hour.

O sun, and moon, and stars, and painted skies!
O sea and earth, with your enchanting sights!
How much more deeply do I sympathize
With your resplendent glories and delights.

When I reflect that all within the tomb
Once shared the raptures ye awake in me,
And that ye still shall gladden and illumine
Myriads of human creatures yet to be.

Since, then, in nature every changeful form
Its consanguinity with man can prove,
Let the whole world to our affections warm,
Be one united family of love;---

Of love, sublimed and hallowed by the thought
That all created things, from star to sod,
Are brooded over by the power that wrought
Light, life and love our common father, God!

Other great Interests!--Gen. Taylor.

One of the most plausible and effective arguments brought by the Whigs against the Liberty party during the last presidential election, was that our candidates had but "one idea,"---that of opposition to slavery. So far, said they, we approve of him; his views meet ours exactly: but then there are other great interests that are unwilling to sacrifice, even for the anti-slavery cause. Give us a candidate as thoroughly anti-slavery as you please---the more the better,---but pledged in favor of a protective tariff, distribution, internal improvements, &c., and we will give him our cordial support. And then they would utter great swelling words about the absolute necessity of having a Presidential candidate thoroughly committed upon these great lead- ing measures of government. But the Liberty party tenaciously persisted in putting man first, and tariffs afterwards; and the Whigs took their chosen course of ranking tariffs above the rights of man---and lost both!

But now what a striking commentary do we behold upon this Whig doctrine of 1844! The signs of the times pretty clearly indicate that Gen. Taylor will be the candidate of the Whigs for the next presidency---that he will receive their support generally, and probably these "other great interests," so indelibly inscribed in the creed of the Whigs? Listen and learn:---Are you in favor of a protective tariff? "I shall be governed by the constitution of my country."---Are you in favor of internal improvements? "I shall walk in the footsteps of Washington and Jefferson." Are you a Whig? "I have never voted in my life---do not belong to any party---shall make pledges to none, and be the candidate of none!"

And last, let us ask a question, which has not been answered, even as explicitly as those above:---Are you in favor of circumscribing and abolishing slavery? In the absence of words, let actions speak:---"I am a large slaveholding planter, and my interests and sympathies are naturally identified with that class. I have hunted with bayonet and bloodhound the poor Indian from the everglades of Florida, that even this poor dog of the home of his fathers might be added to the dominion of slavery, and no longer serve as a hiding-place of the flying fugitive: I have overrun the vast provinces of Mexico---laid waste her towns and villages---put to the slaughter her men, women and children, and prepared the way for dooming her boundless plains, in all time to come, to the groans, the blood and tears of the American slave! Is not this satisfactory?" [Green Mt. Freeman.]

Truth alone is Beautiful.

There is an innate principle in the human heart which causes men to love truth and regard it as something peculiarly valuable, beautiful and majestic. The images of a lively fancy or the fairy forms of the ideal world, may delight for a moment the restless mind; but truth only can impart a peace which partakes of its own dignity, simplicity and eternity. Those who are charmed with finely wrought tales of imaginary joys or woes, and are wont to feed the immortal intellect with "airy nothings," feel too painfully the insufficiency of fiction to supply the deep necessities of the soul; and though such seldom become the lovers and defenders of truth, they are accustomed to regard it as a treasure, which alone of all treasures possesses the inherent power of imparting a lasting satisfaction to its possessor.

So spontaneously does the love of truth spring up in the heart, that no system of error, however studied and specious, would meet the approbation of mankind, did it not assume the garb of reality, and present itself to the inquiring mind as the object of its search.

Truth, then, may be regarded as having an original shade in the human soul;

When we consider truth as an emanation from Deity, an attribute of the Eternal, as destined, in the progress of time, to revolutionize the world, and restore man to his pristine similarity to his Maker, it is not surprising that a silent awe and admiration should steel over us; and while we contemplate its grandeur and purity, that sublime emotions should present itself to a rational being, as alone beautiful.

FROM HONORABLE REPORTS

Debate in the Senate.

Protection of property in the district of Columbia
(IN CONTINUATION)

THURSDAY APRIL 20.

Mr. DOUGLAS. I have listened to this debate with a good deal of interest. But, while I have seen considerable excitement exhibited on the part of a few gentlemen around me, I confess that I have not been able to work myself into anything like a passion. I think that probably the Senator from New Hampshire has done much to accomplish his object. His bill is a very harmless thing in itself, brought forward at this time, and under the present circumstance it has created a good deal of excitement among gentlemen on this side of the chamber.

Mr. CALHOUN. (in his seat.) Not the bill---the occurrence.

Mr. DOUGLAS. On the occurrence I desire to say a word. In the first place, I must congratulate the Senator from N. Hampshire on the great and most glorious triumph which he has achieved. He stands very prominently before the American people, and I believe, the only man who has a national nomination for the Presidency. I firmly believe that on this floor to-day, by the aid of the Senator from South Carolina and the Senator from Mississippi, he has more than doubled his vote at the Presidential election, and every man in this chamber from a free State knows it! I looked on with amazement for a time, to see whether there could be an understanding between the Senator from New Hampshire and his Southern friends, calculated to give him encouragement, strength and power, in the contest. But I know that those distinguished Senators from the South, to whom I have referred, are incapable of such an understanding; yet I tell them that, if they had gone into a caucus with the Senator from New Hampshire and, after a night's study and deliberation, had devised the best means to manufacture Abolition and Abolition votes in the North, they would have fallen on precisely the same kind of procedure which they have adopted to-day. A few such exciting scenes sufficed to send that Senator here, I mean no disrespect to him personally, but I say, with his sentiments, with his principles, he could never have represented a free State of this Union, on this floor, but for the aid of Southern speeches.---It is the speeches of Southern men, representing slave states, going to an extreme, breathing a fanaticism as wild and as reckless as that of the Senator from New Hampshire, which creates Abolitionism in the North. The extremes meet. It is no other than Southern Senators acting in concert, and yet without design, that produces Abolition.

