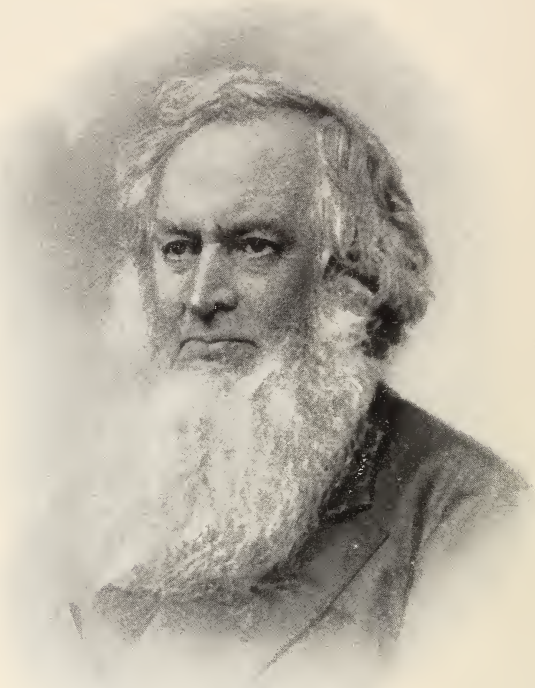

GERRIT SMITH

The Story of a Noble Man's Life

BY

CHARLES A. HAMMOND

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GERRIT SMITH

CHAPTER I

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

In this and the few following chapters the writer proposes to give such a sketch of the life, character and influence of a very remarkable and justly distinguished citizen of Central New York as may, he hopes, awaken renewed interest in the study and emulation of the character of one of the noblest and manliest of men. A modern writer says the education of a child must begin two hundred years before it is born. Heredity, doubtless, has very much to do in forming character. Gerrit Smith was fortunate in having a good ancestry. His mother was a member of the Livingston family, distinguished in the early history of the State of New York, she being a second cousin of Chancellor Livingston. Peter Smith, the father of Gerrit Smith, was himself a remarkable man. His ancestors came to this country from Holland at an early period, and his father lived on the farm near Tappan, N. Y., on which John Andre was executed as a spy. Peter Smith was about twelve years old at the time of that historic tragedy. At the age of sixteen he became clerk in the store of an importing merchant in the city of New York, and while there became interested in theatres and himself developed considerable capacity as an actor. He afterward formed a partnership in business with the celebrated John Jacob Astor, whom Washington Irving has immortalized in "Astoria" and who was the ancestor of the Astor family of this generation. Mr. Astor and Peter

Smith were both at that time poor young men with their own fortunes to make. They started a little store and dealt in furs, which they procured direct from the Indian hunters of the North. In summer they would go to Albany, by sloop, thence on foot into the interior of the State, then almost a wilderness, and mostly inhabited by the savage tribes, and, climbing mountains, wading or swimming rivers, visited the Mohawks, the Oneidas, Cayugas, Senecas, and other tribes, who held till summer the spoils of their winter's hunt which they were ready to exchange for cheap trinkets, beads, shells, bits of glass and other articles, costing little to the traders but dear to savage eyes. Astor and Smith so won the good will of these simple sons of the forest that they not only obtained furs of great value very cheaply, but secured the services of their Indian friends to transport the furs by canoe and on their backs to Albany, whence they were shipped down the Hudson to New York. Those who have read Irving's "Astoria" will remember the wonderful breadth of mind and general capacity for affairs and the management of men shown by Mr. Astor; and his partner, Peter Smith, also proved to be a very shrewd and successful man of business. Astoria, on the Pacific coast, as well as the Astor library in New York are monuments to Mr. Astor, but the life, character and influence of Gerrit Smith are more valuable reminders of Peter Smith.

After the partnership had continued for some time, Peter Smith removed to Utica and opened an Indian trader's store in a part of his house, sending the furs thus obtained to his partner in New York. Mr. Astor bought land on which large portions of New York city now stands, thus becoming immensely rich, and Peter Smith bought lands "up the State." The partnership was dissolved but the friendship of the parties remained, and Gerrit Smith afterwards derived signal advantage in a crisis of his career from this friendship, continued to the

son. Many thousands of acres in the interior of the State became the property of Peter Smith. It is said that at one time he owned more land in New York State than any other person, not only acquiring the Indian titles, such as they were, but deeds from the State as well. He owned large tracts of land in Oneida and Madison counties, and removed from Utica to Whitesboro in 1802 and in 1806 to Peterboro village, town of Smithfield, in Madison county, both town and village being named after himself. He became County Judge of Madison county and was easily its leading citizen.

PETER SMITH AND THE INDIANS.

His friendship with the Indian chief of the Oneida tribe was such that he named his eldest son "Peter Skenandoah," after himself and the chief, and his influence over the red men was so unbounded that at one time the United States government sent an agent to investigate what was feared to be a dangerous ascendancy, but the agent reported no danger, as Peter Smith was a patriotic man and a friend of the government. But the Indians made themselves very much at home in the mansion of Judge Smith at Peterboro, camped in the halls and outhouses and lay loose about the piazza, not always desirable, but still useful visitors.

Peter Smith had married in 1792 Elizabeth, daughter of James Livingston of Montgomery county, N. Y. Her father was a graduate of Columbia College, N. Y., having been born in New York, his ancestor, Robert Livingston, coming to this country in 1674. But James practiced his profession as a lawyer in Montreal, Canada, and his daughter, the mother of Gerrit Smith, was born there. When the war of the revolution broke out, however, he fled to the United States with three hundred men and joined the American army. He was Colonel of a New York regiment, fought against Sir William Johnson at

Johnstown and assisted Montgomery and Arnold in the assault on Quebec, leading the attack on Fort Diamond. He was also at the head of his regiment at the capture of General Burgoyne at Saratoga. Gerrit Smith's mother was worthy such a son and her children cherished an affectionate regard for her memory.

Peter Smith's first wife died in 1818 and two or three years later he married a lady of English birth living in Charleston, S. C. This marriage was not a happy one and the second wife separated from her husband and returned to Charleston, where, at an advanced age, she died, after the close of the Civil War.

Peter Smith was a very devout and religious man in his way. He devoted much time and money to publishing and circulating religious tracts and books, written after the manner of those times. His diary shows him lamenting his sinfulness, seeking mercy through the atonement of Christ and striving to live according to his ideas of religion, a godly life, but his conception of the nature and requirements of true religion was evidently quite different from that which, in later years, made his distinguished son such a power for good in the world. He was regarded by those who had only a casual acquaintance with him as a somewhat "hard, sharp, shrewd man, close at a bargain, selfish and grasping, too much occupied with himself to make others happy or to be genial in intercourse. He was heavy in build, but not tall, with large eyes which had in them a gleam of wildness, which was at times almost fierce." Yet he was a man sensitive and quick in his feelings and his diary shows him to have had a sense of justice and a kind heart, but his ideas of the rewards and punishments ordered by Providence pertained very largely to another state of existence, and not to the present world. Preparation for that world, in his view, was a matter of belief in certain dogmas and being in certain frames of mind, also in complying with certain observances.

GERRIT SMITH'S BIRTH.

Gerrit Smith was born in Utica, March 6th, 1797, and came to Peterboro in 1806. At the age of sixteen he went to Clinton, Oneida county, to attend the academy, afterwards entering Hamilton College, at the same place; and was graduated with honors, delivering the valedictory address in August, 1818. His mother died the day after his graduation.

While in college he was a fine scholar, not a recluse, full of life and mirth and good fellowship, but industrious, painstaking and faithful, an omniverous reader, eagerly devouring the best literature of the period, in prose and poetry, and keeping abreast of the thought and progress of the age in which he lived, as well as fond of the classics of past ages. The letters of Junius, among other celebrated writings, found in him an interested and appreciative reader. He was hospitable in his literary tastes and always enthusiastically in sympathy with all generous sentiment.

Gerrit Smith was a very handsome man, even in his youth; his manners open and cordial and he made friends of all with whom he associated. He took an active part in all games, entertainments and collegiate amusements, was gay and sportive, never vicious nor in the vulgar sense "wild." Yes, he had one vice. He gambled. It must be confessed, for he himself confessed with shame and contrition, he belonged to a card-playing club and played cards for stakes, and sometimes on Sunday. His nick-name among his card-playing friends was "Old Mariner," probably on account of his skilful handling of the bits of pasteboard. On one occasion, while in the middle of a game the tutor rapped on the door. All the others fled out of a rear door, but Gerrit Smith threw himself face downwards on the floor behind a desk. The tutor saw the prostrate form and demanded "Who is it?" "Gerrit Smith, sir," replied the stu-

dent. "What are you about?" "Meditating, sir." Expressing gratification that the young man was so profitably employed the tutor retired.

The fly leaf of a copy of Byron's "Siege of Corinth," given him by a college friend about this time contained the following, "to his sincere, affectionate, sentimental, poetic, ambitious, superior-minded, noble, generous, honest, honorable, jealous, deceitful, hoaxing, partial, epicurean, gambling, Smith as a token of esteem. Hamilton college, July 23rd, 1816." Gerrit Smith had not at that time "professed religion," as the phrase is, and being the son of a rich man, was freely supplied with money, which he spent freely, but not as was said by his mates, in hurtful dissipations of any kind, with the single exception referred to. His impaired health in later years, which was the cause of much pain and uneasiness and seriously interfered with his plans, could not have been the result of "sowing wild oats" in his youth. He detested meanness, selfishness and injustice and always sympathized with the weak and oppressed, against the oppressor, even in those early days before his character was fully formed. He intended, while in college, to enter the profession of the law and devote his life to that calling, but events gave another turn to his career. Many years after, it is true, he was admitted to the bar but never practiced law for money, solely for benevolent purposes.

AFFECTED BY HIS MOTHER'S DEATH.

The death of his mother, following so quickly after his graduation seems to have produced a decisive effect on his whole after life. Forty-one years afterwards, conversing with the writer of this sketch, whose own mother had recently died, he said, with much feeling, "The death of a man's mother is an epoch in his life," and then told me of his mother's death and its effect upon him.

From that time he was a changed man. The lightness and

frivolity of youth were gone, and he grappled earnestly and manfully with the stern problems of a manly life. After his mother's death his father became melancholy and disinclined to business, and in October, 1819, turned over to Gerrit Smith, in whom he reposed wonderful confidence, the bulk of his property, valued at about $400,000, on condition that his debts, amounting to about $75,000 should be paid, that he should himself receive the income of $125,000, and that half of the remainder should be divided equally among the children of his other son, and the children of his daughter. The father then left the family mansion at Peterboro, and in 1825 went to live in Schenectady, where previous to his death in 1837, he accumulated another fortune and died leaving $800,000 to be divided among his children and grandchildren, Gerrit Smith sharing with the rest. John Cochrane of New York city, at one time Attorney General of the State of New York, after the war, was a son of the sister of Gerrit Smith; and it seems that Mr. Smith exercised some supervision over his education, as I heard him say, in a campaign speech when John was a candidate, "I know he was well brought up, for I brought him up myself."

On January 11th, 1819, Gerrit Smith married Wealthy Ann, only daughter of the Rev. Dr. Azel Backus, the first president of Hamilton College. President Backus had died two years before Mr. Smith's graduation, but his only daughter was one of the prizes Gerrit Smith won at Hamilton College. But alas! for the vanity of human hopes! The young and accomplished bride died of dropsy of the brain in August following, only seven months after her marriage, leaving her husband again a mourner less than a year after the death of his mother. In January, 1822, he married Ann Carroll Fitzhugh of Livingston county, N. Y., who was born in Maryland, the Fitzhughs being related to the Generals Robert E. Lee and Fitzhugh Lee. In November, 1819, while yet a widower, he had commenced

house-keeping in the family mansion at Peterboro. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Backus, and her son, Robert, then a clerk in Mr. Smith's office, were then members of his family; also Miss Laura Bosworth, a trusted employe, who remained in his family more than twenty years, and whom the writer well knew as a dear friend of Mr. Smith's family many years afterwards.

Thus early in life began his great responsibilities in the midst of overwhelming sorrows. But he proved himself able to bear his troubles with manly fortitude and to discharge all his duties with honor to himself and fidelity to all concerned. His vast business prevented his becoming a practising lawyer. Few men at the age of twenty-one years could have managed successfully such a vast estate. But he soon became one of the ablest and most successful financiers in the State or nation. He confined himself to his work and threw into it his great powers. He had not the same passion to acquire land as his father, but in early life he made vast purchases and showed remarkable tact and foresight in his selections. Six thousand acres of land bought by him in Michigan at $6 per acre and held ten years brought $32 an acre. Of course, taxes were to be paid for ten years, but still the profit was very large. This deal was on behalf of William Backus, a nephew of his first wife.

While still very young, he bought eighteen thousand acres of land in Florence, Oneida county, N. Y. In 1827, he bought of the State a large part of the land on which the city of Oswego now stands. Oswego was then a village of seven or eight hundred people, but the completion of the Welland and Oswego canals about that time indicated what afterwards became a fact, and Oswego was long since a flourishing port of entry, with its custom house and lucrative business. Gerrit Smith paid $14,000 for his Oswego purchase, and a few years later it was worth half a million. Of course, he invested much more money in improvements and additional purchases, and then commenced selling lots at moderate rates and on easy terms to purchasers.

CHAPTER II.

The great financial crash of 1837 caused Gerrit Smith great embarrassment. Much of the property he had sold was unpaid for, the stringency of the times made collections impracticable and the land came back on his hands, with an accumulation of unpaid taxes to be looked after, in addition to the interest constantly accruing on his enormous indebtedness. Many men went into bankruptcy. In that year he had taken, in part payment of a debt of $175,000 owed him by a relative, an interest in the steamboat St. Lawrence, not a valuable piece of property, and the cause of much annoyance to its new owner. The village of Sacketts Harbor was nearly destroyed by fire soon after the steamboat had left its port, and an owner of burned property, claiming that the fire caught from the steamer, sued Gerrit Smith, with the other owners, for damages. With all these financial troubles upon him, his counsel, to whom he had intrusted his defense in the suit, advised an assignment of his property for the benefit of creditors. But Gerrit Smith was a man of great courage and of great resources. The suit against him miserably failed. He resolved to make an effort to raise a very large amount of money, for in no other way could he keep his head above water in those terrible times.

His indebtedness then amounted to more than $600,000, much of his obligations being due the State, and he needed a full quarter of a million dollars to pay interest and taxes and to tide him over the crisis in money matters. He resolved to apply to his friend and his father's friend, John Jacob Astor of New York city, and made known his wishes by letter. Mr. Astor replied, inviting his young friend to dine with him, and the invitation was accepted. After the cloth was removed and the

men were alone, the visitor stated his difficulties. It was a time of panic, banks had suspended specie payment and could give little relief, business was at a standstill, land was unsalable and unproductive, and the legal adviser and brother-in-law of Peter Smith, who was the son's counsel, had advised an assignment. "How much do you need?" asked Mr. Astor.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars," was the answer.

"Do you need it all at once?"

"I do," said the guest.

Mr. Astor looked grave, but after a moment's thought responded, "You shall have it."

Mr. Smith returned home and in a few days the check of Mr. Astor came, and the following entry in his journal showed his appreciation of the favor: "August 10th, 1837—I this week received a letter from my friend and my father's friend, John Jacob Astor, in which he consents to loan me for a long period the large sum of money which I had applied for to him. This money will enable me to rid myself of pecuniary embarrassments, and to extend important assistance to others, and especially to extend indulgence to those who owe me. This is a great mercy of God to me. It relieves my mind of a great burden of anxiety. My pecuniary embarrassments growing out of my liabilities for——, and out of my liabilities and advances to——, have often, and for hours together, filled me with painful concern." No security had yet been given; a quarter of a million dollars had been loaned trusting the integrity of Gerrit Smith, but in due time mortgages were executed on the Oswego property, duly acknowledged and recorded in the County Clerk's office, and after some time forwarded to Mr. Astor at New York, the shrewd and successful financier safely trusting all the details to his debtor, and his confidence was amply justified and the enormous loan paid to the uttermost, with interest.

It is easy to see that to one owning such a vast amount of unproductive land, taxes are a heavy burden, and Mr. Astor's timely loan was soon exhausted. Gerrit Smith toiled very severely in those days and suffered greatly from care and anxiety. He cut down his living expenses and retrenched in every possible manner to avoid going into bankruptcy. In a letter to his wife, then in Philadelphia, with their daughter, dated December 11th, 1839, he says: "Never, my dear wife, have I been reduced to such straits in money matters. I have some fifteen hundred debtors, but I receive almost literally nothing, and I can borrow nothing. I shall find it difficult to keep you and Libby in Philadelphia;—difficult even to get money enough to visit you." His daughter was named Elizabeth, after his mother.

But the times gradually changed, lands became salable, he realized $30,000 or $40,000 from the debt of $175,000 by taking an interest in a steamboat to secure which debt, he had been harassed with a vexatious law suit and had to pay fees to lawyers. Through his influence at Washington a custom house was established at Oswego and needed, but costly improvements greatly enchanced the value of his property there. Thus, by degrees, his business interests centered so largely in Oswego that he depended largely on the income from his property there for his supply of money.

OSWEGO PROPERTY WAS VALUABLE.

For twenty-five years his income from Oswego averaged $50,000 or $60,000 a year, and during the last ten years of his life it equalled $80,000 annually. He owned a hotel, the Fitzhugh House, in that city, but he never allowed intoxicating drinks sold in it, though that restriction caused lower rent to be received than he might have obtained had he allowed a bar in the house. With the care of his great landed estate in other

localities, taking the active interest he always did in public affairs and in many benevolent and reformatory causes, it is easy to see that he was always a very busy man, and that his cares and responsibilities were burdensome. He spent in the labors of his office, with his clerks and books, nine hours daily and sometimes ten, twelve, and even fifteen hours was he thus engaged. He not only superintended everything but did much work with his own hand. He was a model of minuteness and exactness; a model too, of fairness and consideration. His business agent in Oswego, John B. Edwards, with whom the writer formed a very pleasant acquaintance, and who was one of Oswego's first citizens, being president of a bank, and very highly esteemed, declared that while in Mr. Smith's service forty-three years, not an unkind word was either spoken or written to him by his great hearted employer.

MAGNIFICENT SPECIMEN OF MANHOOD.

Gerrit Smith grew to be, in his prime, a splendid specimen of manhood; physically, as well as morally and intellectually. He was six feet high and well proportioned. His head was large, his forehead high and broad, his eye bright, sparkling and expressive, his voice deep and musical, with great volume and power when he was roused, but always finely modulated; his hair was brown and glossy and sometimes covered his broad linen collar, and any intelligent stranger would at first glance set him down as a man of mark and a natural leader of men. But he had some bodily infirmities which seriously impaired his efficiency and on one memorable occasion later in life, caused a complete collapse of his magnificent physical powers, and the temporary overthrow of his splendid reasoning faculties. As early as 1832, we find him regulating his diet with reference to the preservation of his health, abjuring at one time, not only spices and condiments, but flesh, fish and gravies. His occu-

pation being largely sedentary, it was his opinion that these articles of food were not needed by him, though later in life that view seems to have been somewhat modified. At one time he thought flesh food unnecessary for anyone, and that, were it generally discarded, more people could be subsisted upon the earth and all have enough, than could be under existing arrangements. That opinion he afterwards abandoned or modified. Gerrit Smith early became a believer in human progress, and that progress implies change; hence he became willing to be called inconsistent with his former self provided always the change was for the better.

He inherited much of his father's emotional religion, and his conceptions of the Divine character and requirements in his early life seem not to have varied greatly from the ideas common in those days. He and his wife joined the Presbyterian church at Peterboro, March 17th, 1828. He had been superintendent of the Sunday school one year before he united with the church. His journal at that time was largely devoted to sermon texts: remarks on the sermons he had heard, names of the preachers, and so on, to the exclusion of other subjects. On his thirty-seventh birthday he records that his wife and himself, under a sense of their sins, resolved to spend the following day in "fasting and prayer and searching of heart."

As late as 1836, he laments his lack of relish for the Bible, but records that since his dear baby died he had allowed himself to read no other book on the Sabbath excepting sermons in church, or occasionally and unavoidably a few paragraphs. He had been brought up to regard the Bible as the infallible word of God, and he earnestly desired to know and obey the Divine will.

But his religion entered into every relation and every act of his life, and was not reserved for Sabbath use only. He early learned to see in every man a brother, in every woman a sister.

Yes his philanthropy was even more vital than that. He saw in each member of the human family, another self; and it seems to me that if ever any man loved his neighbor as himself, and did unto others as he would have them do to him, Gerrit Smith was that man. Yet, I have heard him, in his great humility, say, "I want to be a Christian, I strive to be a Christian, but I dare not say I am a Christian, for a Christian is one who loves his neighbor as himself, and I am afraid I do not love my neighbor as myself." He was a remarkably conscientious man. Every question, public or private, was decided by him in the light of absolute right and justice.

He abhorred every compromise of principle, but he was ever ready and willing to come to an agreement with his fellow men in matters involving no sacrifice of his convictions of right. He became interested in political reform when less than 30 years of age. He wrote an address to the voters of Madison county in the winter of 1823–4, which was an earnest and able plea for popularizing the government by making officers elective by the people instead of having so many appointed. He argued that party names at that time were without meaning, the party issues obsolete, that the machinery of caucus nominations and political conventions should be abolished, and that candidates should be judged solely by their merits and should be self-nominated. But self-seeking office-seekers and demagogues were his detestation.

His first nomination to office was for State Senator on the Anti-Masonic ticket in 1827. He was not elected, but his opposition to the influence of secret societies lasted all his life. About this time he became much interested in the temperance reformation and soon became earnestly opposed to all use of drinks that can intoxicate. In 1834 he wrote to Edward C. Delevan, a leading temperance reformer, taking very decided ground for total abstinence from all such drinks. But he did

not lay all the blame upon either the drinker or the seller of such drinks. He regarded intemperance as a sin against God, and even moderate drinking as wrong, as setting a bad example to the weak and those lacking self-control; but the business of selling such drinks he regarded as a crime to be suppressed by the strong arm of the law. He also condemned the sale of barley to brewers, the raising of hops for beer, and consistently carried his principles into practical application; also using only unfermented juice of the grape at the communion table, when his little church was almost alone in that particular.

CHAPTER III.

As Negro slavery existed in the state of New York till about 1827, though the Act of Emancipation was passed in 1799, yet the law being gradual in its effects, the father of Gerrit Smith, like most wealthy men of that day, was a slave-holder, during Gerrit's early years. The son soon learned to sympathize with and feel for the subject race, though many of the most revolting features of Southern slavery (especially after the invention of the cotton gin had made slavery profitable and created much domestic slave trade, separation of families and the like), were unknown at the North.

The agitation against slavery, begun by the Quaker, Benjamin Lundy, in the Northern slave States, and afterwards taken up by William Lloyd Garrison, did not at first reach Peterboro. In June, 1828, Mr. Smith was a member of a State convention held to nominate Electors of President and Vice-President, and he wrote the address adopted by the convention. Slavery was

not noticed in that address as a source of national danger although allusion was made to "the merciful efforts that are making to colonize our emancipated blacks on the coasts of Africa, and to kindle up those fires of civil and religious liberty which are soon to blaze over this benighted land," and Andrew Jackson, then a candidate for President, was condemned as the incarnation of the violent, military spirit, so radically inconsistent with republican institutions. Gerrit Smith was then a firm believer in the colonization society, which aimed not to set the slaves free, but to plant the free negroes on the coast of Africa. Daniel Webster came to distrust that society, of which the great Henry Clay of Kentucky was President while yet Gerrit Smith confided in it and gave largely to its funds. One of its strongest claims to the support of the churches was its promise to Christianize Africa.

Even W. L. Garrison, in 1829, delivered an address before this society, which did not criticise either its aims or methods though he spoke feelingly of the wrongs of the slaves. Gerrit Smith at that time still held to the Calvinistic creed, and thought sending "the gospel" to Africa by free negroes a good scheme to promote the salvation of the world. But he soon began to see the nature of that society and after holding aloof for a time from taking sides in the conflict between it and the newly organized Anti-Slavery society, at length abandoned the old and cast in his lot with the new organization.

As early as 1831, a few friends of the slaves undertook to hold an Abolition meeting in the First Baptist church in Syracuse, but they were assailed by a mob before they reached the place of meeting and went to Fayetteville instead and passed resolutions denouncing the outrage. It is said that neither the press nor any prominent citizen of the then village of Syracuse condemned the attack on free speech, but public sentiment upheld the mob.

DARK DAYS FOR ABOLITIONISTS.

October 21st, 1835, was an important epoch in the history of the anti-slavery struggle. On that day a mob, said to be composed of "gentlemen of property and standing," broke up an anti-slavery prayer meeting of women in the city of Boston, Mass., and dragged William Lloyd Garrison through Boston common with a rope around his body, threatening his life, and the same day another mob, inspired if not led by persons of influence in the community, broke up an abolition convention in the city of Utica, N. Y., and pursued the abolitionists out of the city as if they were wild beasts instead of quiet, inoffensive citizens simply seeking to obey the apostolic injunction to "Remember those in bonds as bound with them." Gerrit Smith, though dissatisfied with the attitude of the Colonization society had not yet called himself an abolitionist and only attended the convention as an interested spectator, having started with his wife to visit his father at Schenectady and stopped at Utica on their journey. But when a howling mob interrupted the proceedings of the meeting and drowned the voices of the speakers, his love of free speech led him to arise and make indignant protest as a citizen and not an abolitionist. But his protests were unavailing. Then he invited the convention to adjourn its sessions and meet at Peterboro next day, assuring the anti-slavery men protection and a fair hearing. The offer was gladly accepted, and from that hour Gerrit Smith became to the cause of the wronged bondmen "as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."

