The Middlebury People's Press.

A Weekly Journal, Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Morality, General Intelligence and Family Reading.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

For the People's Press.

THE LAST MEETING.

A BALLAD.

We met—but oh, how sad the meeting!
'Twas but a moment ere 'twas o'er—
And oh! what tearful recollections
One look awoke, of days of yore!
I almost thought I had forgot thee,
'Mid life's oblivious cares and woes,
But at that single glance o'erpowering,
Freshly my buried love arose!

We met—but the rude breath of sadness
Stole o'er my spirit, strong and cold,
Blighting each tender bud of gladness,
Stirring sear leaves—dead hopes of old!
And though that look said thou wert faithful,
Yet on those words dark sorrow flew,
And sipp'd the sweets from every flower
Of joy, that in my bosom grew.

We met—but oh! 'twas our last meeting!
'Twas this awakened feelings sad—
'Twas this that gave the sting to parting,
And quenched each flame of joy I had!
And yet why should I yield to sadness,
Though fortune forces us apart?
For though below again we meet not,
Yet shall oft be near in heart!

Middlebury, June 1842. H. L. T.

From the New Yorker.

The Panther's Leap.

AN ADVENTURE IN ILLINOIS.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the Indian summer, that season which, particularly in the Western portion of our country, is of all others the most enchanting; the bright beams of the sun were tempered by the cool and refreshing breeze that ruffled with soft music the parti-colored foliage of the trees. All who have stood at this season of the year on the prairies of the West, with uncovered brow, will recall the beauty spread wide around them far better than I can describe it

Seizing my rifle, I left my uncle Jonathan's log hut and wandered leisurely over the prairie in the direction of the wood.—Having passed through a corner of the forest, I found myself near a small bluff upon the top of which I could plainly discern the stately outlines and branching antlers of a buck painted in dark lines against the horizon. Entering the skirts of the forest once more, I crept warily round the hill in order to approach unseen within hailing distance of the object of my pursuit. Stooping low, I hurried along behind the rugged line of rocks at the base of the hill until I reached a place from which I supposed I could command a prospect of the whole broad summit. Nor was I mistaken; for on peering carefully over the edge of the rock I beheld my game in fair view about a hundred yards distant, little suspecting an enemy, at least in that direction. Thrusting the muzzle of my rifle over the rock, I took a deliberate aim at his side and pulled the trigger The quick, sharp crack of the cap alone followed. This was a disappointment; but quick as possible I cringed behind the rock, and, trembling with eagerness, sought for another cap. After consuming twice the time necessary, and scattering my caps in all directions upon the ground, I was at length once more in a state of preparation. My heart beat as I saw the majestic animal still occupying his former position, though with head erect, snuffing the breeze and darting his lightning glances in every quarter, unknowing in what direction to flee to avoid the death. Again I pointed my iron and fired. The noble buck sprang into the air, and I sprang over the rock. When I reached the spot his limbs were already quivering. In loading again, I found I had but one charge in my flask: so with all convenient haste, as it was now nearly sunset, I drew my long knife, which formed an indispensable item in my hunting accoutrements, and having dissected the animal which I had slain, proceeded homeward, loaded with the skin and two quarter, which was all I could conveniently carry, and which, with my piece, formed a very respectable burden. Striking into a path which I supposed would conduct me by a nearer route through the forest, I hurried on with all the speed my load would allow me. But after consuming sufficient time to have brought me out, I was somewhat surprised at discovering that instead of drawing near the opening my path seemed to become less distinct as I advanced, and to conduct me farther into the depth of the forest. However, I pressed on with alacrity, deeming it sure that I should soon emerge, and knowing that to retrace my steps would only be conducting me into a course directly opposite to my home.

