

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

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

T. FOSTER,
G. BECKLEY, Editors.

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY

Will be published every Monday morning, in
Ann Arbor, Michigan, by

BECKLEY, FOSTER, & CO.

FOR THE MICHIGAN STATE ANTI-SLAVERY SO-

CETY.

TERMS.

One Dollar a year, in advance; if not paid,

in advance, Two Dollars will be INVARIABLY

required.

All Old subscribers can have their papers at

One Dollar a year, by forwarding that amount,

and paying arrearage.

All subscribers will be expected to pay within

the year.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For each line of brevier, (the smallest type,) or the first insertion, 3 cents.

For each subsequent insertion, 1 cent.

For three months, 7 cents.

For six months, 10 cents.

For one year, 15 cents.

Orders by mail will be promptly attended to.

Legal Advertising by the Jolio.

Manufacturers, Booksellers, Machinists,

Wholesale Merchants, and all others doing an

extensive business, who wish to advertise, will

find the Signal the best possible medium of com-

munication in the State.

All Remittances and Communications

should be addressed, Post paid,

THE SIGNAL OF LIBERTY, Ann Arbor, Mich.

POETRY.

From the Saturday Courier.

PERSEVERE.

By JOSEPH MERREFIELD.

I'd give up! Not grim despair
Should never forge a chain for me,
While thus I breathed my native air

Within a land of liberty!

No! dastard were that soul that cowers,

Within a free-born land like ours.

I'd give up! though every frown

That Fortune's face is wont to wear.

Should rob me of the small renown,

That may have been my humble share,

Should thwart my every wish and will—

Fortune—through ill, I'd wothe still!

Shame on the weak and craven heart,

That bows beneath each transient sorrow,

Without the nerve to pluck the dart,

And greet the sunrise of the morrow!

Without the will, (for will is power!)

To pluck the thorn and pull the flower!

For what, to man, is manhood given?

For what his varied powers of mind?

For what his every hope of Heaven,

When earth's fair gifts have been resigned,

If not to brave misfortune's thral!

And rise superior to them all!

Then raise that drooping brow of thine—

Resolve—and then edocar!

Give sorrow to the laughing wind,

With fear and doubt—forever!

Press onward—and despond no more—

Thy motto be "Excelsior."

*S ill higher.

MISCELLANY.

STORMING QUEBEC.

As the conquest of Canada seems to have been a leading object in our two defensive wars with Great Britain, we would respectfully call the attention of all the truly valiant, and of all whose patriotism is not "run" in a pair of bullet moulds, to the present juncture of affairs at Quebec. We are firmly persuaded that that redoubtable city might be easily overcome, if a well arranged descent were made upon it, without a moment's delay. And if Capt. Polk would but commission us to fit out that great lazy Leviathan, the Ohio, which lies basking its crocodile back in Boston harbor, and permit us to man and arm it with such men and arms as we wot of, we would engage to reduce that American Gibraltar in ten days, without the loss of a single drop of blood. Who cares for Wolfe and Montcalm? Brave men they were, in a certain sort of fashion; but they did "not know any thing about war;" about overcoming enemies; they had not the gospel knock of taking a city. Their tactics and tools were all short-sighted and short-bitted. The difficulty with them and all their kind was this—they could not get at the enemy.—They pushed thousands of their foes into eternity on the point of their bayonets;—their cannon fenced the plains of Abraham, with winrows of dead men; but they never killed an enemy. Enemies are as immortal as any malignant spirits, and you might as well hope to shoot sin stone dead, as to shoot an enemy. There is but one way given under heaven whereby one can kill an enemy, and that is, by putting coals of fire upon his head; that does the business for him at once. Lie in wait for him, and when you catch him in trouble, faint from hunger or thirst, or shivering with cold, spring upon him like a good Samaritan, with your hands, eyes, tongue and heart full of good gifts. Feed him, give him drink, and warm him with clothing and words of kindness; and he is done for. You have killed an enemy and made a friend at one shot.

Now, as we were saying, we should like to be put in command of the Ohio for thirty days. We would trundle out all that was made of iron, except the anchor, cable and marlinspikes—we would not save a single eel, though it had been domesticated to a cheese knife. Then the way we would lade down the huge vessel to the water's edge with food and

covering for human beings, should be a marvel to the carrying trade. The very ballast should be something good to eat.—Let's see—yes—we have it! The ballast should be round clams, or the real quahogues—heavy as cast iron and capital for roasting. Then we would build along up, filling every square inch with well cured provisions. We would have a hog's head of bacon mounted into every port-hole, each of which should discharge fifty hams a minute, when the ship was brought into action. And the state room should be filled with well made garments, and the taut cordage, and the long tapering spars should be festooned with boys' jackets and trousers. Then when there should be no more room for another cod-fish or herring, or sprig of catnip, we would run up the white flag of peace, and ere the moon changed, it should wave in triumph in the harbor of Quebec.—We would anchor under the silent canon of her Gibraltar, and open our batteries upon the hungry and houseless thousands, begging bread on the hot ashes of their dwellings. We would throw as many hams into the city, in twenty-four hours, as there were bombshells and canons-balls thrown into Keil by the besieging armies. We would barricade the low, narrow streets, where live the low and hungry people, with loaves of bread. We would throw up a breastwork, clear around the market place, of barrels of flour, pork and beef; and in the middle we would raise a stack of salmon and codfish as large as a small Methodist meeting house, with a steeple to it, and a bell in the steeple; and the bell should ring to all the city bells; and the city bells should ring to all the people to come to market and buy provisions, "without money and without price." And white flags should every where wave in the breeze, on the vanes of steeples, on mast-heads, on flag-staves along the embattled walls, on the end of willow-sticks, borne by the laughing, romping, trooping children. All the blood-colored drapery of war should bow and blush before the stainless standard of peace, and generations of Anglo-Saxons should remember, with mutual solicitation, THE CONQUEST OF THE WHITE FLAG; or, The Storming of Quebec.

Elihu Burritt.

ROMANTIC INCIDENT.

The New York papers announce the marriage of a Mr. Thomas Mowitt, to Charlotte Conroy, under circumstances truly romantic, and an illustration of the marvellousness of truth over fiction.