At 10 o'clock that evening the master and mistress of the hospitable mansion at Peterboro returned, to the surprise of the household and at once set all hands at work preparing a royal welcome for the hunted abolitionists on the morrow. All night long necessary preparations for numerous guests were going on

and at 3 o'clock in the morning Gerrit Smith appeared in the kitchen, got writing materials and a light and commenced preparing a speech and resolutions for the day's session of the convention. About thirty of his guests arrived to breakfast, bearing marks of the rough treatment they had met with from the pitiless elements and more pitiless mob. Some of the younger men made light of their hardships, but many older ones found the experience a trying one. The day was fine, seventy or eighty dined with Mr. Smith, a hundred or more supped with him and as many as forty were lodged by him over night.

Those who heard the great speech, made by this great man that memorable day, never forgot the powerful impetus then given the cause of emancipation.

> "Then to side with truth is noble, when we share her wretched crust,
> Ere her cause bring fame and profit, and 'tis prosperous to be just,
> Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward stands aside,
> Doubting in his abject spirit, till his Lord is crucified,
> And the multitude make virtue of the faith they had denied."

Gerrit Smith was emphatically a brave man. When, as now, he saw what was the right side no terrors could daunt his heroic spirit and he threw himself into the cause of deliverance to the slaves with all his vast powers of mind, body and estate.

But his entry in his journal at that time shows his deep religious spirit as well as his magnificent courage.

Next Sunday, October 25th, he writes in his journal, "The Lord carry much instruction to my mind and heart from the scenes of the past week and may he lead me and enable me to rely on himself for protection in all the perils that surround and threaten me. The Lord inspire my heart with holy courage. The Lord make me his humble, confiding, holy, little child and profit greatly my dear wife by the instructive providences through which we are passing."

LEAVES COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

Soon after identifying himself with the abolitionists, Mr. Smith wrote to the secretary of the Colonization society stating that he should cease to work with that organization on account, as he stated, of its abandoning its original purpose, and becoming an anti-abolition society, but he sent his check for $3,000, the full amount of his subscriptions, though they were not yet due, and he thought himself legally absolved from all his promises to pay money to that society on the ground that the society had not kept its part of the contract. He expressed much regret at being compelled to part company with his late fellow laborers, and intimated that he might aid them again if they returned to their former purposes and methods.

Having now chosen his part in the great moral warfare of his time, he placed himself in the front rank and did manful battle against the powerful enemy he had assailed.

He would hear to no compromise and no cessation of hostilities, but waged constant and unrelenting war against what he regarded as the great enemy of God and man. His voice, his pen, his purse, his whole being was consecrated to the cause of immediate emancipation. His labors at this time were, indeed, immense. Besides his vast business affairs he took up the work of an apostle of a vastly unpopular and much hated and persecuted cause. But for the self-denying and self-sacrificing labors of Gerrit Smith and other agitators of those critical times, anyone can see that the whole subsequent history of this country, and perhaps that of the civilized world, would have been different from what it has been. They aroused the great free North to the danger to the whole nation caused by Southern slavery. They awakened the public conscience and created an anti-slavery sentiment, which enabled the North to not only elect an anti-slavery president in 1860, but gave Abra-

ham Lincoln a people behind him to sustain him in killing the pro-slavery rebellion and slavery itself in the same war. Before the battle of cannon and musketry must ever come the conflict of ideas and principles. Gerrit Smith and Garrison made possible Sumner and Seward and later Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

"GOD WINNOWED THE NATION."

It seemed almost special Providence that at this trying time in anti-slavery history, such a man as Gerrit Smith, with his great wealth and his magnificent mental and moral equipment, should have been added to the ranks of the few struggling, persecuted and despised Abolitionists. I once heard Wm. L. Garrison say, "God has winnowed this nation to obtain the few who shall lead this mighty crusade for human freedom," and though the speaker was, himself, one of those few, it did seem that he spoke the simple truth. Garrison was the leader in New England, but Gerrit Smith was easily chief among the Abolitionists of the Middle and Western States. His contributions to the anti-slavery press were constant and inspiring. He wrote, and had printed at his own expense, letters, arguments and appeals covering every branch of the work, and the mails were continually carrying his forceful and eloquent writings into all parts of the country, except in the South, where such documents were excluded as dangerous and incendiary. A reward of $20,000. for his head was offered by some fire-eating defender of slavery in those terrible times. Yet the proscribed and hated Apostle of Freedom traveled freely everywhere at the North, and his assassination was not attempted notwithstanding the temptation. He hired halls, where churches were closed against him, paid his own expenses, paid poorer brethren for their time in getting up his meetings, and addressed the multitudes who crowded to hear him with an earnestness, a power of argument,

a pathos of appeal, and an overwhelming torrent of eloquence which seemed almost irresistible. I once heard a rough man in Broome county say to another of the same class, "You would go ten miles to hear him speak if you didn't believe a word he said;" such was the attraction and magnetism of the man. The Bible was at his tongue's end and he quoted its denunciations of the oppressor with terrific power. He thundered and lightened, and his appeals for sympathy for the sufferings and sorrows of the crushed slaves would move, it seemed, even the hardest heart.

The people had unbounded faith and confidence in the man himself, and in his perfect honesty and disinterestedness. They saw he could be actuated by only the noblest motives, and they opened their hearts to him, and were swayed and aroused to action by his eloquence and his sublime example. In addition to this, he expended large sums of money in purchasing the freedom of individual slaves. He sent James C. Fuller of Skaneateles on a mission into the slave States to find and redeem from slavery a woman who had been a slave in the family of Mrs. Smith's father in Maryland. She was found and ransomed with her husband and five children, came to Peterboro to live, and many years after gave two stalwart sons as soldiers to help put down the Rebellion and slavery. They followed Colonel Shaw in the successful assault on Fort Wagner, when the cultured and heroic leader of colored troops laid down his life that his country might live.

Amid his incessant labors against slavery and the care of his vast private business, Gerrit Smith found time to make a thorough study of the relations sustained by that institution to the Constitution of the United States. He did not, on careful examination of the Constitution, and the history of its framing and adoption, find, with Garrison and his associates and followers, that it was "a covenant with death and an agreement with

hell." Neither did he find, with Chief Justice Taney and the United States Supreme court, that the people who adopted that Constitution believed, "negroes had no rights which white men were bound to respect." But he found that the statesmen who framed that memorable and wise document carefully and intentionally excluded the words "slave" and "slavery" from the organic law, that they substituted the word "service" instead of the word "servitude" for the avowed reason that the former related to freemen, the latter to slaves, and that the Constitution as interpreted by all recognized rules of interpretation was an anti-slavery instrument, though not prohibiting slavery in express terms. He took issue with the Supreme Court of the nation, as well as with the Garrison Abolitionists, and planted himself squarely upon the highest human law of the land, as well as the divine law, and declared chattel slavery not only in opposition to the law of nature and of God, but to the organic law, as well. He found Blackstone, Hooker and other great writers, enunciating the doctrine that acts of Parliament or of Congress when manifestly against natural justice and human rights were not simply bad law, but are really no law, null and void, and to be trampled contemptuously under foot. Hence he declared slavery and the dram shop to be inherently and necessarily illegal and outlaws.

In this seemingly novel and radical doctrine he was supported by able and sound minds. General Granger, Member of Congress from Syracuse, in an able speech in the House, held the existence of slavery in the Southern States, to be in defiance of the Constitution of the United States, and Horace Greeley, in an editorial in the *New York Tribune* approved the speech. Of course, this was years after Gerrit Smith had first vindicated the Constitution from the slanders of pro-slavery men. It is worthy of remark in this connection that when after the Civil war, the amendment forbidding

slavery was adopted, no one suggested the necessity of striking out any part of the old Constitution, as in conflict with the Abolition amendment, it being conceded that no direct sanction of slavery was contained in the original document.

VIEWS OF GARRISONIAN ABOLITIONISTS.

One of the leaders of the Garrisonian Abolitionists said: "There is no deliverance to the American slave without rushing over the ruins of the American church and the American Union." The followers of Garrison were disunionists; they sought to get the Northern free States to secede from the slave States, thinking that, without the aid of the North, the South could not keep the slaves in bondage. But Gerrit Smith and the political abolitionists proposed to get control of the general government by the ballot and abolish slavery by law. It is true that the Liberty party, which first had a candidate for President in 1840, when James G. Birney, a brother-in-law of Gerrit Smith, polled a few thousand votes, did not at first demand direct abolition by the national government, but it did announce its purpose to use all constitutional means to abolish it, and in future years, while the Free Soil and afterward the Republican party, admitted constitutional protection to slavery in the slave States, the little Liberty party persistently declared slavery an outlaw in the land. Even in 1860 a national convention of that party in Syracuse refused to act with the Republican party as not being an abolition party and nominated Gerrit Smith for President. But in 1864 the Republican party then being an abolition party, nearly all abolitionists gave it an enthusiastic support.

Until the outbreak of the Civil war Garrison and his coadjutors steadily and consistently refused to vote or hold office, but after that, Mr. Garrison said, as "Death and hell had seceded," he and his associates could support the government.

Having once put behind him all selfish motives and devoted his life to the service of God and his fellow men, Gerrit Smith found much that seemed to him to be wrong and contrary to true religion in the present state of human society. He found himself the possessor of immense tracts of land. But he came to the conclusion that all men have as much right to the soil as to the air and sunlight, as being alike essential to their existence and welfare. Hence he sought to use the control which he legally held over land which others had a right to use, in such a manner as to put into occupancy and possession those for whom, in his belief, the creator designed it, viz., the poor and landless. He thought colored men the poorest of the poor, because the existing prejudice against them, even at the North, stood in the way of their rising in society, by acquiring either wealth or education, and acting on his principle to help those most needy and most neglected, he planned to give farms to several thousand black men, then residents of New York State. To enable him to make a wise selection, he asked three representative colored men in the city of New York to select the fit persons to receive deeds of lands in twelve southeastern counties, and persons in whose judgment and integrity he had confidence were chosen to select proper recipients of his bounty in the other counties. He designed to give, and did give, in all about 3,000 small farms to black men, hoping thus to encourage them to leave menial employments in cities and become independent farmers, and he asked his New York city committee to choose more than half of the persons to be thus favored. He also proposed with each deed of land to give $10 in money to enable the recipient of the deed to visit his farm. His letter to the New York committee shows great anxiety to benefit the free colored people of his own State. At that time no black man not an owner of real estate or a certain amount of taxable personal property could vote, and as Mr. Smith was going to make them

voters, he was careful that those who received deeds should be as far as practicable worthy citizens. He insisted that no drunkard be placed upon the list to be submitted to him, and, as far as possible no one addicted to the use of intoxicating drinks, but all must be poor and landless. He also requested the city committee to issue an address to the new freeholders, giving good counsel and especially warning them against intoxicating drinks.

GAVE AWAY FARMS.

The gifts to these colored men were made late in the year 1846, and conveyed lands in Franklin, Essex, Hamilton, Fulton, Oneida, Delaware, Madison and Ulster counties. Each deed conveyed from forty to sixty acres. Though he ardently desired the grantees to become farmers, the deeds were unconditional, and the owner of a farm might sell it, if he chose. Many of the farms were chiefly valuable for the timber growing upon them. He himself paid all debts and incumbrances, so as to give a clear title in each case, and the deeds were all made and acknowledged at his own expense, leaving to the receiver only the expense of recording. He was still heavily in debt, but having made extensive sales of land he was able, without injustice to creditors, to make these magnificent donations. In May, 1849, he wrote a letter to five leading citizens of New York city, the eminent Quaker philanthropist, Isaac T. Hopper, being one of them, proposing to give farms to a thousand white persons, and asking them to select one hundred and fifty of the thousand from their county. At first the plan was to give the deeds to men and women in equal numbers, but later he concluded to give land to the men and money to the women.

The persons selected must be residents of the State, must be virtuous, landless and poor, and "entirely clear of the vice of drinking intoxicating liquors." Ten dollars in money went

with each deed to help to move on the land or pay taxes. Each man selected was to receive from thirty to sixty acres of land or, if there should not be enough land, $50.00 in money. In a few instances, he said, the acres might exceed sixty, and in a few where the land was more valuable, might be less than thirty. Each woman selected was to receive $50.00 in money instead of land.

But his donations of land, large as they were, were but a small part of his immense benefactions. He gave thirty thousand dollars to found a free library in the city of Oswego, where he had much property. Hamilton College received twenty thousand dollars from Gerrit Smith. At one time he gave two thousand dollars to relieve the sufferers from a famine in Ireland. At another one thousand dollars to poor in England. The Poles got another one thousand dollars, the Greeks as much more. Those who suffered from a fire at Canastota, nine miles from Peterboro, got next morning one thousand dollars from Gerrit Smith. The losers from the grasshopper pest in Kansas and Nebraska got from him one thousand dollars. His private benefactions were immense. He used to say that he meant to die poor. But he was far from being careless or indiscriminate in his bounties.

The impudence of some of the petitions for assistance that came to him was not simply ridiculous, but disgusting. Some people seemed to think the injunction, "Give to him that asketh," was literally obeyed by him. I saw a letter sent to him by a lady, evidently of considerable intelligence, telling of trouble she had with her relatives near Peterboro, about property matters, and making the modest request that Gerrit Smith buy her a farm, in place of one she had lost, and let it be located near her relatives, that they might see that he "had a heart." In one year he paid five thousand dollars to rescue and aid fugitives from slavery. In one year, after the war, he

gave Hampton school for colored pupils two thousand dollars. It must be remembered that compared with the multi-millionaires of the present day, Gerrit Smith was not a rich man, and that his manner of life was simple and unostentatious, giving to others what many men in his circumstances would have spent in vulgar show. Among his neighbors at Peterboro, he was known as everybody's friend, and he looked after the poor and destitute with the care of a father toward his children. He had a smile and a cordial greeting for the most humble and despised. As early as 1842 an obscure and it seems disreputable man in Peterboro, believed to have been guilty of disgraceful conduct, which the law did not punish, was assaulted by a mob and shamefully abused. The diary of Mr. Smith shows how deeply he felt the wrong done the pitiable victim and the disgrace to the village, whose good name he highly valued. At first, it seems, the principal men of the place, excepting himself, seemed inclined to apologize for if not to justify the outrage. It seems the mob broke into the house of their victim in the night time—a felony—and seized him and rode him on a rail, or board in place of a rail. Gerrit Smith wrote a letter to the District Attorney of the county asking that the matter be brought before the Grand jury, but no indictments were found. But he labored persistently with his friends and neighbors till he secured from a public meeting of the villagers, the unanimous adoption of resolutions offered by himself denouncing the outrage, though at first almost all but he seemed to approve it.

CHAPTER IV.

While Gerrit Smith would not tolerate mob law for the punishment of unchastity, even though its victim was poor and despised, few men ever had a higher regard for moral purity in both men and women than he. No knight of the olden time was more brave and chivalrous in defence of the "weaker sex" than he. His domestic relations were a model, and I know from eight years' residence as his neighbor in Peterboro, that he was always held in the highest esteem by all classes and conditions of his neighbors.

At an early period he embraced the doctrine of the equality of the sexes, and held that men and women should be equally protected in the right to acquire and hold property, and also in the right to vote. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the foremost champion of the equal rights of women is a grand-daughter, as Gerrit Smith was a grandson, of the noble James Livingston, who left his law practice in Montreal and collecting 300 brave men to help him, rushed to the rescue of the cause of freedom in his native colony of New York. Since writing my first paper I learn from another worthy descendant of Colonel Livingston, that at that critical period of the revolutionary war when the treason of Benedict Arnold seemed on the point of success, it was that brave officer who gave the order to fire on the Vulture, the British vessel that was to take Major Andre on board and carry him back to Sir Henry Clinton at New York. The Vulture being driven down the river, Andre was captured, treason exposed and the plot frustrated. Who knows how different American history might have been but for Colonel Livingston's timely order to fire. It seems too, that he acted without orders from Washington and risked censure and punishment in thus firing on the British vessel.

But while an earnest advocate of the political and civil equality of the sexes, Mr. Smith believed that women must qualify themselves to wisely use the equal opportunities he demanded for them. He insisted that the distinction of sex is physical only, neither mental nor moral ; and that strength, courage and other so-called masculine qualities should be feminine also, while purity of thought, word and act, modesty, gentleness, tenderness and sympathy should adorn the characters of men as well as of women. He insisted, however, that the passion of most women for dress and their persistency in wearing a dress that condemned them to a life of display instead of usefulness, was at the root of the evils complained of. Hence the reform in regard to women, which most interested him was dress reform.

ON DRESS REFORM.

To Mrs. Stanton's inquiry why, with his opinions concerning the equality of the sexes, he had no more faith in the movement for the rights of women, he frankly answered. "It is not in the proper hands ; the proper hands are not to be found. * * * Only let woman attire her person fitly for the whole battle of life—that great and often rough battle, which she is as much bound to fight as man is, and the common sense expressed in the change will put to flight all the nonsensical fancies about her inferiority to man. No more will then be heard of her being made of a finer material than man is made of, and, on the contrary, no more will then be heard of her being but the complement of man, and of its taking both a man and a woman (the woman of course but a small part of it), to make up a unit. No more will it then be said that there is sex in mind, an original, sexual difference in intellect." Again, in the same letter he writes, "I hazard nothing in saying that the relation between the dress and the degradation of the American woman is as vital

as that between the cramped foot and degradation of a Chinese woman, as vital as that between the uses of the inmate of the harem, and the apparel and training provided for her.

"Women are holding their meetings and with great ability do they urge their claims to the rights of property and suffrage. But, as in the case of the colored man, the great needed change is in himself, so also in the case of woman, the great needed change is in herself. Of what comparative avail would be her exercise of the right of suffrage if she is still to remain the victim of her present false notions of herself, and of her relations to the other sex?"

Of course, such language was not pleasing to the fanatical advocates of woman suffrage; neither was it satisfactory to those holding ancient ideas of the relations of the sexes. But he expressed what he deemed important truth, believing truth will ultimately prevail.

PREACHED "BIBLE POLITICS."

His religion was so intensely practical that he made comparatively little account of creeds and dogmas or of church organization except as they promoted human welfare and the advancement of righteousness. He found most of the clergy of that day indifferent to or hostile to reforms, anti-slavery and temperance—in which he took so deep an interest; and in order to preach a more practical religion as well as to purify politics, he commenced preaching what he called "Bible Politics" on Sunday. Great crowds of people thronged to hear him; the meetings being usually in the open air, as the weather was favorable. His audiences were greatly moved and morally quickened. Soon he began to see the evil influences of sectarian prejudices in preventing the adoption of anti-slavery and temperance principles among the religious denominations. The Presbyterian church to which he at first belonged was divided into two parts

—"Old School" and "New School." The "Old School" adopted resolutions which Gerrit Smith considered favoring slavery and the "New School" refused to denounce slavery as a sin. Even the local church at Peterboro connected with the "New School" following the example of the General Assembly, refused to adopt anti-slavery resolutions or to commit itself against intemperance, as he wished it to do. He also regarded its leading members as apologizing for, if not justifying the mob that had disgraced the little village. After persistent labors to bring his fellow church members to stand with him for freedom, temperance and righteousness and without success, he, with others, late in 1843, left the "old church," in which he had been a member seventeen years, and its leading member as well—both spiritually and financially—and after mature deliberation and much prayer for divine direction, started "the Church of Peterboro," or, as Mr. Smith would have phrased it, undertook to get the Church of Peterboro, composed of all true Christians of Peterboro, to come together on the simple basis of their common Christian character; each having for himself his own views of dogmas and creeds, but not making them a test for his brethren. Assemblies on like foundations were afterwards gathered in contiguous towns and villages, at Cazenovia, Canastota, Georgetown and other places. Thus Gerrit Smith became a pioneer in the cause of Christian union, on the only practical basis, character not creeds.

His profound reverence of and devotion to justice and truth, and his magnificent courage and heroism led him to refuse to be bound by any authority plainly in conflict with right and justice. He loved and venerated the Bible, but as Jesus said of Moses' freedom of divorce "For the hardness of your hearts he gave you this precept," so Gerrit Smith refused to be bound by any so-called "thus saith the Lord" when his own moral instincts, his heart and conscience as well as his reason plainly

testified to him that the Lord never said so, but had said the contrary. He would not disbelieve the testimony of modern science and of centuries of human experience which teach that intoxicating drinks are hurtful, simply because it is written in the book of proverbs, "Give strong drink to him that is ready to perish and wine to him that is of a heavy heart; let him drink and forget his poverty and remember his misery no more." If Jesus did make intoxicating wine for drink at Cana of Galilee, which he did not believe, if he did, Jesus must have made a mistake and could not have been the deity himself, who makes no mistakes.

HIS VIEWS ON THE BIBLE.

When the Old Testament speaks of a bond servant as his master's "money" Gerrit Smith could not believe that passage "infallible." He used to say "The Bible is the best book in the world, if rightly used. But if used to suppress free search after truth and to promote unrighteousness, it becomes the worst book in the world." His faith in God as the father and lover of men, would not permit him to believe God sanctions any wrong. He knew the Bible comes to us on human testimony, and from human hands, and though he believed much of it divinely inspired, like Martin Luther, he would use the reason and conscience God had given to him for that purpose, to find out how far that inspiration went, and distinguish between the divine and the human. Martin Luther thought the book of James ought not to be in the Bible. Gerrit Smith loved James' epistle, but he thought the Bible, though full of saving truths contained a few errors. At first the church people were shocked at what some stigmatized as infidel opinions, but those who knew him best came to feel that if he erred it was only the head and not the heart that went astray. Many others stood ready to bless and thank the strong, brave man who had the moral courage to

speak his inmost convictions of truth unmoved by church anathema or unpopularity. It grieved the tender heart of Mr. Smith to be obliged to shock the prejudices and even the religious faith of many life-long friends, some of whom had borne with him the heat and burden of the anti-slavery warfare, but truth was to him paramount to all else.

HIS PART IN THE JERRY RESCUE.

Gerrit Smith was attending an anti-slavery State convention in Syracuse when the slave Jerry was arrested in 1851, about one year after the fugitive slave law was enacted. Daniel Webster, once considered an enemy of slavery, in his speech in the United States Senate March 7th, 1850, had made such a bid for the support of the slave power for next President that Whittier wrote the poem "Ichabod," in lamentation over his fall. In a speech in Syracuse not long before the seizure of Jerry, Webster had denounced those who refused obedience to that law as "traitors," and threatened its enforcement in Syracuse in the midst of the next anti-slavery convention. The attempt was made, at such a time, too, but the "god-like" Daniel proved a false prophet. Gerrit Smith seemed on that memorable occasion more than a match for Daniel Webster. In harmony with the plans laid by Gerrit Smith, Samuel J. May, Charles A. Wheaton (once President of the Board of Education of Syracuse, and who built the Wheaton Block, where the Wieting block now stands) and others, the hunted slave was forcibly rescued from the United States officers who had him in custody, the marshal getting only a broken arm in the struggle, as he then concluded "discretion the better part of valor" and Jerry was sent to Canada, to the care of the British Lion.

The next morning, Mr. Smith introduced into the convention resolutions denouncing Daniel Webster and his prediction

and exulting that the people of Syracuse had trampled the tyrants' law under their feet. I quote from the preamble and resolutions :

"WHEREAS, Daniel Webster, that base and infamous enemy of the human race, did in a speech of which he delivered himself, in Syracuse last spring, exultingly and insultingly predict that fugitive slaves would yet be taken away from Syracuse and even from anti-slavery conventions in Syracuse, and whereas the attempt to fulfill this prediction was delayed until the first day of October, 1851, when the Liberty party of the State of New York were holding their annual convention in Syracuse; and whereas the attempt was defeated by the mighty uprising of 2,500 brave men, before whom the half-dozen kidnappers were 'as tow,' therefore,

"*Resolved*, That we rejoice that the City of Syracuse—the anti-slavery city of Syracuse—the city of anti-slavery conventions, our beloved and glorious city of Syracuse—still remains undisgraced by the fulfillment of the satanic prediction of the satanic Daniel Webster."

Other resolves follow, and for several years thereafter the rescue of Jerry was celebrated each year on the anniversary, October 1st. In 1852, I was present at that celebration, in the round house of the Central railroad then just built, and W. L. Garrison, Frederick Douglass, Lucretia Mott and many other leading spirits were present. Gerrit Smith and Samuel J. May each publicly acknowledged himself responsible for the "rescue," and Mr. Smith said: "Now if I am indicted I hope you will go my bail." Indictments of some rescuers were found in United States court and Gerrit Smith was admitted to the bar as a lawyer that he might defend the accused, but I believe the few poor men who were indicted, some of them colored, were never punished under the law, though harassed with prosecutions. Some of them had to go to Auburn to give bail, before Judge Conkling, whose famous son, Roscoe, afterwards became a leading figure in national politics. William H. Seward signed their bail bonds, remarking that his action would not probably be construed as an endorsement of the law.

