

# THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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

T. FOSTER,  
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## THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

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## MISCELLANY.

### THE MAN OUT OF THE MOON.

The man on the moon  
Came down at noon.

Perhaps these lines occurred to some of the individuals who witnessed the disappearance of the man from the moon one balmy summer evening. There must have been at least one astronomer, poet, lunatic, and pair of lovers; and how many more may not easily be ascertained. But the moonlight still came down so gently, and the space vacated by that ancient man was filled with such calm brightness, that little was said and no commotion caused by his withdrawal from that place where he had been an admired fixture. Had he dropped down among any of the evening watchers doubtless there would have been a great excitement—especially among children and nurses, with whom this man had been an object of greater interest than any other class. And, as every body was once a boy and girl, there might have been a revival of affection which would have manifested itself in waving of handkerchiefs, loud huzzas, and clapping of hands; perhaps in ringing of bells, and firing of cannon; and who knows what fine dinners might have been given him, and concerts, also, in which a few particular nursery rhymes might have been set to music by Vioux Temples, or Ole Bull, and the stranger almost paralyzed by the excess of joyous sensibility. But those who knew that he was gone, could not of course tell whether he had started upon a journey to the sun, or to Venus, or to Herschel, or to some other place among the stars; and perhaps few of them dreamed that he had come on a pilgrimage of love to the moon's great satellite, EARTH. But, upon the same principle that "little boats should keep near shore," the inexperienced traveller had wisely resolved that his first voyage should terminate at the nearest landing place.—Whether those we moonstruck who first saw him

Flying between the cold moon and the earth, where a fair lady throned by the west," held state upon a little island—whether they were moonstruck or not, matters little; but certainly no skylark ever fluttered into nest more unregarded, no eagle ever descended into its eyrie more untroubled, no snow-flake ever fell into its deep dingle more unnoticed, and no leaflet ever nestled under its shadowing rock more quietly, than the man from the moon came down, when he alighted under the broad shadow of a noble elm, in a ducal park.

The deer turned upon him their large lustreous eyes, and darted away to their leafy covert; the rooks slowly wheeled around above his head, and sailed upon the breezes of their leafy homes; and the watch-dog met him at the portal with a fawn of affection. At the porter's lodge had gathered some of the juvenile nobility, and with the utmost courtesy they received unquestioned the remarkable stranger, and invited him to their princely home.

"How beautiful is Earth," said the Man, as a few days afterwards he rambled to the spot where he first pressed his soil, "and how happy are her children. Before I came here I thought that peace was more common than bliss, that quiet was more frequent than joy; but hitherto I have investigated at a disadvantageous distance, and I here find that my ignorance is proverbial. Nevertheless, I have the will and capacity to learn, and the duke himself shall not know more of his neighbors than I will ascertain."

He bounded over the sweet-brier hedge, and wended his way to a little hamlet, which nestled between the grove and upland at a short distance. He entered the nearest cot, and the first sound which reached his ears was a cry for bread.

"Bread—bread!" repeated he, "I saw it given to the dogs this morning. Bread! there is enough at the castle. Go to the duchess, my child, she will give you enough of bread." The child ceased her cry, but looked at him wonderingly, and an elderly sister shook her head, yet said nothing. Then the man heard a moan from a low pallet, and looking into the dark recess, he saw stretched upon it the emaciated form of a woman. She called the girl to her side.

"Is there not a little more wine in the phial?" she asked.

"Not one drop," was the reply. The woman moaned more faintly.

"Wine! wine!" repeated the Man; "we drank last night at the castle until our heads ached, and some of the company were carried away drowned by it. Wine and bread," he repeated, as he turned upon his heel, and flew towards the castle. He entered the drawing room, and a servant passed him with a silver salver, upon which were refreshments for the ladies, and the sideboard were covered with various wines. He grasped a bottle, and snatching the salver from the waiter, he turned to go. But the astonished domestic made such an outcry, and vociferated, "Thief! Robber!" so lustily that he was soon overtaken. The duke came to learn the cause of the tumult.

"He was stealing your silver," repeated the servant, "after all your kindness to him." The duke looked at his mysterious guest with a penetrating eye. "I saw a child almost within a stone's throw of your mansion," replied the Man, who cried for bread. I saw also a woman fainting for a cordial, and here I knew that there was enough of bread and wine. I ran that they might the sooner be relieved from their misery."

The duke blushed as he heard the simple reply of the Man, and almost doubted for the moment whether he himself were a man.—Bread and wine were instantly despatched by the servant, and the duke took the stranger into his closet. What he told him there is what my readers already know—that Want and Misery stand even within the sunshine of Plenty and Prosperity; that Sickness, Pain and Death are in the daily paths of the rich and powerful; that all these things are looked upon as necessary evils, and not allowed for a moment to interrupt the usual course of business and amusement. But he could not resist it appear to the Man out of the Moon as it did to himself. The more common it is, the more dreadful it seemed to this wanderer from another sphere. The more difficult it appeared to find the remedy, the more earnestly he thought it should be sought. It seemed to him that the great fault was in the government, and at its head was a lady as young, as kind, as compassionate as the duke's eldest daughter. He left the castle, and hastened to the capital. He lingered not by the way, but sought to obtrude himself upon his notice which gave him much pain. He sought the palace; he asked audience of the queen. He had brought no references, no introductions, and could not be admitted to the young sovereign; but his earnestness gained him an interview with one of her counsellors. He had so much to say, and knew so little how to say it, his ideas were all in such confusion, that it was some time before the minister could gather ought from him.

"To the point," said he at length. "Tell me, stranger, what you want."

"I want more," said the Man. "I came a stranger to your land, and, at first, all appeared to me very beautiful. But I soon found hunger, destitution, and death. I inquired the cause, and asked for the remedy. I was told there was none; but I found that if relief could be obtained this was the place to look for it. I left for this city. I hurried on my way; but unless I shut my eyes, I could not but see wrong. I have seen huge heaps of grain converted into liquid poison, and starving men drunk of it that they might drown all sense of want and misery. I have seen broad fields lie waste as pleasure ground, while squallid crowds were faint for food. I saw a mighty ship filled with brave men; and their garments glittered with beauty, and gushing streams of music stirred their noble hearts. I thought it a glorious sight, but I learned that they were sent to kill or be killed of their fellow men. I saw a high and narrow structure spring upward to the sky; and they brought out a man and put him to death between the heavens and the earth. Crowds of men gazed upward at the sight, and think ye not that God looked down? I went into an old moss-grown church, and there I saw the man who prayed at the gallows; and all the people said with him, 'Be ye also merciful, even as your Father in heaven is merciful.' 'For if ye forgive not men their trespasses, how will your Father, which is in heaven, forgive your trespasses.' But the more my spirit was pained within me the more I hurried to this place.—And when I was come I saw mighty palaces for the accommodation of a few, and I saw also men herding together in filthy and wretched dens; and those who had not where to lay their heads. I have seen warehouses filled with cloths for raiment, and stout men passed by with scarce a rag to cover them; yet touched they nothing. I have seen bakeries full of bread, and storehouses filled with other food; and savage-looking men proved that they were not yet fiends, for they did not strike dead those who withheld from them these provisions. Even here I have seen dogs and horses receive the attention denied to man. You ask me what I want? I want to know if you have known ought of this; and, if so, why stand you here idle?"