We shall condense as briefly as practicable, the interesting particulars of this singular marriage. Mowitt is a highly respectable shoemaker of New York, and in the capacity of "boss" had employed numerous workmen, amongst whom was a Mr. John Pelsing, who, by his faithfulness, industry, and sobriety, had so ingratiated himself into his good graces, that some three years since he took him into co-partnership and carried on the business in the name of Mowitt & Pelsing. From this period until some time last summer, nothing occurred to disturb the relation existing between the partners. Every thing went on swimmingly, and they became constant friends and companions, and boarded together at the same house. Thus their affairs went on, till one day they were subpoenaed on a Coroner's jury, about to be held over the body of a man that had been taken out of the river at one of the docks. The verdict of the jury was simply "found drowned." The jury being dismissed, Mr. Mowitt turned round to look for his friend and fellow-juror, who had been at his side till that moment, but was now gone. Mr. Mowitt proceeded to his boarding house, and thence to the store, to look for his partner; but he had not been to either, nor did he return; and nothing could be heard of, nor from him. He gave up all further inquiries, thinking there must have been some mysterious connection between Mr. Pelsing and the man that was found drowned.

So matters rested until a certain day not long since, when a lady called on Mr. Mowitt, at his store, and asked for Mr. Pelsing. She was told the particulars of this story.

"And has he not been here since?" she anxiously inquired. "Not since," was the reply. "I know he has," returned the lady. "He has not, I assure you—at least not to my knowledge," replied Mr. Mowitt. "But I am positive," replied the lady. "What proof have you of it?" inquired Mr. Mowitt. "The best in the world," replied the lady, "for I am here, and Mr. Pelsing and myself are one and the same person!"

The question then was, whether Mr. Pelsing was a gentleman or lady? and it turned out she was a lady, and her name was Charlotte Conroy.

It also appeared that the drowned man had been the husband of Mrs. Conroy; that he had lived with her in Philadelphia

about two years; that he too was a shoemaker, but his habits were so dissipated that she was constrained to leave him; and the loud acclamations of the spectators.—*Oriental Annual.*

SHIFTS FOR A LIVING IN EUROPE.

In a late number of Chambers' Journal in an article entitled "Life in the Sewers of London"—those immense subterranean currents in the construction of which a sunken capital of a million and a half or two millions sterling is invested—remarks that under ground as they are, they form the dark walk of wretched men and women, who, with torch in hand, to preserve them from the attacks of numerous and ferocious rats, wade, sometimes almost up to the middle, through the stream of foul water, in search of stray articles that may have been thrown down the sinks of houses or dropped through the hole-holes in the street. They will at times travel two or three miles in this way

—by the light of their torches, aided occasionally by a gleam of sunshine from the grating by the way side—far under the busy thoroughfares of Cornhill, Cheapside, the Strand and Holborn, very seldom able to walk upright in the confined and dangerous vault, and often obliged to crawl on all fours like the rats which are their greatest enemies. The articles they mostly find are pot-toes and turnips, or bones washed down the sinks by careless scullery maids; pence and half-pence and silver coins; occasionally a silver spoon or fork, the loss of which may have caused considerable distress and ill-will in some house above; and not unfrequently more valuable articles, which thieves, for fear of detection, have thrown down when they have been hard pressed by the officers of justice. It might be thought that a life amid the vilest filth, and amid so much danger and unpleasantness of every kind, would allure but few; but the hope of the great prizes sometimes discovered in this miserable way, deprives it of its terrors, and all the principal sewers that branch into the Thames have their regular frequenter.

TURKISH SUPERSTITION.

In connection with this, I will relate an anecdote I once heard in Europe. An Englishman of wealth some few years since was travelling in Turkey—it was about the time the phosphorus matches first came into use—you may recollect the little red cases imported from France at that time, with a small glass bottle in one end, and the matches in the other. The firman which he had obtained from the Sultan for his safe conduct, he had lost; and, arriving at one of the border towns, he was carried with his servants and effects before the Aya, as a spy of the Russians.—Vain were his assertions, his pleadings, threats, or proffered bribes; to prison he must go, until orders from Constantinople could be received, and his effects were left in possession of the Aya and his officers.

Curiosity, though not one of the greatest attributes of a Turk, in this case became a duty, his portmanteau and trunk were submitted to the phlegmatic Turks. An Englishman generally consults his comfort, and this one, knowing how little of that article he should find in the land he was visiting, had supplied himself with all the articles of necessity or luxury he could conveniently carry with him. A small lamp, chaffing dish, a tea-pot, knife and fork, spoon, silver tumblers, brushes for the head, teeth, and flesh, razors, soap, wax tapers, and other sundries, with shirts, dickeys, bosoms, hosiery, boots, shoes and night-caps, were thrown in admirable disorder before the assembled divan.

These articles were not unknown, at least to many of the Mussulmen present—but a small tin case, opening with a spring, attracted the attention of all; in it, in six little compartments, were six red paper boxes, one of which was placed in the hands of the Aya for examination. The top was removed, and a number of little sticks, their ends covered with a composition, met his eye—a conversation ensued as for what purpose they could be used—at last he discovered another end to the box, which he opened, a vial sealed with red, was disclosed.

A Turk is no fool, and finding both bottle and sticks in the same box, he very naturally concluded they had something to do with each other; he accordingly, as a Christian would have done, inserted the end of the stick into the uncorked vial. A light hissing noise was heard, the stick was suddenly withdrawn, and in flames—"ALLAH, ALLAH!" burst from the thunder-struck Aya—the box was dashed from his hand, and springing from his carpet, he rushed, together with the crowd, from the room and the house.

When their affright was somewhat abated, since they found no tremendous consequences had immediately ensued, a consultation was held—but for a long time no one would venture near the haunted room. Mustering courage, however, with pistol cocked, atagains in hand, led by their chief, the officers marched into the room, and the tiger, now excited to a pitch of recklessness, rushed forward upon its three hind legs towards its adversary, who stood with his heavy knife unsheathed, calmly awaiting the encounter. As soon as the savage creature was within his reach, he brought down the ponderous weapon upon his head, with a force which nothing could resist, laid open the skull, and then coolly wiped the

knife off the animal's hide, and made a dignified salam to the rajah and retired amid the loud acclamations of the spectators.—*Oriental Annual.*

SELECTED STORIES.

HOW IT LOOKS TO A SLAVE.