ELECTED TO CONGRESS.

In November, 1852, Gerrit Smith was elected as an independent candidate for Congress from the Madison and Oswego district, getting more than 8,000 votes, the Democratic candidate 6,206 and the Whig candidate 5,620. His election was, under the circumstances, a wonderful testimony to the personal regard in which he was held by those who knew him best. In both those counties he had been well known from his youth and a large part of the voters had heard his burning and eloquent appeals for freedom and purity. But it cannot be supposed that all who voted for him agreed with all his views on public questions. They thought, however, such a strong, brave, true man was needed in Congress, and they burst the trammels of party allegiance and elected him.

It is interesting at this distance of time to read how his election was regarded. *The New York Times*, then edited by its founder, Henry J. Raymond, scouted the idea of such a Congressman; but Horace Greeley, a much greater editor, as well as man, wrote in his *Tribune*: "We are heartily glad that Gerrit Smith is going to Washington. He is an honest, brave, kind-hearted Christian philanthropist, whose religion is not put aside with his Sunday cloak, but lasts him clear through the week. We think him wrong in some of his notions of political economy * * * but we heartily wish more such great, pure, loving souls could find their way into Congress. He will find his seat anything but comfortable, but his presence there will do good, and the country will know him better and esteem him more highly than it has yet done."

William Jay, of Revolutionary ancestry, himself a personal friend to Mr. Smith, was delighted and sent his warmest congratulations. William H. Seward wrote that he could not congratulate him on defeating his (Seward's) party's candidate, but

he looked with confidence to the effect of his election as he did to Gerrit Smith's "action in the House as full of hope and promise for the cause of liberty and humanity." After his election he issued a circular letter to the voters of his district, in which he distinctly avowed his most radical views of slavery and its relations to law and the Constitution; declared that his inclinations would lead him to resign the office which duty required him to accept, and expressed his deep gratitude for the confidence shown by them in voting for one with such unpopular opinions.

When he started for Washington in the fall of 1853 his health was not good and he went by slow stages, and though he arrived prior to the opening of the session in December, he was not able to take his seat until December 12th. Yet he made his first speech in Congress on the 20th of the same month. That speech was made on a resolution of the chairman of the committee on ways and mean to distribute the message of President Pierce among different committees, and referred to that part of the message which told of and endorsed the action of Captain Ingraham, of our navy, in defense of Martin Kosta, an American subject who had been seized by Austrian officers in a foreign port and restrained of his liberty.

William L. Marcy, of New York, was then Secretary of State, and Mr. Smith, while commending the general attitude of the administration, in this matter, took occasion to criticise the Secretary, for, as he said, making an interpolation in the golden rule, viz., by inserting the words, "When not acting under legal restraint," thus qualifying a command which admits of no qualification. Thus, at the outset, he demanded absolute righteousness.

AN "ABOLITION SPEECH."

When Mr. Sollers, of Maryland, rose to a question of order and said "The gentleman from New York is making an aboli-

tion speech, and I do not see its relevancy to the question before the house," the chairman, Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, promptly ruled that the gentleman from New York was in order and was entitled to the floor. Then the great Abolitionist said he was making an abolition speech and he hoped the gentleman from Maryland would be patient under it, adding "I, in my turn, will be patient under an anti-abolition speech." He proceeded to speak of what he called the atheistic doctrine of the administration, and did make an eloquent and forcible anti-slavery speech without further interruption, though he severely censured the administration of the party in power in the House.

Two days later, Mr. Wright, in a reply to Mr. Smith's speech, put a question to Mr. Smith, and the new member was ready to answer on the spot. The question related to the clause in the Constitution which speaks of "persons held to service" and Gerrit Smith cited the Madison papers to prove that "service" was inserted instead of "servitude" for the stated reason that the former related to freemen, the latter to slaves. Again January 5th, 1854, Mr. Smith made a very happy and appropriate speech in favor of thanking Captain Ingraham for delivering Kosta. On January 16th he offered a preamble and resolutions in regard to the public lands, in which he declared against land monopoly and in favor of the equal rights of all to a share of the soil. On a motion to lay the resolutions on the table, Joshua R. Giddings called for the yeas and nays, but they were not ordered, and the motion was carried. The object of the resolutions thus laid on the table was to prevent the sale or gift of public lands except to actual settlers—an object afterward partially attained by the enactment of the homestead law. The 18th of January, the House having before it a bill making the annual appropriation to support the Military Academy at West Point, Gerrit Smith was to make some remarks upon it. Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, and Mr. Clingman, of North Carolina,

sought to prevent him on the ground that the previous question had been called, which Mr. Smith denied, and the Speaker said the Clerk informed him it had not been called, and Mr. Smith proceeded to make an able and impressive speech against war. Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, soon rose to a question of order, claiming that the speech was not confined to the question before the House. Mr. Smith asked what would become of the Military Academy were war abandoned? The Speaker decided the gentleman from New York was in order and Mr. Smith said: "I presumed the Speaker would so decide," and went on speaking of the great loss of human life in war, and also the burdensome debts laid on the people from the same cause. Again Mr. Orr interrupted and again the Speaker sustained Gerrit Smith, who then made, without being interruped again, a very able and interesting argument against war, as being a foolish, unwise and wicked method of settling national differences.

On the 7th of February, the question of distributing seeds by the government being under consideration, Mr. Smith made a brief speech against the government engaging in any work except simply protecting the people in their rights. February 21st the House being in committee of the whole on the state of the Union, Gerrit Smith made a speech on the Homestead bill, his motto being "Homes for all." At the outset he earnestly but kindly protested against the discourtesy with which his land reform resolutions had been treated the previous month, and made a dignified and manly plea for kind and gentlemanly treatment of each other by all members of the body. Then he made an exhaustive, able and forcible argument against land monopoly and in favor of each man's right to a share of the soil. But when the bill was finally voted upon he voted against it, because it had been amended so as to give homes only to white persons, and in a letter to Frederick Douglass he says he was a man before he was a land reformer; and therefore he could not consent to ignore the manhood of the black man.

CHAPTER V.

In addition to beginning thus early to find his proper position as an orator and debator in the House, Gerrit Smith soon made for himself a social position in Washington such as new members do not usually attain. His family went with him and he not only "kept house," but gave numerous dinners to which every member of the House was invited at different times. His dignified and gentlemanly bearing, his brilliant powers of conversation, his respect for other men's opinions, soon made his house attractive to members of the most opposite opinions from his own. Many leading Southern men, when they came to know the great-hearted champion of immediate emancipation, found him no bigoted and gloomy fanatic, dealing "damnation round the land," but a genial, good-natured, cultivated Christian gentlemen, willing to make all reasonable allowances for differences in birth and education, but perfectly frank and fearless in testifying against oppression and wrong. During the years when the writer of these papers was honored with the friendship and confidence of Gerrit Smith he told me of some of his pleasant experiences with leading men of the South, most, if not all of them, slaveholders. He was invited to dine with ex-Governor Aiken of South Carolina, one of the largest, if not the largest, slaveholder in all the South, and was treated with the utmost cordiality, notwithstanding his radical anti-slavery speeches in Congress and his faithful testimony against wrong in the freedom of social intercourse.

But no wine nor any kind of intoxicating drink was ever found on Mr. Smith's table, and he offered no cigars afterwards. On one occasion, many Southern members being present, slavery was discussed, and though no Southerner at that time

openly admitted himself in sympathy with abolition, a young and generous-hearted member said to Mr. Smith in private: "I hate slavery."

Even John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky, afterwards Vice-President of the Southern Confederacy, became so attached to the distinguished leader of anti-slavery men that he invited Mr. Smith to visit him at his home in Lexington and make a speech upon any subject he chose and said he would guarantee him protection and a hearing. Mr. Smith told me he believed the Kentuckian would have kept his word had he put him to the test. But Gerrit Smith was the soul of chivalry and honor, and would not take advantage of like chivalry at the great risk of getting his friend into trouble. Neither was he a cheap sensationalist to seek notoriety in that way.

A MAN OF MANY IDEAS.

Those who suppose Gerrit Smith a man of but one idea would be quickly undeceived would they read the published volume of his speeches in Congress. On the 7th of March he made a brief speech against a bill to aid the Territory of Minnesota in constructing a railroad. He opposed it partly because it proposed to appropriate public lands, which he wanted given to settlers only. He admitted that the road would benefit the territory, but he insisted that government was only to protect the people in providing for themselves, not to provide for them; and that if government faithfully protected the people it would have enough to do without undertaking to provide railroads or canals or churches or even schools for them, so narrow did he make the legitimate sphere of government. As Mr. Smith referred to the Homestead bill, and approved of giving lands to the landless in this speech, a member from Illinois raised the point of order that he was not confining himself to the question before the House, but the

chair as usual, held Mr. Smith to be in order, and he continued to speak till his own sense of propriety led him to close lest he prevent others from speaking.

March 16th, the second deficiency bill being under consideration, and members having proposed various amendments for the completion of custom houses and marine hospitals and to add to the appropriation, Mr. Smith remarked that, though he was in favor of absolute free trade and the abolition of every custom house in the world as a matter of abstract principle, yet under existing circumstances, he favored the proposed custom house and hospital appropriations. Still he opposed tacking them onto the deficiency bill lest they might so load down that necessary bill as to cause it to fail. Such failure would seriously embarrass the administration, and he protested against any unreasonable or unjust hindrances being put in its way. He spoke not as a partisan but a patriot, and insisted Congress should furnish the executive department with means to pay its debts and carry on its proper work. One deficiency bill had failed through the jealousies of Whigs and Democrats. He hoped this would pass and the appropriation bill also.

HIS TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

March 31st, in a discussion on the bill for building steamships, Mr. Smith sought to amend it by inserting the words "No intoxicating liquors shall ever be kept in said ships," but the chairman ruled his amendment not in order. Mr. Smith appealed, but the House sustained the chair.

April 5th, 1854, Gerrit Smith made the great speech of his Congressional career on the bill to repeal what is called the Missouri compromise of 1820, by which compromise slavery should never go north of 36 degrees 30 minutes north latitude. The bill allowed the white people of the territories to say whether or not black people should be held as slaves.

"Squatter sovereignty" was the name given the doctrine of the bill, and, in a long and exhaustive speech Gerrit Smith dissected all the specious pleas put forth in its behalf and held up its absurdities to the ridicule and its enormities to the indignant gaze of the civilized world. He condemned the first compromise as guilty of tolerating oppression south of a certain line and denounced all compromise with wrong, and took for his motto "No slavery in Nebraska; no slavery in the nation; slavery an outlaw."

Did space permit liberal quotations might be made from this truly great and very eloquent speech. It occupies more than 100 pages in the published volume of his speeches in Congress and it seems he had but one interruption. When Gerrit Smith expressed his joy that the pro-slavery party was responsible for the present agitation a member said: "I do not admit that it is."

"Strange!" exclaimed Mr. Smith, "Here is a movement for the immense extension of slavery. Of course it is not the work of the anti-slavery party. And if the honorable member who has just interrupted me is authorized to speak for the pro-slavery party it is not the work of that party either. I took it for granted that the pro-slavery party did it. But it seems it did not. It puts on the innocent air of a Macbeth, and looks me in the face, and exclaims: 'Thou canst not say I did it.' (Laughter.) Well, if neither the anti-slavery party nor the pro-slavery party did it, who was it then, did it? It follows necessarily that it must be the work of the Lord or the devil. (Laughter). But it cannot be the work of the Lord for the good book tells us where the spirit of the Lord is there is liberty, liberty not slavery. So this Nebraska business must be the work of the devil." (Great Laughter.)

Naturally there were no more interruptions. In this great speech Mr. Smith showed not only the inherent injustice and

therefore the inherent lawlessness of slavery, but from history that it had never been legally established in this country, but simply tolerated, in defiance of both common and constitutional law, and vigorously demanded instead of its extension into Kansas and Nebraska, its complete and entire abolition in every State. Such doctrine seemed fanaticism then! But after the bloody baptism of war, the South being devastated, a precious life taken from almost every family, North and South, and an enormous national debt saddled upon the nation, under which it will continue to struggle for many years to come, the nation gladly accepted eleven years later the measure of justice which, could it have been adopted in 1854 even by the North sharing the loss with the South, would have saved the blood, the treasure and the demoralization of one of the great wars of history.

DEMANDED COMPENSATED EMANCIPATION.

Gerrit Smith demanded compensated emancipation, and with Elihu Burritt held a convention in the city of Cleveland, O., in favor of that remedy for slavery, but neither North nor South would hear of it, till the North and South were baptized in blood. Mr. Smith usually went home and to bed at 9 o'clock as he had done in his country home, rising at 5 in the morning. But when the Nebraska bill, to allow slavery to spread itself over the virgin soils of the territories was coming to a vote, he remained in his seat till after 11 o'clock and voted against it. Nevertheless, although he had made one of the great speeches of the session against it,—the most radical and thorough—many got the impression that he did not vote against it, but went home to bed as usual. He had, on principle, refused to "filibuster" against taking a vote on the bill, believing under the circumstances, such methods not only wrong in principle, but useless in practice.

Certain communications in the *New York Tribune* having assumed that Mr. Smith did not vote against this bad bill, he took his friend, Horace Greeley, to task and a lively discussion ensued in the columns of that paper, the editor admitting that Mr. Smith's vote was duly recorded against it, but taking Gerrit Smith to task for his habit of leaving his seat at 9 o'clock, when, he urged, duty might require his presence at a later hour, stating, among other things, that many of the great crimes of the world were committed after 9 o'clock at night. Gerrit Smith insisted, with much force, that night sessions of Congress were unnecessary and hurtful, members being under the influence of strong drink oftener at night than in the daytime, and that care of his health required him to retire early.

Besides the speeches I have noticed, he also made two speeches on the Meade claims, one against limiting grants of land to white persons, a strong speech against polygamy in Utah, a speech against government aid to the Pacific railroad, a speech in favor of the abolition of the postal system, a speech against Congress supplying the city of Washington with water, an elaborate speech on the Mexican treaty and the Monroe doctrine, a speech for the harbor of Oswego, a speech in favor of prohibiting the liquor traffic in the city of Washington, a speech against providing intoxicating drinks in the navy, and other speeches of minor importance.

As early as June he announced in a letter to his constituents his intention to resign his seat at the end of that session, and he did so resign. One important reason for resigning after the passage of the Nebraska bill, was that he might devote himself more thoroughly to making Kansas a free State. That Territory at once became the battle ground, the coveted prize, for the possession of which freedom and slavery then engaged in a life and death conflict. The settlers, under the new law, were to decide whether Kansas should become a free or a slave State.

Both North and South aided people to become residents of the territory. Anti-slavery speeches and anti-slavery songs fired the hearts of the hardy sons of the free States to save the virgin soil from the contamination of slave labor, and southern men rushed in multitudes across the border from the slave State of Missouri, some to live there, and many, called "Border Ruffians," went there to force slavery upon the territory by criminal means. Bloodshed and actual war now existed. Gerrit Smith, with other men of means and influence, notably the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, did what he could to send stalwart men with strong arms and brave hearts to defend by force when needful, the right of actual settlers to control the elections and prevent the "Border Ruffians" from setting up the reign of mob law and general lawlessness in which they seemed to delight.

AIDED JOHN BROWN.

John Brown and his brave sons first came to the front in the Kansas struggle. Gerrit Smith aided him to make Kansas a free State, as he had before aided him to settle in the Adirondack mountains, and help the colored grantees of farms from Mr. Smith to become independent farmers. He knew John Brown well and trusted him heartily. But for the aid and encouragement of Gerrit Smith, John Brown and the free State men of Kansas would have had a harder task than they did have in successfully beating back the barbarous hordes that strove by all means, fair or foul, to blight with the curse of slave labor that fair land. After the fight was virtually won there, John Brown, having liberated and taken to Canada a company of slaves from Missouri, conceived the bold scheme of establishing a rendezvous for runaway slaves in the fastnesses of the Alleghany mountains in Maryland and Virginia, putting arms into their hands with which to defend their liberty and

their lives, thus making slavery insecure and running his freedmen through to Canada as occasion might serve. The world knows how, with seventeen brave men, he seized the government arsenal at Harper's Ferry, terrorized the whole South, who dreaded servile insurrections with Brown for a leader, though he himself did not mean that, but rather rescue and deliverance, intending no harm to the masters unless they sought to stop his proteges in their path to freedom.

It is also known how writings found in possession of John Brown included letters from Gerrit Smith, as well as from many other leading anti-slavery men of the North, and in the frenzied state of public sentiment in Virginia at that time, Henry A. Wise, an extreme pro-slavery man, being Governor, how impossible it would have been for any northern friend of Brown, if accused of conspiracy with the brave revolutionist, as he was deemed, to have a semblance of a fair trial. Several leading abolitionists, who knew more about Brown's plans than they cared to have shown in a Virginia court, temporarily went to Canada till the storm should be overpast. Gerrit Smith did not flee, though it was thought probable that he would be indicted by a Virginia grand jury, as an accomplice with Brown. The next Sunday after Brown was captured in the fall of 1859, I was at Mr. Smith's house at Peterboro, and met, at the dinner table, Charles B. Sedgwick, of Syracuse, a leading lawyer and friend of Mr. Smith, and he was consulted by me as to the probable action of Governor Morgan of this State, in the event of a requisition being made upon him by Governor Wise to surrender Gerrit Smith for trial in Virginia. His opinion was that such a requisition would not be complied with. But the people of Peterboro, and, indeed, of Madison county, were in no mood to risk the liberty and life of their beloved friend, and neighbor, and most distinguished citizen, to the tender mercies of a court and jury in Virginia. A military company was

organized at Peterboro and another at Oneida to protect Gerrit Smith against extradition for such a cause. Assassination by some fanatic or southern emissary was also feared by the friends of Mr. Smith, and his house was guarded. But no indictment was found. Vengeance, to the utmost, was wreaked upon John Brown and his men, but others were unmolested.

But the sympathetic nature of Gerrit Smith suffered a terrible strain. He deeply loved Brown and his companions, and the horrible fate staring them in the face seemed to grieve Mr. Smith more than it did Brown himself. Besides, it was largely believed that John Brown sought to incite the slaves to murder their masters and commit all the nameless outrages which were popularly associated with servile insurrections and many sought to connect Gerrit Smith with such horrors. A committee of wealthy and aristocratic enemies of the anti-slavery cause published what claimed to be a history of the John Brown movement, in which they charged Mr. Smith with aiding violent and revolutionary measures, in connection with Brown. The health of Gerrit Smith had been poor for some time previous, and all these troubles, combined with his patriotic anxieties for his country drove sleep from him, so that for two weeks his nurse said he did not sleep more than one hour in the twenty-four, on an average.

CHAPTER VI.

But one result was possible, Gerrit Smith became temporarily insane. He afterwards told me of the hallucinations that possessed him. He thought himself the wickedest man in the world. He thought he had indeed been guilty of seeking to

incite the slaves to servile insurrection, to murder their masters and outrage southern women, as the aristocratic fifth avenue committee had charged. He imagined himself responsible for the attack on the Harper's Ferry government arsenal by John Brown, and the consequent arrest, imprisonment and certain death of his old and dear friend, and his noble sons and comrades.

The fact was, as I had it from his own lips both before and after his sickness and insane delusions, that he had not the least suspicion that Brown designed to attack the arsenal or any government property, till the news came in the papers, and no one was more surprised than he. Captain Brown had always shown practical judgment in his military operations up to that time. Mr. Smith told me he had known that John Brown designed securing a position in the mountain fastnesses of the border slave states to which he could invite slaves escaping from bondage and from which "city of refuge" he could lead them safely to Canada as he had led one such company from Missouri. Mr. Smith also told me before he became insane as well as afterwards that for several years he had given John Brown all the money he had asked for, not requiring him to either tell what he wanted it for or to afterwards report what use he had made of it. Thus perfect was his confidence in both the integrity and wisdom of the hero and martyr.

Now he became persuaded that he ought to go to Virginia and deliver himself up to die, if possible, in the place of Brown, and if his dear friend could not be saved by such vicarious sacrifice to take his place by the side of the brave man, and die with him. Relief came to his tortured soul, after he had come to this decision. His family seemed to consent to his determination and he started as he supposed, for Virginia, but was persuaded to call on Dr. J. P. Gray at Utica, whom he knew, and he became at once a patient in the State Hospital for the Insane,

of which Dr. Gray was Superintendent. At first he violently protested, but under treatment, sleep was induced and he became sane in a short time. Dr. Gray removed him into his own family, where he regained strength and in a few weeks returned to his home, though still unable to bear excitement, or to give his mind to either public or private affairs. His first published document after his recovery was a touching and beautiful letter to his old abolition and Christian friend Rev. William Goodell. In that letter he spoke of his insanity, praised the treatment he had received at Utica, and protested against the old superstitious conception of mental disorder and endorsed the modern scientific idea that it is simply disease of the brain.

Not long after his restoration to health, he demanded a retraction of their libelous charges from the New York Committee who had accused him of conspiring to excite insurrection of slaves and not getting a satisfactory reply he commenced an action for libel for large pecuniary damages. This brought the libelers to terms, and they were constrained to not only retract but to pay a handsome sum as costs, which he generously turned over to his counsel, the famous champion of the Unconstitutionality of Slavery, Lysander Spooner. Not long after, *The Chicago Tribune*, a Republican paper, published an article charging or insinuating that Gerrit Smith feigned insanity to avoid prosecution for criminal complicity with John Brown. A libel suit in United States Court was the answer to this base attack. A commission to take testimony took the evidence of Dr. Gray, and other physicians at the Utica Hospital. Then the newspapers men asked terms of settlement and gladly published a full retraction, besides paying several thousand dollars, which again went to Mr. Smith's Anti-Slavery lawyer. This, I think was the end of such libels, and not only was truth vindicated, but would-be libelers taught a wholesome lesson.

Though he studied for the bar, in his youth, Gerrit Smith never practiced law for money. But his work in Court in a murder trial in his own county, where he defended a poor German whom he thought unjustly accused and in which trial he secured the acquittal of his client, though circumstances seemed very adverse, and the prosecuting attorney, David J. Mitchell, was a very able and successful criminal lawyer, showed what his standing at the bar might have been, had his life been devoted to the legal profession. On another occasion he received a dispatch from Toronto, Canada, asking him to come to defend an escaped slave named Anderson whose return to Slavery was sought through a requisition from the Governor of Kentucky, on the ground that he was a fugitive from justice; as in defending himself from recapture when his master pursued the escaped bondsman to Ohio, he had killed the master and fled to Canada. At once Gerrit Smith ordered his horses, drove nine miles to Canastota, where he sent a dispatch urging that proceedings be stayed till his arrival, pushed on as rapidly as possible from Buffalo and arrived in Toronto in time to make one of the greatest speeches of his life against the granting of the requisition. The case of course came under English law, and slavery had no standing under the British flag. The crime of murder if it had been committed, was committed in Ohio not Kentucky and the Governor of Ohio had made no requisition. The requisition from Kentucky, the home of the master, indicated an attempt to prostitute the criminal process to subserve the ends of slavery instead of to punish crime. But the advocate of Anderson urged that the treaty under which extradition was sought, did not require the extradition of slaves, but only of criminals, and Mr. Smith urged that the killing of one who sought to enslave Anderson, when as in this case, it was necessary in self defense, was not a crime, but justifiable homicide. He urged also that the Constitution of the United States did

not recognize the legality of slavery or require any one to submit to it. Though hastily prepared, the argument, as well as the terrible earnestness and the overwhelming eloquence with which it was enforced, was perfectly irresistible and Gerrit Smith gained his cause triumphantly.

The speech made a great impression on the public mind as well as on the tribunal to which it was addressed. It was not only widely circulated in Canada and in the United States, but made a sensation in England. *The London Times* in its comments on it, approved the Canadian decision, as being according to law, and styled Gerrit Smith the Robert Peel of America.

In 1860 came a turning point in American history. Slavery had been beaten back in Kansas, at the point of the bayonet as it were, as the slaveholders and their allies had sought to over-ride by brute force the honest expression of the legal voters, and, thanks to John Brown and his associates in Kansas, and to their resolute backing by the anti-slavery men and women of the North, they had been met and beaten with their own weapons of war. Then came the great political contest, the presidential election of 1860.

Most anti-slavery men voted for Abraham Lincoln, the candidate of the Republican party, while the opposition was divided between Breckenridge the candidate of the extreme pro-slavery men, Douglass, the "Squatter Sovereignty" champion, and Bell who sought to ignore the great issues of the day, and to be elected President on the platform, "The Union, the Constitution and the Enforcement of the Laws." Gerrit Smith and a few abolitionists could not, consistently with their views of duty, act with any of these parties. The Republican party recognized slavery as having a legal existence in the slave states. It did not, in the National platform that year, demand its abolition in the District of Columbia, or the repeal of the infamous fugitive slave law. Gerrit

Smith and those who agreed with him, hoped for the election of Lincoln, but, with their views of the Constitution, and the duty of the government towards slavery, they felt that they could not vote for him. A National Abolition Convention, at which but few states were represented, was held in Convention Hall, on East Genesee Street, in Syracuse, N. Y., the last of August 1860, at which Gerrit Smith, though not present was nominated for President, as he had been in 1856, by the same party. But though its proceedings were reported in the papers, they caused little excitement. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Frederick Douglass were on the platform committee, also a President of a College in Ohio. Stephen S. Foster of Massachusetts took part in the proceedings. Little effort to get votes was put forth, and the vote was too small to affect the result.