Mr. CALHOUN. Does the gentleman pretend to say that myself, and Southern gentlemen who act with me upon the occasion, are fanatics? Have we done anything more than defend our rights, encroached upon at the North? Am I to understand the Senator that we make Abolition votes by defending our rights? If so, I thank him for the information and do not care how many such votes we make.

Mr. DOUGLAS. Well, I will say to the Senator from South Carolina, and every other Senator from the South, that far be it from me to entertain the thought that they designed to create abolitionists in the north or elsewhere. Far be it from me to impute any such design! Yet I assert that such is the only inevitable effect of their conduct.

Mr. CALHOUN. (in his seat.) We are only defending ourselves.

Mr. DOUGLAS. No; they are not defending themselves! They suffer themselves to become excited upon this question---to discuss it with a degree of heat and give it an importance which makes it heard and felt through the Union. It is thus that Abolition derives its vitality. My friend from Mississippi, [Mr. Foote] in his zeal and excitement this morning, made a remark, in the invitation which he extended to the Senator from New Hampshire to visit Mississippi, which is worth ten thousand votes to the Senator; and I am confident that that Senator would not allow my friend to retract that remark for ten thousand votes!

Mr. FOOTE. Will you allow me?

Mr. DOUGLAS. Certainly.

Mr. FOOTE. If the effect of that remark will be to give to that Senator all the Abolition votes, he is fairly entitled to them. Had the Senator from Illinois lived where I have resided---had he seen insurrection exhibiting its fiery front in the midst of the men, women, and children of the community---had he had reason to believe that the machinery of insurrection was at such a time in readiness for purposes of the most deadly character, involving life, and that dearer than life, to every Southern man---had he witnessed such scenes, and believed that movements like that of this morning were calculated to engender feelings out of which were to raise fire, blood and desolation, the destruction finally of the South---he would regard himself a traitor to the best sentiment of the human heart, if he did not speak out the language of manly denunciations. I can use no other language. I cannot but repeat my conviction, that any man who dares to utter such sentiments as those of the Senator from New Hampshire, and attempts to act them out, anywhere in the sunny South will meet death upon the scaffold, and deserves it!

Mr. DOUGLAS. I must congratulate the Senator from New Hampshire on the accession of five thousand votes! Sir, I do not blame the Senator from Mississippi for being indignant at any man, from any portion of the Union, who would produce an incendiary excitement---who would kindle the flame of civil war---who would incite a negro insurrection, hazing the life of any man in the Southern States.---The Senator has, I am aware, reason to feel deeply upon this subject. But I am not altogether unacquainted with the peculiar circumstances of the section of the country to which he has alluded. I have lived a good portion of my life on the immediate borders of a slave State. I have seen the operation of such excitements as those of which he speaks, upon both sides of the line. I can well appreciate the excited feelings with which gentlemen in the South must regard any agitated movement to get up insurrections amongst their negro servants.

Mr. DOUGLAS. With a great deal of pleasure.

Mr. DAVIS, of Mississippi. I do not wish to be considered as participating in the feeling to which the Senator alludes. I have no fear of insurrection---no more than I have of my cattle. I do not dread such incendiaries.---Our slaves are happy and contented. They sustain the happiest relation that labor can sustain to capital. It is a paternal institution.---They are rendered miserable only by the unwarrantable interference of those who know nothing about that with which they meddle. I rest this case in no fear of insurrection; and I wish it to be distinctly understood, that we are able to take care of ourselves, and to punish all incendiaries. It was the insult offered to the institutions which we have inherited that provoked my indignation.

Mr. FOOTE. Will the honorable Senator allow me to make a remark?

Mr. DOUGLAS. With a great deal of pleasure.

Mr. FOOTE. If it be understood that I expressed any fear of insurrection which might grow out of this movement, it is a mistake. I said that such an audacious movement as this could not be tamely submitted to without encouraging its authors to proceed; and that, I think, all who have spoken on this side of the chamber concur.

Mr. DAVIS, of Mississippi. I did not intend to imply that my colleague had taken any such course as that which I disclaim.

Mr. DOUGLAS. All that I intended to say was, that the effect of this excitement---of all these harsh expressions---will be the creation of Abolitionists at the North.

Mr. DOUGLAS. The gentleman may think so; but some of us at the North do not concur with him in that opinion. Of course, the Senator from New Hampshire will agree with him because he can fan the flame of excitement so as to advance his political prospects. And I can also well understand how some gentlemen at the South may quite complacently regard all this excitement, if they can persuade their constituents to believe that the institution of slavery rests upon their shoulders---that they are the men who meet the Goliath of the North in this great contest about abolition. It gives them strength at home. But we, of the North, who have no sympathy for abolitionists, desire no such excitement.

Mr. CALHOUN. I must really object to the remarks of the Senator. We are merely defending our rights. Suppose that we defend them in strong language---have we not a right to do so? Surely the Senator cannot mean to impute to us the motives of low ambition.---He cannot realize our position. For myself, (and I presume I may speak for those who act with me,) we place this question upon high and exalted ground. Long as he may have lived in the neighborhood of slave-holding States, he cannot have realized anything on this subject. I must object entirely to his course, and say, that it is at least as offensive as that of the Senator from New Hampshire.