"Who are you?" rejoined the astonished countess.

"The Man out of the Moon."

"Alas, alas—a lunatic! I thought as much. Now let me see if we have not a nice place for you which you have not yet espied," and calling the servants, he ordered them to take the man to the hospital.

But he slipped from their grasp, and was soon out of the way. He strayed the seaside, for there was there less of the misery he could not relieve. He found a man sitting upon a solitary rock, and gazing far out upon the waters. There was that in his eye which told the Lunarian that there he might meet with sympathy. So they sat together, while the sea-winds moaned around them, and talked of wrong and oppression.

"But why do the people bear all this?" asked the Man. "Why do they not rise in their strength, and demand clothing, food and shelter? Why do they not stretch out their hands and take it, when almost within their grasp? Why at least do they not die as men, rather than live like beasts?"

"They are enchained," was the reply of the philosopher.

Then the Man thought how impossible it would be for him to disenchant them, and he sighed; and when the philosopher had gone he unrobed himself, and spread his wings, and flew across the channel till he came to another land.

We will not follow him, as he strayed through various cities, towns, and villages, along the Mediterranean. But he heard of it everywhere—he had heard of it before he crossed the channel—a happy land, far across many wide waters—a new world, where tyranny, oppression, and corruption, had not found time to generate their train of evils.—He yearned for this better land; and one night, when the sky was dark with sombre clouds, and no one could witness his flight, he left the old for the newer continent.

He alighted at the plantation of a wealthy gentleman. With manly courtesy he was received, and entertained with a chivalrous generosity which asked no questions of the stranger, and knew nothing but that he needed rest. He was truly weary, and spent some quiet days in the family of his host, for whom he formed quite an attachment. But one day as he was walking in the grounds, he heard the voice of piercing lamentation. He looked around, and saw a negro woman, with her young child pressed to her bosom, and sobbing as though her heart would break. He inquired the cause of her sorrow, and heard that her husband had just been taken away to be sold to another master. Her children had been taken from her long before, all but the babe upon her breast.

The Man could not understand this at first, but after long questioning he learned some of the evils of slavery. He returned to his host. He was sitting with his wife at his side, and his child upon his knee. He caressed them both with much affection. The Man looked at him sternly.

"How dare you love your child?" said he. "How dare you adore your wife? When you have separated mother and child, husband and wife, and consigned them all to misery."

"Who are you?" replied the host, "that you speak thus in mine own house, where as yet unquestioned you have been honored and cherished as a stranger and a guest."

"I am the man out of the Moon."

"Then the host laughed heartily. 'Ah, moonstruck I see,' said he, carelessly, and touching his head he nodded to his wife. After this they would neither of them heed what he said, but treated him, good humoredly, as a maniac.

In the neighborhood however he met not with this consideration, for he would not hold his peace while he believed a great wrong was being perpetrated. They called him an Abolitionist, and proposed assisting him in his departure from a place which did not seem to suit him very well. They would provide feathers, if not wings; and attach them to him with tar, as the best artificial method. They would not furnish him with a horse, but they found a rail, and this with the aid of their own locomotive powers, would assist him greatly.

The Man felt as though he would rather continue free of all such obligations, and on the very night when all things were preparing for his exit, he spread his wings upon the darkness, and flew away.

He had heard the negroes speak of a land to the north, where there were no slaves, where oppression, cruelty, and selfishness did not exist; and he thought that must be the better land of which he had so often heard. He came to its far famed city; that where morals, intelligence, and prosperity are more nearly connected than in any other. He was pleased at first, but soon became dissatisfied, because it fell far short of his ideas of social perfection. Here were also Wealth and Poverty—here were Misery, Selfishness, and Pride. He saw a wealthy lady roll along in her carriage, while a feeble woman could hardly totter across the streets. "The carriage would have held more than two," said he to himself. He followed the fluttering footsteps until he came to a cellar. The woman approached a bed, upon which two children were gasping for breath.

"Can nothing be done for them?" asked the Man.

"I have just called a physician," replied the mother. In a few moments he came in. He looked tenderly at his little patients.—"They are dying of want," said he. "They want every thing they should now have; but first of all, is the want of fresh air." The man started from the house and ran to a street, in which was the residence of an eminent philanthropist. His questionings had already led him to a knowledge of the good. He came to the house. The master was not at home—he had gone to his country-seat, and his mansion was vacant, with the exception of one servant who was left to open the windows each day; and see the cool air breathed through the deserted rooms. And, as he looked at the lofty well-ventilated and vacant apartments, he thought of the children who were dying in a neighboring cellar for want of air.

The man was weary, disappointed, and vexed. "If this is the happiest spot on earth," said he, "then let me go back to the Moon."

It was a lovely starlight night. The moon, like a silver crescent, hung afar in the blue ether, and there was one bright solitary cloud

in the clear sky. The Man spread his wings, and, bidding farewell to Earth, he turned his face upward to a better home. As he passed the bright cloud he thought he saw, faintly delineated as though in bright shadow, the outlines of a human form. He approached nearer, and the cloud seemed like a light couch, upon which an etherealized being reclined.—Lofty intellect and childlike mildness were blended in his pale spiritual countenance, but there was a glance of sorrow in his deep eyes which told that, if an angel, he had not forgotten the trials of earth.

The Man said to him, "I have just left Earth for Moon, but I would gladly leave it for any other world. You seemed to have returned to it from Heaven."

"It was my home," replied the spirit.—"There I first received existence; there I first drew the breath of life. It was my first home; and, though I know it is full of sin and sorrow, yet at times I leave Heaven that I may view it once again."

"And did you know, while there, that it was filled with Guilt, Ignorance, or Pain? or did you neglect the great interests of Humanity for selfish pleasure?"

"I did not live for myself alone. I endeavored to live for my kind, and to find my happiness in trying to promote the well being of others. I see now that I might have done more, but I saw it not then. God had given me a feeble frame, and I might not go forth actively among my brethren. But I sent my voice among them. I spoke aloud in behalf of the wronged and down-trodden. I spoke not of one evil, but of that which is the source of all evil. I spoke to the young, knowing that they would soon be the middle-aged to act, and then the aged to die. I sent my voice among the ignorant, and invited them to come to the tree of knowledge. And my bliss is now in the assurance I have received, that my words will not all be forgotten."

"But, if you were doing good," said the Man, sternly, "why did you go hence?"

"I was called," replied the spirit, gently. "And is there any one who may take your place?"

"I hope and believe there are many noble spirits, who are as earnest, as able, as faithful and more active, who are laboring for their brother men. But there is also another agent. Would you witness it?" and, drawing aside a drapery of cloud, he disclosed a shining volume. The night breeze gently wafted its leaves, and, in letters of brightness, were written upon them such words as these.