But Gerrit Smith and the few who stood with him insisted on the unconstitutionality of slavery everywhere in the country, and their votes were cast mainly as a protest against any compromise with such an outrage on all just conceptions of law and government. I was one of the platform committee at the Syracuse Convention and had the honor of writing the platform, and also of being chairman of the finance committee, and in that capacity sent printed ballots to leading Abolitionists in all parts of New York State. Soon after that convention I was chosen pastor of the Peterboro church, of which Gerrit Smith was the leading member, and lived more than eight years as his neighbor and much of the time on terms of almost daily intercourse and intimacy.

It is said "no man is a hero to his valet." But Gerrit Smith was to those in his employ and to those most closely associated with him, a model man; great, noble and good in his common everyday life. He "was a father to the poor, and the cause that he knew not he searched out." The first winter of my

residence in Peterboro I went with him to a County Temperance Convention at Hamilton, the seat of Colgate University as it is now called, and also of a Baptist Theological Seminary.

A Justice of the Supreme Court also lived in the village, and the magnates of the place took part in the temperance meeting. A resolution written by me was offered favoring the making of temperance an issue in town meetings, soon to occur, by voting for excise commissioners committed against giving liquor licenses. The large church was filled with all shades of temperance people, but most of them living not far from Hamilton and naturally to be influenced by the local leaders. The judge, a professor in the university, and the president of the university and theological seminary, all made strong and plausible speeches against the resolution, and against "carrying temperance into politics." The meeting seemed to sympathize with the eminent speakers, till the one great man of Madison County took the floor and every ear eagerly listened to hear Gerrit Smith, the people's favorite orator. With quiet, easy, dignified statement of facts and the principles involved, he roused the audience to an appreciation of the great interests at stake, showed the shallowness of the pleas of his opponents, and closed with a thrilling and eloquent appeal to the people of the county to not license the "dram shop"—the center and source of physical and spiritual corruption and disease, misery and death, that was simply irresistible. The opposition was silenced, and the vote for the resolution was almost unanimous.

When the war of the rebellion broke out Gerrit Smith saw, as with prophetic eye, "the beginning of the end." He then believed the downfall of slavery certain, and he at once devoted all his great powers to help the government crush the revolt at the South. He did not, like some anti-slavery men hold back and wait till Abraham Lincoln issued his emancipation proclamation, before he would aid him in putting down

rebellion against rightful authority. He deemed the revolt of the slaveholders utterly groundless and unreasonable, and to be suppressed at all hazards, whether slavery was abolished or not. He wished the National Government to at once strike at slavery, as the tap-root of the rebellion, and as a war measure; but he was not one of those who would not do their own duty unless their views as to the best measures were at once adopted. He made many and effective speeches in aid of enlistments, gave largely of his means in support of war measures, issued earnest and eloquent appeals for a united country to uphold the hands of the great war-president, gave his only son as a soldier, and in every way rallied the people, so far as he had the power, to unite to save the Union and suppress insurrection.

He told me of a very touching interview he had with Mr. Lincoln at the White House, soon after the death of the son of the President. Having himself, lost a promising son, Gerrit Smith could sympathize deeply with the bereaved father, and after giving utterance to his feelings in that regard, he ventured to express his profound sympathy with the sorrowful man in the position of tremendous responsibility in which he was placed. He told Mr. Lincoln no man in the world in his opinion, then sustained equal responsibility. Solemnly bowing his head Mr. Lincoln said "I believe it." Mr. Smith like many thousands at the North, eagerly awaited the issue of that message of "Freedom to the Slave" which all expected, and many thought too long delayed, but Gerrit Smith learned to have great faith not only in the integrity but in the wisdom of the President. Early in the year 1862, Mr. Smith made one of his great war speeches in the Hall of the House of Representatives at Washington, in which speech he laid upon slavery the responsibility of being the cause of the war and showed there could be no lasting peace till it was wiped out. That speech was to be published in full, in the *New York Tribune*, and he wrote

to me from Washington, asking me to meet him in New York, at the home of his nephew and nieces (John Cochrane and his sisters) and aid him in preparing the manuscript and correcting the proofs, as he wrote the speech after its delivery.

I went, and shall never forget the week I passed in the great city largely in his company. It was my first visit to New York; and my good friend and parishioner took great pains to show me the objects of interest and to make my sojourn pleasant and profitable to me. We went together, on Sunday, to hear Henry Ward Beecher in his own church in Brooklyn, dined after sermon with Lewis Tappan, whom we met in church. He was also an eminent Abolitionist, and at that time Secretary of the American Missionary Association, an anti-slavery organization. We called on several of Mr. Smith's cousins living in the two cities, visited Barnum's museum and the Astor Library, walked through Fifth avenue and Wall street, and parts of Broadway, and thus I saw New York, largely through the eyes of my distinguished friend. As we walked through Wall street, the great financial centre of America, Gerrit Smith was talking to me of the wonderful life, character and achievements of John Brown, the hero and martyr who two years before perished so grandly on a Virginia scaffold, and in Fifth avenue he dwelt on the misery and unhappiness often found in sumptuous palaces when envy, pride and luxury take the places which love, humility, industry and contentment ought to fill in every home. He sent his great-nephew, son of one of his nieces, with me to a first-class theatre, as he wished me to see all innocent phases of life in the great metropolis, and he thought some theatres not only innocent but beneficial.

The town of Smithfield, in which Peterboro is the chief business and social centre, only had about 1,500 people, yet two companies of union soldiers were organized and largely officered there. The first, soon after the commencement of the war,

joined the 12th N. Y. Volunteers, and the second, which left for the front in the fall of 1862, formed a part of the 157th N. Y. Volunteer Regiment. The captain of the first, James Barnet, Jr., son of State Senator James Barnet, a near neighbor and friend of Gerrit Smith, fell, shot in the forehead, while gallantly leading his men to the charge at the battle of Antietam, and his funeral was an event in the quiet little village of Peterboro. Gerrit Smith was the chief speaker, as all classes and conditions of people instinctively turned to him for consolation and help in times of trouble, and his noble eulogy of the dead was only equalled by his words of hope, sympathy and cheer to the living. When the 157th regiment left camp at Hamilton for the seat of war, Gerrit Smith and his friends entertained the whole regiment with a dinner on the village green, the weather being propitious, and after dinner the soldiers were formed in a hollow square and Mr. Smith made a brief address to them sitting on horseback, and placed one thousand dollars in the hands of the Colonel to be used in providing each soldier with necessary conveniences for frequent correspondence with his friends at home.

But, while thus active and energetic in promoting public interests in matters relating to the war and the government, Gerrit Smith continued his labors in behalf of a more practical and spiritual idea of religion. He partly sympathized with the Society of Friends or Quakers. He did not believe a pastor should monopolize all the preaching services of the Church. He thought many conference meetings should be held, that each member of the congregation might speak his or her own view of the subject of the pastor's sermon. He sometimes preached a prepared sermon himself, and on such occasions a large number of people would gather from many miles around and he always courted courteous and honest criticisms. He thought any religious teaching that could not bear criticism not worthy

of acceptance. He thought the Bible like other writings, must stand on its own merits, and he repudiated with scorn, the idea of proving Slavery right by quoting Bible texts. I once heard him asked in church, on Sunday, if he would not admit that slavery was right if convinced that the Bible sanctioned it. I shall never forget the electrifying effect of his reply. "No," said he in thrilling tones "I would see the Bible in hell, before I would consent to such a damnable dogma." Yet, he did not believe that the Bible sanctioned slavery. He used to say "the Bible is the best book in the world, if rightly used. But, if it is used to enslave free thought and to protect great wrongs it then becomes the worst book in the world."

He ridiculed the idea that all the marvelous stories in the Bible are literally true. He believed Jesus of Nazareth to be a perfect man and without sin; that "in Him dwelt all the fulness of the Godhead bodily," but he deemed Him the Son of Joseph as well as of Mary and called attention to the fact that the first chapter of the New Testament gives "the book of the generation of Jesus Christ, the son of David, the son of Abraham" and traces his genealogy, not through Mary, his mother, but through Joseph, his father. He thought the deification of Jesus had come about because of his transcendent character and wisdom; that men thought He must be more than man on account of his so perfectly reflecting the Divine Nature. Faith in Christ in his view, is evinced solely by its possessor being Christ-like. No selfish, narrow, mean man, he insisted, could be a believer in Jesus. If he believed in Christ he would have the Christ spirit, live the Christ life; a life of love and devotion to human welfare as did Jesus himself. The Church of Peterboro used to gather around a literal table to celebrate the death of Christ, by partaking of the bread and unfermented "fruit of the vine" as Jesus himself celebrated the passover with his disciples. The pastor, or in his absence some one else, broke and

passed the bread at one end of the table and some brother or sister poured and passed the "cup" at the other.

Joshua R. Giddings, the stalwart champion of freedom in Congress for so many years, spoke from our pulpit one Sunday morning and came with us around the communion table in the afternoon. "In remembrance of me" was the subject of the conversation around the table and it seemed to us following the example of Jesus and his first disciples.

CHAPTER VII.

Gerrit Smith thought it entirely proper that women as well as men should become religious teachers. Hence in the early fifties he went to South Butler, in Wayne Co., N. Y. to take part in the ordination exercises, when Antoinette Brown became pastor of the Congregational Church of that place. I attended that meeting as an interested spectator. Rev. Luther Lee, D. D., probably the leading minister of the Wesleyan denomination at that time, also took part in those exercises. While I was pastor at Peterboro, Mr. Lee took occasion, in the Wesleyan paper at Syracuse where he resided, to criticise, quite pointedly, some of the published discourses of Gerrit Smith on "The Religion of Reason," taking the usual ground that the Bible was the infallible Word of God, and that human beings have no right to reject any part of that book because in their view repugnant to reason. In other words, that reason might be used in determining the right interpretation of the Bible, but never in deciding whether or not any teaching of the Bible is true or false. Mr. Smith wrote to Mr. Lee stating that he had

read Mr. Lee's criticisms; that many people at Peterboro and in the vicinity agreed with his (Mr. Smith's) views, that he wished to be set right if he was in error, and only desired that truth should prevail, and therefore invited the reverend doctor to come to Peterboro, when most convenient to himself, and preach morning and evening on Sunday at our church, to show us our errors if he could do so, at the same time informing him that an opportunity would be given, as was the custom in our meetings, for comments by the hearers, upon Mr. Lee's sermons. He also stated that he would pay Mr. Lee twenty dollars. The invitation was accepted and Mr. Charles Merrick, an Abolition brother of both Mr. Lee and Mr. Smith, came with Mr. Lee, and both were entertained by Gerrit Smith. The sermons and the reviews of them attracted large audiences, and resulted in a better understanding of the points of difference, and of agreement. But the friendship and confidence so long existing between the two honest and earnest men, was in no wise diminished. Mr. Lee after Mr. Smith's review of the evening sermon, was led to acknowledge that his belief in the infallibility of the Bible was the result of a process of reasoning, and Mr. Smith then said his disbelief in such infallibility was because his reasoning demanded such a conclusion. Therefore, he urged difference of opinion on that point must not be a reason for disfellowshipping one another as Christian men, and this position the reverend doctor seemed to assent to. Discussions of differences of religious belief in our church very rarely led to any unkind words or feelings. This result was due, very largely, to the influence of Gerrit Smith. He was so filled with Christian love and sympathy himself, that his example influenced others.

Hon. George W. Julian of Indiana, a leading member of Congress, visited Mr. Smith during the war, and many prominent gentlemen of Peterboro were invited to breakfast with him and enjoy a visit with the distinguished guest. At another time I

met and conversed with, at Mr. Smith's home, William Lloyd Garrison, who, until the slaveholders seceded, had been the leader of the disunion as Garrisonian Abolitionists; but who now heartily sympathized with Gerrit Smith in upholding Abraham Lincoln in putting down the rebellion and slavery, its cause. In the latter part of the war, Mr. Smith's only son being in the Union army before Petersburg, Va., the commanding officer of the regiment during a hotly contested battle, wished to send a message a mile away, to another officer on the field, and, as the messenger must be exposed to the enemy's fire the whole distance, hardly felt willing to order any one on such a dangerous errand, and called for Volunteers. Green Smith volunteered, ran at full speed the whole distance, delivered his dispatch, and fell down exhausted as soon as his mission was ended; but soon recovered himself as he was a trained athlete and accustomed to hardship.

At the close of the war came the murder of President Lincoln, and a spirit of revenge was aroused in many minds, as they thought southern leaders responsible. But Gerrit Smith was incapable of such suspicions, and his large heart went out in sympathy with the defeated Confederates. He sternly opposed a policy of revenge, went to Virginia with Horace Greeley to sign the bail bonds of Jefferson Davis, that the rebel chief might be at liberty until the government was ready to try him. He was never brought to trial, and Gerrit Smith's contention that, after having treated the rebels as belligerents, we had no right to try any of them for treason, was practically, if not theoretically, admitted by the government. But he insisted on full protection to the emancipated slaves, as well as universal amnesty to those lately in rebellion. Though they were ignorant, and all unused to self-government, he saw no other way but to give the freedmen the ballot for their own protection and also that their friends in the North might have their assist-

ance. He thought, too, the white people of the South would be more interested in the education of the blacks, if the lately enslaved class were voters, than they would otherwise be, and he was anxious for the general elevation of these "wards of the nation."

In 1869, Mr. Smith went to Chicago to unite with other leading temperance men to organize what he wished to call an "Anti-Dramshop" party. With his efficient aid the Republican party had elected General Grant president in the previous year, and he thought the legitimate results of the war substantially secured, and that the next great reform to be effected was the suppression of the saloon system. But he disagreed with the Prohibition party, which took ground not only against the dramshop but against the manufacture, importation and sale of all intoxicating drinks. He came home and organized the Anti-Dramshop party in the state of New York, which, in 1872, perished when he left it to support General Grant again for president. He feared the accession to power of the Democratic party, though it had endorsed the liberal Republican platform, and also its nominations of Horace Greeley for president and B. Gratz Brown for vice-president. Here, again, he was obliged to not only part company with many old friends, Charles Sumner among the rest, and oppose Horace Greeley's nomination, but to give up the infant temperance party which he had recently founded. Still, all who knew him were satisfied that he acted from the most noble motives, and many afterwards approved his judgment, who, at the time, thought him mistaken. He was an honored member of the National Convention of the Republican party that year, which met at Philadelphia, and did what he could to secure the election of its candidates.

But his health would not allow any more severe and exhausting labors. He even gave up holding regular meetings in the little church at Peterboro, in whose success he had always taken

such a lively interest. While I was pastor of that church Mr. Smith aided the Methodist people to build a house of worship in the village, as they had no church edifice until that time, and had been permitted to use our meeting house free of charge occasionally, the greart-hearted Christian saying, "I would be glad to have everybody attend our church. But all will not do so, and I had much rather they would attend a Methodist church than go to a saloon on Sunday." He told me he had given money to aid in building Catholic churches in places where he had landed property, as he considered Catholic churches a benefit to those who attended them. His wife was a believer in what are called spiritual manifestations, and though he could not agree with her views in that respect he always treated them with charity and respect, and made no objection to her being visited by mediums and champions of her faith. On one occasion a celebrated "rapping" medium, one of the original Fox sisters, gave an illustration of her mediumship in the church building, of which Mr. Smith was himself the owner. His love for his wife was to the end of his life, as hearty and beautiful as were all his domestic relations. In the latter years of his life, there being no pastor at the "Free Church," and Mr. Smith not feeling able to conduct conference meetings himself, he attended the Methodist church in the village, and became Superintendent of the Sunday School, though neither uniting with that church, nor giving up any of the ideas which but a few years before some bigoted and narrow-minded people had called "infidel."

While living at Peterboro I had an entirely friendly conversation with a priest of the Catholic Church in a village not far away, in which the priest spoke of Gerrit Smith as being not only a good but a great man; saying among other things, "Gerrit Smith is too great a man to be a Protestant. He must either be a Catholic or an Infidel."

The Pastor of the M. E. Church at Peterboro at the time Mr. Smith attended that Church and Superintended the Sunday School, took occasion in a highly eulogistic article in the official paper of that church, not long after Mr. Smith's death, to say that in his last days Gerrit Smith had come back to the old faith of his early life. I saw the article, believed the good pastor mistaken, and on a visit to Peterboro the next summer learned from those nearest to the departed saint that the clergyman totally misapprehended Gerrit Smith's position, and the same paper, whose editor was my friend, had the fairness and courtesy to publish my correction. Gerrit Smith believed in God, but he thought the Bible, though full of wisdom and truth, was, like all human productions, not perfect. He believed in Christ, as being "God manifest in the flesh," but not God Himself. He was never a scoffer at Religion, not even at what he deemed distorted and utterly inadequate conceptions of religion.

The last time I saw Gerrit Smith alive was at Syracuse, July 4th, 1874. He delivered an oration on Hanover Square (now Veteran Park), on behalf of Cuba. He had long advocated the peaceful acquisition of that island, even while slavery existed both in this country and in Cuba, foreseeing the speedy end of that "peculiar institution" both here and there. On this occasion, the Mayor of the city, Hon. William J. Wallace, now a Judge of the United States Circuit Court, presided and introduced Mr. Smith to the large audience. The people of Syracuse, its leading and best citizens especially, were proud of Gerrit Smith, whose home for most of his life had been only about thirty miles away, and received him with every mark of attention and respect. But his old power as an orator was gone. His glorious voice, which, earlier in life, rang out in eloquent denunciation of oppression and wrong, and which had great volume and power besides being finely modulated and

full of music, had now lost its best qualities, though it was still capable of being heard to quite a distance, even in the open air. But, for many years before his death, he avoided, as far as practicable, speaking in the evening or indeed any excitement towards bed-time, as he would often lose a night's sleep unless he observed great caution in that regard.

Mr. Smith's death occurred the 27th of December, 1874, in the city of New York. He went to spend the holiday time with his nephew and nieces, and the day after his arrival became suddenly helpless and apparently unconscious, remaining in that state for more than two days and nights before life was extinct. The remains were brought to Peterboro and buried in the village cemetery beside those of his first wife and of his father, mother and two brothers. It was my privilege to be present, with my little ten-year old son, at the funeral in Peterboro, and to witness the heart-felt grief of the many friends and neighbors who gathered, spite of the extremely cold weather, to pay the last tributes of respect and love to a dearly loved friend and benefactor. Ex.-Judge Foster, himself an old man drove many miles, with the mercury many degrees below zero, having ridden in a sleigh from Rome that morning, to be present. Hon. C. B. Sedgwick, from Syracuse, and many others from abroad testified their sense of loss by being in attendance. Rev. S. R. Calthrop of Syracuse was the officiating minister.

About three months later Mrs. Smith, the companion of so many years, followed her noble husband to the grave, and was buried beside him she loved so well in life. I was also present at the simple services at her funeral and at both funerals remarked the absence of the usual wearing of black, and remembered that Gerrit Smith did not entertain the gloomy views in regard to death and a future life which were formerly so common. He did not regard death as simply the penalty of sin.

He thought premature death the result many times of violated physical law, but he believed death at the end of a long and well spent life, entirely natural and in harmony with the divine plan. In speaking at the funerals of young persons it was his custom to call attention to prevalent errors in regard to death, as being a mysterious dispensation of Providence, and to incite his hearers to study the causes of health and sickness, and obey the laws of our being, that we might avoid the penalty of our ignorant infractions of those laws. He hoped for a future life; but he utterly discarded the idea that any of our fellow-beings would be eternally miserable. Such an idea was to him directly in conflict with the conception of God as the father and friend of man. But he scouted the idea that we are to pass judgment upon one another, or that the Heavenly Father will pass judgment upon us, on account of either our belief or disbelief in dogmas of creed and doctrine. He used to say no finite being could know the manner or method of the Divine existence. Whether the Godhead consisted of one person, or three persons was beyond our powers to determine. And he deemed the denial of Christian fellowship to a Christ-like man or woman because of supposed error in creed the result of presumption and intolerance.

Gerrit Smith was a Christian, in that he was like the man Jesus of Nazareth, whom we call the Christ. Andrew D. White our distinguished representative to Germany said, in my hearing at the grave of Samuel J. May, "He was the most Christian man I ever knew." Mr. May was a Unitarian, and Mr. White an Episcopalian. But such a man as A. D. White judges men, not at all by their creeds, but solely by their character, as demonstrated in their lives. Mr. White loved and honored Gerrit Smith also, as I found soon after coming to Syracuse in a conversation with him about the great Abolitionist, but he did not know him as well as he did Mr. May. Gerrit Smith was a

pioneer in the cause of Christian Union. He sought to make character as shown in the life, the sole basis of Church membership. No man in his opinion can say certain dogmas are essential to Christian character. Life, not dogma, determines what is the real character. Jesus would sooner fellowship an "infidel" like Ingersoll, with a loving heart, than the most orthodox believer without such love. A son of Bishop Huntington, himself an honored and devoted minister of the Episcopal Church, once said in my hearing that he could fellowship as "true believers," some who call themselves "Atheists," but who believe in justice, love and truth and earnestly seek to know and do what is right and just.

Gerrit Smith was a truly liberal man. He recognized goodness and virtue among the devotees of all faiths, and those of no faith. Had he been a man of less courage, of more temporizing conscience, had he sought the applause of men, and to gain their votes by catering to their prejudices, and pandering to their low ideas of right and duty, had he, in a word, been less a man, a patriot and a statesman, and more of a time-serving politician, I know of no position in State or National Government to which he might not reasonably have aspired. His brief term in Congress showed his broad and progressive statesmanship, and his capacity to adapt himself to the duties incumbent upon him in an untried vocation. He was preeminently a great man. Great in mental powers, and also great in his aims and purposes in life. He lived for great, for high and noble ends. Nothing low, mean or base entered into his composition. He was incapable of a contemptible action. Mistaken he doubtless was, in many things. Who, with his grasp of thought, thinking as he did, for himself, on a great variety of subjects, could always be right? I once heard Henry Ward Beecher, speaking of the great mistake of John Brown say, "If you have a pint cup of milk to carry across the

street, you may be able to do it and not spill a drop. But,'' spreading out his arms, ''if you have a great brimming bowl full, you may spill a little.'' But it may be said of Gerrit Smith as was said of one of Goldsmith's characters,

''And e'en his failings leaned to virtue's side.''

Gerrit Smith had many of the traits of the true martyr. Indeed his life, after he became an Abolitionist, was one long martyrdom. He could say, as did Paul, the apostle, ''I die daily.'' He denied himself the selfish gratifications that wealth, education and social position allowed him, that he might serve his fellow-men and his God. Even William Lloyd Garrison, who at one time seemed to insist that voting Abolutionists, like Gerrit Smith, could not be true to the cause of the slave, wrote, after his decease, words of warm appreciation of the great defender of the Constitution against the charge of being a pro-slavery document. He said, ''Truly in the Peterboro philanthropist and reformer was seen

'A combination and a form indeed
Where every god did set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man.'''

Chicago Times.—Monday, Jan. 11th, 1875.

REV. ROBERT COLLYER pays a glowing tribute to the memory of Gerrit Smith, and holds that if any saints are to be added to the calendar, Gerrit Smith ought to be canonized.

THE PHILANTHROPIST

A EULOGY UPON GERRIT SMITH BY REV. ROBERT COLLYER.

In lieu of a sermon, the Rev. Robert Collyer delivered a eulogy upon Gerrit Smith, the philanthropist, at Unity Church yesterday morning. He took as his text: "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."—Ps. 37:37.

I think the time will come when we shall begin to make a calendar of the saints of this world, which will blend naturally with that of our statesmen, patriots, soldiers, inventors, and writers of great books, in our almanacs and histories, and be counted as essential an element in our greatness and glory as the greatest and best besides. I imagine also that when this is done, those who live to see it will find by some sure instinct born of our new life, our calendar will differ widely from that which has gradually come to us out of the old times. It will be a record of those who have won distinction for the breadth as well as for the loftiness of their religious character, who have lived in the world rather than above it, and true to the whole truth, rather than to some special word of it, have made their mark as pure and holy men through their identity with us in all true ways, rather than through isolation from us in any way;

of whose devoutness we shall hear but little. And while we hear a great deal about their devotion, while their religious services will not be in word, but in deed and truth, we shall find perhaps that they rather grudge the time spent on their own account in communion with heaven, which might be turned to a better account among the stern realities of life, and cared but little about making their own calling and election sure, while there was another man in the world they could pluck as a brand from the burning, and whose holiness was simply and entirely wholeness, according to the measure of their manhood, touch them where you will.