Mr. FOOTE. Will the gentlemen from Illinois me a word?

Mr. DOUGLAS. In a moment. I am sorry that the honorable Senator regards my language as offensive as that of the Senator from New Hampshire. Will he allow me to remark, in the first place, that I did not suppose that I should ever be classed with the Senator from New Hampshire on the subject of slavery; and, in the next place, that I did not say anything disrespectful to the Senator from South Carolina, or any one associated with him on this question. I did not impugn his motives. I said explicitly that I did not regard him as being actuated by any but the purest motives. He felt indignant at the recent occurrences, and his indignation he regarded as being natural and proper. We of the free States share in that indignation. But I said the Senator from South Carolina, by the violent course pursued here, had contributed to the result which we deplored, and that Abolitionism at the North was built up by Southern denunciation and Southern imprudence. I stated that there were men of the North who are ready to take advantage of that imprudent and denunciatory course, and turn it to their own account, so as to make it revert upon the South. I announced in plain terms that truth---a truth which every man from the free States can fully realize; and, sir, I too feel upon this subject, inasmuch as I have never desired to enlist, and never shall enlist, under the banners of either of the radical factions on this question. I have no sympathy for Abolitionism on the one side, or that extreme course on the other, which is a kin to abolitionism. We are not willing to be trodden down, whilst you hazard nothing by your violence, which only builds up your adversary in the North. Nor does he hazard anything; quite the contrary---for he will thus be enabled to keep concentrated upon himself the gaze of the Abolitionists, who will regard him as the great champion of freedom, who encounters the distinguished Senator from South Carolina and the Senators from Mississippi. He is to be upheld at the North, because he is the champion of Abolition; and you are to be upheld at the South, because you are the champions who meet him; so that it comes to this; that between the two ultra parties, we of the North, who belong to neither, are thrust aside. Now we stand up for all your constitutional rights, in which we will protect you to the last. We go for the punishment of burglary, stealing, and any other infringement of the laws of the District; and if these laws be not strong enough to prevent or punish these crimes, we will give to them the adequate strength. On the other hand, we go for enforcing the laws against mobs, and any destruction of property by them, if the laws be not strong enough to suppress them. But we protest against being instruments---puppets---in this slavery excitement, which can operate only to your interest, and the suffering of those who wish to put you down. I believe, sir, that in all this I have spoken the sentiment of every Northern man, who is not

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

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(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

an Abolitionist. My object was to express my deep regret, that any such excitement should have grown out of the introduction of this bill.

Mr. FORT, I had supposed that I had already sufficiently explained myself. No Southern man has ever introduced this question into the halls of legislation. Of this, the Senator must be well aware. If he knows an instance to the contrary, I should be extremely glad to be informed of it. The question is not now brought up by any movement of ours; it is forced upon us by the Senator from New Hampshire. The South has been silent; resting firmly, discreetly, and with dignity, upon her rights, which are guaranteed to us by the Constitution. It is only in defence of her acknowledged rights, that she undertakes to say anything. The Senator from New Hampshire has now introduced a bill which is calculated to produce mischief. Are we to remain silent—or, if we use language of just indignation, are we to be charged with endeavoring to make ourselves popular in the South? Let me say to the Senator from Illinois, that this is a most ungenerous proposition. He says that no unworthy motives lie at the foundation of this measure. Why, I can imagine no more unworthy motive than unprincipled demagoguism. I would scorn myself if I could for a moment permit myself to give countenance to anything so unworthy. I would say, with all possible courtesy to the Senator from Illinois, for whom I entertain the highest respect, and whose general feelings of justice for us in the South we all understand and appreciate, he will permit me to say to him in a spirit of perfect courtesy, that there are various ways of becoming popular. Our constituents will have confidence in us if they see we are ready here to maintain their interests inviolate. And it may be, also, that the Senator from New Hampshire will strengthen himself in proportion as his conduct is denounced. But I beg the Senator from Illinois to recollect, that there is another mode of obtaining that popularity, which is expressed in the adage, "In medio tutissimū est," and that there is such a thing as winning golden opinions from all sorts of people; and it may be that a man of mature power, young, and aspiring as he may do to high places, may conceive, that by keeping clear of all union with the two leading factions, he will more or less strengthen himself with the great body of the American People, and thus attain the high point of elevation to which his ambition leads. But if the Senator from Illinois thinks that a middle course in regard to this question is best calculated to serve his purpose, he is mistaken.

Mr. DOUGLAS. The Senator has hit it precisely when he says, that sometimes the course advised in the familiar adage which he has quoted is, indeed, the course of duty and of wisdom. I do believe that upon this question, that is the only course which can "win golden opinions" from reflecting men throughout the country.

Mr. FORT. (in his seat.) "Golden opinions from all sorts of people."