It was now growing quite dark in the wood, by which the indistictness of the treacherous path I had followed was of course increased. When standing still with doubt and uncertainty, the long-drawn howl of a wolf came with fearful distinctness upon my ear. So suddenly it came, it pierced like a knell "the fearful hollow of my ear," announcing in a tone not to be misunderstood, the kind of companions I should be likely to have, should I be compelled to pass the night in the woody labyrinth—a prospect which, though by no means agreeable, seemed yet not improbable. Nevertheless, I resolved to proceed, and either to come safely out or to brave whatever dangers I might encounter with a manly heart. Wandering on as well as I might in my former direction, I soon found myself near a brook which murmured on through a shady dell, and immediately determined to follow it, satisfied that it must, sooner or later, conduct me into the open world once more. It was now after sunset, and so dark that I could scarcely see to pick my dubious and fearful way. I would have lightened myself of my burden, but the increased howling of the wolves, which seemed to be gathering in a body behind me, warned me that it might soon become my only protection. You may be sure that these not musical but most melancholy notes tended not to diminish my speed or trepidation, and I seemed to be chasing down the little brook with all the demons of the pit crowding and yelling behind me.

Presently I could detect a discordant note among the voices of this infernal choir, which I knew at once to be the cry of the panther, than which I would rather have met in general assembly all the wolves of the forest. Notwithstanding the increase of speed caused by the last unpleasant discovery, it availed me so little that I could soon distinguish the rustling of leaves and cracking of dry branches, and presently after, the measured bounds of the panther struck plain upon my ear and to my heart. When it seemed to my frighted fancy that I could almost feel the monster's hot breath upon me and see in the dark the glare of his eyeballs, I procured a temporary reprieve by dropping one quarter of my fine buck, which I had intended for a far different purpose. However, I well knew that he would delay only to return with increased ferocity after his repast. I quickened my pace, if that were possible, straining every nerve with a faint hope of gaining the edge of the wood before I was again placed in so dangerous a vicinity to my pursuer, but in vain: I could soon distinguish again his lengthened bounds, each one bringing him nearer and nearer.

When he had approached so near that I considered him too familiar, I again baited him with my venison. This I did till my load was gone; and, instead of being satisfied, the fierce animal seemed but to have sharpened his appetite for a richer repast.—When I had dropped the least remaining fragment, my means of defence or escape seemed to have been exhausted. However, I resolved to climb with all haste into the first tree which would admit of it, and defend myself as well as I could with the sole remaining charge in my rifle By good fortune I immediately discovered one which answered my purpose very well. It was of a middle size, and destitute of branches for some twenty or thirty feet from the ground. I found no difficulty in climbing it with gun in hand, as my short sojourn in the country had made me quite an adept at many such indispensable accomplishments.

I had no sooner seated myself on the first bough, ready with my gun, than I could hear my late acquaintance bounding forward again, and soon, by the dim light that had enabled me to discover the tree, discerned his form alternately ascending and decending, leaping high into the air, and, it seemed to me, full twenty feet forward each time. It did not in the least puzzle his sagacity to comprehend that the trail he was following came to a very abrupt conclusion; for after running several times round the tree, he finally settled himself down beneath it, and raised such a tremendous yelp that in spite of all my attempts to wear a brave heart and yield as little as possible to terror, this, with the long and quavering cry of the approaching pack, could not but run like iron through my blood. Much to my astonishment, the wolves seemed content to occupy the background. This was soon explained by the appearance of another panther. These two formidable enemies occupied the ground alone, while the murderous but cowardly wolves slunk back into the obscurity of the woods.

Upon this new arrival, the two seemed for a short time to be holding an infernal council. Soon one of them started and ran off, while the other remained crouching beneath the tree. I was at a loss to comprehend precisely what this movement might import, though I could in any case only remain quiet, with my rifle ready poised. It was difficult to resist the temptation of firing at the remaining one, but I resolved to preserve my last charge in case of greater emergency.

I now had leisure to plan every method of escape that my invention could devise. Other reflections by no means so pleasant would persist in intruding themselves. I had remained in this position but a few minutes when I heard a slight crackle of a dry branch in another tree distant two or three rods from the one I was in. I darted my eyes in that direction, and there, crouched on a limb a little higher than the one I rested on, I could plainly see the other panther in the very act of springing upon me. Quick as thought I drew up my rifle and fired.—The sudden glare shot far into the bosom of dim night, and lit up the woods for a moment like a flash of lightning. I could fancy it reflected from a thousand wild eyes that were gleaming in anxious expectancy upon me.