"God hath made of one blood all the nations of the earth." "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." "The laborer is worthy of his hire." "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them." "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

The Man glanced at them, and then said, "Is this book there?"

"It is there," replied the spirit, "and there it will remain until its words are embroidered upon the hems of their garments, engraved upon the bells of their horses, and bound as frontlets between their eyes. Yes, even until they are impressed upon the hearts of all men."

The spirit veiled the book again in aerial drapery, and disappeared himself in the bright cloud.

The Man turned away, with a spirit less sad; and ere morning dawned, he looked down again from his "old accustomed place," with his usual placid smile; and none would now know from his benign expression, that we, poor erring mortals, had ever grieved and angered the Man in the Moon.—*Lowell Offspring.*

The following capital story is from the Liberty Press, Utica, N. Y. It is an amusing instance of the folly as well as wickedness of the prejudice against the black man:

### COLORPHOBIA.

Mr. Brown, a colored man of some talents, although once a slave, was of late travelling east from Buffalo in the stage. Mr. Brown took a seat in the evening, and it was not noticed that he was a colored man. During the evening's ride, and before late at night, the various topics of the day, such as Whig and Locofoco doctrines, were discussed, and tariffs and banks reared heavens high, and at the next round, laid low, even to the dust, by the white inmates of the stage.—Finally the dreaded—the agitating—the truth-telling subject, (abolition, Liberty party, &c.) came up, and to some charges made against this subject and its friends, Mr. Brown made some happy and home-coming replies.

A warm politician of the company called him to an account for his temerity, not in the least knowing him to be a colored man, and forthwith accused him of the old 1832 accusations, such as amalgamation. He was asked, 'Sir, would you suffer one of your daughters to marry a colored man?' 'Yes,' was the ready response.

"There," says our catechiser, "is amalgamation to the brim—just as all abolitionists want and hold to."

Again he was asked, "then I suppose you would marry a black?" "Most certainly I would, and no other. There was no ground left for caviling, and it was so bold and fearless, and so unexpected, that the whole subject was dropped by the catechiser, as too horrible to proceed further.

The dark veil of mysterious night was removed—the curtain that divides the light from the darkness, was rolled up, and the sun poured his early and genial rays into the stage. Our colored friend sat at one end of the coach by the side of his instructor in amalgamation. Whilst our catechiser was still nodding and in sleep, a number of passengers had awakened, and saw the true color and situation of these two friends, and were sleeve-laughing and tittering at what they saw and had heard. Our catechiser soon awoke and saw his man—and at the top of his voice cried out, 'Why, you are a nigger!' &c. But little or no reply was made by our sensible, quiet and gentlemanly colored citizen, and they were soon at a stage house, and called for breakfast. Soon the bell rang and the colored man, and the rest of the load turned to the table. The colored man, and all but Mr. catechiser, sat down to it. Mr. Southern Chivalry was awake, and by him the landlord was called upon to remove the colored man from the table—he asserting that he would not breakfast with a nigger. The landlord came forward and politely asked him to take a side table, which would be well supplied. He very politely refused, and said he was well seated and satisfied. The host offered him his meal at free cost, if he would assent. He mildly replied, that he would sit where he was and pay his fare. The landlord's chivalry was aroused at being thus balked, and wishing to serve his southern master, he approached him in the attitude of menace, to forcibly remove him. Our colored friend smilingly said: 'I will leave it to the company present.' The host could not refuse, and a vote was taken, and lo! all but Mr. catechiser, was in favor of his sitting as he was. His ire was up, and he was determined not to eat at the same table, and he took the side table prepared for our colored friend.

The lesson is complete, and full of sound, moral instruction.

### A GENUINE SCENE WITH ABERNETHY.

About a year and a half before the death of Mr. Abernethy, a big fellow, clerk in a brewer's establishment, went to consult that eminent man, when the following conversation took place between them:—

The patient, who had a very crazy frame, but a sound understanding, said upon entering the parlor, and seeing a little old looking man with the knees of his breeches loose, 'I want to speak to Dr. Abernethy.'

'Doctor—I am no doctor; what brings you here?'

'I came for advice to be sure. You don't think I come to ask you how you do?'

'Hah!' muttered Abernethy, evidently pleased with meeting a congenial customer; 'no, I hope not; but there's no use in your coming to me for advice—you won't take it.'

'Yes I will.'

'I'll be hang'd if you do.'

'I'll be hang'd if I don't.'

'What trade are you? A butcher; or a publican, or a cost-monger?'

'Not a bit of it; you're all wrong; I'm a brewer's clerk.'

'What they sometimes call a broad cooper?'

'No, I am a collecting clerk.'

'Worse and worse. Nothing can satisfy fellows of your kind; you drink beer till you burst. Show me your tongue.'

The patient immediately obeyed the command by lolling a large yellow furred tongue over his chin. 'Bad,' said Mr. Abernethy, 'very bad. You were drunk last night!'

'No I wasn't.'

'So much the worse; for the state of your tongue must proceed from habitual drinking. You are always drunk, and you don't know it. You drink what you fellows call 'heavy wet?'

'No, I don't. I drink ale, because I wish to serve my employers.'

'To serve your employers? Then you pay for what you drink?'

'No, I don't. I happen to be in one of the first houses in London.'

'Then if you stay much longer with them they will be one of the last. Here, (pulling some of his specific pills out of a drawer,) take one of these every other night, and diminish your draughts of ale from gallons to half pints. But you won't remember what I say to you?'

'Yes I will.'

'No, you won't. You have no memory.'

'I have as good memory as you. I'll get off a hundred lines in Milton's "Paradise Lost" with you any day.'

'Aye, Pandemonium! You are always dreaming of the devil and all his angels, isn't that it?'

heart, or headache, without having been a bit pippy.'

'Nonsense! How can a fellow who lives upon ale have either head or heart. You have stomach enough.'

'Really, sir, I get very depressed, particularly when I can't get in debts of the house. It is always cold morning with me then.'

'Well I advise you to take exercise, and have mercy on your employers and yourself. Good morning.'

As the patient was walking out of the room, Mr. Abernethy said, 'Stay, where are you doing business?'

'Over the water.'

'Well, take a cab.'

'Why so? You just said exercise is good for me.'

'Yes, but between this and your place of business there are twenty public houses, and I am greatly afraid of the shortness of your memory.'

'When shall I call again?'

'Do as I tell you and I need never see your face more.'

'I'll come if I don't improve, but I trust we shall never meet again this side the grave.'

'If ever we do, I hope you'll repeat the hundred lines from Milton. I'll be satisfied with that instead of a fee. There, (ringing the bell and whistling,) that'll do, but give me another call.'

### THE HEIGHT OF HONOR.

SILAS WRIGHT.