Mr. DOUGLAS. In the North, it is not expected that we should take the position that slavery is a positive good—a positive blessing. If we did assume such a position, it would be a very pertinent inquiry, why do you not adopt this position? We have moulded our institutions at the North as we have thought proper; and now we say to you of the South, if slavery be a blessing, it is your blessing; if it be a curse, it is your curse; enjoy it, on you rest all the responsibility. We are prepared to aid you in the maintenance of all your constitutional rights; and I apprehend that no man, South or North, has shown more consistently a disposition to do so than myself. From first to last, I have evinced that disposition. But my object was to inform the people of the South how it is that gentlemen, professing the sentiments of the Senator from New Hampshire, get here; how it is that they will see others coming here with similar sentiments, unless they reflect more calmly and coolly, and take a different course and how this imprudent and violent course is calculated to crush us who oppose Abolitionism. If any unpleasant feeling has been excited by these remarks of mine, I regret it. I know that it is not always pleasant to tell the truth, plainly and boldly, when it comes home to an individual. But what I have said is the truth, and we all know it and feel it.

I think the introduction of this bill has been ill-timed. I doubt its expediency in any circumstances; but, brought up at present, it is peculiarly calculated to produce unnecessary excitement; and I will never consent to the introduction of such a bill under the present circumstances. I am willing to instruct your committee to inquire whether any formal legislation be necessary for the purpose of suppressing kidnapping, mobs, rioting, and violence, in the District of Columbia. I am prepared to meet the responsibility of passing the most stringent laws against any illegal acts. This is my position. My views in relation to this subject are well known. I have always supported by my vote the rule excluding Abolition petitions. I voted with you of the South to sustain it. It was repealed against my vote. I was ready to stand by it as long as it was necessary for your protection. I will vote for any other measure necessary to protect your rights. But I claim the privilege of pointing out to you how you give strength and encouragement to the Abolitionists of the North, by the imprudent expression of what I grant to be just indignation, and which you deem it to be necessary so to utter in self-defence.

Mr. HANNegan. No man in this Senate can more sincerely regret than I do the obstruction of this most pernicious question into this body to-day. It has fallen upon us like a dark and withering smother, as it always does when it enters the halls of legislation. My views and principles upon the subject have been expressed at different periods in both Houses of Congress, during the last fifteen years. They are entirely unchanged, and will, I presume, be carried by me unchanged to the grave.

I cannot fully coincide, in this instance,

with my friend from Illinois, with whom, on most occasions, I am so happy to agree. I can never admit as a fact, here, that the Senator from New Hampshire, in agitating this question at this inopportune and most inauspicious moment, whatever may have been the course of others, has increased the number of its supporters among the enlightened people of this country. I do not think that the course which he has pursued this day has been, in the slightest degree, calculated to advance his views—if he have any, and I do not say that he has—in relation to the Presidency. Neither do I impeach the motives of the honorable Senator in bringing forward this bill thus inopportune. It is to be presumed that the bill has had its origin in that high-wrought state of feeling with which he has embarked in this cause, as in all others which he embraces. I will not for an instant suffer myself to suppose that anything improper lurks beneath or behind this movement. Nor, on the other hand, do I find fault with the manner in which this movement has been met, on the part of gentlemen representing in this body the rights and interests of the people of the South. If they had failed to meet it and denounce it, they would have been recreant to their high trust—recreant to their most sacred obligations—recreant to the Constitution of their country.—Has there not been just cause of excitement in the breasts of those gentlemen? If the scene enacted in the last week furnishes no justification for that excitement, I should like to know what could? Let us pause, Mr. President, for a moment, and look at this case.

A piratical vessel steals into your river, bearing the false colors of honorable commerce, anchors at your wharf, and, receiving on board nearly one hundred of the domestics of this District, makes all sail to carry off its cargo of plunder! Was the South to sit in silence, and without alarm behold this audacious outrage? As well expect a man to fold his arms and remain unmoved, when the serpent, which has crawled into his abode, uncoils itself upon his hearthstone, and its deadly hisses ring in the ears of his children! As well ask him to sit still and exhibit no excitement, as to call upon one half of this Union to be unmoved in the circumstances which now surround us? Sir, had these gentlemen not manifested these feelings, they would indeed have been what the Senator from New Hampshire denominates those of the North who conscientiously sustain the solemn obligations imposed by that oath which you administered, to support the Constitution of the United States and all its guarantees—they would indeed have been, in that case, "craven, craven!" They would have been unworthy the companionship of MEN!

I have taken my stand on this question, and I shall maintain it at all hazards. I may see all my own political prospects wither before my eyes, in consequence of the course which I pursue on this question; but that consideration deters me not from the discharge of duty. If my constituents think proper to desert me on this occasion, still I shall not shrink. Let it be remembered, I look the storm in the eye, and I defy the thunderbolt! If I fall, I shall fall with the approval of my own conscience, and the preservation of my own self-respect. I seek no higher earthly reward. Not insensible to the approbation of the people or the press, when my course deserves it, yet I have no fear of their clamor or invective, so long as I am sustained by a conscientious sense of duty. In the spirit of the memorable sentiment of the great Mansfield, uttered in one of his famous charges, I say, "It is true I love popularity; but it is that popularity which follows, not that which is run after." I desire that alone which springs from strict and steady adherence to the dictates of my own conscience.

In this case, Mr. President, we have commenced at the wrong end. In the closing remarks of my friend from Illinois I entirely concur. I should desire to see this subject brought before the Senate in the form of a general resolution, directed to the Judiciary Committee, whose first care it should be, to devise some law for the prevention and punishment of kidnapping in this District—this piratical robbery of slaves. That being done, I would go as far as the Senator from New Hampshire, or any man, in the suppression of mobs. From the bottom of my heart I despise mobs. I never knew of a mob, I never heard or read of a mob, whatever the spirit in which it originated, that did not result in the commission of atrocities at which humanity shuddered. The laws of the land should be competent for the punishment of all offences. But I do not know that there has been any riot in this District. There has been no violation of the rights of property by a mob; and I have no fears that the citizens of this District will not be able to preserve their high and enviable reputation as a community of law and order, by abstaining from everything like a resort to violence and force. They will, I am confident, abide in the protection of the law against a violation of their rights.

Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, I wish before the vote is taken, to say a word or two, for the purpose of placing myself right with regard to this matter. I am not very apt to be carried away by any of the excitements that sometimes have existence in this chamber; and I cannot say, at this moment, that I participate at all in the excitement which seems to exist in the minds of many gentlemen here. What is the question that is presented for this body to decide? A stranger, coming into this chamber, would suppose that we had had some measure under consideration which concerned the deepest interests of slavery—that we were about to pass judgment upon some question affecting that great interest—that we were about to legislate upon the subject in some way that would affect it in a manner injurious to the rights of those who own property of this description. Now, I think that whoever has listened to the reading of this bill, must be satisfied that there is no such thing contained in it. If I understand it, it proposes nothing which has any special reference, under any construction that can be given to it, to that particular description of property. We have laws which make mu-

nicipal corporations liable for damage resulting from violence done to property by popular tumults, where such corporation is remiss in its duty in enforcing order and obedience to the law. If I understand the proposition of the honorable Senator from New Hampshire, he intends nothing more than to give security to property. He proposes nothing beyond this. This is the whole matter under consideration. But gentlemen say this is an unpropitious moment to introduce a question of this sort. And why unpropitious?—Because, if I understand them rightly—and I learn the fact for the first time—a mob has assailed the office of a newspaper in this city, and has rendered it uninhabitable. Well, how does this connect itself with the question of slavery? Why, it is said that from this office a newspaper issues, which is called an abolition paper. Suppose all this to be true, it is added by the Senator from New Hampshire, that this paper is conducted in a temperate manner, that it employs temperate language, addresses itself to the reason and the understanding of the public, and that no complaint has been made against it by the public. Well, how far this mobocratic action is to be attributed to another event which has happened in this District, is not for me to say. Some gentlemen seem to suppose that it has some connection with it. If it has, I am unable to see it. The Senator from New Hampshire then introduces a measure, and proposes to make the corporation liable for the damages committed, in case they refuse to do their duty and enforce the law. Well, such a law exists in many of the States. But it is said that this is a very peculiar state of things.—Here was an abolition press at work in this building. Let me ask gentlemen whether they propose to stop the operations of the press—whether, in other words, they propose to take away from it its freedom? It seems to me that we might learn a lesson, if we would, from what is going on on the other side of the Atlantic. The agitation of this question alone—the freedom of the press—has overthrown many of the thrones of Europe.

Do you propose by measures of violence, or by any other mode, to put an end to the discussion of the subject, either by speeches or through the medium of the press? Whoever undertakes a work of this description has got an herculean task upon his hands—a task which he will find himself wholly incompetent to accomplish. Well, why is it that the Senate flies in the face of this measure, and objects to its reception? And I put it to the calm consideration of the Senator from South Carolina, and those who think with him, whether the inference I have made will not be made throughout the country, and whether it will not be considered everywhere an assault upon the liberty of the press and of speech?—Whether it will not be irresistible, and whether it will not make a lasting impression upon the public mind? I think the people will reason in this way upon the subject, and that they will hold out to us, as the duty of this body, to take the subject into consideration. Send it to a committee, let it be examined, and not presume, as the honorable Senator from South Carolina does, that because its provisions do not cover the whole subject, it cannot be made to cover the whole. If it does not answer the views of gentlemen, it can be made to do so. Then, why fly in its face? Why take this very unusual course of refusing to receive the measure at all?—Why simply because, by construction and inference, it is supposed to have some connection with the question of slavery.—Now, is this wise? Is it prudent? Does it best accomplish the object which gentlemen have in view, which is to protect this kind of property? I have ever been one of that class of persons who have at all times considered themselves bound by the terms of the Constitution on this subject, and have stood ready to support the guarantees contained in that instrument. But, at the same time, I must confess that I thought the honorable Senator from Illinois, in the remarks which he made here, uttered a great deal of wholesome truth. I thought he administered some wise, and prudent, and salutary admonition in those remarks, worthy of the consideration of all parties; and I hope they will have their effect. I hope a little reflection, a little consideration, will induce gentlemen to change the course they have adopted on this subject, and to permit this measure to take the usual course of legislation. Suppose we do come to a discussion on the question, where, let me ask gentlemen, is the harm of discussion? Why, gentlemen ask, what right have you to discuss our rights of property in slaves? By what authority do you claim the privilege of inquiring into this matter? Sir, we may have no right to disturb this right of property; we may have no right to affect the title to it in any way; no such rights may be claimed. Nevertheless, no one will deny to any citizen the right to discuss the character of property of this kind, and the effect which laws have upon such property. Who denies this right, and where is it denied? It belongs to freedom of speculation which exists in every free and untrammelled mind. Men may advance very absurd notions; they may reason very preposterously; they may reach very absurd conclusions; but while the whole matter lies in discussion, very little, in my judgment, is gained by terming that discussion incendiary in its character. Why, do you expect to satisfy the public mind, when mankind discusses the question of slavery, however important it may be to any portion of this country, and express their opinions in regard to it—do you expect to put them under foot by saying it is incendiary? If any gentleman flatter himself with hopes and expectations of this description, he is doomed to be disappointed. This discussion will go on—and the way to meet error is by confronting it with truth. Let the discussion go on; let it be free everywhere. My own opinion is, that all considerate minds, here and everywhere, are entirely disposed to adhere to the guarantees and compromises of the Constitution, and, instead of being weakened by discussion, they are at every step strengthened; they are every step become firmer and stronger bonds of Union. Let no one try, if he can, to suppress discussion. Every attempt to stop it