Frederick Douglass, the fugitive slave, in his narrative, has given his views of Slaveholding Religion. We make a few brief extracts. Should our readers think he expressed himself in terms too warm, or too unqualified, they will do well to exchange places with him for a moment, and imagine what would be their feelings towards a religion which sanctioned the stealing and sale of their persons, the robbery of their wages, the privation of the Bible, and their reduction from a state

"a little lower than the angels" to the condition of a thing.

"I find since reading over the foregoing Narrative, that I have in several instances spoken in such a tone and manner, respecting religion, as may possibly lead those unacquainted with my religious views to suppose me an opponent to all religion. To remove the liability of such misapprehension, I deem it proper to append the following brief explanation.

What I have said respecting and against religion, I mean strictly to apply to the slaveholding religion of this land, and with no possible reference to Christianity, proper; for, between the Christianity of this land, and the Christianity of Christ, I recognize the widest possible difference—so wide, that to receive the one as good, pure and holy, is of necessity to reject the other as bad, corrupt and wicked.

To be the friend of the one, is of necessity to be the enemy of the other. I love the pure, peaceable, and impartial Christianity of Christ. I therefore hate the corrupt, slaveholding, woman-whipping, cradle-plundering, partial and hypocritical Christianity of this land. Indeed I can see no reason but the most deceitful one, for calling the religion of this land Christianity. I look upon it as the climax of all misnomers, the boldest of all frauds, and the grossest of all fibs.—Never was there a clearer case of 'stealing the livery of the court of heaven to serve the devil in.' I am filled with utter loathing when I contemplate the religious pomp and show, together with the horrible inconsistencies, which everywhere surround me. We have men stealers for ministers, woman-whippers for missionaries, and cradle-plunderers for church members. The man who wields the blood-clotted cow-skin during the week fills the pulpit on Sunday, and claims to be a minister of the week and lowly Jesus. The man who robs me of my earnings at the end of the week, meets me as a class-leader on Sunday morning, to show me the way of life, and the path of salvation. He who sells my sister, for purposes of prostitution, stands forth as the pious advocate of purity. He who proclaims it a religious duty to read the Bible, denies me the right of learning to read the name of the God who made me. He who is the religious advocate of marriage robs whole millions of its sacred influence, and leaves them to the ravages of wholesale pollution. The warm defender of the sacredness of the family relation is the same that scatters whole families,—sundering husbands, parents and children, sisters and brothers,—leaving the heart-vacant, and the hearth desolate.—We see the thief preaching against theft, and the adulterer against adultery. We have men sold to build churches, women sold to support the gospel, and babes sold to purchase Bibles for the poor heathen; all for the glory of God, and the good of souls! The slave auctioneer's bell and the church-going bell chime in with each other, and the bitter cries of heartbroken slaves are drowned in the religious shouts of his pious master. Revivals of religion and revivals of the slave trade go hand in hand together.

The slave prison and the church stand near each other. The clanking of fetters and the rattling of chains in the prison, and the pious psalm and solemn prayer in the church may be heard at the same time. The dealers in the bodies and souls of men erect their stand in the presence of the pulpit, and they mutually help each other. The dealer gives his blood stained gold to support the pulpit, and the pulpit, in return, covers his infernal business with the garb of Christianity. Here we have religion and robbery, the allies of each other—devils dressed in angel robes, and hell presenting the semblance of paradise.

"3. Liberty—true liberty—embraces not merely the absence of chattel slavery, but of every other restraint not imperiously required by the principles of self-defence, and the palpable necessities of our nature. The majority has the right to judge of its own rightful power, but it has no right, knowingly, to act the tyrant in reference to the minority. It has no right to dictate to the minority what machinery, tools, currency or mode of business it shall employ, nor where nor with whom it shall trade, nor what kind of contracts it shall make, any farther than may be evidently required in self-defence against fraud or outrage.

"4. Popular sovereignty can exist only with universal suffrage and short terms of office. All attempts to secure order, tranquility, stability, and freedom from oppression, without the incorporation of these ingredients into the frame of government, have proved, and I think ever will prove abortive. The experience of San Marino, of Connecticut, Rhode Island, and, I believe, some Swiss cantons, in the use of semi-annual

Communications.

For the Signal of Liberty,
THE JEWS—AND AMERICAN
CHRISTIANS.

"History is philosophy teaching by example." Is it quite preposterous to insinuate a comparison between the Jews of our Saviour's time, and the Slaveholding Christians of America? I think not.—We know that there is much *salt* in the American Churches that has not lost its savor. But is there enough to save the purifying mass, may be a question.—There is much light. But is there enough to pierce the superincumbent darkness and dissipate it? We hope there is—but that that light must shine. It must not be concealed.

Churches, like nations, have their rewards and punishments in this world.—They are built up, or broken in pieces, as their course pleases or displeases the great Head.

The Jew of our Saviour's time was a great stickler for the *'old paths.'* Moses and the prophets he believed in, whom his fathers killed. He garnished their sepulchers, and said if he had lived in their day he had not done so. But when one came in the spirit & power of Elijah, he said, he hath a devil. And when one greater than Elias—greater than Jonas, or Solomon, came, he shouted, crucify, crucify him! Hence all the righteous blood that had ever been shed from the blood of Abel to the blood of Zacharias the son of Barachias, who was slain between the porch and the altar, was required of that generation.

And how has the American Church in many instances treated the Representatives of Jesus?—Bound them in chains—bought them and sold them like cattle—whipped them and worked them like beasts of burden—snatched from them the key of knowledge, and the word of life—severed those whom God had joined in holiest ties—husband from wife, and wife from husband—parent from child, and child from parent. Yes, and then, as if to make damnation double sure—to cap the climax of hypocrisy, they have sold a brother to the soul driver, and put the price (accursed of God as it is) into the treasury of the Lord to send the Gospel—*Glad Tidings*, to the poor of other lands! Who is not prompted to exclaim with the maddened Othello in view of such doings?

*"Never pray more; abandon all remorse;
On horrid's head, horrors accumulate;
Do deeds to make Heaven weep, all earth amazed;
For nothing can strew to damnation add
Greater than that!"*

What marked the Jewish Church as fitted for destruction? Did the Scribes and Pharisees bind heavy burdens, grievous to be borne, which they would not touch with one of their fingers?—What were all their impositions and exactations compared with the oppressions inflicted by American Ecclesiastics! "Devoured widow's houses" did they?—O, "if these modern Pharisees were satisfied with houses and lands, or anything that Jewish avarice coveted, we might almost extend to them the hand of fellowship?" These devout whole families with houses and lands and then their unappeasable appetite is undamped—their glutious maw unfilled—Their cry is still, "give! give!" The fabulous dragon of Wanty that swallowed whole villages was scarcely more voracious.