The position of Mr. Wright is a most remarkable one. He is a plain man, with nothing of the courtier about him, and nothing of the peculiar social attractiveness which adorns Mr. Clay, and which is so efficient in creating personal friendships and working out political strength. He has no children, and is in no way the inheritor of fame. He has never sought office, and we do not believe he has ever desired it. At any rate, he has never been so excited about politics, in any way, as to lose his temper, or resort to any one of those tricks so often counted the essential machinery of political men. In the agitations of debate he is always calm and courteous, and never, in all his life, was guilty for a moment of those personalities which so often dishonor public men, and the people whom they represent. Calm, urbane and dignified he is, always, however violent may be the storm. Mr. Wright carries on an immense correspondence with his own hand, and with such industry as never to allow the business of one day to lie over for the next. He will not go to bed until the business of the day is done. Whoever writes him a letter on any matter, is sure to get an immediate answer, written in a plain round hand, short, but containing all that there is to say.

It is honorable to the American character that such a man should rise high in public esteem. We speak now, not of his political views, but of the man. But the elevation to which he has risen is certainly remarkable. Within a hundred days he has been tendered a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States, to which he would have been confirmed by the unanimous voice of the Senate and of the country. He has been offered the nomination of a great party to the first, and then to the second place of executive office in the nation, and now the same party tender him the chief magistracy of the Empire State. All these stations have been tendered to him and urged upon him with a unanimity among his own party broken only by the fear of removing him from his present place as a Senator—and they have all been declined, not by way of finesse, but because he is unwilling to fill positions so little suited to his taste. What other man in our country has had the opportunity of rejecting so many honors?—*Jour. of Commerce.*

*Miller's Last Vision.*—The Editor of the Cincinnati Chronicle, who recently attended a lecture of Parson Miller in that city, gives the following as his latest exposition of the end of the world: "He supposes that the material world will stand; that the sun and moon will shine on, and the earth scourged, changed in her surface and purified by fire, will also continue in her present astronomical relations to other planets. The good are to be saved, and only the wicked become victims of the expected conflagration.—Even the latter are not, some of his followers aver, to be annihilated, but to live on and be punished. The destruction spoken of is to occur through the agency of a hail storm, the stones to be about sixty three pounds in weight. The effect of such a descent of hail, in addition to the physical consequence of its fall, will act chemically upon the air and cause a separation of the gases, and from this a general combustion will follow."

The rot in the potato crop prevails in New York and in New England.

## SELECTIONS.

### A HARD CASE.

A gentleman in whom we place implicit confidence, has informed us of the following affair, who was a witness of the facts:

"In October last, the bark Hazard, Capt. Clark, sailed from Providence for New Orleans, having on board a free colored man, a native of Providence, as cook. After a dangerous passage, having arrived at the destined port, the vessel was considered unseaworthy, and of course the crew abandoned her. Among the number to seek for employment, was this honest colored man. There is a law in New Orleans, that no colored person shall be found in the streets after eight o'clock, in the evening. This poor man, from the free, pure air of New England, knew nothing of this law, and was in search of business past the hour. He was taken up by the watchmen, and put into prison, where he was confined six weeks; then taken out, and let out to work, to pay his dungeon fees, which were ninety dollars. While thus at work, a passenger who went out in the bark with him, accidentally met him. He was chained around the ankle and knee, under the lash of the task master—emaciated and sick.—He begged of him to give him a piyanee, to buy some bread with; for, said he, 'I am almost starved.' Our informant states that he then endeavored to get him from the clutches of the field driver, but being unsuccessful he left him in agony bordering upon despair. The colored man had learned his fate, and was cast down and dejected; and thus suffering by the effects of the climate and the lash, was apparently approaching the confines of another more welcome to be received country than that ruled by the tyrannic arm of slaveholders. When he has labored long enough to pay his jail charges, he is, if living, to be put up at auction, and sold to the highest bidder—sold into perpetual bondage! This is another of the million of facts that should make the boom of every abolitionist burn with zealous indignation—should arouse the dormant feelings of every lover of freedom. We hope and believe that the end of man-stealing is at hand. It must be so. Who can help becoming, if he is not already, an abolitionist, in the face of facts like these? Where is the man who will say there is justice or humanity in this case? Look at it under the light of humanity, and weigh the crime and punishment in the balance of human rights. The negro is guilty of a trivial offence, and the punishment is perpetual bondage. Should the northerners have nothing to do with southern slavery, when our northern men are stolen from us, and placed under the torments of the inquisition? We think they should have much to do with it.—The North should demand this man. If he has broken a law, let him by the law receive his deserts; but never let the North give up a man to be the property of a southern slaveholder, until the slaveholder shall produce a bill of sale from the Almighty.—*Youth's Cabinet.*

### ANOTHER SLAVE CASE.

The Boston papers contain a detailed account of a case in which a slave, by the name of Robert Lucas, was taken from the frigate U. States, before C. J. Shaw, on habeas corpus.

The claimant was Edward Fitzgerald, purser of the frigate. He had been permitted by Mr. Upshur, when Secretary of the Navy, to take his slave with him.

The case was argued at length, by Hallett Fitzgerald, and by Sewall and Merrill, for Lucas.

C. J. Shaw decided, 1st. That slaves by U. S. law of 1837, could not enlist in U. S. vessels. They had not capacity to contract.

2. That the agreement of the U. S. to employ his slave gave them no more power over him than F. had himself.

3. That when the frigate went out of the territory of Virginia, Fitzgerald's and the U. S. power over Lucas ceased.

4. That Lucas, not being lawfully enlisted, was entitled to his discharge.

5. That F. by putting his slave on board the vessel, consented that he should be carried any where, and, therefore, that he should be brought to Boston. That this was not a case of *res major*.

6. That this was not the case of a fugitive. That when a slave was here, not as a runaway, but casually, there was no law to authorize his restraint.

7. That for these reasons, he was entitled to his discharge, which was decided accordingly.—*Bangor Gazette.*

The Editor of the Cincinnati Advertiser says:

"I am

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

ANN ARBOR, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1844.

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

THE LIBERTY TICKET.

For President, JAMES G. BIRNEY, OF MICHIGAN.

For Vice President, THOMAS MORRIS, OF OHIO.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

ARTHUR L. PORTER, CHANDLER CARTER, JOHN W. KING, ERASTUS HUSSEY, CHESTER GURNEY.

For Representative to Congress, FIRST DISTRICT, CHARLES H. STEWART.

SECOND DISTRICT, EDWIN A. ATLEE.

THIRD DISTRICT, WILLIAM CANFIELD.

SENATE, FOR SENATORS—FIRST DISTRICT, RUFUS THAYER, JR., HARVEY GREEN.

FOR SENATORS—SECOND DISTRICT, MUNNIS KENNY, FRANCIS M. LANSING.

FOR SENATOR—THIRD DISTRICT, LYMAN PEASE.

FOR SENATOR—FOURTH DISTRICT, SEYMOUR B. TREADWELL.

FOR SENATORS—FIFTH DISTRICT, JOHN P. MARSH, JAMES L. BISHOP.

FOR SENATOR—SIXTH DISTRICT, JOHN C. GALLUP.