will result, as in Europe, in one general sentiment, which will trample under foot the power that attempts to suppress it. This will be the effect of such attempts. I invite, then, my friends to meet this question boldly, fearlessly, and not let this subject go to the public in the form in which it now presents itself—as a bill presented here, relating to nothing but the protection of property against the violence of a mob, and denied admission to this hall and that table, because supposed to have some indirect connection with the question of slavery. Let us take, sir, a more manly view of the subject—one that accords better with the character of high minded men. Let it take its course here. Let it go to a committee let that committee examine it; and if it does not, from any cause, meet your approbation when it comes to be considered, then let other measures take its place—let it take its fate. But nothing, sir, is to be gained by this unusual course. I assure the gentlemen who represents this slave interest, that instead of gaining they lose much, very much.

Why, Mr. President, cannot every gentleman see, and see plainly, that when this bill comes to be published, when the terms in which it is conceived come to be read and understood, it will be seen that it is a measure differing in no essential material point from laws existing in many of the free States and free countries everywhere—and, as a Senator near me says, in some of the slave States—making corporations, under certain circumstances, liable for the violence of mobs? And whoever takes the ground that this bill has been brought in at an unpropitious moment, and for that reason denies it admission, assumes a responsibility that he will sincerely wish by and by to get rid of. What have we to do with the present movement, sir—with the particular and peculiar circumstances which surround the question? In my judgment, nothing at all. I do not undertake to say what the motives were, of the Senator from New Hampshire, in introducing this bill; it does not become me to enquire into them. It is enough for me to know, that if the printing office of the Union or National Intelligencer were assailed and injured by a mob, that it would be my duty to inquire how it happened, and whether further provisions were required, in addition to the present laws of the District, in order to suppress such disturbances.

The care and deliberation I should feel myself bound, under such circumstances, to exercise with regard to the property of others, I should exercise in this case. The same measure of justice I should mete out in other cases, I would mete out in this. The protection which I would feel it my duty to give to the property of others, under all circumstances, I would give in this case. And if it turns out that this care is unworthily bestowed, that it does not demand legislation, then let it take its destiny. But this is not the way to deal with it. It does not, in my judgment, have the sanction of deliberation. I have always been of the opinion, that nothing has been gained by the opposition to the introduction of petitions here. I believe, if the subject had been left open, and we had been allowed to go into the consideration of the subject, gentlemen would have found less excitement existing than has been created by the opposite course. It would have tended much more strongly, in my judgment, to tranquillize and harmonize the public mind. Under all the circumstances, then, how are we to act? I think the question is a very plain one.—Things are brought in and made to bear strongly on the minds of gentlemen which do not belong to this question at all. I shall vote for the reception of the bill, in order that it may take the usual course of legislation.

Good Farming—Rotation.

Morris Longstreth, in his late address before the Agricultural Association in Montgomery Co., Pa., gives an interesting example of successful farming, practiced by Jacob Sheimer, of Northampton Co., on the banks Lehigh. He adopted the system when a young man, and continued to practice it for thirty-five years, with a constant improvement in the quality of his land.

The farm contained one hundred acres, and was divided as nearly as possible into eight fields, of twelve and a half acres of each. The whole was subjected to the following eight years' rotation:—

1. Fallow, manured, limed, and plowed three times;
2. Wheat, with clover;
3. Clover, cut early, second crop plowed in;
4. Wheat, with clover;
5. Clover, pastured, 2d crop plowed in;
6. Wheat;
7. Rye, with clover;
8. Corn, on clover sod.

The object was to introduce the wheat crop as often as the land would bear it which was three times in the eight years.—A great many will regard this as too exhausting, but it will be observed that each crop is preceded by a good manuring, either of barn manure and lime or green clover.—It is probable that in less efficient hands, or with imperfect manuring, the same successful result would not have attended; but in this case, the excellence of this system was proved by the produce of one season, which reached as high as 1400 bushels of wheat (from three fields); 600 bushels of corn (from one field); and 300 bushels of Rye (from one field); or at the rate of 37 bushels of wheat, 48 bushels of corn, and 24 bushels of rye, per acre.

Improvement of Varieties.

A writer in the Gardeners Chronicle gives interesting results of experiments in improving the varieties of vegetables. He began with long pod beans. He took for seed, none with fewer than five seeds in a pod.—The following year there were many six seeded pods, and some with seven. Still selecting the best, he procured many six pods and some with eight. In this way new and distinct varieties were formed; for while some remained with five seeded pods, it was found that they rarely had a six seeded pod

upon them; while those with six seeded pods were nearly all so, and some seven seeded. New varieties are only produced from seed; hence the importance of a constant care in selection in all crops which are annually reproduced in this way. A skilful market gardener in western New-York, by constantly selecting the earliest seeds of the Washington pea, in a few years had them more than a week earlier than his neighbors, who had cultivated the same variety. Plants not reproduced by seeds, as the potato by eyes or tubers, and fruit trees by grafts and buds, remained perfectly unchanged for ages; for this is only a continuation of the same original plant, which cannot change its own being.

Feeding Calves.