"Received the greater damnation," did they, for their long prayers! These not only make long prayers, but profess to be the followers and ambassadors of the meek and lowly Jesus—anointed to proclaim glad tidings to the poor—to preach deliverance to the captive, and the opening of the prison, to them that are bound. Thus daring the 'dread artillery of Heaven' and plucking the fiery bolts on their heads. And will not God break the jaw of the wicked and pluck the spoil from their teeth? Doubtless, he will do it by means. He has given it to us, as the great moral enterprise of the age. Who is engaged in this work?

"They tithe mint, anise and cummin, and omit the mightier matters of the law, Judgment, Mercy and Faith." Is this characteristic of a Christianity that tolerates Slavery? See the acts of the Triennial Assembly of the Presbyterians Church. They passed certain grave resolutions censuring the practice of dancing, but rejected those which called the Heaven-daring, God-dishonoring Sin of Slavery by its right name. Admirable consistency! Most consummate hypocrisy!! Man-hating, slave-breeding, woman-whipping ecclesiastics with their foot on their brother's neck—hand-cuffs in their pockets—(a literal fact) passing censure upon those who indulge in the venial sin(!) of dancing! O shame! where is thy blush? What a mighty moral influence for good must such a course have on the world. Was Fettsall, when selling indulgences to commit the grossest sins, yet gravely rebuking a poor man for eating meat on Friday—less consistent?

Again, see the Old School Assembly suspending a brother, for marrying a deceased wife's sister—blindly following the Confession of Faith in the misinterpretation of an obscure passage in the Masonic code, while the plain unequivocal law of the same code—"He that stealeth a man and selleth him, or if he be found in his hands, shall surely be put to death,"

is totally disregarded—and men-stealers, men-holders, men-sellers, predominate and control the entire body. The system which they thus tolerate, sanction, and foster, places in their communion thousands whom it is impossible to discipline for any breach of the 7th commandment. Incests the most shocking and revolting in their character are known to occur.

See again, their recent decision that Baptism by a Catholic priest is not valid, right in the face of their own Book, which says the efficacy of the ordinances is not dependent on the character of the administrator. And their denial of the sinfulness of slaveholding, in diametrical opposition to former discussions!

And now I would ask, what characteristic of the Jewish church—what denunciation continued in that most terrific of all discourses—(23d Mathew) which fell from the lips of Him who spoke as never man spake, is not applicable to the American slaveholding church?

But if you apply the very words of our Saviour in cases so clearly paralleled, it is called *vituperation, denunciation, and rebuked in the form of a "handsaw"* that can do no good! Though your heart may be swelling with love for the oppressor as well as the oppressed, yet if you expose sin, you may expect persecution—for the sinner's cry is still, "Prophesy not unto us right things—speak unto us smooth things, prophesy deceits."

But our duty is plain. Thou shalt in anywise rebuke thy neighbor and not suffer sin upon him.

J. M. B.

For the Signal of Liberty,
THE LICENSE LAW.

MESRS. EPITROPS.—I would like to inquire whether there has anything been done at your place or within your knowledge in relation to putting in force the law rendering it penal to sell intoxicating drinks without a License. What is the reason of the universal apathy on the subject? As far as I can see and hear in the towns which voted *No License*, there is just about as much liquor sold as before.

Is the law good for nothing? Is there some defect about it by which it is unavoidable? Or is there not moral courage enough in community to punish a Law breaker as he deserves? Must it be that a lawless band of Hotel and Grocery keepers, by mutually contributing to insure impunity, shall be allowed to prevent right being done? As near as I can ascertain, the liquor sellers think (and with what reason let people look around them and see) that the No License Men meant when they voted *No License* that matters should be precisely the same or a little worse than before.

Now Messrs Editors, I am not one of these "all talk and no cider" men. I believe it to be the duty of every good man, not only to keep the law himself, but to see that others keep it. If the Supervisor, whose duty it appears to be to prosecute, refuses to do so, let him have the strongest assurance that he shall suffer the penalty of the law, and though no lawyer, I see no reason why he cannot be indicted. Let him have the assurance that performing his duty he shall be well backed, and when the day of trial comes on let the friends of law be on hand to sympathise and encourage, and it will all go straight. There can be failure unless the law is not forcible. Public opinion will support those who put that law in force.

The people of this place have made up their minds to try what "virtue there is in stones," and if the sale of "Liquid Damnation" is not stopped in this place, it will not be for want of effort. Our liquor dealers most "ice the mark," if there is any virtue in the law.

It is amusing as well as mortifying to see the inconsistency of even Temperance men in this matter. "Hold on," "Hold on," is the cry: "don't go to being too hasty: you can't drive folks: you will make two enemies to one friend. Moral force is the only force proper to resort to."

Well, we expect to make enemies, and we don't care if we do. Every lawless avaricious dealer whose mind and soul is just large enough to teach him to stand behind a bar and retail liquor at three copper cents a glass, and every copper nosed loafer who drinks the said glass and pays the said three "copper cents" as aforesaid, will of course be an enemy.

And as to moral force, as C. M. Clay says, "it has often been ride on a rail." Moral force passed the law last winter, and moral force will sustain the law, if we properly assist it with the Physical. It never can be done, at any rate, by standing still, as we have done, and merely voting *No License*.—I see no way but to put every soul of them through a straight course—then we have a clear conscience, if nothing more.

PERSERVANCE.
Blissfield, Lenawee Co., July 26, 1845.

Incongruities of War.—A gentleman who visited the British ship Medway says he was struck with the strange mixture of good and evil presented before him,—Bibles and Prayer Books, Pilgrim's Progress, Baxter's Saint's Rest, and other religious works, were located amongst balls and bombshells, muskets, tomahawks and boarding-pikes. Warlike mottoes, such as "Britons strike home!" fronted "Always feel for the distresses of others," painted on the beams. This putting the gospel into the heart through a bullet-hole by the force of powder, is an odd proceeding.