But there was slight opportunity for reflection. As the panther, at that moment I fired, was on the point of springing, the impetus sent him forward and downward, so that he struck his claw upon the limb where my feet rested For a moment he struggled to retain his grasp, and then fell dying to the ground. The other panther set up a dismal howl, and then started off in a similar manner with the first, and, I doubted not, with a similar intention. As soon, therefore, as he was out of sight, I slipped hastily from the tree, threw away my rifle, and started with all the speed desperation could lend. I still ran down the brook, that being my only hope—though my heart told me that even that was but slight.

I could soon perceive by the howling that the wolves were again in fresh pursuit. I had run on now for nearly half an hour, keeping in advance of the wolves, who had not the courage to attack me, when I again heard the measured bounds of the panther. My heart sank within me, and I was almost in despair, when I thought I caught a glimpse of the sky through the trees before me. I now strained every nerve, inwardly praying that this might be the case. If it was, I knew I was safe; otherwise, I could see no probable way of escape. The panther seemed to be aware of the necessity of putting forth a last effort, and gained upon me even faster than before. I could not turn to look, but I was well aware that every leap brought him nearer to me. At last I reached some thick firs, and one bound from them brought me into the open moonlight. There was a house not fifty rods from the place where I was. I knew the place at a glance. It was a mill upon the brook I had followed, situated about ten miles from my uncle's house whence I started. The panther followed me half way to the house toward which I struck with all speed. As I burst open the door, and found that I was so quickly transported from the most imminent danger to a place of security, the revulsion of my feelings was so powerful that I fell headlong upon the floor in a swoon. However, I was among friends and lacked no needful attention, and the next day was ready to hunt again—taking the precaution, however, to examine my powder flask before I started.

A HINT.—Mr. Estabrooke, formerly clergyman of Athol, in this county, was well known for his waggish turn of mind, no less than for his fervent, unaffected piety and genuine benevolence. There are many anecdotes connected with his long ministry—and he died at a very advanced age—which are well deserving. Towards the last of his life, a proposition was made in parish—or as it then was, in town meeting, to increase his salary to an amount corresponding with the increased expenses of living, and the increased wealth of the society. The motion was in a fair way of passing, when, to the surprise of every one, the old gentlemen rose and begged his friends not to vote a larger sum for him. He asked it as a favor of the parish. Some one inquired if it was not the fact, as had been stated, that the present salary was insufficient for his support. Mr. E. admitted this, but begged that they would not vote him a larger sum. His friends pressed around him to inquire the reason, which he declared was peculiar and of rather a private nature. On being pressed, however, he stated his inducement to the course he had taken He declared that he was opposed to voting any more money, because *it was difficult for him to get what had formerly been voted!* The people were set into a roar of laughter—the increase was voted, and what was better, *promptly paid.—Barre Gaz.*

THE ENGLISH BISHOPS AND THE TRACTS FOR THE TIMES.

The last number of the London Quarterly Review, which has hitherto been looked upon as favorable to Tractarianism, has the following paragraph:

Now that so large a portion of the prelates of our Church have passed official judgements, in the shape of visitation charges, on these points, it would be presumptous in us to say more than that the general result of these judgements is the—we believe we may say—unequivocal and unanimous condemnation of all the Tractarian doctrines which had been, by sober private English Christians, suspected to have a popish tendency. We have no less than thirteen of these charges, in a pamphlet form, before us: those of the bishops of London, Durham, Winchester, Lincoln, Landaff, Chester, Oxford, Gloucester, Exter, Ripon, St. David's, Chichester, Worcester, besides those of the Primate and Bishop of Down, in Ireland, and the Bishop of Calcutta; and although, in the unconcerted opinions of so many men of different ages, tempers, habits, and views, diversities of detail are inevitable, their accordance, wherever the main points of the new controversy are treated, is in principle complete. The Tractarian discussion occupies a greater or less proportion of the different charges, and is variously handled. Some make to the authors of the tracts a larger, and others a more scanty, acknowledgement of good intentions and good effects; one or two seem to question both. Some speak with more, and others with less anxiety, as to the degree and extent of the error, and with more or less indulgence or severity of different portions of the Tractarian system; but ALL are condemnitory, and are written generally speaking, with moderation, charity, learning, and dignity creditable to the personal character of the prelates, and recommendatory to general concurrence of the judgement they pronounce. This is a most important fact, which we recommend to the dutiful attention of the clergy, that the bishops have unaimously condemned every article of Tractarian doctrine that they have had occasion to discuss; and that those who adhere to these doctrines are in opposition to the united opinion and authority of the prelates of the whole Anglican Church. In truth, we believe that these charges have given all the distinguishing tenets of doctrinal Tractarianism a deathblow; and we trust that we may safely say that, however a few unreflecting, or over-imaginative persons may persist in some foolish singularities, either of doctrine or ceremony, there is no longer (if ever there was) any danger of extensive apostacy or serious schism; and we are sanguine enough to hope that little, comparatively little, now remains, and that, in a short period, nothing will survive of this Tractarian agitation but a renewed confirmation of the soundness of the Anglican doctrine as enshrined (we use the metephor advisedly) in our articles, and a better understanding and a stricter observance of the original forms or real intentions of our Anglican rubrics.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS AT SARATOGA.—The Saratoga Sentinel contains the following account of the honors paid to Mr. Adams at Saratoga Springs.

In pursuance of an intimation of the venerable ex-president that he would be happy to receive the visits of his fellow citizens, of all parties sexes and ages, repaired to the Union Hall yesterday morning, for the purpose of paying him their respects. He received them with an easy, unaffected grace taking all by the hand, and exchanging congratulations both fervent and hearty. This ceremony being concluded he addressed the assembled multitude in brief but eloquent terms. He alluded to the kindness with which he had been received in this, his first visit to Saratoga, and to the sincere and lively pleasure it afforded him to receive the salutations of so numerous and interesting a portion of his fellow countrymen.—He spoke in glowing terms of our beautiful and flourishing village, its life-givings fountains, its picturesque and romantic scenery. He adverted to his visit to the battle ground the day previous, and to the feelings that filled his bosom as he gazed upon the spot consecrated by the valor of the patriots of '76. In conclusion, he thanked his friends for the respect they had this day shown him. It was unexpected, and therefore doubly gratifying.

This was one of the proudest moments of his life, and the scene before him would not fade from his memory but with the extinction of the vital spark itself. He had been accustomed to public speaking, but it was in a place different from this—a place where he met *opponents*; but he trusted he had no opponents in this friendly gathering. He had met opponents without embarrassment—but *here* he felt embarrassed—language failed to express the emotions that thrilled in his breast. Mr. A. sat down evidently much affected, and there were but few dry eyes about him.

We regret our inability to furnish a correct report of Mr. A's. remarks; but we hope some competent friend will furnish them for publication.

A complimentary Dinner was given to Mr. Adams by the proprietors of the Union Hall yesterday. The table was spread in a style of unsurpassed elegance, reflecting great credit upon the taste and liberality of the Messrs. Putnam.

IRISH REPEAL.

The ardent friends to the repeal of the Union of Great Britain and Ireland in these United States, have met with some discouragement in the prosecution of their labors of love in some portion of our country, which probably they were not altogether prepared for. Daniel O'Connell, the warm friend of freedom, and the great champion of what he calls the emancipation of his country from British dominion, disclaims the assistance and co-operation of those of our countrymen who hold their fellow men in the bondage of slavery. This strikes off at a blow all the sympathy, and of course all the contributions, of this description of people in this country. What Mr. O'Connell calls Irish slavery, and what we call Negro slavery, in the opinion of our slave-holders, are two very different things. Mr. Calhoun considers African slavery, as practised in most of our States, as the source of much good; particularly as it gives the white inhabitants where it exists, higher notions of freedom and independence than they would other wise entertain, while at the same time it refines and improves their manners and morals. Mr. O'Connell, never having lived in a community where this species of slavery prevails, does not seem capable of realising its benefits; and as he is now proclaiming open war with oppression, he declines the proffered aid of those who view the subject in so different a light.