OAKLAND COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, JAMES WILKINSON, GEORGE SUGDEN, MELVIN DRAKE, JOHN THOMAS, HENRY WALDRON, SEBRING VOORHEIS.

MACOMB COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, PLYNY CORBIN, CHAUNGY CHURCH.

JACKSON COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, THOMAS MCGEE, ROSWELL B. REFORD, LONSON WILCOX.

KALAMAZOO COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, DELAMORE DUNCAN, HENRY MONTAGUE.

CALHOUN COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, JOHN HARRIS, GEORGE INGERSOLL.

SHIAWASSEE COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVE, ELIAS COMSTOCK.

WASHTENAW COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, ROBERT POWELL, GEORGE MILLERD, IRA SPAULDING, DARIUS S. WOOD, ALVAH PRATT, JOHN DIMOND.

HILLSDALE COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, LEVI TREADWELL, WILLIAM SAVAGE.

GENESEE COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVE, JOHN PRATT.

WAYNE COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, HORACE HALLOCK, JOSEPH D. BALDWIN, WILLIAM S. GREGORY, BENJAMIN STEVENS, WELLS HARTSOUGH, GLODE D. CHUBB.

LENAWEE COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, STEPHEN ALLEN, HENRICH WILLEY, REUBEN L. HALL, D. PETERSON.

BERRIEN COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVE, A. W. KING.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, ISAAC SMITH, LEONARD NOBLE.

ST. JOSEPH COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, HARRISON KELLEY, WILLIAM WOODRUFF.

MONROE COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVES, JOHN E. KING, JAMES CRITCHETT.

LAPPEER COUNTY, FOR REPRESENTATIVE, NATHAN GREEN.

POST-OFFICE REFORM.

As the great Presidential struggle will be past in a few days, and it will no longer be necessary to show our patriotism by carrying about poke-weeds, or coons, or erecting poles, we propose to do what we can to call attention to the necessity of a thorough reformation of our antiquated Post Office system, and to point out some landmarks which may serve as guides in effecting a permanent and salutary reform.

The great mass of the American people are unquestionably in favor of an immediate change in the Post Office regulations; but what shall be the nature and extent of that change, are points on which a wide diversity of opinion prevails. This subject should be thoroughly discussed by the Press, and when our two thousand newspapers shall be able to approximate towards an agreement, the acquiescence of the people will readily follow. We propose to make some observations on each of

THE THREE TOPICS OF DISCUSSION

which naturally present themselves—the Postage on Letters, on Newspapers, and the Franking Privilege.

LETTER POSTAGE. One of the first national tariffs of Letter Postage was adopted in 1799, and was as follows: For a single letter, carried not over 40 miles, 8 cts.

The present rates, which were adopted in 1816, will be found to vary but very little from those just enumerated. The rates of 1799 were necessarily high. The population was small, and widely separated, the roads bad, and the method of transportation by steam was unknown. If the cost of carrying all other things has greatly diminished, why should the expenses of transporting letters remain the same as they were forty-five years ago?

THE CONSERVATIVE PLAN. The majority of the Committee of the House of Representatives, to whom this subject was referred last winter, reported in favor of the present rates in substance, but altered in form as follows: For a single letter, carried not over 50 miles, 5 cents.

Over 50, and not exceeding 150 miles, 10 cts. " 150, " " 400 " 15 " " 400, " " 650 " 20 " " 650 miles, 25 "

Double, treble, and quadruple rates are to be charged for additional sheets or pieces of paper, as at present; and also four cents for every drop letter, unless pre-paid, and then it shall be two cents. But lest individuals should underbid the Government, the Committee propose to punish any person who undertakes to start a private mail, and every person who sends a letter out of the mail, or who carries one, unless it be done for motives of neighborly kindness, without compensation.

This answer of the Committee to the complaints of the people against the exorbitant rates of postage, reminds us of the reply of Rehoboth after he had taken counsel of the young men: when his people complained of the heavy taxation imposed by his father, he replied, that he would make it greater instead of less. The Committee propose to enforce the present burdens, somewhat augmented, and enact new and rigorous penalties. They will find a resistance to their tyrannical and oppressive project on the part of the American people not less spirited nor less effectual than that displayed by the house of Israel to the insolence of their government.

The Committee, in substance, propose to continue the rates of 1799! On many of the routes, the Government would ask more for carrying a piece of paper weighing less than half an ounce, than individuals would ask for transporting the same distance a barrel of flour that weighs two hundred and twenty pounds. Were this all, the Government might be left to repent of its folly whenever it pleased; but when it further thrusts its hands into the pockets of the citizen to ascertain if he perchance has a letter or two in charge for his neighbors, and commences upon him protracted and vexatious suits, to be consummated if possible by fine or imprisonment, it attempts a kind of tyranny that is opposed alike to the public good, to the nature of our institutions, and the genius of our people. Such penal provisions, under the proposed rates of postage, would be directly in the face of public opinion, and to a great extent, they would be evaded, disregarded, or resisted. The Committee would place the National Government very nearly in the attitude of the dog in the manger—refusing to carry the letters of the people at a reasonable rate, or to permit them to make arrangements for their own transportation.

This project of meeting the just and reasonable wishes of the American people by threats of PENAL LEGISLATION, is said to have received the approbation of our slaveholding Postmaster General, Mr. Wickliffe. It failed, as we believe all similar attempts will fail, while the Press is left free to speak the feelings of the people.

THE PLAN FOR REFORMING.

A minority of this same committee proposed a reduction of the postage; on single letters, for all distances under 220 miles, 5 cents; over 220, and not over 600 miles, 10 cents; over 600 miles, 15 cents; and double, treble, and quadruple rates for additional pieces of paper. But if the letters be not pre-paid, the 5 cents are to be increased to 8, the 10 cents to 15, and the 15 cents to 20, and all drop letters to pay 3 cents. This would bring the average rate for all letters at 10 cents each.

The Senate bill proposed but two rates for all distances—five and ten cents, the average of each letter being 7 1/2 cents. The average of the present rates is 1 1/2 cents: so that the greatest reduction proposed in Congress amounts to one half the present rates.

Neither of these propositions is satisfactory to us for several reasons.

Our first objection is, that the reduction here proposed is just enough to diminish the receipts of the department, while it is not sufficiently low to largely induce the writing of more letters, or the introduction into the mail of the vast numbers of letters that are now sent by private conveyance. Were the postage on all letters but two or three cents, no one would trouble their friends to carry letters for them; but when it is from 12 1/2 to 25 cents, a large proportion of the people are compelled to send by their friends, or seldom write at all.

A second objection is, that at the rates here proposed, the franking privilege will be retained to postmasters, members of Congress, and others, and thus a vast amount of correspondence will pay nothing towards its expenses. Were the postage on each letter but two cents, the whole franking system would be abolished.

A third objection is, that the rates proposed would still admit of a successful competition of the express on many of the most profitable routes. But if the Government carried cheaper than individuals could do, all competition would be at an end.