And when that time comes, I think my friend Gerrit Smith will stand as good a chance of canonization in this new order of saints as any man of our generation. For if we are to measure him by such a standard of goodness as this I have pointed out, he has left no better man behind him. So I want to touch some thoughts this morning that have come to me in connection with his life and character as my true latter day saint, to note:

First, His Nature—Second, His Quality—Third, His Word—Fourth, The Conclusion.

I. And to say, first: That, in his nature he seems to have been one of the most fortunate of men, as I suspect they will all be inscribed in the new calendar, for we shall have to see that goodness as certainly as genius is in its primal essence a gift of God, and in this sense is not of works lest any man should boast; and that, while in the old order of saints the body was of no account, and was steadily treated as a thing to be despised, to be scorched and frozen, to be starved and flogged, trailed through the mire and tortured with hair cloth and spikes, and made to sit up nights when it ought to be asleep, and have all the holy tides of nature damned up, and damned so that the soul might prosper and God might be glorified, my latter day saint was in all things the contradiction

to this ugly and evil conception of the truest life, so far as such a life rises out of the body. Paul speaks of a glorious body as an expectation, Gerrit Smith had one as a possession. I suppose they have something better in heaven, and may have on the earth, in some far future. We have a right to expect that, when we notice what an advance we have made since the Stone age; but in comparison with the great majority of his fellow men, he was far in advance of his age in this respect. Tall, wide, deep, close-knitted, and clean, well-bred, well fed, well-tempered, with all the elements that were akin to it from the first day to the last, honored and reverenced as the temple of the Holy Ghost. My friend's natural organization was so fine and strong that I never knew a man who would have poured out his own shame more shamefully, had he turned the magnificent organization to vile uses; for in this measure he was predestined and called to be a saint from the foundation of the world, as few men are we can ever meet. He ranks in this respect with Washington and Goethe, and Humboldt, and Thomas Chalmers.

II. But we have to see, secondly, that this is only the first condition of a holy life, or, in other words, that my nature waits on my quality; and singular as this gift of God was, in and to my friend, he was only one of a good many we may have known, or heard of, who have failed after all to be pure and good men, not because God had failed to do his part but because they failed to do theirs. In this second question of quality, indeed I do not know where to draw the line. I do not like to think that in this original endowment of a clean, whole, well-balanced organization, I am much behind Gerrit Smith, and yet I have no idea that I have done as well by comparison, and I know other men of almost or quite an equal endowment who, in all charity and love, I have to say, can lay no such claim to perfection as he might, if his genuine sim-

plicity had permitted him to harbor such a thought. For here is one of the few men I ever knew or heard of, for whom I durst pledge my soul now and forever, that in his youth and early prime, he never sowed a single handful of wild oats. The son of one of the richest men in the first state in the Union, with as keen an appetite for all that seems pleasant and entrancing to our youth and early manhood as any young man that was ever born into this world, and with the singular and terrible temptations that always beset the sons of very rich men, fighting for him on all sides. I venture to say, from what I know of him that there never was a cleaner man and a purer on the American continent than Gerrit Smith. I seriously doubt whether he knew the difference between beer and Burgundy, between whiskey and sauterne, between hasheesh and tobacco, between champagne and cider, and I had nearly said between tea and coffee; while in the more delicate reaches of his life, where I may not follow him, I still repeat my conviction, founded indeed only on an instinct which I think I possess, but cannot describe, that he was as pure and clean as any saint that ever trod God's earth.

Permit me to say this, for the sake of the young men in my church who may be tempted in all ways as he was, and for the sake of some grand rich natures that hold their own so that the angels bless them clean on to their latter prime, and then they go to the pit, when the shining ones are making out their papers for the skies. Here was a man who had a peerless chance of eating and drinking his way into his grave, of shortening his days by lengthening his nights; but from 17 to 77, Gerrit Smith heard that voice we all hear, "Let thy garments be always white." God whispered to him what he whispers to you and me, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of Life." Do not, I beg you, think it was easy sailing down a placid river for him, and for us a terrible fight

against the rapids. It was a man on duty, guarding a soul, it was a man against a demon, and the man won the day. For Gerrit Smith heard that voice and answered, "I will try," and in real trying he found the secret of his power to be a whole true man. He saw the toad within the exquisite seeming, and needed no angel to touch it with his spear. His appetite for illusions was full and strong and he would have made a marvelous prodigal son.

And this quality of purity is the more striking, because it links into another equally remarkable, and that was his independence. He would call no man master in the conduct of his life. A religious man in the very grain of his nature, he was more free from superstition than Voltaire, and for that reason more entirely true in searching for the truth. He found the truth he sought for in no church or creed. He tried in Peterboro to form a sort of church, which would be as large as his idea of religious freedom, but I think, after all, it was very much as if an eagle should try to have a cage as wide and high as his wings could go, and then found that though he might not want to go outside the cage, the trouble lay in the feeling that if he wanted to soar higher he might not be able, but would have to beat his wings against the bars. And I want to emphasize this perfect freedom for two reasons. The first is, that in the old idea of a saint, it has no place, neither has it a place in the modern idea of a saint, so far as we allow canonization in the Protestant communion. Your most holy man is always remarkable for his perfect subjection to his church. He is never a freethinker outside her lines; his grand quality is self-abnegation; he goes where she bids him, and his holiness is in the measure of his wholeness as a churchman. In this respect then, Gerrit Smith was no saint. His grand quality in religious thought and life was not self-abnegation but self-assertion. His nature was so large, so sincere and so free in that

respect, that any mere church or creed of man got lost in it, instead of his getting lost in the church or creed. And the second reason why I mention with emphasis this free mind of my saint is, that we may see how it was an intimate element in that pure life I have noted, as the first quality of his manhood. For it is always the implied, and now and then the outspoken, reproach of those who stand by the older, and shall I say, the narrower faith, that these freethinkers are free livers, that being a law unto themselves they become lawless, and make their liberty sooner or later a cloak for licentiousness, and finding themselves in no respect bound by the feeling of the notable young man, who said he should have had a splendid time in Paris if he had not got religion before he left home. The inference is, that as the freethinker has not got what they are pleased to call religion, he has what he calls a splendid time. I think it is time to call this charge into court; and it can never be done to a surer purpose than by bringing it face to face with a man like Gerrit Smith, and shaming it down in that high, pure presence standing now fast by the throne of God. Here is a man who will challenge the world at once as a freethinker and a pure liver, who had only a regard to a commandment written on his own heart, and on the heart of the universe, who could only receive the very Sermon on the Mount in a free spirit; who had no other purpose in this world as a religious thinker than,

> "To search through all he felt and saw,
> The springs of life, the depths of awe,
> And reach the law within the law."

And this was the fruit of it, as pure and clean a piece of manhood as ever trod the earth. Now, I say this was the legitimate result of his freedom, and that a like freedom in a man of this make will always give you this result. We may differ in minor things; my meat may be Gerrit Smith's poison, but

within the grand lines of essential integrity that the Christ himself would have observed, the true freethinker, if he is also a religious thinker, lives and moves and has his being. I do not question the worth of other ways to those who need them, and I think vast numbers do need them. When we cannot keep the peace of God which passeth understanding without giving bonds, why then, we must give bonds; but do not mistake this for something better than that service of God which is perfect freedom.

For this was the last secret of Gerrit Smith's purity and truth as a man, that with his perfect freedon there was blended a perfect reverence and devoutness of heart, like that of Governor Andrew. Before any man and all men he was Gerrit Smith; before God he was a little child. Holding himself free to read his Bible as he would any other book, he found in its pages what no other book in the world could give him. It was God's spell to him; he had it not in his lips but in his heart. Scorning all prayer by rote and rule, he was a man of prayer who spoke with God as a man speaketh with his friend, and as he prayed he sang, because some great throb of thanksgiving could only find an adequate utterance in a psalm. It was father and child with him down to sunrise on the 27th of December, 1874, when the angel of death came to bear him into the rest that remains, and found him thanking God for a good night's rest.

III. Here it is again, in the third place, that we touch the secret of his work. A man of no special genius, as a thinker, his heart was so large and so true that its quality got into his brain, and created through his deed that which some men bring with them. A Presbyterian by education, and early preference, he found that great church on the side of the slaveholder against the slave, and then, mother church as she was to him, he left his home for the prison where the poor image of

Christ lay helpless, and never left him until he had done what one man might do to set him free. A peaceful man, and easy to be entreated in all matters that did not involve a principle, for the sake of one principle after another he plunged into such perpetual warfare that use became a second nature; so that it was one of the things I could always count on, when any great question was up before the Nation, to receive a long envelope addressed in the well-known hand, out of which I would pull his quick words, the last of which on the present political outbreak came to me within a week of his death. A peace man, as well as a peaceable, when he found there was no help for us any longer but in the awful ordeal of battle, battle it was, and all his theories went down the wind, to be collected and rearranged when the storm was over. Yet so sad was the havoc, the slaughter made with nature, that it is hard to say whether like good Mr. Greeley, he would not have taken less than the full price of peace, for this white soul had its limitations on the side of pity and relenting.

Inheriting a fortune in land, larger I presume than that of any other man in our day in America, and so placed in his interests on the side of a most baleful and dangerous monopoly, he saw the danger and denounced it, giving it no quarter, and as a pledge of his sincerity gave away more than 200,000 acres in homesteads of 50 acres each, giving those the first chance to whom we were in the habit of giving the last. Recognizing the almost immortal worth to a Nation like ours of the higher ranges of education, he poured out his wealth on such schools as he thought most worthy, with what it would be an insult to his memory to call a princely generosity, as princes go now-a-days, and still seemed to be watching for a good place to hide some more. Always open to a tender pity, sometimes, I fear, even to a fault, it was still a piece of his religion to challenge the best there was left in a man, and help him to help himself. He

would not undermine a manhood, if he could help it, by his bounty; and so if there was any hope left, he said to the poor man who came to ask his bounty, "Go work in my vineyard, and I will give you that slice in fee simple for doing it; just as much as you can use well you shall possess." There is where I find his genius. That is the clear original stroke. He set men to work his land on shares, and his share was the satisfaction of seeing them self-supporting and self-respecting heads of families.

This is Gerrit Smith's epic, the word which will never die while America has a name and a place in the world. It is the final element in my saint of the new order. The good men of the old kind were perpetually saying to impotent folk, "What can I do for you? I will give you my coat, my crust, my life, asking for nothing again, except your promise that you will try to get into heaven," but this good man of the new time said, "Stretch out thine hand; take up thy bed and walk; go to thine own house and say nothing more about it, but take right hold; don't even stop to say thank you, Master; I will take that in straight furrows and children going to school; in snug homesteads and clean door yards, in a drink of the water from your well and a cart-house apple when I happen round."

That such a man should see John Brown and take his measure before any other man in the world, and cleave to him as Jonathan to David, and minister to him and sorrow for him with such heart-breaking anguish that his very soul for a season passed into a total eclipse, is but the perfect culmination of a life so singularly noble and true.

Looking over this nature through the century, it is hard to find another man worthy of that great place, of the glory of it, and the sorrow, the momentary condemnation, and then the applause which must deepen and widen through the centuries. It is one of the proudest recollections of my life that I was one

of no great crowd which met in this city on the night when John Brown was hung, to say my poor word of thanks that such a man should have come forth at such a crisis to make the blood of the martyr the seed of the church. I cannot after all these years lay a tribute on the grave of his good and dear friend with this white blossom to his memory plucked out.

IV. And now, last of all, what is the conclusion? Is there not a story in our annals of two men, who were among the foremost in the Declaration of Independence, living full fifty years more, clear on to the year of Jubilee, and then on that very day being caught up to God? It is in some such harmony my great, good friend, great because of his goodness, dies, 77 years of age, his three score years and ten, and a Sabbath of years over; with his work done up to date, with the Christmas gladness in his heart, with thousands of poor folk in this world to whom it was a happier Christmas than it could have been but for his vast bounty, reaching back through so many years. In the metropolis of the land he loved with his whole heart, in the morning light, while he was thanking God for a good night's rest, true wife and true husband together to the last in their perfect moments, the angel of death came, and as such a man would love to die, he died in perfect peace and satisfied.

Now and then we do seem to hear the bells of heaven chiming audibly through the turmoil of this lower life; there is such a sound to me in this blending of life into death, and of death into life. It was of all things fitting that Gerrit Smith should depart at holytide when the year was in the fresh morning, free from pain, and with the faithful tender hands to close his eyes. We can none of us hope to match his bounty. We may match his generosity, for that is in the measure of our means. Some of us may feel, perhaps, that we have no such a manhood before us, but if we will but have faith that we have such a manhood before us, we need not despair. I urge upon you young men

especially his grand example. You can each in your degree touch an equal purity and nobility. His Father is your Father, his God your God, that Christ he followed with steadfast steps, still walks the world, watching for such men to come to Him that they may sit down with Him on His throne. Your bodies are the temple of the Holy Ghost. You also can be free and simple and devout as he was, and self-forgetful, while still you hold your own against the world, and then, whether sooner or later death may come, you will have human hearts to love you and to cherish your memory long after you have passed into the everlasting life.

Gerrit Smith

By Charles A. Hammond

their functions.

It was not our purpose in this a
ionate between these rivals. We c
both to be of unspeakable value to
claim that they shall be equally
perfected by the public arm, from
Governmental encroachment.

And now we put it to those int
Rail Roads and Canals, to say, w
interests are most safe in the hand
SMITH, whose integrity is open an
as day, and who is without a com
cial skill and wisdom and policy, or
of PARKER, MORGAN or BURROW
not appear before the people and
their views, who have no charac
character, and who are non-com
subject, only as they wink and nod
other. to get their help at the B

on me for a speech, and I got up wit
full and swelling with gratitude for
ness, and I said to them, "My friend
is the most glorious spot on the f
globe for a man to be born in, *provi*
grates when he is very young." (
shouts of laughter.)

The Hour & The

FOR GOVERNOR,

HON. GERRIT SMI

OF PETERBORO', N. Y.

LOOK HERE

NEW TERMS

GREAT INDUCEME

THE HOUR AND THE MA

Is devoted to the one purpose of makin
SMITH Governor of the State of Nev
will be published daily (Sundays exce
after election' on the following new an
terms:

Single Copy		5
50 copies, to one address		$2
25	" " "	$1
10	" " "	$
5	" " "	$

CASH IN ADVANCE.

Now I entreat every friend of Temp
Freedom, by all the importance of elec
RIT SMITH, to begin from this hour
seribers.

Please give a faithful circulation to
you receive, and send me by mail, eve
many new names as you can, with the
their post office address.

I desire to add to our list, before a fort
pass away, 15,000 subscribers,

Direct to me, 22 Beaver street, Albany

G. W. CL

Publisher of The Hour and

The Hour and The Man.

He that Ruleth over Men must be Just, Ruling in the Fear of God.—(Bible.

VOL. 1 JOHN THOMAS, Editor. ALBANY, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1858. GEORGE W. CLARK, Publisher. NO. 29.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN.
A CAMPAIGN PAPER,
Is Published Daily (Sundays excepted,)
BY
GEO. W. CLARK,
22 BEAVER STREET, ALBANY, N. Y.

PROSPECTUS

THE HOUR AND THE MAN.

☞ Is devoted to the cause of TEMPERANCE and FREEDOM, and the election of HON. GERRIT SMITH for Governor.

It will be Independent, and out-spoken on all subjects.

It will be neither the *Organ*, nor the *Tool*, of any party, sect, or clique.

It will maintain the *Right* and oppose the *Wrong*, without fear or favor.

It will condemn moral cowardice and venality, whether in the *Press*, or the *Pulpit*.

It will treat the *License system* and the liquor traffic, not only as a *nuisance*, but as a *high crime* against Society, and advocate the *necessity*, *duty* and *constitutionality*, of *Prohibition*.

It will hold Slavery to be not only *unconstitutional*, but as much an *outlaw*, and as utterly incapable of legalization as *Robbery* or *Rape*, *Arson* or *Murder*.

It will call upon the friends of justice and humanity in this State to rally around the most perfect embodiment of their Principles—the ablest defender of the *Rights* and the *Honor*—the noblest son of the [illegible] State—and make GERRIT SMITH the Governor of New York.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN [illegible] published daily (Sundays excepted) at 22 [illegible] Albany, N. Y., a few doors south [illegible] the [illegible] will continue until after the [illegible]

TERMS.

[illegible] 50 cents
[illegible] $10
[illegible] $ [illegible]
[illegible] $ [illegible]

☞ Cash.

It will also [illegible] Reading, the important News of [illegible] the Markets, and the latest Te[illegible]

Friends of our cause! [illegible] our. Time is *precious*. Money is [illegible] be subscriptions and the cash.

You who are able, take by [illegible] among your neighbors.

Address GEO. W. [illegible]
Pub. The Hour and [illegible] Man.

ALBANY, Sept. 27, 1858.

THE OLD SCHOOLMASTER'S STORY.

The following story is from The Rhode Island Schoolmaster:

When I taught a district school, said he, I adopted it as a principle to give as few rules to my scholars as possible. I had, however, one standing rule, which was, "Strive under all circumstances to do right;" and the text of right, under all circumstances, was the Golden Rule. "All things whatever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

If any offence was committed, it was my invariable practice to ask, "Was it right? Was it as you would be done by?"

All my experience and observation have convinced me that no act of a pupil ought to be regarded as an offence, unless it be measured by the standard of the Golden Rule. During the last year of my teaching, the only tests I ever applied to an act of which it was necessary to judge, were those of the above questions.—By this course I gained many important advantages.

In the first place, the plea, "You have not made any rule against it," which for a long time was a terrible burden to me, lost all its power.

In the second place, by keeping constantly before the scholars, as a standard of action, the single text of right and wrong, as one which they were to apply to themselves, I was on[illegible] to cultivate in them a deep feeling of responsibility.

In the third place, I got a str[illegible] their feelings, and acquired a [illegible] erating and directing their [illegible]

In the fourth place, I [illegible] of seeing them become [illegible] trustworthy and manl[illegible] with me, with their frie[illegible] other.

Once, h[illegible] puzzled by an application [illegible] one of my scholars. [illegible] boy, who, partly thro[illegible] [illegible] and partly through a [illegible] refused to give me some [illegible] The circumstances were these: [illegible] had played some trick which interrupted the exercises. As was my custom, I [illegible] the one who had done the mischief to come forward. As no one started, I repeated the [illegible] but with no success. Finding that the culprit would not confess his guilt, I asked George if he knew who had committed the offence.

"I did not do it," was the reply.

"But do you know who did?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Who was it?"

"I do not wish to tell."

"But you must tell; it is my duty to ask, and yours to answer me."

"I cannot do it, sir," said George, firmly.

"Then you must stop with me after school."

He stopped as requested; but nothing which I could urge would induce him to reveal anything. At last, out of patience with what I believed to be the obstinacy of the boy, I said:

"Well, George, I have borne with you as long as I can, and you must either tell me or be punished."

With triumphant look, as though conscious that he had cornered me by an application of my favorite rule, he replied:

"I can't tell you, because it would not be right; the boy would not like to have me tell of him: and I'll do as I'd be done by."

After a little pause, I said: "Well, George, I do not wish you to do anything which is wrong or which conflicts with your golden rule. We will leave this for to-night, and perhaps you will alter your mind before to-morrow."

I saw him privately before school, and found him more firm in his refusal than ever. After the devotional exercises of the morning, I began to question the scholars (as was my wont) on various points of duty, and gradually led the conversation to the golden rule.

A few years earlier, I should have deemed a reply thus given an insult, and should have resented it accordingly; but experience and reflection had taught me the folly of this, and that one of the most important applications of my oft quoted rule was, to judge of the motives of others as I would wish to have them judge of mine. Yet, for the moment, I was staggered.—His plea was plausible; he might be honest in making it; I did not see in what respect it was fallacious. I felt that it would not do to retreat from my position and suffer the offender to escape, and yet, that I should do a great injustice by compelling a boy to do a thing, if he really believed it to be wrong.

"Who," I asked, "are the persons to whom, as members of this school, you ought to do as you would be done by? Your parents who support and send you here? Your schoolmates who are engaged in the same work with yourselves? The citizens of the town, who, by taxing themselves, raise money to pay the expenses of this school? The school committee, who take so great an interest in your welfare? Your teacher?—Or, the scholar who carelessly or wilfully commits some offence against good order?"

A hearty "Yes," was responded to every question.

Then, addressing George, I said: "Yesterday I asked you who had committed a certain offence. You refused to tell me, because you thought it would not be doing as you would like to be done by. I now wish you to reconsider the subject. On the one side are your parents, your schoolmates, the citizens of this town, the school committee, and your teacher, all deeply interested in everything affecting the prosperity of this school. On the other side is the boy—who, by this act, has shown himself ready to injure all these. To which party will you do as you would be done by?"

After a moment's pause he said: "To the first; it was William Brown who did it."

My triumph, or rather the triumph of principle, was complete, and the lesson was as deeply felt by the other members of the school as by him for whom it was specially designed.

Crockery, &c.

Election.

ELECTION NOTICE.—Sheriff's Office, Albany, August 2, 1858.—Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Statutes of this State, and of the annexed notice from the Secretary of State, that the General Election will be held in this county, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, at which election the officers named in the annexed notice will be elected.

WM. P. BRAYTON, Sheriff Albany Co.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
Albany, August 2, 1858.

To the Sheriff of the County of Albany:

SIR:—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Governor, in the place of John A. King;

A Lieutenant Governor, in the place of Henry R. Selden;

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Samuel B. Ruggles, appointed in place of Samuel S. Whallon, deceased;

An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Wm. A. Russell;

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

A Representative in the Thirty Sixth Congress of the United States, for the Fourteenth Congressional District, composed of the County of Albany.

COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY:

Four members of Assembly;

A Sheriff in the place of William P. Brayton;

A County Clerk, in the place of Robert Babcock;

Two Justices of the Sessions in place of James Ramsey and Cornelius Van Derzee;

A Coroner, in the place of State Winne;

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

The attention of Inspectors of Election and County Canvassers is directed to Chap. 320 of Laws of [illegible] a copy of which is printed herewith, for instruction in regard to their duties under said law, submitting the question of calling a Convention to revise the Constitution and amend the same, to the people of the State."

CHAP. 320.

AN ACT to submit the question of calling a Convention to revise the Constitution, and amend the same, to the People of the State. Passed April 17th, 1858. Three fifths being present.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. The Inspectors of election in each town, ward, and election district in this state, at the annual election to be held in November next, shall provide a proper box to receive the ballots of the citizens of this state entitled to vote for members of the legislature at such election. On such ballot shall be written or printed, or partly written and printed, by those voters who are in favor of a convention, the words: "Shall there be a convention to revise the constitution and amend the same? Yes." And by those voters who are opposed thereto, the words: "Shall there be a convention to revise the constitution and amend the same? No." And all citizens entitled to vote as aforesaid shall be allowed to vote by ballot as aforesaid, in the election district in which he resides, and not elsewhere.

§ 2. So much of articles one, two and three, of title four of chapter one hundred and thirty, of an act entitled "An act respecting elections other than for militia and town officers," passed April fifth, eighteen hundred and forty-two, and the acts amending the same as regulates the manner of conducting elections and challenges, oaths to be administered, and inquiries to be made of persons offering to vote, shall be deemed applicable to the votes to be given or offered under this act; and the manner of voting and challenges, and the penalties for false swearing, prescribed by law, are hereby declared in full force and effect in voting or offering to vote under this act.

§ 3. The said votes given for and against a convention, in pursuance of this act, shall be canvassed by the inspectors of the several election districts or polls of the said election in the manner prescribed by law, and as provided in article four, of title four, of chapter one hundred and thirty of said act, passed April fifth, eighteen hundred and forty-two, and the acts amending the same, as far as the same are applicable; and such canvass shall be completed by ascertaining the whole number of votes given in each election district or poll for a convention, and the whole number of votes given against such convention, in the form aforesaid; and the result being found, the inspectors shall make a statement in words, at full length, of the number of ballots received in relation to such convention, and shall also state in words, at full length, the whole number of ballots having thereon the words: "Shall there be a convention to revise the constitution and amend the same? Yes."—And also the whole number of ballots having thereon the words: "Shall there be a convention to revise the constitution and amend the same? No." Such statements as aforesaid shall contain a caption, stating the day on which, and the number of the district, the town or ward, and the county at which the election was held, and at the end thereof a certificate that such statement is correct in all respects, which certificate shall be subscribed by all the inspectors, and a true copy of such statement shall be immediately filed by them in the office of the clerk of the town or city.

§ 4. The original statements, duly certified as aforesaid, shall be delivered, by the inspectors, or one of them to be deputed for that purpose, to the supervisor, or, in case there be no supervisor, or he shall be disabled from attending the board of canvassers, then to one of the assessors of the town or ward, within twenty-four hours after the same shall have been subscribed by such inspectors, to be disposed of as other statements at such election are now required by law.

§ 5. So much of articles first, second, third and fourth, of title fifth, of chapter one hundred and thirty, of the act entitled "An act respecting elections other than for militia and town officers," and the acts amending the same, as regulates the duties of county canvassers and their proceedings, and the duty of county clerks, and secretary of state, and the board of state canvassers, shall be applied to the canvassing and ascertaining the will of the people of this state in relation to the proposed convention; and if it shall appear that a majority of the votes or ballots given in and returned as aforesaid are against a convention, then the said canvassers are required to certify and declare that fact by a certificate, subscribed by them, and filed with the secretary of state; but if it shall appear by the said canvass that a majority of the ballots or votes given as aforesaid are for a convention, then they shall by like certificate to be filed as aforesaid, declare that fact; and the said secretary shall communicate a copy of such certificate to both branches of the legislature, at the opening of the next session thereof.