Santa Anna was, at last dates, still at Havana, waiting advices, as was said:—He has taken a beautiful residence nine miles from Havana, for four months, expecting before the expiration of that time, to be recalled to Mexico. He was in good health and spirits.

SIGNAL OF LIBERTY.

ANN ARBOR, MONDAY, AUGUST 11, 1845.

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JAMES G. BIRNEY.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
N. M. THOMAS.

THE LAND OF BLOOD!

We cut the following instance of barbarity and atrocious cruelty from the Emancipator. The substance of this statement appeared some weeks since in the Cincinnati Herald over the signature of G. W. Clark.

The following is an extract from a letter just received from a lady of high standing in Mississippi. How many such horrid deeds never see the light in these parts!

"My feelings have been much tried of late. About three months since a fine dwelling house was consumed by fire at Prospect Hill, near Port Gibson, between ten and eleven o'clock at night. The papers announced the fire without assigning it to be the work of incendiaries. Shortly after, the whole truth, as was supposed, came out. The house was occupied by Mr. Wade, who is grandson of old Capt. Isaac Ross, who liberated about 200 of his slaves, at his death, to be sent to Liberia. Mr. Wade was appointed one of his executors, and promised, of course, to see the will executed.

"He refused to part with the negroes, notwithstanding after a long lawsuit, it was decided that they should be sent. The negroes knew all this, and hated him, as well such ignorant beings might. They knew they had a right to go. They saw no prospect of release. It was presumed that they were prompted by revenge to fire the dwelling. Mrs. Richardson, a sister of Mr. Wade, was visiting at his house, after an absence of several years, and many of the relations met to see her. The house was full. Mrs. R. was dreadfully burnt, and suffered terribly, although she is recovering. Her little girl, aged 8 years, was consumed! All the furniture was destroyed. The negroes were charged with the crime, and several of them confessed their guilt. Soon after, I heard from two ladies who resided near Mr. Wade, that four of the ringleaders were taken, and that they were talking of burning them! I expressed my horror! I told them the negroes had certainly been grievously wronged, and at least, should be legally punished. I observed to them that a negro was buried to death in Missouri, and another in Louisiana, and that those States were disgraced by such inhuman barbarities. They admitted that the negroes had been wronged, and said that Mr. Wade had been so sensible of their feelings towards him that he had said since the fire, not a night did he retire to rest without a loaded pistol under his head and a gun within reach, to be ready for them! Delightful state of existence! I told them I hoped the neighborhood around Mr. Wade would not suffer such an awful act to take place. A few days after, we heard that they had burned two or three of them, and shot one or two! I feel wretchedly. My husband felt as if he would leave the country. One of our merchants said, 'They deserv'd it; they ought to have been sent to hell!' but the most respectable part of the community condemned the transaction. But here is the misfortune. They are afraid to express their opinion. A planter, a very intelligent gentleman, said to me, one day, that he did not believe that the negroes ever set fire to the house, but believed it was an accident! He said he thought so too. He said their confessions were extorted from them by pointing bayonets at their breasts, and loaded cannon, with threats instantly to destroy them! Of course, the law would not admit of such confessions, and so they had punished themselves. Horrible enough they were guilty; but O! how horrible if they were not! All the negroes are supposed by the Wades to be concerned in the fire, but they selected four, thought to be ringleaders. Forty men could arm themselves, at a late trial, (where, happily, the defendant was found guilty,) to revenge the wrongs of an unprincipled white girl, by killing the man the moment he should be acquitted. But not a voice dared to raise public opinion to censure the burning of four human beings!

I have seen a notice of the fire in a northern paper, with a statement of Mrs. R.'s, in injury and her child's death, but nothing more. How little the publisher knew the result of that fire. Fire, indeed! Our southern parents have not, to my knowledge, published the facts, and there are two published at Port Gibson."

REMARK.—The above we know, is an extract of a letter lately received in a neighboring town, from a most respectable lady residing in the State of Mississippi. We have expunged a part of the particulars given, solely because they might serve to identify the writer, and bring not only herself, but others, into danger in that LAND OF BLOOD—the most barbarous land now on the face of the earth, with, perhaps, the exception of New Zealand.

"STABBING," says the New Orleans Picayune, "is the order of the day in New Orleans. Look in the columns of the daily gazettes! Open a paper, if you can, without 'More Stabbing' staring you in the face! We have become tired of recording these things, yet our duty compels us to notice them. Where is it to cease? When are men to be checked, and told, nay, made to know—that they can not stab with impunity? When will the law punish its violators and make examples of them? Is the law a farce, and are our statutes so many idle fables?"

The Vicksburg Constitutional makes confession of a strange regardlessness for human life in that city of bloodshed and violence.—That paper says:

"We have had several trials for murder in the Circuit Court now in session, and so indifferent are a large majority of us to the issue, that it is really difficult to learn the verdict of the jury by enquiring of any outside of the court room! Several days often elapse before we hear in the street whether a human being

has been condemned to death, or acquitted, on his trial for murder! Bodies are found dead round about, and among us, some probably murdered, some suicides, and the coroner and the jury may hold their inquest in peace, without half a dozen others hearing of the awful facts! They are subjects so common as rarely to excite curiosity. A dead body in the river attracts hardly as much attention as a captured catfish struggling for liberty! We will cross the river in multitudes to witness a circus with the same feelings and curiosity that we attend a circus, or a monkey show. We die or are killed, buried, and forgotten in a few hours; too many of the living never think of the dead or death after Mr. Van Zile [the grave digger, we suppose] has performed his last sad duties."

COMMENCEMENT.

The annual collegiate exhibition took place in this village on Wednesday last. The occasion was graced by the presence of the Governor, and of sundry distinguished Honorable and titled gentlemen from different parts of the State. Having heard only a small part of what was said by the orators we are unable to express an opinion of the merits of the speakers.