Our fourth objection is, that the reduction is not sufficient to secure the greatest possible benefit to the people. To explain our meaning, we will suppose that the Government should charge one dollar for every letter carried in the mail, and that enough wealthy persons could be found to patronize it to that extent that it should pay all its expenses. It is evident that the great mass of the community would be shut out of all participation in its advantages, on account of the high rates charged. It would be of no service to them. Suppose the average postage on each letter to be reduced to 1 1/2 cents, and the establishment still pays its expenses. In consequence more letters would be written, and more persons accommodated and benefited. Now suppose that this reduction be made to 7 1/2 cents without impairing the revenue, as proposed by the Committee. The amount of correspondence would be still more increased, and the public further benefited. On this ground we approve the reduction proposed by the Senate Committee; but the reasons for this reduction, in our opinion, are equally weighty for a still further diminution. This brings us to consideration of

THE RADICAL PLAN.

The sum of this proposition is, that the postage on all letters of half an ounce or under shall pay Two CENTS, without respect to distance; of one ounce, four cents; of one and a half ounces, six cents; of two ounces, eight cents. All larger packages to be prohibited. The arguments urged in favor of this rate are briefly these: 1. A similar reduction has been tried in England for several years with the happiest results. The average rate of postage was formerly the same as ours, being seven pence sterling, or about fourteen cents. About four years since, it was at once reduced to one penny, or two cents. With this extraordinary and sudden reduction, the revenue fell from \$11,262,134 a year, to \$7,178,592, or 36 per cent. Since that time it has steadily increased, until it now pays an annual surplus, above all expenses, of THREE MILLIONS of dollars. The number of letters mailed in England prior to the reduction of postage was 77 1/2 millions annually; it is now 204 millions. The number of letters mailed last year in the United States was 27,831,656, and the minority report of the Committee of the House estimates that the number of letters carried out of the mail is equally great, making in all 55,663,072 letters written and sent under our present rates of postage. With two cents postage, these would all be carried in the mail, and if the increase should be proportionate to that in England, in four years the number of letters would be 146,576,912, which, at two cents each, would afford a revenue of \$2,930,338 24,—a sum sufficient, added to the revenue derived from the postage of newspapers, and the natural increase of letter writing to pay all expenses of the department. The deficiency for the next three or four years, which will not be to a very large amount, it is proposed shall be paid from the National Treasury.

2. Another reason for preferring this plan to any other, is, that it will entirely supersede the express. The Government can carry cheaper than individuals.

3. A third reason is, that under this plan the franking privilege can be properly abolished altogether. Under a high rate of postage it will be retained.

4. It will greatly promote the intellectual advancement of the people. It is said that in England many are learning to write merely for the purpose of corresponding with their friends.

5. Its moral aspects will be highly beneficial.

6. It will tend greatly to the perpetuation of our free institutions, by increasing the knowledge of different sections each with the other, and by inducing a closer connexion of interest.

7. The Two Cents plan may be connected, as it is England, with a system of insurance, by which small sums, for a small percentage, can be transmitted from one postmaster to another, by means of drafts, payable one day after sight. This is of great convenience to persons at service, who wish to remit their wages to their friends, and to shop-keepers and mechanics, by enabling them to keep on hand a large assortment with a small capital; and it is perfectly safe, as the Government becomes the insurer.

8. The plan proposes that all letters shall be rated by weight, and not by the number of pieces of paper enclosed together. This distinction is of more moment than would be supposed at first sight. It will permit samples of a vast variety of goods to be sent by mail at a small expense. In many cases the lady can bargain for ribbons or dresses, the grocer for sugars, the merchant for silks, woolsens, or cottons, without the labor and expense of journeys. Also, in an agricultural community, every kind of new and valuable

seeds could be disseminated in all parts of the country, at a trifling expense.

From all these considerations,—believing that the Two Cents plan is practicable,—that it will require appropriations from the public treasury if, at all, only for a few years, and to a small amount—that it will cause the franking system to cease immediately, and will supersede the opposition of private expresses—and in a word, will eminently promote the greatest good of the whole number—we are compelled to prefer the TWO CENTS postage to all other propositions which have yet appeared.

We must defer all remarks on the postage of Newspapers till next week.

MR. BIRNEY AND THAT NOMINATION.

The Whigs of New England have labored Mr. Birney and his friends as furiously as those of Michigan. Several articles containing false statements having appeared in the Boston Atlas, the leading Whig paper of New England, Mr. Birney addressed the Editors a note, correcting their errors. This was published, with editorial comments, speaking of "this Birney" as "a heartless hypocrite and demagogue," with other epithets to match these. The effect of this was a reaction favorable to Mr. Birney. Thousands who would not vote for him now, yet believed him to be honest, sincere and without deceit. Such were disgusted with the unmerited abuse heaped upon him.

The prime mover in this enterprise of destroying Mr. Birney's political character seems to have been Mr. Jacob M. Howard, a gentleman not unknown to our readers by reputation. A letter purporting to be from him was published in the Boston Morning Chronicle, with the following explanation: "The letter was copied, by a friend of ours from a document then in the hands of Mr. Peavey, of Roxbury, purporting to be the original of a letter to the Honorable Robert C. Winthrop, the representative in Congress from the city of Boston. Mr. Winthrop, it was said, had passed the letter around for the purpose of letting it be used in convincing the incorrigible abolitionists that Birney is truly a 'Locofoco.'" We suppose this is such a publication of the letter as fully authorizes us to give it additional currency:

DETROIT, Oct. 7, 1844. "Dear Sir—Mr. James G. Birney has been nominated by the Locofocos of Saginaw, for a seat in the Legislature of the State. I send you a number of the Detroit Advertiser, containing the proceedings of the Democratic convention at which he was nominated. He has accepted the nomination AND IS FULLY COMMITTED TO THE LOCOS, except as to annexation, PERHAPS. "THERE IS NO EARTHLY DOUBT OF ALL THIS. USE IT, THEN!—IT WILL INFLUENCE TWENTY THOUSAND VOTES IN THE NORTH. I have addressed a note to the editor of the Atlas.

Yours truly, J. M. HOWARD. Hon. R. C. WINTHROP, Boston, Mass."

Mr. Birney spoke at several places in Massachusetts and New York, and is expected to arrive in Detroit to-day or to-morrow. Whatever designs the original propagators of this story may have had, it will result favorably to Mr. Birney. Every Whig paper in the country now introduces him to its readers. We know the introduction is not a favorable one, but it gives the party a chance in some measure to speak for himself, and to away their unfavorable insinuations. The number of votes Mr. Birney will lose on account of this Whig clamor will be very few, or none, while the "sober second thought" of the people will do him ample justice. We were struck the other day with the remark of a shrewd, wily, veteran politician. Said he, substantially, "the Whigs of Detroit have not managed this matter right. They should have accused Mr. Birney of something that they can make the people believe! You can't make folks believe that he is an underhanded, designing hypocrite, because it is not in accordance with his character; and you can't make such a charge stick to him!"