Under such circumstances, Mr. Van Buren and his friends, in this part of the country, can, with great safety, renew their zeal, and redouble their efforts, or at least increase their noise in favor of Ireland, or, to speak more correctly, in favor of the Repeal.—This may have a tendency to conciliate our Abolitionists, who have heretofore had reason to suppose that he rather sided with the policy and feelings of the slave-holders.—Whatever feelings of this kind he may heretofore have manifested, it must have arisen from a disposition to secure slave-holders votes, though it might have subjected him to the risk of losing abolition votes. This course on the part of Mr. Van Buren, will make very little difference in the long run with Mr. Calhoun, for Mr. Van Buren, is perfectly sure, under all circumstances, of securing in his own favor all the Irish votes in this part of the world at least. Even the Repeal speeches of Mr. Robert Tyler will have no tendency to turn this tide of popularity in favor of his father. If the result does not show that this young gentleman, in attending these meetings, and making speeches in favor of the proposed Irish revolution, has thrown away his labors, we will give up all pretentions to skill in guessing hereafter.

As we expected.—The fearless and faithful course of John Mattocks wins the respect and even the votes of not a few of those who do not agree with him on all political points. Of this class is Mr. Wetherbee of Danville, who addressed the Whig district convention and announced his support of "honest Jack."

PACIFICUS:

THE RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES OF THE SEVERAL STATES IN REGARD TO SLAVERY;

Being a series of Essays, published in the Western Reserve Chronicle, (Ohio,) after the election of 1842.

BY A WHIG OF OHIO.

NUMBER IX.

OBJECTIONS ANSWERED.

MR. EDITOR: In this, my closing number, it is my intention to answer some objections that have been urged against a union of the friends of northern rights. The first, and most important, objection urged by the "Liberty men" is, that "Henry Clay is the Whig candidate for President, and they cannot vote for him, because he is a slaveholder." My first answer to this objection is, that Mr. Clay *is not* the candidate of the Whig party, at present; and whether he will be, is quite uncertain. Nor can I admit it to be good or sound policy for me to withdraw from the support of good men *at this time*, for the reason that I think a bad man may be a candidate two years hence for another office Again: should Mr. Clay die before the next Presidential election, or should he not be a candidate, how can they justify their withdrawal at the late election from the support of men who openly avow and support every principle which they do themselves. My next answer is, that Mr. Clay, under the laws of Kentucky, is permitted to hold slaves. By the Constitution of the United States that is made no disqualification from office. It is an objection unknown to the Constitution, and we ought to be careful how we attempt innovations upon that instrument, unless they be made in the mode pointed out for its amendment.

The first President, under the Constitution, was a slaveholder; and the slaveholders of those States have an equal right to office that gentlemen who reside in the free States have. For us, at this day, to establish such a rule as a test for office, would be a violation of the rights of the people of the slave States. This is, in my opinion, highly objectionable. It would show us willing to *invade* their rights, while we profess to maintain our own. This would be inconsistent. Our inquiry should be, *will he maintain the Constitution, and will he support the constitutional rights of all parts of the Union?* If we are satisfied that he will do this, we ought not to throw away our political influence, and suffer our interests, our honor, and our constitutional rights to be trampled under foot by a party who appear anxious to bring us under the subjection of the south. I would, in all candor, ask our Liberty men, whether they would not prefer the support of our rights by a slaveholding President, rather than their destruction by a "northern man with southern principles?" I certainly prefer that our candidates should not be slaveholders; for I believe slaveholding, even in a slave State, to be immoral and wrong, and must detract from the moral character of those who practise it. Like all other vices, it should have its due weight in our estimate of character; but it is entitled to nothing more. Should Mr. Clay, or his friends, satisfy me that, if elected President, he will, in good faith, support all these rights to which I have alluded, and which have been so often and so long trampled upon, and he be the only candidate, who, in my opinion, will sustain those rights, and who, at the same time, has a reasonable chance for election, I could not justify myself to my conscience were I to withhold my support from him. Were I to do so, and thereby elect a man who I believed would violate our Constitution, and disregard our rights, I should thereby become accessory to his acts.