You are without delay to deliver a copy of the above notice to the Supervisor or one of the Assessors of each town or ward, in your county; and also to cause a copy of said notice to be published in all the public newspapers printed in your county, once in each week, until the election.

Yours respectfully,

[Copy.] GIDEON J. TUCKER, Sec'ry of State.

Tailoring.

Manufactures.

Business Directory.

Silver Plating.

Plumbing, Roofing, &c.

Coal and Wood.

Groceries, &c.

Financial.

Traveling.

Boots and Shoes.

Stoves, Heaters, &c.

of the Republican leaders and himself.

If this petty persecution, co-operating with the sentiment of outraged Justice so fervently excited by it, does not tell largely in favor of Mr. SMITH and against the fusionists in Orleans, then the prophets are mistaken. Gentlemen, you made a blunder this time. You have sown dragons teeth, and you will find it so ere you see the end of that day's work.

PURCHASE OF MT. VERNON.

Mrs. LUCY C. MAYO has been appointed one of the lady managers of the "Mt. Vernon Ladies' Association of the Union," for the purchase of the estate of WASHINGTON, and is prepared to receive contributions for this purpose. "The payment of one dollar constitutes any person a member of this Association, and the payment of the further sum of one dollar, on or before the 22d of February, in any year, shall entitle a member to attend and vote at the annual Association of that year."

Subscriptions in small sums from children will be gladly accepted.

Address LUCY C. MAYO, No. 30 Hudson st. Albany.

—The rescue of Mount Vernon from the rapacious hand which now holds it, and its restoration to the beauty and the care which once controlled it, and which should characterize the resting place of the immortal WASHINGTON, is an object which must commend itself to the patriotism of every true lover of his country. Beauty and taste are nowhere more appropriate than at the resting place of the dead; and the former home and the grave of WASHINGTON should not at any cost be left in hands where it is inflicting a stain upon the good name of America both at home and abroad. No monument can be more appropriate to the memory of the departed Chieftain and Sage to whom we owe so much, than the careful preservation of his former home, and of the sacred tomb where his ashes repose. To the credit of our country, we trust the call of the "Mount Vernon Ladies' Association" will receive a hearty response, and that Albany, never behind other communities in her liberality, will do her share towards the consummation of so honorable and patriotic an undertaking.

News Summary.

Judge Johnson, of the Sixth Judicial District, has refused Ira Stout a stay of proceedings in order to apply for a new trial. He is to be hung on the 22d of October.

—They are a very polite set of chaps over in Canada—especially during an election. Mr. Lemmon, editor of the Bratford Courier, was attacked by two brothers, named McBride, a few days ago, and beaten with a cowhide, for some political offence. The assailants were arrested and fined heavily for the act.

—The New Albany (Ind.) Journal of Thursday states that there is much excitement in that city, in relation to the alleged delinquencies of the Rev. Mr. Admire, pastor of Roberts Chapel. In consequence of his too devoted attention to Miss Green, a member of his flock, her father had given him a horsewhipping, in which procedure he was justified

Ritchie have declined the public demonstration of a matinee or soiree, which several papers have announced they were to be complimented by their literary friends.

—Mr. Simeon Draper, of New York, nearly lost his life some days since by an explosion of gas in the basement of his counting room.—His eye-brows, whiskers, and the fur on his hat were all singed, and his escape very narrow.

—An actress, Alice Gray, tried to play "Lady Teazle" at the Buffalo Theatre, some days since, but was hissed from the stage; cause not stated. Alice tried next to make an appeal to the gallant public, but they wouldn't hear her. So the play came to an untimely end.

—A Democratic paper states that "E. D. Morgan's vascillating course in not voting while in the Senate, gave rise to the initials E. D. M., which stood for Everlastingly Dodging Morgan."

Fusion.

The N. Y. Daily Advertiser, formerly American, takes down its colors and runs up MORGAN. The Palladium, Franklin Co., does likewise.—Dropping its Americanism and putting on Republicanism, it says:—

We do not desire to disguise our regrets at the failure of the Republican and American State Conventions to unite on a ticket that might have been supported by all opposed to the present miserable and corrupt Administration. These Conventions having, in the outset, agreed upon a basis of union, presented in the form of Resolutions, which met the approbation of both bodies, it seems, to us, the height of folly to have divided on the question of men.

HOME MATTERS.

☞ None can observe the thin and pale children who now occupy desks at our school rooms, without shuddering at the degeneracy of our scholars, from those who with robust forms and ruddy countenances, used to occupy the country school houses in their earlier days.

The causes of this degeneracy are obvious to all who will reflect upon the subject. Now-a-days, especially in our cities, both men and women lead an almost unbroken sedentary life. City employments require this in a large proportion of the male sex, and the females engaged in stores and at work at trades are also confined to sedentary occupations. Besides, fashion demands that those women who are not obliged to work for a living shall be able to boast that they do no house work, and sillier still, they must train up their daughters in indolence for fear, if they do otherwise, their claims to being considered ladies will be jeopardized.

Thus a generation of foolish mothers has produced a generation of useless daughters, and it is not difficult to predict what the effect of such training upon the next generation will be. The criterion of fashion, at the present moment, seems to be,—the incapacity of being useful to anybodody or to one's self; and judged by this criterion, no one will deny that in this generation there are vast numbers of fashionable people, of both sexes. But the incapacity for usefulness is not the only characteristic of this g

THE EAS

We are glad to be
SMITH will speak
MEN'S ASSOCIATIO
State street, on MO
o'clock, P. M.

He will also visit
er towns the same
October 5th, P
6th, N
7th, B
8th, T

We hope the friend
dom will take pains
the time and place
vide the largest and
them.

STATE TEMP

At a State Temperance
tion held at Syracuse
were made:

GERRIT SMITH, of
SIDNEY A. BEERS
JOHN C. HARRIS
sioner.
SILAS T. FILER, of

Every man on the
Freedom and Prohibi
of all anti-slavery

PEOPLE'S

The undersigned
counties of Cattaraug
aggrieved that the
State promise the P
the terrible ravages
no protection from
assaults of the Fugi
make the State of
holding, but a SLAVE-
neglect to extend the
fellow-citizens, who
the property qualifica
seem to place *present*
Morality and the Righ
vite our fellow-citizen
at Ellington, on the
at 1 o'clock, P. M.

E S Coleman
A R Avery
Wm Cranston
Natham Mixer
B B Dawley
E J Partridge
J W Billings
Allain Billings
M D Burlingame
D B Dorset
E T Skinner
Jeremiah Warner
C B Allen
Joseph B Nessel
A G Crosby
W D Henry
Hiram Terry
Wm Olverson
James Willson
Gideon Wilson
Wm Shattuck
P S Noble
S B Stone

Poetry.

THE COMET.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The Comet! He is on his way,
And singing as he flies;
The whizzing planets shrink before
The spectre of the skies;
Ah! well may regal orbs burn blue,
And satellites turn pale,
Ten million cubic miles of head,
Ten billion leagues of tail!

On, on by whistling spheres of light,
He flashes and he flames;
He turns not to the left nor right,
He asks them not their names;
One spurn from his demoniac heel,
Away, away they fly,
Where darkness might be bottled up
And sold for "Tyrian dye."

And what would happen to the land,
And how would look the sea,
If in the bearded devil's path
Our earth should chance to be?
Full hot and high the sea would boil,
Full red the forests gleam;
Methought I saw and heard it all
In a dyspeptic dream!

I saw a tutor take his tube
The Comet's course to spy;
I heard a scream—the gathered rays
Had stewed the tutor's eye;
I saw a fort,—the soldiers all
Were armed with goggles green;
Pop cracked the guns! whiz flew the balls!
Bang went the magazine!

I saw a poet dip a scroll
Each moment in a tub,
I read upon the warping back,
"The Dream of Beelzebub";
He could not see his verses burn,
Although his brain was fried,
And ever and anon he bent
To wet them as they dried.

I saw the scalding pitch roll down
The crackling, sweating pines,
And streams of smoke, like water-spouts,
Burst through the rumbling mines;
I asked the firemen why they made
Such noise about the town;
They answered not—but all the while
The brakes went up and down.

I saw a roasting pullet sit
Upon a baking egg;
I saw a cripple scorch his hand,
Extinguishing his leg;
I saw nine geese upon the wing
Towards the frozen pole,
And every mother's gosling fell
Crisped to a crackling coal.

Strange sights! strange sounds! O fearful dream!
Its memory haunts me still;
The steaming sea, the crimson glare
That wreathed each wooded hill.
Stranger! if through thy reeling brain
Such midnight visions sweep,
Spare, spare, O spare thine evening meal,
And sweet shall be thy sleep!

Suicide of a Ruined Girl.

The Manchester Mirror of Saturday gives the details of a sad affair that has recently occurred in that city, from which we make the following extracts:

On the fifth of last July, Miss Esther Ann House, sixteen years of age, good-looking, well brought up, virtuous, without the suspicion of a taint upon her character, came here from the southern part of Hooksett, where her father resides, and commenced work in the Manchester Mills, boarding at one of the best boarding houses on the corporation.

There she worked till two weeks ago last Wednesday, when she left the mill, and went home, to her father's, who lives two miles from this city. The Sunday night after, she came back to her boarding house, to do housework, after having been at meeting all day. Tuesday soon afterwards, last week, a young man and woman called with a horse and chaise for her to go out to ride. Esther went to ride with them and was gone till five o'clock.

She then informed her boarding mistress that she was going to work for the couple she went out to ride with—that they were just married and the work would be easy. Late in the evening she left for that place, in this city.

She came back on Thursday evening, of last week, to her boarding house, and got her clothes; said not much about her work, only that it was easier than it had been.

The next heard of her was last Monday, when it was rumored that she was at a bad house in the eastern part of the city. Her father came here Tuesday, and found where she was and went to see her. She felt terribly, and was glad to get away from the place. And now comes her story on her death bed:

She went to the bad house on Tuesday, supposing the lady she went to ride with was married. After she got there the woman told her she was not married, and what she had got her there for. This made Esther cry and take on bitterly.

Late that night a man came, talked smoothly, and appeared well, and offered a glass of wine. She took it, but it was drugged, and she knew nothing more till morning, when she waked to know her ruin. After her father came here she left, went to an apothecary's, procured half an ounce of arsenic and half an ounce of laudanum, took all of the latter and half of the former, and started for home.

When she arrived on the Hooksett road to the Amoskeag Co.'s stand, she became very sick, vomited, and was in so much distress that she could not go farther. She laid by the wood all Tuesday, and was able Wednesday morning to walk home. She concealed the fact of her taking poison from her father till Thursday, when medical aid came too late. She lingered along till Friday, when she died.

Her funeral takes place this afternoon, in the school house in South Hooksett, where she has attended meetings for the past five years.

We have seen, this afternoon, many families who knew Esther well, and all pronounce her a good girl. The family of the deceased is bowed to the earth with sorrow.

As we go to press, the City Marshal informs us that the parties implicated have just been arrested.

The Manchester American, of Saturday, learns that Nathaniel Whittier, a miserable wretch, now in jail at Nashua, was one of the parties connected with the affair.

The Lost Balloonist.—The search for Thurston, the lost balloonist, has been abandoned. On Thursday night last, a body was found in the swamp where he is supposed to have fallen, but examination showed that it must have been there for months. Mr. Bannister reached Detroit on Thursday. He said he had entirely relinquished the idea that Mr. T. went into Canada at all. He has taken great pains to sift the rumors in regard to a man's being seen upon the balloon, thoroughly, and is convinced they are without foundation in fact. A reward of twenty-five dollars was offered the hunters and others who inhabit that region (enough to excite them to effort) for the recovery of the body. Mr. Bannister thinks now, that the violent motion of the balloon swaying to and fro in the air, and its great height (three miles) caused the unfortunate man to resign his hold and drop to the earth, in which case he must have been dashed into such minute particles as to leave but few traces.

—In a recent speech at Jonesboro', Douglas gets off the following good thing with reference to the degree of L.L.D. conferred upon him some years since:

True, I was not born out west here. I was born away down in Yankee land (good), I was born in a valley in Vermont (all right), with the high mountains around me. I love the old green mountains and valleys of Vermont, where I was born, and where I played in my childhood. I went up to visit them seven or eight years ago, for the first time in twenty odd years. When I got there they treated me very kindly. They invited me to the commencement of their College, placed me on the seats with their distinguished guests, and conferred upon me the degree of L.L.D. in Latin (doctor of laws) the same as they did on Old Hickory at Cambridge many years ago, and I give you my word and honor that I understood just as much of the Latin as he did. (Laughter.) When they got through conferring the honorary degree, they called upon me for a speech, and I got up with my heart full and swelling with gratitude for their kindness, and I said to them, "My friends! Vermont is the most glorious spot on the face of this globe for a man to be born in, provided he emigrates when he is very young." (Uproarious shouts of laughter.)

The Hour & The Man.

FOR GOVERNOR,

HON. GERRIT SMITH,

OF PETERBORO', N. Y.

LOOK HERE!
NEW TERMS!
GREAT INDUCEMENTS.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN

Is devoted to the one purpose of making GERRIT SMITH Governor of the State of New York. It will be published daily (Sundays excepted) until after election on the following new and favorable terms:

Single Copy	5 cents.
50 copies, to one address	$2
25 " " "	[illegible]
10 " " "	[illegible]
5 " " "	[illegible]

CASH IN ADVANCE.

Now I entreat every friend of Temperance and Freedom, by all the importance of electing GERRIT SMITH, to begin from this hour to get subscribers.

Please give a faithful circulation to the paper you receive, and send me by mail, every day, as many new names as you can, with the cash, and their post office address.

I desire to add to our list, before a fortnight shall pass away, 15,000 subscribers.

"Direct to me, 22 Beaver street, Albany.

G. W. CLARK,

Publisher of The Hour and The Man.

GERRIT SMITH IN ALBANY, AND THE EASTERN TOWNS.

We are glad to be able to announce that Mr. SMITH will speak in ALBANY, at the YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION HALL, near the foot of State street, on MONDAY NEXT, Oct. 4, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

He will also visit New York City and the river towns the same week, as follows:

October 5th, Poughkeepsie, 7 P. M.
6th, New York, " P. M.
7th, Brooklyn, " P. M.
8th, Troy, " P. M.

We hope the friends of Temperance and Freedom will take pains to give thorough notice of the time and place of these meetings and provide the largest and most convenient Halls for them.

STATE TEMPERANCE TICKET.

At a State Temperance Nominating Convention held at Syracuse, the following nominations were made:

GERRIT SMITH, for Governor.
SIDNEY A. BURR, for Lieut. Governor.
JOHN C. HARRINGTON, for Canal Commissioner.
SILAS T. FILER, for State Prison Inspector.

Every man on the above ticket is true to Freedom and Prohibition, and worthy the votes of all anti-slavery and Temperance men.

RAIL ROADS AND CANALS.

The effort of the parties now is, to make party capital of these great State enterprizes. They are the conceptions of great minds, and the result of amazing enterprize and cost. The Erie Canal, conceived in the mind of DEWITT CLINTON, ere it could be ultimated, struggled and almost strangled in the anaconda folds of party. And now, not the canals only, but the Rail Roads are involved in the unprincipled squabbles of partizans for office. There is nothing too beneficent or sacred for demagogues to lay their hands on, and corrupt in their uses.

No man of common prudence would trust a single dollar to the discretion, integrity or wisdom of parties. They are proverbially the most soulless, truthless, and villainous combinations on the face of the earth. Men who respect principle in their deal with each other, feel released from any obligation to it in the guilty scrambles of parties and political men, as such, are universally put down, and justly too, as the most unsafe and heartless men in the world.

Into just such hands are these gigantic interests committed, and apparently involved in a struggle of life or death. The Rail Roads are the property of individuals—the Canals belong to the State, and are therefore powerless against their great Rail Road rival. It is a public goose to be plucked by mammoth private and political interests. Give to the Canals the manifold protection of individual corporations which the Rail Roads have, and doubtless they would compete in the political market and party combats if, in such case the former dared to trespass upon their functions.

It was not our purpose in this article to opinionate between these rivals. We conceive them both to be of unspeakable value to the State, and claim that they shall be equally protected and perfected by the public arm, from individual or Governmental encroachment.

And now we put it to those interested in the Rail Roads and Canals, to say, whether those interests are most safe in the hands of GERRIT SMITH, whose integrity is open and transparent as day, and who is without a compeer in financial skill and wisdom and policy, or in the hands of PARKER, MORGAN or BURROWS, who dare not appear before the people and make known their views, who have no character but party character, and who are non-committal on this subject, only as they wink and nod to one or the other, to get their help at the Ballot Box.—While GERRIT SMITH stands out in the dignity of his noble nature; opening his bosom unreservedly on these important subjects, carefully leaving no spot of his soul that the sun don't shine on, PARKER, MORGAN and BURROWS are dodging about and committing themselves only "as they light of chaps"—and leaving the people absolutely uncertain of their true position.

Whatever partizans may say, we think we can say with certainty, that the people of the State would decide to commit the Roads and the Canals to the honesty and wisdom and disinterestedness of Mr. SMITH, rather than the selfishness and dishonesty and limited capacities of his rivals. No one doubts the judgment and ability of Mr. SMITH in this regard. He has been used to managing great affairs of a pecuniary and business character, such as would confound and crush to the earth the ablest of his opponents, and managing them with a wisdom and economy that is unrivalled—doing it only to accumulate funds to be expended for the good of his country and mankind.

All parties award to Mr. SMITH preeminent honesty and skill in business and politics—Can the same be said of his opponents?

We hesitate not to say that those interested in the Rail Roads, as between Mr. SMITH and his rivals, will not wait a moment to decide to which of them they will confide their corporate interests, if they are willing to accept of simple justice as between themselves and the Canals. And their refusal of Mr. SMITH in favor of Morgan or Parker is clear evidence to our mind, that they expect more than justice through the unscrupulousness of party. And we have only one remark to make to them—if they turn from Mr. SMITH to these higgleing partizans to obtain more than justice, the day is not distant when they will learn that "honesty is the best policy."

GERRIT SMITH FOR GOVERNOR.

MR. EDITOR:—I cordially approve of GERRIT SMITH's nomination for Governor. In common with all true friends of Temperance and Freedom throughout the State, I shall most cheerfully vote for that great and good man. I have known him "long and well," and I am very confident that he would do honor to himself and the office, returning to that high station more dignity than he will derive from it.

His thrilling eloquence has roused and encouraged the oppressed who are struggling to be free, and his election would be the purest triumph ever achieved since the days of the immortal Washington. It is beyond the power of the imagination to realize the blessings which would flow from his election to the holy cause of humanity. His unbounded philanthropy, his ardent patriotism, his love of temperance, in all things," his uncompromising hostility to tyranny, and his high estimation of integrity and honor both in public and private life, richly entitle him to the office of Chief Magistrate. I call upon all the friends of the people's rights to bury beneath the waves of oblivion all prejudices created by party spirit, and fill the air with united and harmonious voices, which will announce that the noble standard of Temperance and Freedom are rallying hosts of freemen.

Then we shall have a Governor who will "know no law for slavery," and who is in favor of prohibiting the unhallowed traffic in ardent spirits.

In my travels through the country, during the last quarter of a century, I have often been led to exclaim with my favorite writer, Shakspeare, in view of the evils of intemperance, and the crimes of drunkards, particularly wife-killing, which is very common among them, "O, thou invisible spirit of rum! if we had no other name for thee, we would call thee Devil." The most atrocious crimes that stain the soul are committed by both sexes under the influence of intemperance. Lady Macbeth—if indeed such a monster of iniquity and demoniac vengeance can be called a lady—speaking of Duncan's groom, says, "That which hath made them drunk, hath made me bold!" The word "bold" means a murderer! In behalf of the ladies, I thank the great delineator of human nature for this passage. It implies that without a degree of intoxication, woman cannot be made completely and irreclaimably wicked. When Napoleon Bonaparte met with his defeat at Waterloo, the cry of every man in his army was, "Save himself who can." The only way to save ourselves and our children from the clustering sorrows, the degradation and the wickedness of intemperance, is for the friends of human happiness to adopt the motto, at the approaching election, of sailors in a storm: "A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether."

The merits of GERRIT SMITH are so distinguished that all will feel the justice of his election. It will, moreover, oblige foreign countries to acknowledge that our great State is not ungrateful for the services of the world-wide, renowned philanthropist, orator and statesman. I assumed the position more than twenty years ago, in my occasional Temperance lectures, that the Legislature ought not to sanction the sale of that life-destroying stuff—ardent spirits—and I feel truly thankful, that in the good Providence of God, I have lived to have an opportunity of aiding my fellow citizens in electing a Governor under whose administration King Alcohol will fall backwards into the "tomb of the capulets," hopeless of a future resurrection!

Mr. SMITH will also take the Moloch of slavery by the horns, and the Empire State will stand erect and free. When Perdiccas asked Alexander the Great to whom he would bequeath the empires of the world, the Emperor's answer was "to the most worthy." It was a saying among the ancient Greeks, that "Emulation hath an hundred worthy sons." True, but who is more worthy of our support than the uncorruptible GERRIT SMITH? I can truly say in my deepest heart, "If there is any one man in this nation whose views, thoughts, feelings and desires are more strictly republican, more entirely free from the alloy of pride and aristocracy than any other, and who is more sincerely than any other attached to Republican institutions in their simplicity and beauty, that man I hold to be GERRIT SMITH, our next Governor." Be that as it may, his admirers will make the amaranth into laurels for a wreath of fame to place upon his brew, there to remain forever, for virtue and truth are immortal.

SAMUEL N. SWEET.

FLORENCE, Oneida Co., Sept. 6.

WHERE SHALL I GO?

Thousands of eyes are turned towards two very important Individuals in this State. We refer to Hon. DANIEL S. DICKINSON and THURLOW WEED. That the Fusion Party have stabbed Mr. WEED under the fifth rib, the world knows; and that the Softs, falsely called Democrats, have stabbed Mr. DICKINSON under the fifth rib, is equally certain. Mr. WEED and his friends can not work in the Republican Party as at present organized, nor can Mr. DICKINSON work with the Democrats, falsely so called. What better service can they do their country than join Mr. SMITH, and make an honest and true man Governor?

That this fusion business is to be perfected in different forms before election, we have much reason to believe. It is said, and we were not surprised at the idea, that "the Republican committee are to take into consideration the propriety of abandoning Mr. MORGAN, and adopting Mr. BURROWS, and have consulted the American State Committee for that purpose—and if MORGAN is surrendered for BURROWS, why is not the coast clear for further fusion.

AN EDITOR IN A TIGHT PLA[CE].

We deeply sympathise with the Genesee Valley Free Press—but can't help feeling it is not quite as *free* as it wishes to be.

He says:

"We realise full well, that in placing the name of Edwin D. Morgan at th[e] head as the candidate for Governor, we shall disa[ppoint] many of our dearest friends. There [are] many men in Allegany County who have made up their minds to support Gerrit Smith for Go[vernor]. These men were most of them the early [friends] and patrons of the Free Press, and neve[r] have they, for an hour swerved from its suppor[t]."

Again:

"What is more, they know that, how[soever] much the Republican press may atte[mpt] to abuse Gerrit Smith, that he is every way [emin]ently fit to be made Governor of the [Empire] State. They propose, too, to give him the[ir sup]port. With these men we are not incli[ned to] differ. They do not, however, discover [our d]uty in the direction with us."

Again:

"It is indeed true, that were our own [n]atural father a candidate for Governor of this State, we could not be more deeply tried th[an] now, when we find Gerrit Smith before the pe[o]ple in that relation. We did not, however, ha[ve] any part in making him a candidate, and we [c]annot be expected to give him our support, w[hile] the party with which we are identified prese[nts] the name of a candidate eminently worthy [of] the support. Firmly then and faithfully shall w[e sup]port the Republican party, and its nominee, [and] earnestly shall we labor for the support o[f] each and every candidate on the ticket."

"We early gave it as our opinion [that] the wisest and best thing for the Republican party to do, would be to make Mr. Smith its can[didate], and it still appears to us, that had the Repub[licans] spent one-fourth of the time at Sy[racuse] in fusing with Gerrit Smith and his frien[ds] that they did in vain endeavors at union w[ith] the Americans, they would have acted as [se]nsible men, instead of so many ninnies. [Had] they done so, the probabilities are, they wo[uld] have carried the State by a majority [of thou]sands, while now, though the chances seem to be decidedly in their favor, the[y may] possibly be defeated.

STATE FAIR AT SYRACUSE.

Excellent accommodations for strangers at the State Fair, at Syracuse, may be had at the Durnford House, South Salina Street. Several excellent parlors, bed-chambers, and any number of cheap accommodations.

Two Thousand for Gerrit Smith in Cattaraugus County.

LITTLE VALLEY (Cattaraugus Co.), Sept. 28.