Mr. EDITOR.—I have noticed several articles in the Cultivator upon rearing calves.—I will just give you my plan with results. Feed and growth of a calf.—Calved Jan. 19th, 1845—weighed at six weeks old, and weighed 330 pounds. One quart of Indian meal, and one quart of middlings were boiled together and mixed with eight quarts skimmed milk, with which he was fed morning and evening, with as much hay and carrots as he would eat for three week and five days, when he weighed 276 pounds—gain 2 1-13 pounds per day. He was then fed with 2 1-2 quarts Indian meal boiled, without the middlings, for 18 days; weighed 326 pounds; gain per day, 2 7-9 pounds. Meal increased to 3 quarts; fed 22 days; weight 377 pounds; gain 51, or 2 7-22 pounds per day. I do not write this boastfully, for it may be beaten; but if any of my brother farmers have a mind to try the process, I do not hesitate to assure them in advance, they will not find it as great a humbug as manuring potatoes with 4 barrels of powder to the acre, or using a penknife blade instead of a shovel to put the manure in their corn hills.

D. L. Young.

Oyster Bay, L. I.

Preserving Eggs Fresh.

Turn water upon slacked lime, in quantity sufficient to cover the lime. In a short time a scum will rise upon the surface. Then drain off the whole water, and add fresh, and repeat the operation until no more scum rises. Stir up the lime and water, and put in your eggs, so they are completely covered. This wholly excludes the external air, and preserves them in the finest order. I have now eggs which have been kept in this way eight months; and on being broken, cannot be distinguished from those which are fresh laid. A lady who gave me the receipt, stated that she had preserved them perfectly good in this way for two years. The repeated saturations with water seems necessary to destroy the too great causticity of the lime; otherwise its strong affinity for the carbonate, the material of the egg shell, causes its decomposition. J. B.



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FOR COUGHS, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption! The time has come when Consumption may be classed with the curable diseases. The most fearful malady of our country has been conquered! The most fatal of all diseases has yielded at last to the skill of man.

Bachan's Hungarian Balm of Life, will speedily and certainly cure Consumption, even in its most hopeless forms, and all ordinary diseases of the chest and Lungs, it is the most perfect and admirable remedy to the civilized world.

The Hungarian Balm was first discovered by Dr. Buchan, of London, England, and has been tested for six years by the most eminent Physicians in Great Britain, and on the continent of Europe, where it has proved the Great and only Remedy.

It has recently been introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor, and is now literally sweeping Consumption from the land. What Infection is to Small Pox, the Hungarian Balm is to Consumption—an insurmountable barrier!

Chemists, Physicians, Medical Societies, and the great body of Consumptive patients, every where admit that the most important work of the age has been accomplished—Consumption can be cured.

Delays are dangerous, and all other pretended remedies are not only useless, but fatally delusive. Every family in the United States should be supplied with Bachan's Hungarian Balm of Life, not only to counteract the consumptions of the climate, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarse Voice, Night sweats, Emaciation and General Debility Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

The great merit of Dr. Bachan's Balm is this—that in all cases of Pulmonary Consumption it gives immediate Relief.

A single bottle will reveal its astonishing virtues, and open at once the foundation of Health and Strength to the afflicted.

Packages of the Balm only one dollar per bottle, with full directions, Dissertation on Consumption, Notices, and certificates of Remarkable cures, &c.

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The attention of the stove buying community is respectfully solicited to an examination of our stock before purchasing.

SAMUEL S. BURPEE.

Marshall October 8, 1848.

THIS may certify to all whom it may concern, that whereas my wife Lucy has, without cause or my consent, left my dwelling, I therefore forbid every man, woman or child harboring or trusting her on my account, for I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

J. H. STOWEN, Atty. at Law.

June 21, 1848.

To Physicians.

YOU CAN find at the Apothecaries Hall quinine, Iodine, sulph. morphine, iodine iron, Acetate morph. hyd. potass. piperine, oil volatier, strychnine, sesquioxide iron, salicine, ferrocyanate iron, and all other varieties of medicine, cheaper than at any other store in western Michigan.

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Cured within the last year over 200,000 persons who had been laboring under the most aggravated complaints, and given up as hopeless cases by the most eminent physicians.



ARE the first and only medicine ever discovered that will Positively Cure Headache, Giddiness, Flatulency, Piles, Dyspepsia, Scirrhy, Smallpox, Jaundice, Pains in the back, Inward Weakness, Palpitation of the Heart, Rising in the throat, Dropsy, Asthma, Fevers of all kinds, Female complaints, Menstrual, Salt Rheum, Heartburn, Worms, Cholera Morbus, Cough, Consumption, Itis, Inflammation of the Lungs, Rheumatism, the Stings of the Skin, Colds, Nervous Complaints, and a variety of other diseases arising from impurities of the Blood and obstructions in the organs of digestion.

It has been clearly proved that nearly every disease to which the human frame is subject, originates from impurities of the blood or derangements of the Digestive Organs; and to secure health, we must remove the obstructions or restore the Blood to its natural state.—This fact is universally known; but people have such an aversion to medicine that, unless the case is urgent, they prefer the disease to the cure, until all impaired Constitution, or a sickly sickness rebukes them for the folly of their conduct. Still they had some excuse; for heretofore, medicine in almost all its forms was nearly as disgusting as it was beneficial. Now, however, the evil is most effectually removed; for Clickinor's Vegetable Purgative Pills, being completely enveloped with a coating of pure white sugar (which is as distinct from the internal ingredients as a nut shell from the kernel), have no taste of Medicine.—But are as easily swallowed as bits of candy. Moreover they neither nauseate or gripe in the slightest degree, which is occasioned by the fact that they are compounded on scientific principles and operate equally on all the diseased parts of the system, instead of confining themselves to, and racking any particular region, (which is the great and admitted evil of every other known purgative.) Hence, they strike the root of the disease, remove all impure humors from the body, open the pores externally and internally, promote the Insensible Perspiration, obviate Flatulency, Headache, &c.—separate all foreign and obnoxious particles from the chyle, so that the blood, of which it is the origin, must be thoroughly pure—acquire a free and healthy action to the Heart, Lungs and Liver, and thereby Restore Health, Even when all other means have failed. The entire truth of the above can be ascertained by the trial of a single box; and their virtues are so positive and certain in restoring Health, that the proprietor binds himself to return the money paid for them in all cases where they do not give universal satisfaction.