In order to satisfy myself in regard to Mr. Clay's views on this subject, I, as one of the sovereign people, may propound to him any and all questions that I may deem important on this subject; and if he be worthy of that high office, he will not hesitate to answer them fully and frankly. If I, then, become satisfied that he will, if elected, disregard those constitutional rights of the north, I cannot support him—it would be wrong for me to do so; for I should become accessory to the violation of our Constitution, and the subversion of the rights of the free States. Questions of policy constantly require of us mutual concessions of opinion; but no circumstances can justify the yielding up of any portion of the Constitution. When that shall be done, society will be resolved into its original elements.

Another objection is, that slaveholders, when in office, do injustice to the free States. This assertion has proven too true in many cases, but is not correct in all instances. I quote the example of the present Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Hon. John White. No northern man has condemned his official acts. He has discharged his duties honorably, and is as much entitled to confidence as though he lived in a free State. Here I would caution our anti-slavery men not to permit their lofty principles of human rights to dwindle down to mere local jealousies. We should no more invade the spirit of the Constitution by making the holding of slaves a test for office, than we should permit our southern friends to invade its letter.

Again: it is said that the Whigs have done nothing in favor of those rights which anti-slavery men consider so important. Is the assertion correct? Have not J. Q. Adams, William Slade, Seth M. Gates, and other Whigs, done what they could for the defence and support of northern rights?—But it is said these are *individuals*. Yet they belong to the Whig party, and constitute a part of it; and surely their acts cannot be placed to the credit of the other party. But do not our friends, who make this objection, charge over to the Whig party the acts of individuals belonging to that political sect when they oppose the cause of human rights? The great body of the Whig party in Congress voted to repeal the obnoxious 21st rule. A few individuals joining with the opposite party prevented its repeal. Our liberty papers and their party charged this as the act of the Whig party; while they deny to that party any credit for the efforts of Mr. Adams and others. This practice is unjust, and ought to cease. But have not the Whig party (and when I speak of the party, I mean the majority of the party,) voted in support of these rights for the last two years? Have they not voted against the odious gag, and in favor of the right of petition, when these questions came before them? Did they not sustain Mr. Adams, when an attempt was made to censure him? Did they not sustain Mr. Giddings when censured? Did not the Whig party in his district sustain him? I ask, in what instance, for the last two years, have the Whigs in the House of Representatives failed to sustain these rights, when agitated upon the floor of Congress? I will not say, that they have at all times maintained our rights; but I do not hesitate in saying, that I know of no instance when the question of northern rights has been brought distinctly before them for the last two years, in which a majority of the members of the Whig party present have not sustained those rights.

Yet it is asserted by some, that "the two great political parties have been equally opposed to the rights of mankind and to the interests of the people of the free States." I can hardly believe that any intelligent man would make such statement while under the exercise of a suitable regard to candor. It is well known that, for the last two years, in every instance in which those rights so dear to our friends have come before Congress, every Democratic member from this State has opposed them, and that every Whig member from this State has sustained them; and such, too, has been substantially true of the two parties generally, though not to the same extent. A Whig member from this State introduced resolutions declaring the rights of the free States as set forth in my second number, and was sustained by every Whig colleague; while one of his Democratic colleagues moved a resolution to *censure* him for thus presuming to assert our rights, and every Democratic member voted for the resolution of censure. And is it possible that any man can now be sincere in saying that the two parties are *alike* subservient to the will of the south?*