EDITOR OF THE HOUR & THE MAN:

The Republicans in our section are somewhat distrustful of their leaders. They reason as follows—That the principles of Gerrit Smith were the germ of the Republican party up to the last session of Congress. That the sovereignty of the territories was vested solely in Congress to make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territories agreeable to the Constitution—that the people of the territories were justly entitled to the privileges and immunities of the several States—except the Government of the same by the Executive and Judicial powers which are appointed to govern the territories, and that provision of the Constitution was rendered null and void, or sought to be by the Kansas Nebraska Bill, giving the people all power for the benefit of Slavery in admitting the same, which act of legislation was headed by S. A. Douglas, and called "Squatter Sovereignty." Now, when Greely and Co. undertook to stand erect on the squatter sovereignty principle, they say to all anti-slavery men, if a majority are in favor of slavery in the territories, there slavery must reign supreme—where the Democrats stood in the Election of Buchanan. See Mr. Buchanan's Lecompton special message, which says "liberty must submit to slavery in Kansas, or the heads of all the governors must come off while it remains a territory." Many an hour have the hearts of the Republicans beat quick and strong in memory of the murderous events in Kansas. Sometimes watching with breathless silence, then turning and looking to the noble aid Society to forward the good work and to Gerrit Smith who was putting forth his noblest efforts to sustain the great cause of liberty—and to his letter which contributed so largely to Colonel Fremont's vote—and now Mr. Greely & Co. turn round and say "Mr. Smith never was a Republican, and not entitled to Republican votes"—consistency, thou art a jewel—but "if a majority in the territories, say, SLAVERY, amen"—say the Republican leaders, not the masses. Now, if Mr. Gerrit Smith is not entitled to the Republican votes, that party had better join the Democrats, the Lecompton Constitution and the Dred Scott decision, and go to catching fugitive slaves.

ELISHA POPPY.

P. S. Count Cattaraugus 2,000 for liberty.

Whig Fusion.

The Whig General Committee in New York City met on Monday evening at Thorp's Hotel Broadway, corner of 6th street, W. J. Jennings, chairman.

The committee nominated Lorenzo Burrows for Governor, and the balance of the American State ticket was then submitted to a committee of five, Messrs. Qeig, Convenhoven, West, Jollie and Brown, to report at the next meeting.—Action in relation to the County ticket was postponed until the first Thursday in October, to which time the committee then adjourned.—[Albany Morning Express.

Speculation.

The four parties with their candidates are now fairly in the field, and if the Hards should bolt and not support the democratic ticket and throw their influence with Gerrit Smith, the contest would be nearly equal. The Americans are evidently gaining strength, while the Republicans are having great inroads made into their ranks by those who love Temperance and freedom, and who prefer to rally to the standard of one who they have tried and found faithful, and who comes before the people proclaiming his sentiments in a manner which shall leave no doubt of his determination, if elected, to carry out the great and vital principles which he proclaims.—[Rural Budget.

☞ With the present infamous system of caucus and convention nominations and unscrupulous party leadership, there is no security for the people except that of calling their candidates before them, and requiring at their hands a full and free exposition of their principles.—Signal.

How easy it would be to get at BURROWS and MORGAN and TUCKER on the canals, and rail road, and rum questions, if they would come before the people like GERRIT SMITH and be men.

A MAGNIFICENT FOUNTAIN.—The enterprising people of New Britain, Ct., one of the prettiest little towns in New England, have just completed a splendid fountain, and unlike the Atlantic Cable, it works. It is said to be unsurpassed by any fountain in the world, throwing a stream of water to the height of one hundred and seventy-five feet.

Mr. Smith's Whereabouts.

On the 28th, Mr. Smith was at Albion, Orleans Co., and here was the first open demonstration of Republican hate he has met with. At no other place has it dared show publicly its impudent front. Fearing Mr. Smith's goodness and eloquence, the Republican leaders determined to shut him out, and prevent the people from hearing him speak, lest they be drawn to him. In pursuit of these thoughts they shut up the Court House and all the churches, and left him surrounded by more than a thousand citizens in the street.

They dare not trust their voters in the reach of Mr. Smith, and therefore they outraged him. They would not have served a mountebank so meanly.

In addition to his cold and hoarseness, Mr. Smith was deeply disgusted, and in answer to the urgent request of the great multitude who came, some of them far to hear him, he told them he could not speak in the open air. Resisting all their entreaties, he left the Court House surrounded by the great crowd, and they followed him fifty rods, begging him not to leave them, but to say something to them. He finally yielded to their entreaties and returned to the Court House steps, and talked to them in the open air two hours and a half.

Although these men could give him no shelter when they found him speaking, they joined the crowd to hear him. There stood Burrows, the American candidate for Governor, and there were the judges, lawyers and ministers. One word from Burrows and the Court House doors would have flown open. But he had not honor, civility, and sense enough to manage the canvass against a noble rival candidate, and hoped to make something out of the conjoint meanness of the Republican leaders and himself.

If this petty persecution, co-operating with the sentiment of outraged Justice so fervently excited by it, does not tell largely in favor of Mr. SMITH and against the fusionists in Orleans, then the prophets are mistaken. Gentlemen, you made a blunder this time. You have sown dragons teeth, and you will find it so ere you see the end of that day's work.

PURCHASE OF MT. VERNON.

Mrs. LUCY C. MAYO has been appointed one of the lady managers of the "Mt. Vernon Ladies' Association of the Union," for the purchase of the estate of WASHINGTON, and is prepared to receive contributions for this purpose. "The payment of one dollar constitutes any person a member of this Association, and the payment of the further sum of one dollar, on or before the 22d of February, in any year, shall entitle a member to attend and vote at the annual Association of that year."

Subscriptions in small sums from children will be gladly accepted.

Address LUCY C. MAYO, No. 30 Hudson st. Albany.

—The rescue of Mount Vernon from the rapacious hand which now holds it, and its restoration to the beauty and the care which once controlled it, and which should characterize the resting place of the immortal WASHINGTON, is an object which must commend itself to the patriotism of every true lover of his country. Beauty and taste are nowhere more appropriate than at the resting place of the dead; and the former home and the grave of WASHINGTON should not at any cost be left in hands where it is inflicting a stain upon the good name of America both at home and abroad. No monument can be more appropriate to the memory of the departed Chieftain and Sage to whom we owe so much, than the careful preservation of his former home, and of the sacred tomb where his ashes repose. To the credit of our country, we trust the call of the "Mount Vernon Ladies' Association" will receive a hearty response, and that Albany, never behind other communities in her liberality, will do her share towards the consummation of so honorable and patriotic an undertaking.

News Summary.

Judge Johnson, of the Sixth Judicial District, has refused Ira Stout a stay of proceedings in order to apply for a new trial. He is to be hung on the 22d of October.

—They are a very polite set of chaps over in Canada—especially during an election. Mr. Lemmon, editor of the Bradford Courier, was attacked by two brothers, named McBride, a few days ago, and beaten with a cowhide, for some political offence. The assailants were arrested and fined heavily for the act.

—The New Albany (Ind.) Journal of Thursday states that there is much excitement in that city, in relation to the alleged delinquencies of the Rev. Mr. Admire, pastor of Roberts Chapel. In consequence of his too devoted attention to Miss Green, a member of his flock, her father had given him a horsewhipping, in which procedure he was justified by public opinion generally.

—A dead "snake" eight feet nine inches long, was found in Clyde street, Brookline, Mass., a few mornings since. It was eleven inches in circumference, and weighed fourteen pounds. It is pronounced to be an anaconda, but how it came there is a mystery.

—The Austria makes the fifteenth Atlantic ocean steamer lost, as follows:

		Lives Lost.
1.	President	130
2.	Columbia	All saved
3.	Humboldt	"
4.	City of Glasgow	420
5.	City of Philadelphia	All saved
6.	Franklin	"
7.	Arctic	300
8.	Pacific	240
9.	Lyonnais	160
10.	Tempest	150
11.	San Francisco	180
12.	Central America	387
13.	Independence	140
14.	Yankee Blade	75
15.	Austria	543
	Total	2,960

The value of these vessels and their cargoes is estimated at $15,000,000. The President, Pacific, City of Glasgow and Tempest, were never heard from; the Arctic, San Francisco and Central America foundered; the Independence and Yankee Blade were wrecked; the Lyonnais was sunk by a collision, and the Austria was burnt. It will be seen by the above list of figures that the loss of life by the Austria is greater than in any other instance. The number of children on board is stated at 67.

—Grimshaw and Morris, opposing candidates for Congress in the Fifth District of Ill., had a knock-down at Nauvoo, on the 17th inst. It appears that they had met there in joint debate, and while Grimshaw was speaking, Morris called him a liar, whereupon Grimshaw struck Morris and knocked him headlong off the stand.—An account of the affair in the Oquawka Plaindealer says: "Morris fell awfully frightened, and trembled like a leaf in the wind."

Slavery Items.

—At a sale of slaves at auction in Richmond on the 15th inst., a negro boy, aged about thirteen years, and luxuriating in the grand name of "Senator Douglas," was sold for $930.

—A mob of negroes at Chatham, C. W., rescued a mulatto boy from a party of southerners a few days since. Of course the owner and his party made a great howl over it, but Canada being a free country, we do not see how they are to mend the matter. The boy was taken from the cars while the train was stopping.

—A writer in the True Southern (Vicksburg, Miss.) proposes that the Southern Commercial Convention, which is to assemble in that city next May, shall raise a fund, to be dispensed in premiums for the best sermons in favor of re-opening the slave trade. A hundred dollar premium would bring out a good many first class sermons in New York and Boston, and a host [illegible] the South. At the same time we would advise the admirers of prize fights and horse races, to announce a handsome premium for a few sermons in favor of their "peculiar institution." They can be had.

Personal Brevities.

—Dr. Francis, of New York, denies that he has lost $67,000 by the untrustworthiness of an agent, as stated by the correspondent of a Boston paper.

—Miss Ellsworthy, the actress, has been summoned to a London police court for scratching her cook's face and tearing her hair. The case was arranged in private.

—It is rumored that Mrs Anna Cora Mowatt Ritchie intends returning to the stage, and devoting the proceeds of her efforts to the Mount Vernon Association.

—Madame Le Vert [illegible] Anna Cora Ritchie have declined the public demonstration of a matinee or soiree, which several papers have announced they were to be complimented by their literary friends.

—Mr. Simeon Draper, of New York, nearly lost his life some days since by an explosion of gas in the basement of his counting room.—His eye-brows, whiskers, and the fur on his hat were all singed, and his escape very narrow.

—An actress, Alice Gray, tried to play "Lady Teazle" at the Buffalo Theatre some days since, but was hissed from the stage; cause not stated. Alice tried next to make an appeal to the gallant public, but they wouldn't hear her. So the play came to an untimely end.

—A Democratic paper states that "E. D. Morgan's vacillating course in not voting while in the Senate, gave rise to the initials E. D. M., which stood for Everlastingly Dodging Morgan."

Fusion.

The N. Y. Daily Advertiser, formerly American, takes down its colors and runs up MORGAN. The Palladium, Franklin Co., does likewise.—Dropping its Americanism and putting on Republicanism; it says:—

We do not desire to disguise our regrets at the failure of the Republican and American State Conventions to unite on a ticket that might have been supported by all opposed to the present miserable and corrupt Administration. These Conventions having, in the outset, agreed upon a basis of union, presented in the form of Resolutions, which met the approbation of both bodies, it seems, to us, the height of folly to have divided on the question of men.

HOME MATTERS.

☞ None can observe the thin and pale children who now occupy desks at our school rooms, without shuddering at the degeneracy of our scholars, from those who with robust forms and ruddy countenances, used to occupy the country school houses in their earlier days.

The causes of this degeneracy are obvious to all who will reflect upon the subject. Now-a-days, especially in our cities, both men and women lead an almost unbroken sedentary life. City employments require this in a large proportion of the male sex, and the females engaged in stores and at work at trades are also confined to sedentary occupations. Besides, fashion demands that those women who are not obliged to work for a living shall be able to boast that they do no house work, and sillier still, they must train up their daughters in indolence for fear, if they do otherwise, their claims to being considered ladies will be jeopardized.

Thus a generation of foolish mothers has produced a generation of useless daughters, and it is not difficult to predict what the effect of such training upon the next generation will be. The criterion of fashion, at the present moment, seems to be—the incapacity of being useful to anybody or to one's self; and judged by this criterion, no one will deny that in this generation there are vast numbers of fashionable people, of both sexes. But the incapacity for usefulness is not the only characteristic of this generation. They are destroying their health and enfeebling their minds, so that if they ever determine to make themselves useful they will find that the ability is wanting.

The difficulties which are experienced by our people are chiefly these: First, an undue stimulus to the brain. Children are kept at school some six hours per day, in a state of physical constraint, and urged to tasks for which their minds are incompetent. And, as if this over-tasking of nature were not enough, they are compelled to learn at home, lessons upon every variety of subjects, without the question being considered whether they can mentally digest any of these. Such children have no time for that muscular exercise which their systems imperatively demand. Nor, by the process of which we are complaining, do they learn anything worth knowing. If they should do so, it would only be by a prostration of their physical powers which is not to be compensated for by any amount of mere learning.

Children, at the present time, are crammed, not taught; they learn enough, but in no true sense of the word do they know anything. If you are inclined to dispute this proposition, take a bright scholar and ask him a few questions in branches which he has not studied, but which could be easily solved by an application thereto of what he has learned of other matters. You will find that the scholar is not educated, however much learning has been drilled into him. He has a memory, very retentive perhaps, but no judgement. He has been crammed to make a show, and he can probably make a show which would astonish and dazzle the superficial observer. But when he goes into active life, he soon discovers the utter worthlessness of most of his school acquisitions; and he has this additional cause for regret, that during the process his nervous system has been impaired, his health broken, and he turned out upon the world unfit to battle with fortune or to maintain an advanced position.

gorged her dose by running her finger down her throat, but the other was unable to do so, and will, in all probability, die in a day or two—poisoned by corrosive subliment.

—The Saugerties Telegraph states that Richard Dubois, of Glasco, in that town, who is naturally of a degraded and quarrelsome disposition, got deranged in mind one day last week by the too frequent use of liquor, and attempted to kill his wife by shooting her with a gun. The gun was loaded with shot, the bulk of which took effect upon the hip. Dubois is now being provided for in the Kingston jail. The wife is considerably injured, but is considered out of danger.

—The constitutionality of the Maine Liquor Law is to be tested in the U. S. Court. Some four years ago Constable D. Nott attached a quantity of liquor in the store of David Clark in Hartford, Ct., under the Maine Law, and that attachment has been followed by several trials in the Hartford Courts, in which the juries failed to agree. A. L. Clark, son of David, and doing business in New York, claimed the liquor, and contested the suits. They now sue the constable in the United States Court, for illegally seizing their liquor, and the constitutionality of the Maine Law will be tried in the above Court.—The Clarks claim damages to the amount of ten thousand dollars.

Political.

—The Democrats of Erie County have nominated Israel T. Hatch, for Congress; Levi J. Ham for Senator, and James Wadsworth for Sheriff. It will be remembered that Mr. Wadsworth resigned his seat in the Senate some time since which was said to have been done for the purpose of securing this nomination.

—F. W. Kellogg, the celebrated temperance lecturer, has been nominated for Congress in one of the Michigan districts.

—There is a rumor among political menuthat Fernando Wood's name is mention in connection with the Governorship of Nebraska, in place of Col. Richardson, who sympathizing with his friend Douglas, is looking to his old home in Illinois.

HOME MATTERS.

Season for Contemplation.

No thoughtful mind can contemplate or reflect on these words of truth and soberness, "The summer is ended," without feelings of sadness. Meditations upon such words of import will stir the deep springs of emotion, which lie far beneath the surface of the mind's ordinary themes of thought. It is no matter how cheerful one may really be by nature and education, yet even such will now betray feelings of sorrow.

The beautiful flowers that blossomed everywhere over hill and dale, upon the mountain side and in the deep vale, have faded and perished, leaving, however, behind the hopeful germs of a future life. The summer birds that made every hedge, orchard, grove and woodside, not excepting even the deep and almost impenetrable forest, vocal with their varied and tuneful songs, have flown to their southern homes, to gladden

This is a beautiful world whose denizens w are, notwithstanding sin and sorrow and sighing have entered it, for grace doth so much more abound. There is so much more occasion for joy, than sadness, that the mingling of the latter rather serves to sweeten the former. It is said, had it not been for the introduction of sin into the world, the minor key of music would never have been heard. So of the revolving seasons; were it not for autumn and winter, spring and summer would lose half their charms. So let each successive season be improved, that we may ever be able to say it has been the pleasantest and happiest ever enjoyed. Then will life be crowned with joy and rejoicing.

THE COMPETING ENGINES—THE PRIZES.—The following is a list of the competing engines, with their several scores, as reported by and decided upon by the Judges:

FIRST CLASS.

1	107 feet	No.	4 of Brooklyn.
2	118	"	31 of New York.
3	149	"	6 of Detroit.
4	131	"	3 of Springfield.
5	124	"	5 of Utica.
6	141	"	7 of Troy.
7	149	"	2 of Stamford.
8	135	"	4 of Lansingburgh.
9	120	"	2 of Lee, Mass.
10	152	"	3 of Brooklyn.
11	157	"	5 of Buffalo.
12	120	"	3 of Little Falls.

The First Prize was awarded to No. 3 of Brooklyn, and the Second to No. 2 of Stamford.

SECOND CLASS.

1	134 feet	No.	5 of Newark.
2	156	"	5 of Brooklyn.
3	142	"	3 of Hartford.
4	150	"	1 of West Troy.
5	157	"	1 of Waterford.
6	138	"	3 of Greenbush.
7	165	"	1 of Whitehall.
8	141	"	2 of Waterford.
9	137	"	1 of Lee, Mass.
10	136	"	5 of Norwich, Ct.
11	148	"	5 of Troy.
12	147	"	15 of New York.
13	000	"	7 "
14	137	"	3 of Newark.
15	141	"	10 of Troy.
16	131	"	51 of New York.
17	109	"	2 of Yonkers.
18	147	"	1 of Williamsburgh.

The first second class prize was awarded to the Whitehall engine; and the second to No. 2, of Waterford.

THIRD CLASS.

1	142 feet	No.	1 of Troy.
2	154	"	5 of New Haven.
3	141	"	7 of Providence.
4	144	"	1 of Morrissiana.
5	156	"	18 of New York.
6	154	"	28 of New York.

The first third class prize was awarded to No. 18 of New York. For the second there was a tie between No. 28 of New York, and No. 5 of New Haven. A second trial was had by these contestants, on which occasion the former threw 136 feet, and the latter 129 feet; so No 28 carried off the prize.

☞ The Dudley Observatory seems to be becoming more and more entangled by the dispute and disputants. Mrs. DUDLEY, in a letter to Mr. OLCOTT, threatens to revoke her $50, donation. A bill of Complaint is threated against OLCOTT before the Courts. The Trustees, too, are threatening with personal liabil

yea receive, and send me b
many new names as you c
their post office address.

I desire to add to our list,
pass away, 15,000 subscribers

Direct to me, 22 Beaver st

Publisher of The

GERRIT SMITH IN THE EASTERN

We are glad to be able to
SMITH will speak in ALB
MEN'S ASSOCIATION HAL
State street, on MONDAY
o'clock, P. M.

He will also visit New Y
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October 5th, Poughke
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We hope the friends of T
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STATE TEMPERA

At a State Temperance
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GERRIT SMITH, for Gove
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Every man on the abo
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PEOPLE'S CON

The undersigned voters
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Wm Cranston	
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The Hour and The Man.

He that Ruleth over Men must be Just; Ruling in the Fear of God.—[Bible.

VOL. 1 JOHN THOMAS, Editor. ALBANY, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2, 1858. GEORGE W. CLARK, Publisher. NO. 30.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN,
A CAMPAIGN PAPER,
Is Published Daily (Sundays excepted,)
BY
GEO. W. CLARK,
22 BEAVER STREET, ALBANY, N. Y.

PROSPECTUS.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN.

☞ Is devoted to the cause of TEMPERANCE and FREEDOM, and the election of HON. GERRIT SMITH for Governor.

It will be independent, and out-spoken on all subjects.

It will be neither the *Organ*, nor the *Tool*, of any party, sect, or clique.

It will maintain the *Right* and oppose the *Wrong*, without fear or favor.

It will condemn moral cowardice and venality, whether in the *Press*, or the *Pulpit*.

It will treat the License system and the liquor traffic, not only as a *nuisance*, but as a *high crime* against Society, and advocate the *necessity*, *duty* and *constitutionality*, of *Prohibition*.

It will hold Slavery to be not only *unconstitutional*, but as much an *outlaw*, and as utterly incapable of legalization as *Robbery* or *Rape*, *Arson* or *Murder*.

It will call upon the friends of justice and humanity in this State to rally around the most perfect embodiment of their Principles—the ablest defender [illegible] of the State—and make GERRIT SMITH the Governor of New York.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN

☞ Is published daily (Sundays excepted) at 22 Beaver street, Albany, N. Y., a few doors south of the Post Office, and will continue until after the November election.

NEW TERMS.

Single copies	. . . .	20 cents
"	" to one address . . .	$10
"	" " "	$ 4
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☞ CASH IN ADVANCE.

It will also contain Miscellaneous Reading, the important News of the day, the state of the Markets, and the latest Telegraph Reports.

Friends of our cause! lose not a day nor an hour. Time is *precious*. Money is *potent*. Send along the subscriptions and the cash.

You who are able, take by *scores* and scatter among your neighbors.

Address GEO. W. CLARK,
Pub. The Hour and The Man.

ALBANY, Sept. 27, 1858.

Read! Read! Read!—SCHROON LAKE, Essex Co., N. Y.—W. E. HAGAN, Troy, N. Y.—Dear Sir: Having used your Hair Coloring and Restorative, and having been much pleased with it, I take much pleasure in making the following statement. From the effects of a very severe fit of sickness when about eighteen years of age, my hair commenced turning grey, and so continued to grow until it became perfectly white, being very hard and coarse. Last summer I had reached my fifty-third year, when I was induced by a friend to purchase two bottles of HEIMSTREET'S HAIR COLORING, prepared by you. I commenced using it according to directions, and in a few days was surprised to find that my hair from the roots outward was turning back to its original color. It so continued to grow until it was as truly brown and glossy as it was before when in my youthful days, and is now as fully restored to its original color.

MYLA SEAMAN.

Essex Co. ss: Myla Seaman came before me and was duly sworn, and says that the above statement is true, this 6th day of February, 1858.

JOEL F. PATTEN, Justice of the Peace.

PITTSFORD, Vt., Aug. 1, 1857.

I hereby certify that my hair having become quite grey, I used HEIMSTREET'S HAIR COLORING, (prepared by W. E. HAGAN, of Troy, N. Y.,) for four weeks, and my hair was in that time restored to its original color. I can fully recommend the article to be all that it claims.

WM. KINGSLEY,
Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pittsford, Vt.

The above are but two of the many letters of recommendation which have been tendered the proprietor of HEIMSTREET'S HAIR COLORING AND RESTORATIVE. It has been used by hundreds of people, and it rarely fails to restore the color and growth of the hair. This singular effect is not produced as when dyes are used, for it acts upon the natural secretions of coloring matter at the roots, and thus effects the change. Besides, the color produced is not a counterfeit, but the natural shade of growth. It is prepared and sold by

W. E. HAGAN, 10 State st., Troy, N. Y.

Sold by all the Druggists.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
HOOD'S REMOVAL
and CONTINUATION OF LOW PRICES.

During the hard times at his new place of business—having recently purchased another fine stock of

WATCHES, SILVER-WARE & JEWELRY,

FROM PARTIES CLOSING UP THEIR BUSINESS, at 60 cents on the dollar, together with the large assortment heretofore on hand, including my own manufacture and recent importations—I will now offer my former patrons as great inducements as ever, during the former season. Many rare and reliable Watches, Jewelry and Silver-work, will be sold off from 10 to 25 per cent below cost of stock and manufacture, and from 20 to 50 per cent below the usual retail prices.

N. B.—All articles bought from me or any of my help . . ALWAYS WARRANTED, as good as represented—that the inexperienced may purchase as cheap and as safe as the best judge; and no exorbitant retail prices will be asked on any article whatever, consequently no abatement can be made, and my motto—DO WELL BY MY PATRONS, AND THEY WILL TAKE CARE OF ME.

I will still take orders for any expensive articles not on hand, embracing RARE WATCHES, COIN SILVERWARE, DIAMOND and PEARL WORK, &c., at from 3 to 7 per cent advance of prime cost. My best workmen will, at any time, mount over Diamonds or other Precious Stones, in gold of 20 carrats fine, with or without Enamel, in the latest styles at the same low rate.

I would here remind my patrons that I have the exclusive Agency for the sale of several kinds of rare goods, WHICH I WILL SELL AT FAIR WHOLESALE PRICES, even by the single article, viz:—

John Burt's Periscopic and Pebble Spectacles and Reading Glasses.	Appleton, Tracey & Co's celebrated American Watches, in cases of fine Gold or Silver.
Dawson's best Gold Pens, and Rogers & Co's best Albata Plated Ware.	Swiss Time Pieces for offices, dining rooms or stores.