In the afternoon we attended to hear the address of Rev. Dr. Duffield of Detroit, to the Literary Societies of the University. His subject was, "the True Scholar," and his object was to show what constitutes scholarship, and how it could be attained. His discourse inculcated system, diligence and perseverance, and was creditable to the speaker, and appropriate to the occasion. But we must say that we were sorry to hear so strong an eulogy upon "the classics," and an exhortation to spend a large amount of time and labor upon them. We consider the study of the foolish and licentious stories of the ancient heathens about brutal and despotic gods, gods and goddesses, and their savage wars, fights, and quarrels, as injurious to the minds of the students. At the same time, we would not dispute the Doctor's position, that their presence would not be tolerated within the limits of the County after the first of December, the committee pledging itself to purchase all their property at fair prices. Ministers of the Gospel are hereafter positively prohibited from holding night meetings, for the attendance of slaves, who are not to be allowed to leave their quarters after dark, without a pass from their masters. Religious instruction during the day is not prohibited, provided one or more of their masters should be present; and the employment of free negroes at the fishing landings hereafter will not be allowed. Funds were raised to secure the enforcement of these resolves, and the meeting empowered the President to call them together again at any time that he may deem such a course necessary. A committee was also appointed to endeavor to procure from the Legislature additional legislation for the protection of their property and civil rights."

TEXAN PROBLEMS.

Some of the advocates of the Annexation of Texas, having overruled and rode down all Constitutional barriers, and being pretty confident that Texas will come in as a State, are giving themselves needless trouble about a provision in the U. S. Constitution which declares that no person shall be a Representative unless he has been for seven years a citizen of the United States, nor a Senator, unless he has been a citizen of the United States for nine years, and both must be inhabitants of the State for which they are chosen. If this citizen should be nine or seven years next preceding the election, how is Texas to be supplied with Senators and Representatives? But we suppose that such a construction will not be deemed necessary by the friends of Annexation. But it is probable that only a small part of the voters of Texas have been citizens of the United States for seven or nine years at any time, and only a few of them can, therefore, upon a strict construction, be eligible to the offices of Senator or Representative.

Mr. Smith says that he met with his old friend Thurlow Weed, the columns of whose paper show that he is on the side of slaves! Mr. Weed is the editor of the Albany Evening Journal; and we copy a sentence or two from the latest article we have sent from his pen, on the subject of slavery, to illustrate his friendliness to our cause.

After copying into his paper the nonsensical declaration of the editor of the New Orleans Picayune, that "if a man desires to make slavery perpetual, the cheapest way to accomplish that object would be for him to contribute an annual sum to keep the abolitionists in motion," the friendly Mr. Weed says, "there is more truth and good sense in this sentence, than we usually find compressed into five lines. Ultra abolition has greatly aggravated the horrors of slavery (!)—The most inveterate oppressors of the African race have found their best auxiliaries in the mad and reckless teachings of Garrison and Birney, &c. &c." Only think of Gerrit Smith puffing such a man and such a planter as being on the side of the slaves!—Liberator.

FARMERS' & MECHANICS' BANK.
James L. Lyell, vs. The Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Michigan.

The Chancellor gave his opinion in this case on yesterday morning at the opening of the Court. He reviewed briefly several of the points raised by the Counsel for the Bank, but based his decision mainly upon the establishment of the Chicago agency, which he held to be an abuse of its corporate powers, as worked a forfeiture of its charter. A perpetual injunction was ordered to be entered pursuant to the prayer of Complainant's Bill; but no motion of reference for the appointment of a Receiver, has, as yet been made.

We believe that the decision comes very unexpected to most of our community, and it is understood that an appeal will be promptly taken to the Supreme Court by the Defendants. We regret that the \$150,000, of additional capital, intended for this institution, will, in consequence of this decision, be for some time delayed, if not finally denied to our city.

DET. NEWS.

The Free Press of Thursday says:

"Brokers, we understand, are paying 62½ cts. for Farmers' & Mechanics' money. Their circulation is supposed to be about \$70,000."

THE NUMBER of Electors of President last year was 275. Florida will add more in 1848, and should Texas be admitted it will be entitled to four electors, Iowa to three, and Wisconsin to three, making in all 288 Electors. Of these the Free States will have 167, and the Slave States, 121. Necessary to a choice, 145. Majority of the Free States, 46. Last year the Whigs carried 7 Free States, having 94 Electors, and 5 Slave States, having 47 Electors.

SLAVEHOLDERS MEETING.

The patriarchs of Charles County, Md. have recently had a meeting to counteract the operation of what is called "the underground railroad." All the restrictions on the slaves they can devise will be of no use, while they reside within a few miles of a line beyond which they know they can be free. This meeting of slaveholders will itself speak trumpet-tongued to all the slaves that hear of it, and every one of their regulations will remind them that many of their fellows have escaped. The Washington Union gives the following account of the proceedings of the meeting:

"At Port Tobacco, Charles county, Md., a large meeting of citizens was held on Friday last to consider what measures were most likely to put a stop to the eloquence of their slaves, the recent gang arrested in Montgomery county, being owned in that vicinity. A preamble and series of resolutions were adopted recommending the appointment of an additional police and the watchful care of their slaves. Votes of thanks were tendered to the citizens of Rockville for their promptness & energy, & all free negroes were notified that their presence would not be tolerated within the limits of the County after the first of December, the committee pledging itself to purchase all their property at fair prices. Ministers of the Gospel are hereafter positively prohibited from holding night meetings, for the attendance of slaves, who are not to be allowed to leave their quarters after dark, without a pass from their masters. Religious instruction during the day is not prohibited, provided one or more of their masters should be present; and the employment of free negroes at the fishing landings hereafter will not be allowed. Funds were raised to secure the enforcement of these resolves, and the meeting empowered the President to call them together again at any time that he may deem such a course necessary. A committee was also appointed to endeavor to procure from the Legislature additional legislation for the protection of their property and civil rights."

TEXAN PROBLEMS.

Some of the advocates of the Annexation of Texas, having overruled and rode down all Constitutional barriers, and being pretty confident that Texas will come in as a State, are giving themselves needless trouble about a provision in the U. S. Constitution which declares that no person shall be a Representative unless he has been a citizen of the United States for nine years, and both must be inhabitants of the State for which they are chosen.

It becomes, then, a matter of some interest to the other classes of community to ascertain, if possible, how it is that a very small minority—a thousandth part of the whole—can possibly outstrip them in the

READ! READ!