But it is said that the Whigs *have been* subservient to southern dictation; and their acts, in former years, are quoted to prove the fact. This charge is too true. Up to a certain time both parties appear to have been submissive to the demands of the slave States. Such, too, was the case generally with the men who now make this charge.—Their attention had not been aroused to the subject. They, with the Whigs and the Democrats, were equally unconscious of the encroachments upon our rights; and the Whigs, or the Democrats, may now make this charge against the "Liberty party" with the same propriety that the latter can urge it against the others. The truth is, the abuse of northen rights has but just begun to attract attention. But whatever has been done in Congress, has been done by *Whigs*. Up to this time there has been no Liberty men in that body, or in our State Legislature. But such has been the revolution in public opinion that, if it continues to progress as it has for the last year, it will be completed; our rights secured; and the Constitution will be vindicated before that party will get many members elected to either body. Would it not be far better for the cause of northern rights if our Liberty men were to deal justly and candidly with both of the great political parties, and to approve as frankly that which is praiseworthy, as they condemn that which is wrong.

But it is said that the present political parties have become *corrupt*, and it is therefore necessary to form a new party, that shall be free from such political corruptions. But I ask, from whence are we to find the men for this new party? Must they not come from the present parties? And will they be more pure, more honest, and more patriotic when transferred to a new party than they now are? Is there any regenerating influences to act upon such as to join the new party? Are their political transgressions to be washed out? Will the Whig who has always acted honestly, and been guided by a sincere desire for his country's good, be more likely to leave his party, than the demagogue and office seeker? I would not by any means be understood as impugning the motives of those who now constitute the Liberty party; on the contrary, I believe them as honest and patriotic as any other class of men. But I ask them, if the formation of a new party will not be likely to draw to them the profligate and the unprincipled from both of the other parties?

Again: it is said to have become necessary to form a new party whose *principal* object shall be the maintainance of those rights which our Anti-slavery men deem important. It by this form of expression it be understood that those who unite with that party are, in any degree, to neglect the protection of free labor by a proper tariff of duties; or if they intend to abandon the improvement of our lake harbors, and our river navigation, and other northern interests which the Whigs deem important, then I, for one, cannot unite with them, nor can I believe their prospect of success flattering.—Our people may easily be persuaded to *maintain* our rights when their attention is called to them; but it will be difficult to convince them that it has become their duty to *neglect* either their *rights* or their *interests*.

But if a portion of our friends form a distinct party for the support of the right of petition, and to maintain the freedom of debate, and for that purpose they should oppose those who are engaged for the protection of the free labor of the north, while another portion turn their attention to this latter object, and oppose their influence to the former, is it not perfectly clear that *both must fail?* While a union in support of both would inevitably secure the triumph of each.

But I have not time to pursue the subject further; I have already occupied more of your paper, and more of the attention of your readers, than I designed to have done when I commenced these essays. It has been my object to call public attention to what I believe the true points in issue. I have intended to speak with such plainness, that no man, nor party, nor editor, should say that I feared to state the *whole* truth—Or that Whig papers dare not publish arguments touching *all* our rights. And if I have fallen short of this, I again call upon the editors of the Philanthropist and the Emancipator to show wherein? And, on the other hand, if there be a Whig editor who is unwilling to support *all* our rights, or who thinks the assertion and support of all our rights and interests impolitic or imprudent, I desire him to place his objections before the public. It is surely time that our papers and our people had ceased to contend about *names* and *terms*, and that they should search out some *principle*, or some constitutional or political right, as the foundation of their quarrels.

Again, the writer would say to his readers, that he has put forth no opinion upon the constitutional rights of the several states, without mature investigation, or on which he entertains any doubt. Yet he claims for himself no infallibility. And if any man desire explanations, or authorities on any point, he will most cheerfully furnish them.