All letters of inquiry or for advice must be addressed (post paid) to Dr. C. V. CLICKINOR, No. 66 Vesey st. New York, or his authorized agents throughout the country.

N. B. Remember Dr. C. V. Clickinor is the inventor of Sugar-Coated Pills, and that nothing of the sort was ever heard of until he introduced them in June, 1843. Purchasers should, therefore, always ask for Clickinor's Sugar-Coated Vegetable Pills, and take no others, or they will be made the victims of a fraud.—A. T. HAVENS, Agent, Battle Creek.

Heal the Sick.



THE proprietors, full of confidence in the virtues of Dr. Soule's Sovereign Balm Pills, which have gained for themselves such a enviable reputation, in the short space of five years they have been before the public—the many cures of disease they have performed—some of the patients having been confined to their beds for months and years, are truly astonished, now challenge the world to produce their equal.

For long standing Dyspepsia and habitual costiveness, they have never failed, when taken according to directions, to effect a cure or give permanent relief.

Old Liver complaints, Jaundice, &c., can be permanently cured by the use of these Pills, as they operate directly upon the liver, and cause it to perform a natural and healthy action.

For sudden attacks in children—such as colic fever, worms, &c.—for gravel, rheumatism spinal affections, headache, cough and colds, they have proved an invaluable remedy.

Fever and Ague and Chills. Fever and Ague, the scourge of the West, and the most effectual in curing ague and fever, chills, &c., in the Western States, as the genuine sovereign Balm Pills. We have never known a single case, when taken according to directions, where they have not effected a cure in from one to eight days.

They cleanse and purify the blood, and are, therefore, an effectual remedy for Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood.

In nervous debility and female complaints, they have worked wonders. They quiet the nerves by relieving the cause of nervous irritation, and gradually strengthen and bring up the system. By way of advice to females afflicted with the above disease, we would say that large doses of any kind of cathartics are always injurious. These pills should be taken one at a dose, every night until a cure is effected. (See Circulars.)

These Pills were first introduced in a noisome manner. No gaudy show cards, or long advertisements filled with certificates from persons that never lived, were resorted to, but were left to work their way into public favor on their own merits.

They are pure and safe, but sure in all of their operation, and perfectly safe for young and old of debilitated constitutions. They never leave the bowels costive, which cannot be said of any other pill now in use. Great care has been taken in selecting and compounding the medicine which has always been superintended by Dr. Soule in person.

For further directions, certificates, &c., see the New York Botanic Institute, published at Euclid, by Dr. E. L. Soule & Co., which may be had of agents gratis.

Beware of Counterfeits!

As there is spurious pills in circulation, called Oriental or Sovereign Balm, and which are sold under the name of "Dr. E. L. SOULE & Co." on the face of the boxes. None others can be genuine. We are not aware that any one who is making a spurious article has yet dared to make use of our name; but some of them have had the impudence to imitate our boxes and copy our Circulars, Certificates, &c. Unless the public are careful when they purchase, they will be deceived.

The genuine Sovereign Balm Pills can be had wholesale and retail of Dr. E. L. Soule & Co. Euclid, Ontario Co., N. Y.

J. Owen & Co., wholesale and retail agents: Also, sold by agents in every town in the country, and by A. T. Havens, Agent, Battle Creek.

Caution to the Public.

Dr. Herriek, being determined to protect the public from imposition, and to preserve the reputation of his beautiful and every where popular Sugar-Coated Pills; also, to expose certain medicine mongers residing in different parts of the country, who claim to have a patent for coating pills with sugar, asks a careful perusal of the following letter:—

U. S. PATENT OFFICE, Jan. 16, 1846. DR. HERRICK.—Dear Sir: Your letter of the 5th, instant, has been received. In answer to you, I beg to say, that no patent has been granted for a pill coating with sugar. I have to inform you that no record of such a patent can be found in this office.

Respectfully yours, EDMUND BURKE.

The above letter, received direct from the Patent Office, shows up these gentlemen, and their deadly impostures, in no very enviable light. Further comment is unnecessary. A. T. HAVENS, Agent.

PIERSON has opened a shop, one door East of J. Brooks' Hardware store, Main st., Battle Creek, for the manufacture and sale of the various descriptions of Boots and Shoes. Particular attention will be given to Ladies' Morocco walking Shoes, Gaiters, Suspenders, and Ties. The first quality of stock only will be used, and the best of workmen employed in the manufacture. Persons desirous of a first rate fit, at a durable article will please give him a call. All of the above kept constantly on hand and made to order. Hides wanted in exchange for cash or work. Recollect the number. One door East of Brooks' Battle Creek, May 13, 1848.

JEWELRY and fancy goods at the cheap Drug Store of

A. T. HAVENS.