GOOD NEWS AND GLAD TIDINGS.
I FELT ill, but under the most benign oblation to Dr. F. Kling, who has lately advertised his invaluable "Muscovetus Pills," I obtained expressly for Fever and Ague. For a long period my family have uniformly been afflicted with Fever and Ague and have tried every "Patent Medicine" which I could find, even the most popular of the time as well as the oldest remedy and after spending over 15 I despaired of ever being relieved, but hearing of Dr. Kling's

Muscovetus Pills,

and the great effect they produced upon the Ague—a fast and almost perfect relief, I immediately procured a box of them, took them according to directions, and they gave me instant relief; and I have been free from that terrible disease, while with other medicines I received but momentary assistance and relief. The Pills I have recommended having produced so satisfactory an effect upon us and my family, I cannot refrain from acquainting the public of their value and the claims to the name of THE GREAT REMEDY.

S. SAMUEL UPDIKE,
THEODORE UPDIKE, Witness
Grass Lake, July 14, 1845. 221-2m



The Wonderful Success

WHICH Dr. Folger's Ossianian, or All Healing Balsam has met with not only in the state, but also in the cities, where it has been used, in persons who were in a hopeless condition, has convinced the most sceptical of its extraordinary curative properties, and has elicited the strongest claims to the name of THE GREAT REMEDY.

The question is no longer asked, "Can Asthma be cured?" It has been satisfactorily settled with in the last two months that Folger's Ossianian will produce a cure quicker than any other remedy in the world, and references can be given to persons in and out of the city who have experienced its wonderful virtues, who had tried for years all other remedies in vain.

Mr. WILCOX, a black layer, residing at Hobson, N. J., had tried every remedy which he could hear of for the relief of asthma, and had spent more than one hundred dollars in endeavoring to procure help, but in vain. He communicated using the Ossianian, January 21st. The first dose he took gave him relief, and two days afterward his wife called to say that the small quantity of this remedy which had been taken had done more good than any and all the medicine he had ever used in his life.

Mrs. Bell, the wife of Robert P. Bell, of Morristown, N. J., who was severely afflicted with a chronic disease, was given Folger's Ossianian. She was removed to the seashore in the hope of curing her distressing symptoms, but with no benefit. One bottle of the Ossianian so far relieved her that she was able to get up from her bed and dress herself; a thing she had not done before in months. And she has now returned to her residence in Morristown, N. J., with every prospect of being speedily restored.

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION

yields to its effects. It sooths the troublesome Cough and gives refreshing slumber to the weary; it allays the pain in the side and soreness in the chest, and enables the person to prosecute easily, until it entirely restores the secretion of the system and expedites returning health.

JAMES B. DEVOE, 101 Rende street, had long been complaining of a soreness in the chest, accompanied with a short hacking cough; he mated miserably, lost his appetite and felt alarmed at his situation. He had tried various remedies without any beneficial effect. His shortness of breath and pain in the side continued to increase. He used one bottle of the Ossianian, and is restored to health.

George H. Burritt, of Newark, N. J.; Geo. W. H. of New York; David Henderson, 60 Lothrop St.; Mrs. Archibald; 35 Walker st.; E. L. 52 Pike st.; Mrs. Archibald; 35 Walker st.; with HUNDREDS OF NAMES of persons residing in New York could be given, who are ready to bear testimony to the superiority of the Ossianian over every other remedy known for the cure of coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, swelling of blood, dyspepsia, consumption, bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, hoarseness, influenza, pains in the breast and side, and the various affections of the stomach and liver.

For sale 100 Nassau st. one door above Ann and at Mrs. Hayes' 139 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

Agents for Ann Arbor, W. S. & J. W. Maynard.

For sale by W. S. & J. W. Maynard, Agents, Ann Arbor. 221-1w

TO THE VICTORS BELONG THE SPOILS.

ALTHOUGH many preparations in the form of "POPULAR MEDICINES" have been before the public, claiming to give relief, and even cure the most inveterate diseases, yet none have so well answered the purpose as Dr. Sherman's Medicated Lozenges. They are agreeable to the taste, easily administered, and from the unprecedented success which they have met with and the remarkable cures which they have performed, may justly claim to the title of Conqueror over the diseases for which they have been recommended.—Dr. Sherman's

COUGH LOZENGES

Cure the most obstinate cases of Cough in a few hours. They have cured a large number of persons who have been given up by their physicians and friends, and many who have been reduced to the verge of the grave by spitting blood, Consumption and hectic Fever, by their use have had the rose of health restored to the degraded cheek and now live to speak forth the praise of their invaluable medicine. Dr. Sherman's

WORM LOZENGES

Have now prepared 40,000 cases to be inclosed in each of the only seven Worm Destroyer Medicine ever discovered. Children will eat them when they cannot be forced to any other medicine, and the benefit derived from the administration of medicine to them in the form is beyond conception. When the breath of the child becomes offensive, and there is picking of the nose, grinding of the teeth during sleep, paleness about the lips with flushed cheeks, headache, drowsiness, snoring during sleep, disturbed dreams, anguish with fright and screaming troublesome cough, feverishness, thirst, voracious appetite, sickness at the stomach and bloated stomach—these are among the main prominent symptoms of worms, and can be relieved by these incomparable Lozenges.

These Pills are designed for the afflictions of the Liver and other internal organs; and the unparalleled success that has attended their use, induces the proprietor to believe that they are superior to any remedy ever offered to the public for the above diseases.

They are purely Vegetable, and are perfectly harmless and may be taken by any person male or female, with perfect safety.

Certificates to any number and extent testifying to the extraordinary power of these Lozenges, and their decided entire reliance on necessity, as it has been used for several years, by great numbers of persons, of all conditions, and where they have been taken in accordance with the directions, they were

May 19, 1845. 22-6n

Never known to fail.

The above Pills are kept constantly for sale, wholesale and retail, by Charles Starks, Wheler; Daniel Tuttle, Plymouth; and at the store of BECKLEY, FOSTER & CO.

Ann Arbor, Lower Town, July 1, 1845. 219

FEVER AND AGUE, EFFECTUALLY USED UP.

DR. BANNISTER'S CELEBRATED FEVER AND AGUE PILLS are a safe, speedy and sure cure for Fever and Ague. Dumb Ague, Chill Fever, Periodical Headache, and the Bilious Diseases peculiar to new countries.

These Pills are designed for the afflictions of the Liver and other internal organs; and the unparalleled success that has attended their use, induces the proprietor to believe that they are superior to any remedy ever offered to the public for the above diseases.

They are purely Vegetable, and are perfectly

harmless and may be taken by any person male or female, with perfect safety.