In taking leave of my readers, I wish to say that I was induced to appear before the public, on this subject, from the most thorough conviction, that no fixed and established policy will be framed by the General Government while the rights of the free States remain unsettled concerning slavery. Looking at Ohio, New York, and all of New England, and considering the result of our late elections, and the divisions which distract and divide the friends of the north, and of liberty in those States, we must all acknowledge that we have little hopes of seeing our interests, our honor, or our rights protected, until *union* shall characterize our political efforts. Since the commencement of these essays, many things have transpired to rivet this conviction more thoroughly upon the mind. I refer, among other things, to the Latimer case at Boston, and the absorbing interest now felt on the subject in Massachusetts and in Virginia.* Feeling desirous to call the attention of our people, as well as that of our politicians and Statesmen, to the importance of a speedy settlement of those questions which involve the most vital interests of the free States, I have seized upon such moments as I could spare from other employments, to place some of my views before the public. I have done this under the strong conviction that every true patriot should put forth his influence to sustain our rights, and to unite our people in the protection of our interests, our honor, and the Constitution of our common country.

PACIFICUS.

*Since this article was published, the Norfolk meeting in Virginia have passed a resolution recommending to their Legislature the "arming and disciplining of their militia," preparatory to the coming conflict between the slave and free States. Yet while Virginia is thus urged to arm her militia in support of slavery, some northern Editors feel it their duty to remain silent in regard to northern rights.

*The votes in Congress for suppressing the slave trade in the district of Columbia, and for repealing the territorial law of Florida which authorizes selling freemen into slavery, were given since the above was published. On these questions the representatives from the free States were divided almost entirely by party lines.

MANUFACTURES AT COHOES.—The N. Y. State Mechanic contains a notice of some of the manufacturing establishments at Cohoes—situated at the falls of the Mohawk, three miles from this city The largest establishment is that of the Harmony Cotton Mill, in which about 300 persons are employed at good wages, and 5,600 spindles are kept in constant operation. The number of looms is 141; the following table of annual expenditures is given:

Cotton consumed 900,000 lbs.	$20,000
Consumption of oil and coal	3,000
Labor of operatives	28,400
Incidental expenses	5 000
Total	$55,400

The amount of goods manufactured is about 900,000 yards, of which one fifth is in sheetings, and the residue printed cloths.

But the most interesting establishment is the Hosiery Manufactory of Egberts & Bailey. We now import from abroad about $2,000,000 worth of hosiery every year, and comparatively little has as yet been done to encourage this manufacture at home. Yet this establishment at Cohoes small as it is, uses about 40,000 pounds of wool annually and manufactures about $80,000 worth of goods therefrom. The machinery used is entirely different from that employed in Europe and so much superior to it that one person here will do as much as eight on the European plan. The estabtablishment has been in operation seven years, employs 80 persons, and runs eight machines—manufacturing about 700 pairs of drawers, &c. per week. The existing Tariff imposes a duty of 30 per cent on these goods, and Mr. Egberts declares his belief that if the present rate of duty be kept unchanged five years, the importations of the coarser and middling qualities of hosiery will entirely cease.

Were it certain that our present tariff would be a permanent measure, there would be little reason to doubt that a flourishing city would soon spring up at the Cohoes The water power there is inexhaustible, and its location with regard to navigable tide water, railroads and canals, unequalled. Ten thousand inhabitants could soon be collected there if the water power was only partially used, and the day is not far distant when 30,000 and even 50,000 persons will find ample employment there. At present the population does not exceed 2,000.—Troy Whig.

RISE IN THE PRICE OF WOOL.—We are gratified to hear that wool is rising. The same quality which recently sold for 23 cents now brings 32. Holders demand 35.

This rise, should it go no further will make a material difference in the income of the wool-growers. There is a prospect, however, that it will continue to rise, as the times improve, and ere long reach such a height as cannot fail to satisfy all who are engaged in its production, if the present tariff be allowed to continue in force. The wool growing interests must prosper.—Troy Whig.

HAMILTON COLLEGE.—The address before the Literary Society of Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y., will be delivered on Thursday evening, July 25th, by Rev Dr. Spring, of this city.