The Whig papers are much horrified with a story that the Locofoco proprietor of the SLAVE PEN at Washington has raised a Pole and Dallas flag within its walls. Well, what of it? It is natural that the slave dealers should want Texas, as Polk talks the straightest that way, they prefer him. But how comes there to be a SLAVE PEN in Washington, after a Whigs Congress have sat two years in sight of it? Answer, ye "favorable party," who vote for Henry Clay, who says Congress cannot rightfully "interfere"—don't mistake the word—cannot INTERFERE with the abolition of Slavery in the District without the consent of Virginia and Maryland. Should either State refuse assent for a thousand years, the Slave Pen must remain. O the charming consistency of such Whig doctrines!

Among the evidences that Mr. Birney is a "Locofoco," the Detroit Advertiser published an alleged statement of Mr. B. that he was a "Jeffersonian Democrat!" This, we apprehend, is not very conclusive, although told to Mr. Driggs, and sworn to by him.—On our side, we might, with equal propriety, present the following as conclusive evidence of a "COALITION COMPLETED" between the Whigs and Locofocos, and the Advertiser gone over to Polk!!!

The Whigs stand on the old Democratic platform of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. Their principles, measures, and policy, are the principles, measures, and policy of the old Democracy!!!—Detroit Advertiser, Oct. 23, 1844.

C. M. CLAY'S TOUR.

The Liberty Press has a notice of Mr. Clay's speech at Utica. The editor, who is usually very candid, represents him as endorsing Henry Clay in almost every thing. He justified Henry's speeches and public acts on Slavery: thought he was not called upon to make any sacrifice of property: taunted the abolitionists with hypocritical pretensions to philanthropy: called on them to furnish money to buy up the slaves in the District of Columbia: put Henry on a level with Washington, and drew the conclusion, that if the Liberty men had lived in the days of the Revolution, they "would have gone off and gotten up a little Revolution by themselves!" He argued that Henry Clay was justified in holding slaves, because some Locos in Kentucky had handed themselves together to drive all the free blacks from the State: "and if you were in that condition," said he, "wouldn't you like to have a kind master to protect you?" When asked why Henry did not emancipate his slaves, his reply was, "what have you done? How much money have you given for the emancipation of the slave? Before you ask him to liberate his slaves, you must first give half what you are worth to PAY for THEM! When you who own \$500, put your hand into your pocket, and give \$250 towards the emancipation of the slaves, then you may be permitted to ask Mr. Clay to impoverish himself in the liberation of his slaves!" As to Henry Clay's duelling, he said there was "not one drop of blood on the hands of Mr. Clay!"

It is no wonder that Henry thought Cassius would not be very successful among the Liberty men. He plays his part with very little tact or skill.

ANTI-SLAVERY ABROAD.

DENMARK.—In this country an ordinance has been recently issued by the king to the effect that the slave population shall be henceforth exempt from labor on the sabbath, except under urgent circumstances; that fairs and market days usually held on the Sabbath shall be abolished; that neither the masters of slaves, nor persons directly or indirectly interested in them, shall, in future, be allowed to sit in judgment upon them; and that schools shall be opened in the several colonies, for the instruction both of adults and infant slaves.

SWEDEN.—The King of Sweden has also recently promulgated an ordinance for ameliorating the condition of the slave population in St. Bartholomew.—The ordinance secures the right of self-redemption to the slaves, and of their enfranchisement to any other person willing to pay for them at an appraised value. It also provides, that immediately on their manumission, they shall enter on all the rights possessed by other citizens, and be equal with them before the law. It forbids their being taken out of the island, while slaves, without their consent; and enacts that they shall have a right of property in all they may acquire by gift, purchase, or labor in their own time; that their testimony shall be received in criminal cases, upon the production of a certificate of their knowledge of Christianity; that the masters shall be punished by fine, for the ill usage of their slaves, and in some cases, by the forfeiture of their slaves, who shall be declared free; that healthy and sufficient food and clothing shall be provided for them, and the aged be carefully provided for; and that the penalty of murder shall attach to the killing of a slave as well as to that of a freeman. The British committee express the hope, that these ordinances are but the commencement of what shall, at an early day, issue in the complete emancipation of the slaves in the colonies of both these countries.

RUSSIA.—The nobility continue to oppose and resist the intentions and exertions of the Emperor in behalf of the serfs. The serfs on the Imperial domains are reported to be in a much better condition than the others, owing to the determination of the Emperor ultimately to give them their freedom. A ukase has been issued of a prohibitory character against the slave trade, and of great severity in its penalties.—Anti Slavery Reporter.

PROGRESS.

The last State Journal assures us that "the Whig party is becoming more and more anti-slavery;" and by way of demonstrating the truth of its assertion, the last number of that paper contains just TWENTY articles on Birney, Abolition, the Signal, &c. all of which have one object—the elevation of a SLAVEHOLDER to the Presidency! Who can deny that the State Journal, at least, "is becoming more and more anti-slavery?"

Our exchange papers contain numerous notices of the various advantages and inconsistencies of the Second Advent believers. The delusion on this subject seems to be far more prevalent at the East than in the Western country. About the twenty-second of last month, the day fixed for the general winding up of all things, large numbers in different places abandoned their business, and in many cases disposed of their property, and will soon be in a fair way to suffer for the necessities of life. A considerable portion of the believers have maintained an irreproachable character for probity and piety.

CORRESPONDENTS.

When persons write for newspapers, it is a good rule to omit all prefaces and introductions, and state precisely what you wish to say, in the plainest and simplest terms you can use. Throw away all far fetched figures of rhetoric, and tell your thoughts. If you have any difficulty to know what to say, hold a dialogue with yourself, as Dr. Wayland did. When perplexed to know what to write, it is said that his manner was to ask himself,— "Francis Wayland, what do you want to say?" "Why, I wish to say this or that," naming the proposition in his mind. "Well, then, say it," was his reply to himself.

It was good advice, and his writings show that he practised upon it, with advantage.

A correspondent of the Rochester Democrat, (Dawson's Whig paper,) has a detailed conversation between Mr. Birney and his nephew, Mr. Fitzhugh, related by the latter to the writer between Flint and Saginaw, in which Mr. Birney told Mr. F. that he was not in favor of the present Tariff—that he was in favor of Free Trade, and that he considered the Annexation of Texas the surest and most effectual way of getting rid of slavery.

This is all false—made out of whole cloth. Mr. Birney's sentiments on Texas are well known. On the Tariff, he expressed himself thus in a letter to Mr. Errett, as published in the Signal a few weeks since: "I am opposed to all rash legislation, or to violent changes in the existing order of things, when lawful interests have become implicated with it. Were I now a member of Congress, I should oppose the repeal of the present tariff, before it was fairly and fully tried. If it should be found to work well for the country, and the country generally were satisfied with it, I should continue to support it. In this case my theory would be proved false by facts—against which no theory ought to be maintained. But should it work ill for the country, and there should be a growing discontent with it, I should favor its reduction to the revenue standard—but so generally that all the interests involved in it might in the highest possible degree, be saved from loss."