Certificates to any number and extent testifying to the extraordinary power of these Lozenges, and their decided entire reliance on necessity, as it has been used for several years, by great numbers of persons, of all conditions, and where they have been taken in accordance with the directions, they were

May 19, 1845. 22-6n

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his stock of BOOKS to Store No. 2, Exchange Block, adjoining Lunds & M'Collums Store, where he is ready to furnish cash customers with a new and well selected assortment of

Miscellaneous, Religious, Historical, Biographical and School Books.

together with his best assortment of Paper Quills, Ink, Water Colors, Books, Stationery, general articles, Indentures, Bills of Exchange, Letters, Inland Affidavits, Bills of Exchange, Inland Affidavits, Bills of Exchange, etc. It is unsurpassed in all inflammatory diseases; either Chronic or Acute, as it operates by counteracting and reducing Inflammation, allaying Pain, Sweating the perspiration, and by its strengthening and Analgesic properties giving speedy relief. Also valuable as an anti-mercurial plaster.

Price 25 cents per Box. For further particulars, see circulating Pamphlet.

Salisbury Bookseller, and by J. T. Stocking, Traveling Agent for Michigan.

16-1y

THEO. H. EATON.

Stores 123 and 190 Jefferson Avenue,

Detroit.

17-1y

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1810—CHARTER PERPETUAL—

CAPITAL \$150,000, WITH POWER TO INCREASE IT TO \$250,000.

THIS well known and long established Ins-

titution, with ample cash capital, have estab-

lished an agency in Ann Arbor, and offer to

insure Dwellings, Furniture, Stores, Merchandise,

Mills, Wheat, Flour, &c., on very favorable

terms. The high character of this company is well known, and its extensive business is con-

ducted on the most just and honorable principles.

Owners of property in Ann Arbor and vicinity

who wish to insure it against loss and damage by fire, are invited to call directly on the subscriber, at his Store in Ann Arbor, who is authorized to issue policies without delay.

F. J. B. CRANE, Agent, Ann Arbor, Jan. 1, 1845. 39-1m

In Chancery—2d Circuit.

Mathew N. Tilton, Complainant,

Frederick P. Townsend, Defendant.

In pursuance of a decree of the Court of

Chancery, made in the above cause, will be

sold under the direction of the subscriber, at

public auction at the front door of the Court

House, in the village of Ann Arbor, in the county of Washtenaw, on Saturday, the twenty-

third day of August, next at one o'clock in the afternoon, of said day, "all that certain tract or

parcel of land situated in the town of Superior,

in the county of Washtenaw and the State of Michigan, viz: the west half of the north west quarter of section nine in town two south in range seven east in the District of land offered for sale at Detroit, Michigan."

JOHN N. GOTTF, Master in Chancery.

James F. Platt, Solicitor for Complainant,

Ann Arbor, June 30, 1845. 215-8w

ROBERT W. WARNER,

Carpenter and Joiner.

LARKIN STREET, BETWEEN BATES AND RANDOLPH

STREETS, DETROIT.

Shop on the Alley in rear of the Franklin Cold

Water House.

May 29, 1845. 215-6n

JEROME M. TREADWELL,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

And General Land Agent.

Will attend to the sale and exchange of

Land, and the payment of Taxes, and redemp-

tion of Lands sold for Taxes in Jackson and ad-

joining counties; examination of Titles, Convey-

ances and all business pertaining to Real Estate;

Office in the Court House.

DETROIT, July 9, 1845. 223-ff

Village Property for Sale.

The Subscriber offers for sale his property

in the Village of Scio, situated on the Huron river, two miles below Dexter Village, con-

sisting of

A Stone and Dwelling House, in one build-

ing, 57 feet in length by 19 feet wide;

Eight Village Lots, being one acre Block

Nine Acres of improved Land, adjoining the

west side of the Village.

The property will sold together, or separately,

to suit purchasers.

THEODORE FOSTER.

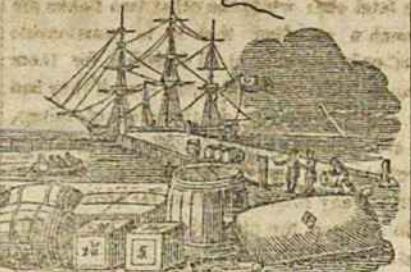
Ann Arbor, July 9, 1845. 223-ff

EROUS PILLS.

and the same will be sold for \$1000.

DETROIT, July 9, 1845. 223-ff

212-2m



People from the Country

VISITING Detroit for the purchase of Dr. V. Gouys' Paper Hangings, or Feathers, while going the rounds to ascertain the various styles or prices of Goods in the city, are requested to call at

W. A. RAYMOND'S STORE.

No. 145, Jefferson Avenue, being one door above Bates St. and next door to the "Manufacturing Store." The undersigned has taken a great deal of pains in selecting his goods to get fashionable styles and desirable qualities and he is confident that his assortment particularly of such goods as are desirable for the country trade, is as complete as any in the city.

He has on hand

Gingham, Lawns, Muslin, Muslin de Laines, Calicoes of every style, Edgings, Parasols, Cravats, Dress Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Veils, Gloves, Hosiery, Alpacas, Brown Linens, Teched Linens, Table-covers, Towels, Sheetings, Sheetings, Cambric Handkerchiefs, DRILLING, BLACK AND FANCY CRAVATS.

And indeed, almost every article belonging to the Dry Goods business, All of which will sell in the very lowest rates for Cash. Call and see for yourselves—name are expected to buy if they do not find price full as low, if not already beyond the power of any earthly man.

W. A. RAYMOND, Detroit, July 1, 1845. 213-6m

ROAD CLOTHES, CASSIMERS, SATINETTS, VESTINGS, FULL CLOTHES, MOLESKINS, DRILLING, BLACK AND FANCY CRAVATS.

And indeed, almost every article belonging to the Dry Goods business, All of which will sell in the very lowest rates for Cash. Call and see for yourselves—name are expected to buy if they do not find price full as low, if not already beyond the power of any earthly man.

W. A. RAYMOND, Detroit, July 1, 1845. 213-6m

50,000 lbs. WOOL.

Wanted, the above quantity of good merchantable Wool for which the highest market price will be paid.

J. HOLMES & CO. Detroit, July 1, 1845. 214-1m

50,000 lbs. WOOL.

Wanted, the above quantity of good merchantable