A tariff for revenue to meet the ordinary expenditures of the government, will have to be the rule. This once settled, should occasions arise demanding extraordinary expenditures, the people will cheerfully consent to higher duties to meet the exigency. But higher duties than are necessary for revenue, will never, I apprehend, become the permanent policy of the country."

The colored people of New York held their fifth annual Convention at Schenectady, on the 13th, 19th and 20th of September.—The object is to obtain equal political privileges, and to take measures for elevating the condition of the colored people in their moral, intellectual and social relations. In a report on this occasion, we are happy to find the opinion advanced, that the colored people, both as mechanics and farmers, can do much better for themselves in the country than in the cities. The prejudice against them, after their characters are once known, is less violent than in the cities; and the man of property, intelligence, and moral worth, whatever be his descent, will be esteemed by his neighbors for very nearly what he is worth.

Mrs. Ciley, the widow of the late Jonathan Ciley, of Maine, who fell in the duel with Graves, died recently at Thomaston, Maine. Her health has declined ever since the death of her husband. Graves, who killed him, heads the Whig Electoral ticket of Kentucky, and will doubtless give an electoral vote for Mr. Clay, who wrote the fatal challenge!

The Detroit Advertiser says that the Charleston (S. C.) Mercury, has published the renunciation of the Liberty party by Robert Edmunds and 23 others of this County. Wonder if they published the exposition of the fraudulent manner in which the names were obtained, and the document got up, as since set forth in the Signal by Mr. Lyon, one of the signers?

We are happy to find that our new plan of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, in advance, meets the approbation of all our friends and subscribers. We have not heard a single individual find fault with it, while some are daily paying arrears, and commencing anew. As it is now the cheapest paper in the State, we shall do what we can to make it the best. We shall henceforth devote a larger portion to miscellaneous reading.

"THE HANGMAN," is the startling appellation of a new paper about to be commenced in Boston by Charles Spear, to be published in thirteen numbers. It is to be devoted to the abolition of the punishment of Death.

There has been quite a fall of snow in some parts of New York. In Little Falls the people went to church in September in sleighs.

The Abolitionists of the 8th district, Mass., have nominated Gen. Appleton Howe for Congress, in opposition to J. Q. Adams.

Anson Jones has been elected President of Texas by a majority of from eight to thirteen hundred. He is said to be opposed to Annexation.

ARKANSAS.

The news from this State is, that the Whigs have elected a Governor. The Democrats have a majority in the Legislature, which secures to them a U. S. Senator. The majority for Van Buren in 1840 was 1,685. Well, the Democratic candidate for Congress, is elected.

Some time since we copied among our list of items an article from another paper, the substance of which was, that all the cowards might vote for Mr. Clay, because, if elected, there would be no war, seeing Mr. Clay was under bonds of \$5,000 to keep the peace!—The article itself shows that it is a mere pun—a pleasantry—plays upon words;—yet the Detroit Advertiser charges it up as tho' it were an editorial article filled with horrible untruth; and the State Journal has an argument in answer to it! Such a serious notice of a mere pleasantry, which was gathered in among items of every kind, shows that they felt that it had a point to it.

Lewis C. Levin, the Native American member of Congress from Philadelphia, has been presented by the Grand Jury for misdemeanor for inciting to treason and riot.

The First and Fifth Congressional Districts of Maine are vacant. At the last election, the Liberty vote in each was about 800. There will be another trial November 11th.

The Vermont Asylum for the Insane had last year 233 patients, of whom 74 were discharged. They are received at \$2 a week, or \$80 a year.

The vote for Governor in Vermont stands thus: Wm. Slade, (Whig) 28,265 Daniel Kellogg, (Dem.) 20,930 Wm. R. Shufier, (Lib.) 5,618 Scattering 54,847

Every tenth voter in Vermont is a Liberty man. Slade's majority is 1,682. The majority for Harrison, in 1840, was 14,422.

The number of male students at the Oberlin Institute is 292; of females 133; total, 425.

In Birmingham, England, a large subscription is raising for the construction of public baths for the working classes. The price is to be a penny for a cold bath, and two pence for a warm one. Sir Robert Peel has made a donation of £1,000 for this purpose.

The freemen of Philadelphia have lately been amusing themselves with another fight with stones, clubs, brickbats, &c.

The citizens of Virginia and Maryland have great facilities for obtaining offices, merely by their contiguity to the seat of government. A year ago, says the Bangor Gazette, more than 90 Virginians held office in the District of Columbia, at an annual aggregate salary of more than \$147,000.

A correspondent of the Mystery mentions the arrival of fifteen fugitive slaves in Detroit at once. They will soon emigrate to Canada in companies of scores, if not hundreds.

Cheap Postage.—The private expresses East are playing the dickens with the old establishment. A New York paper says, the mail from Boston came in a few days ago with only two letters. The cheap postage will be sent to Uncle Sam, if he don't come to terms. It should be remembered, in defence of the old gentleman, that he is in the keeping of the two political parties, which have for years whored the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, been striving for reform; and have not yet been able to grant what four fifths of the people demand.—West. Cit.

Extract of a letter from Detroit Oct. 30, 1844. "On the night preceding the Whigs Mass Convention in Detroit, the Birney flag, which was placed over Liberty Hall, in this City, was stolen, the ropes sustaining the pole were cut or loosened, and a piece of old rag was stuck at the end of a pole, as the fit emblem of Liberty, in the estimation of the hero of this flag exploit. A member of our Committee, went half way up the building on the evening, designing to take down the flag, but not thinking that meanness fit for such robbery existed, he changed his mind. In the morning it was gone, and a rag filled its place. Who perpetrated this deed? Let the public judge. No doubt it would have galled the feelings of some in the day's procession to have seen 'BIRNEY, MORRIS, & LIBERTY' streaming in the wind over their pathway, and commingling with 'Clay, Frelinghousen, and Protection."

Young Men for Liberty.—We are highly pleased with the remark made to us some time since a friend from a neighboring county, that there must be a considerable increase of the Liberty vote in his township, since all the young men of that township, who were just entering upon their majority, and would vote for the first time this fall, would vote for Liberty.—Warren (O.) Herald.

Foot Race.—Fifteen Thousand people assembled around the Beacon Course to witness a trial of foot speed between two Englishmen, an Indian, and American named Standish, and one named Guilder. The Indian first gave out and the contest was between the two Englishmen, all of whom ran their ten miles in 37 minutes.

Ann Arbor, Nov. 1, 1844. There has been more activity in the Wheat market during the last week. Purchasers have paid 75 cents for the best quality; but to-day they offer only 72 cents. Flour at retail is held at \$4.00.

The Whig majority for Governor in Ohio will be about 4,500. The Liberty vote being nearly or quite 10,000, the Whig candidate will be a minority Governor. The Democrats claim 13 members of Congress, leaving the Whigs eight.