Also, Repairing of Jewelry, difficult Watch-work and Engraving, done as ought to be, at

No. 42 STATE STREET.

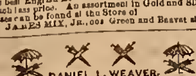
☞ Only Opposition, and Low Prices continued.—Sign of the Gilt Eagle, Large Watch and Illuminated Clock.

BENJ. L. HOOD,
of late firm of HOOD & TOBEY.

THE AMERICAN WATCH!
THE AMERICAN WATCH.

This WATCH is warranted to perform, as well as the best English Lever Watch, and can be sold at a much less price. An assortment in Gold and Silver Cases can be found at the Store of

JAMES MIX, JR., cor. Green and Beaver sts.



DANIEL L. WEAVER,

No 89 Green Street, Corner of Hudson,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The largest and smallest UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, PARASOLETTES, etc., all of the best material, constantly on hand and made to order. Skirt-Bone, Rattan and Cord; Dress and Corset Bone, together with a large variety of similar articles, on reasonable terms.

TO LET—From the 1st of May next, Store and Dwelling corner of South Pearl and Ferry sts.; likewise Store and Dwelling No. 8 Morton st., from 1st of May next. Enquire of

C. DROOGAN, cor. S. Pearl and Ferry sts.

SHAWLS.—A good square shawl, warranted all wool, for $1 and 75 cents, at 422 and 424 Broadway. E. WILKES.

SHAWLS.—All Wool Blanket, long and square, at Manufacturers' prices, at 422 and 424 Broadway. E. WILKES.

Crockery, &c.

ALBANY

CHINA HALL.

TUCKER, CRAWFORD & RECTOR,

IMPORTERS,

Desire to call the attention of purchasers to their late arrivals of

FALL GOODS

forming a combination of the COMMON AND USEFUL, with the Ornamental and Beautiful, and presenting a variety unequalled by any other establishment in the Union. The variety and extent of the assortment must be seen to be appreciated. Of home manufactured goods we offer a most complete assortment.

Lamps for the Million!

KEROSENE OILS,

NON-EXPLOSIVE.

Combining Great Brilliancy with ECONOMY!

The Oil is not explosive, will not gum up, as other Oils, and will not grease the finest fabric by spilling the Oil on the same. To read or to work by it is all that can be desired.

The amount of light produced from this Oil is equal to SIX SPERM CANDLES, and the same light costs but one cent for three hours. Call and see for yourselves, and you will be satisfied.

The light obtained from this Oil exceeds in brilliancy that of any other Oil or Fluid heretofore discovered, possessing the great advantage of being NON EXPLOSIVE, and remaining liquid in the coldest weather, and for its great economy compared with any other known light.

THE

'OLD DOMINION' COFFEE POT.

This new Coffee Pot, for which a patent has been issued, possesses this advantage over all others you may boil coffee in it for any length of time without a particle of the strength or aroma escaping—One-fourth less coffee is required, and the full flavor of the berry retained. A large number of testimonials have been received from those who have used it. We have space for only one:

THE OLD DOMINION COFFEE POT.—We have had in use now, for over two months, one of these much-talked-of coffee pots, and we find that it does, in all respects, what is claimed for it. You may boil coffee in the Old Dominion for any length of time you choose, and yet lose none of the delicate aroma or strength. This desirable end is attained by a simple, but ingenious contrivance in the shape of a condenser, with double syphons, by means of which the aroma bearing vapor, which usually goes all over the house or up the chimney, is condensed and thrown back into the coffee boiler, and you have its delicious flavor in the cup you bring to your lips. In all our experience of coffee drinking we never found anything equal to what we now have daily at our morning meal. It is the perfection of coffee.—*Philadelphia Evening Journal.*

☞ Sizes 1, 1½, 2, 3, 4, 6, 10 and 16 quarts. Larger sizes made to order. Sold by

TUCKER, CRAWFORD & RECTOR,
416 and 418 Broadway, Albany.

CHINA HALL.

TUCKER, CRAWFORD & RECTOR,

Importers, desire to call the attention of purchasers to their late arrivals of SPRING GOODS, forming a combination of the common and useful, with the Ornamental and Beautiful, presenting a variety unequalled by any other establishment in the Union. The variety and extent of the assortment must be seen to be appreciated. Of home manufactured goods we offer a most complete assortment.

We would particularly call the attention of Hotel Proprietors, and Boarding-house Keepers, to a new style and very fine quality of FELDSPAR STONE CHINA, got up expressly for our sale, and which we, unhesitatingly, pronounce the most beautiful we have ever offered.

GLASS WARE.—Rich Cut Flint Glass, comprising every article made, and at reduced prices, some of which are new and unique. Also, a large assortment of in Pressed Plain and Fire Polished Glass Ware, and at astonishing low prices. Planished Tin Coffee and Tea Urns, Egg Boilers, Coffee Biggins, Tea Pots, Roast Beef and Steak Dishes, all the very best goods at low prices.

GAS FIXTURES.—In this Department we offer a vast variety of New Patterns, and less than we have been enabled to sell them heretofore.

LANTERNS.—A large assortment of the new pelcot Lanterns, and at very reduced prices.

In fine, the assortment must be seen, and it affords us pleasure to show them, and sell them at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory to purchasers.

Ware in original packages, or repacked to order, so as to insure safe transportation.

Orders for Importing solicited, and punctually attended to. FOR CASH.

We would call the attention of the thinking Merchant to the fact that we offer Goods at less prices in Albany than they can be bought in New York or Boston.

TUCKER, CRAWFORD & RECTOR,
416 and 418 Broadway.

XAVIER SENRICK,
MANUFACTURER OF
CABINET WARE.

Wholesale and Retail dealers in Chairs, Sofas, &c. Ready-made Coffins of all kinds and sizes constantly on hand. Shrouds, Hearses, Carriages, and every article necessary for interments, ready for use or furnished at short notice. Invitations given out. Orders promptly attended to. Wholesale Merchants will find it to their interest to give us a call before looking elsewhere.

WARE ROOMS 96 & 97 STATE STREET.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!
Now
Discharging from barge Geo. B. Stout, Cumberland
" " Troy, Lump Coal
" " Rathbone, Stove and Egg
" " Holmes, Stove, Egg, and
Chestnut Coal. For sale by
JAMES SCHUYLER,
Yards 175 Broadway and 93 Bassett st.

MILLINERY OPENING.—The subscriber will open her Fall and Winter styles of FASHIONABLE MILLINERY, Head Dresses and Dress Caps, on THURSDAY, 30th instant, at her Show Rooms, 621 Broadway.

MRS. McNEILL.

WANTED—A small, convenient three story house to rent, within five minutes walk of the Post Office. Also, two unfurnished rooms, without board. All information by letter to

BANKS & BROTHERS, 475 Broadway.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE CHARMS, only 25 cents. For sale by P. L. GILBERT.

CHOICE HAVANA SEGARS, at GILBERT'S News Room.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS, for October, now ready at THOMAS HASTINGS' News Depot, 31 State street.

THE TWO SISTERS, by Mrs. Southworth. For sale by P. L. GILBERT.

ALL WOOL DE LAINES, Chintz figured, the most splendid goods ever opened in this city, at 422 and 424 Broadway. E. WILKES.

NEW TRIMMINGS! NEW TRIMMINGS. The ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine the stock of NEW TRIMMINGS just received at DENMEAD'S Fringe, Tassel and Button Manufact[ory].

Election.

ELECTION NOTICE—Sheriff's Office, Albany, August 2, 1858.—Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Statutes of this State, and of the annexed notice from the Secretary of State, that the General Election will be held in this county, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, at which election the officers named in the annexed notice will be elected.

WM. P. BRAYTON, Sheriff Albany Co.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
Albany, August 2, 1858.

To the Sheriff of the County of Albany:

SIR—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Governor, in the place of John A. King;
A Lieutenant Governor, in the place of Henry R. Selden;
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Samuel B. Ruggles appointed in place of Samuel S. Whallon, deceased;
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Wm. A. Russell;
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.
A Representative in the Thirty Sixth Congress of the United States, for the Fourteenth Congressional District, composed of the County of Albany.

COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY:

Four members of Assembly;
A Sheriff in the place of William P. Brayton;
A County Clerk, in the place of Robert Babcock;
Two Justices of the Sessions in place of James Hemloo and Cornelius Van Dersen;
A Coroner, in the place of Staats Winne;
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

The attention of Inspectors of Election and County Canvassers is directed to Chap. 320 of Laws of 1858, a copy of which is printed herewith, for instructions in regard to their duties under said law, "submitting the question of calling a Convention to revise the Constitution and amend the same, to the people of the State."

CHAP. 320.

AN ACT to submit the question of calling a Convention to revise the Constitution, and amend the same, to the People of the State. Passed April 17th, 1858. Three-fifths being present.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. The inspectors of election in each town, ward, and election district in this state, at the annual election to be held in November next, shall provide a proper box to receive the ballots of the citizens of this state entitled to vote for members of the legislature at such election. On such ballot shall be written or printed, or partly written and printed, by those voters who are in favor of a convention, the words: "Shall there be a convention to revise the constitution and amend the same? Yes." And by those voters who are opposed thereto, the words: "Shall there be a convention to revise the constitution and amend the same? No." And all citizens entitled to vote as aforesaid shall be allowed to vote by ballot as aforesaid, in the election district in which he resides, and not elsewhere.

§ 2. So much of articles one, two and three, of title four of chapter one hundred and thirty, of an act entitled "An act respecting elections other than for militia and town officers," passed April fifth, eighteen hundred and forty-two, and the acts amending the same as regulates the manner of conducting elections and challenges, oaths to be administered, and inquiries to be made of persons offering to vote, shall be deemed applicable to the votes to be given or offered under this act, and the manner of voting and challenges, and the penalties for false swearing, prescribed by law, are hereby declared in full force and effect in voting or offering to vote under this act.

§ 3. The said votes given for and against a convention, in pursuance of this act, shall be canvassed by the inspectors of the several election districts or polls of the said election in the manner prescribed by law, and as provided in article four, of title four, of chapter one hundred and thirty of said act, passed April fifth, eighteen hundred and forty-two, and the acts amending the same, as far as the same are applicable, and such canvass shall be completed by ascertaining the whole number of votes given in each election district or poll for a convention, and the whole number of votes given against such convention, in the form aforesaid; and the result being found the inspectors shall make a statement in words at full length, of the number of ballots received in relation to such convention, and shall also state in words, at full length, the whole number of ballots having thereon the words: "Shall there be a convention to revise the constitution and amend the same? Yes."—And also the whole number of ballots having thereon the words: "Shall there be a convention to revise the constitution and amend the same? No." Such statements as aforesaid shall contain a caption, stating the day on which, and the number of the district, the town or ward, and the county at which the election was held, and at the end thereof a certificate that such statement is correct in all respects, which certificate shall be subscribed by all the inspectors, and a true copy of such statement shall be immediately filed by them in the office of the clerk of the town or city.

§ 4. The original statements, duly certified as aforesaid, shall be delivered, by the inspectors, or one of them to be deputed for that purpose, to the supervisor, or, in case there be no supervisor, or he shall be disabled from attending the board of canvassers, then to one of the assessors of the town or ward, within twenty-four hours after the same shall have been subscribed by such inspectors, to be disposed of as other statements at such election are now required by law.

§ 5. So much of articles first, second, third and fourth of title fifth, of chapter one hundred and thirty of the act entitled "An act respecting elections other than for militia and town officers," and the acts amending the same, as regulates the duties of county canvassers and their proceedings, and the duty of county clerks, and secretary of state, and the board of state canvassers, shall be applied to the canvassing and ascertaining the will of the people of this state in relation to the proposed convention; and if it shall appear that a majority of the votes or ballots given in and returned as aforesaid are for a convention, then the said canvassers are required to certify and declare that fact by a certificate subscribed by them, and filed with the secretary of state. But if it shall appear by the said canvass that a majority of the ballots or votes given as aforesaid are for a convention, then they shall by [illegible] certificate to be filed as aforesaid, declare that [illegible] the said secretary shall communicate a copy of such certificate to both branches of the legislature, at the opening of the next session thereof.

[illegible] without delay to deliver a copy of the [illegible] notice to the Supervisor or one of the Assessors of each town or ward, in your county; and [illegible] a copy of said notice to be published in the public newspapers printed in your county, once in each week, until the election.

Yours respectfully,
GIDEON J. TUCKER, Sec'ry of State.

GAS & STEAM FITTING.

G. & S. ROBINSON,

No. 18 BEAVER STREET, ALBANY, N. Y.,

[Solicit] all orders for Gas and Steam Fitting, with promptness and despatch. They keep constantly on hand ☞ Ashcroft's celebrated STEAM GUAGES. Also, Globe Valves, Check Valves, [illegible] &c.

They are now prepared to repair and refinish all kinds of BRASS WORK, such as Gas Fixtures, Girandoles, &c., in gilt, silver or bronze—warranted equal to new. Cast-Iron and Zinc Castings bronzed, modern or antique.

N. B.—Work done in any part of the country.

BUSINESS REVIVES.—Repairing of broken Umbrellas and Parasols, and the selling of new ones continues, for the people will have them of D. L. WEAVER. So SEND THE CHILDREN, Mary, John and Juli around there, for the RAIN will soon come, and the SUNSHINE will render PARASOLS necessary.

N. Y. WEEKLY, 100,000 circulation. Only four cents, at GILBERT'S News Room.

CABLE CHARTS, Cable Pictorials, Cable Supplements, for sale at GILBERT'S News Room.

MILLINERY AT WHOLESALE.—A large lot of Joined Blonde, choice pattern, at low price, just received.

JOHN McNEIL, 523 Broadway.

WHEN YOU BUY MAGAZINES for October, buy where you can get them for 20 cents, at THOMAS HASTINGS' News Room, 31 State street.

TRUE TO THE LAST; or, Alone on the Wide, Wide Sea. For sale at HASTINGS' News Room, 3 State st.

NOW IS THE TIME to "Take the Papers." New stories begin in this week's Mercury, Weekly, Ledger, Leslie's Illustrated, Harper's Weekly. All the Daily & Weekly Papers for sale by P. L. GILBERT.

THE COOPERS—A domestic Novel. For sale by P. L. GILBERT.

Tailoring.

REMOVAL.—PETER PUTNAM has removed to No. 409 BROADWAY, directly over the Furnishing Establishment of E. V. H. Jacklyn, where he intends carrying on the business of DRAPER AND TAILOR in all its branches. Those desirous of obtaining a good fit, either Military or Dress, will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

PETER PUTNAM.

THE LATEST STYLES
OF
SUMMER GOODS
ARE
NOW READY
AT
SINCLAIR'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

The subscriber has just returned from the city of New York with the most complete stock of SUMMER GOODS, comprising the latest imported patterns, and of the finest texture and most durable and brightest colors. Having made his purchases on very advantageous terms, he is enabled to offer the MOST ATTRACTIVE INDUCEMENTS to those who wish to PURCHASE WITH CASH. His prices will be found MUCH BELOW those charged in credit sales.

He respectfully solicits an examination of his stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c. FURNISHING GOODS.

N. B. He keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

A. SINCLAIR, 24 Beaver street.

A CHOICE INVOICE OF SPRING GOODS just received at THE CLOTHING EMPORIUM of J. W. PARSONS, 416 Broadway, Albany. Rich and rare designs of CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS. Call in at 406 Broadway, and leave your measures.

WILLIAM B. CONANT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

And Dealer in Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Cravats, Hosiery, Suspenders, &c., &c., No. 495 Broadway, Albany.

Mr. C. selects his stock from the latest importations, and keeps the newest styles of Cloths constantly on hand. He has also the most experienced Cutters, and his goods are made up in the neatest and most substantial manner.

Manufactures.

NEW YORK
MOULDING PLANING MILL,
202, 204, 206, 208 & 210 West 37th St.,
NEW YORK,
WOOD MOULDINGS of every description.
CIRCULAR MOULDINGS of any radius.
DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS, &c.
WOOD TURNING in all its branches.
CARVING, SCROLL SAWING, &c., of every kind.

This Mill is the oldest manufactory of the kind in the World, and better calculated to supply the Trade than any other. Mouldings purchased from this Mill are 15 per cent cheaper than from any other, and 40 per cent cheaper than by hand labor.

Pattern Books furnished to the Trade on application to LONG & SILSBY, 123 S. Pearl st., this city, or JAMES MILLWARD, Jr., Proprietor. ALFRED T. SERRELL, Patentee, N. York.

Business Directory.

FROM THE ALBANY ADVERTISING AGENCY OF A. S. GILCHRIST, 76 State st.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.		
Emery Brothers,	62 State street.	
BOOTS AND SHOES.		
J. Roth,	Maiden Lane, above Broadway.	
BOOK-SELLERS.		
Elias Oates,	35 State street.	
HATTERS.		
A. McAllister,	428 Broadway.	
Thomas Boyd,	576 Broadway.	
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.		
S. Templeton,	611 & 613 Broadway.	
LEATHER AND FINDINGS.		
F. B. Folger,	11 Beaver st.	
MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.		
J. H. Hidley,	Bleecker Hall, 619 Broadway.	
MERCHANT TAILORS.		
Devlin & Bro.,	71 State street.	
James Duncan,	63 State street.	
PIANO FORTES.		
Marshall, James & Traver,	589 & 591 Broadway.	
J. H. Hidley,	Bleecker Hall, 519 Broadway.	
RESTAURANTS.		
Weldon's, (late Remond's), 49 State, & 409 Bedway.		
Veasie & Co.,	Marble Pillar.	
Mark Harrigan, Pavilion,	89 South Pearl st.	
SEWING MACHINES.		
M. Singer & Co., 564 Broadway, op. Delavan hse.		

Silver Plating.

C. H. KIRKLAND & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
SILVER PLATED WARE,

Have constantly on hand, and for sale at prices to suit the times, a full assortment of TEA SETTS, new patterns, beautifully embossed, PLATED CAKE BASKETS, CASTORS, BUTTER COOLERS, GOBLETS, CUPS, FRUIT STANDS, PATENT ICE PITCHERS, NAPKIN RINGS, &c., &c. Also, a great variety of No. 1 ALBATA TABLE WARE, consisting of PLAIN TIPT THREADED and OVAL THREADED. BRUNSWICK and BEADED TEA and TABLE SPOONS and FORKS, FISH KNIVES, SALT and MUSTARD SPOONS, SOUP and GRAVY LADLES, &c., with 4, 8 or 12 oz plate, to suit purchasers, STEEL TABLE and TEA KNIVES plated to order. All kinds of Old Ware Re-Plated and made equal to new, at short notice and small cost.

P. S.—All orders for Extra Heavy Plated Ware will receive prompt attention.

No. 512 BROADWAY, ALBANY.

PARK STREET SELECT SCHOOL.

Parents and guardians who are desirous of placing their children in a thorough School, can do no better than by giving Mr. WM. H. BOWMAN, Principal of the PARK STREET SELECT SCHOOL, the preference. He is thankful to his former patrons, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. Its next session commences WEDNESDAY, Sept. 1st.—Number of pupils limited.

The regulations or discipline of the School are every thing desirable—religious, but not sectarian. Among the most prominent regulations of the School are punctuality, promptness, industry, neatness, good disposition, regard for the rights and feelings of others, purity of language, and strict reverence for truth.

His pupils are trained to a commendable sense of propriety in their conversation and deportment, both to teacher and each other, so that visitors are satisfactorily impressed with the general exhibition of cheerfulness and refinement which pervades the School.

The English branches are successfully taught; but particular attention is given to arithmetic and Book-keeping, which the Principal assiduously teaches by illustration and exercise on the blackboard generally. Lessons are assigned to each pupil for study at home, and parents will greatly facilitate the advancement of their children by seeing that each lesson is faithfully and seasonably attended to.

It may also be necessary to mention that there is a spacious yard in the rear of the School, where a swing and other gymnastic implements for exercise and amusement are at the pleasure of pupils during intermission—for they are strictly prohibited from playing in the streets during school hours.

Persons who wish further information in regard to the School, may obtain the same by calling at No. 23 Park street, and get a circular, or by calling on the following gentlemen as

REFERENCES:

Rev. W. B. SPRAGUE, Dr. P. McNAUGHTON,
Rev. J. P. NEWMAN, Dr. O. C. ALEXANDER,
Rev. L. L. STEBBINS.

WANTS—A first rate Journeyman BAKER wants a situation. Apply to WM. M. CASSIDY, 74 State st.

WANTED by a competent person of several years experience, a situation as Book-keeper. Good references given if required. Apply to FELLOWS & DAVIS, cor. Green & Beaver st.

WANTED—One or two thousand dollars on unincumbered city property, worth double the amount. Apply to FELLOWS & DAVIS, corner of Green and Beaver sts.

TO LET—To a small family, the second story of a good house, in complete order, on Jay st., west of Dove, with gas, water and modern improvements. To a good tenant the rent will be low. Apply to FELLOWS & DAVIS, or of O. M. RUGG, at Anable, Smith & Co.'s, 30 State st.

TEA.—20 chests fine English Breakfast Tea. For sale by GEORGE WAIT, 359 and 361 Broadway.

Plumbing, Roofing, &c.

R. BARRETT, No. 114 State st.,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER.
Particular attention will be paid to PLUMBING, and perfect satisfaction warranted.

A. RICHARDSON;
No. 63 STATE STREET, ALBANY.
PLUMBING AND ROOFING.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to with neatness and dispatch.

PETER SMITH & SONS, COPPERSMITHS and PLUMBERS, No. 16 Beaver st., Albany, Manufacturers of Locomotive Flues and Smoke Pipes, Brewers' Coppers, Tanners' Heaters, Dyers' Kettles, Stills and Worms, Lifts and Force Pumps, Brass Valve Couplings, Screws, &c., &c. PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES executed in the neatest and most durable manner. Constantly on hand (or made to order) a large assortment of Water Closets for Steamers and Dwellings, Force Pumps, Bathing Tubs, Shower Baths, Wash Basins of various patterns, Marble Slabs, Plated Cocks, Brass Cocks, Iron Sinks, Hose and Pipes, Water Filters, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, &c.

STEAM ENGINE WORK made to order or repaired on the shortest notice.—Agents for Ashcroft's celebrated Steam Guages. Good Workmen will be sent to any part of the country to fit up any of the above work. All work from this establishment Warranted. Agents for the Albany Wire Cloth Works.

M. DELEHANTY, corner Green and Beaver streets, Plumber and Sheet Iron Worker, would respectfully inform the citizens of Albany and elsewhere, that he is now prepared to execute any kind of work in his line as a Plumber or Sheet Iron Worker.

Roofing in the various metals done on the most approved plan, and in a manner to guarranty satisfaction.

Stoves, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware of every kind and constantly on hand or made to order at the lowest rates. A share of public patronage is solicited.

ROOFING. ROOFING. ROOFING. N. LEONARD will devote particular attention to TIN ROOFING at store 122 (new number, 84, old) South Pearl street. Mr. ADAM GRAY having been some 15 years in the service, will be found at this establishment, and Roofing will be applied in the most expeditious manner.

A general assortment of TIN, SHEET IRON, and COPPER WARE, always on hand. All the various patterns of STOVES may at all times be had. The celebrated SUMMER RANGE is sold at this establishment.

ROOFING. ROOFING. ROOFING.

This article is adapted to all kinds Roofs, rendering old Tin and Shingle Roofs tight, and costing less than either Tin or Slate. The attention of Architects and Builders is directed to this Composition, as being superior to any other now in use. Samples may be seen, and the best city and country references given, by calling at No. 74 State street, in Cassidy & Chism's Real Estate Agency Office.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 12 M. N. B.—This is the only Roofing in which canvas is rendered water proof before it is put on.

NOXON & HENRY.

PATENT ROOFING.—The undersigned, is duly authorised to use WEST'S PATENT GALVANIC CEMENT FOR ROOFING, which has been used for a number of years, and is found SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER Patent Roofing.—It can be applied to Steep or Flat Roofs, and on New or Old Tin. It is decidedly cheaper than Paint, as it will last for Ten Years, and is more easily repaired than any other Roofing. Old Shingle Roofs can be covered without removing them, at less expense than new. It is a valuable covering for new buildings, and highly recommended by some of our best builders.

REFERENCES—J. Schuyler, No. 175 Broadway; S. Paddock; S. B. Hamilton, Insurance Agent, 444 Broadway; Thomas L. Green, Agent W. R. R. Co.; A. Van Buren & Co.; C. Castleton.

E. A. SELKIRK,
Agent Albany Patent Roofing Company.

Office removed from 82 State street to Fellows & Davis' Real Estate Agency, corner Green and Beaver streets.

Coal and Wood.

COAL—COAL—Discharging from boat W. Ferriss, Cannel Coal.
From barge Defiance, Stove Coal.
" " Schoolcraft, " "
" " McDonald, Lump Coal.
" " Troy, " "
" " Ketuvr, Grate Coal.
" " Rathbone, Egg and Chestnut.
For sale by JAMES SCHUYLER,
Yard 175 Broadway, and 93 Bassett st.

BELKNAP & McKERCHER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
ALL KINDS OF COAL.
Office 697 Broadway.

WOOD, WOOD.—Citizens of Albany in want of WOOD of a first-rate quality, will not fail to be suited by an inspection of my stock, consisting of Hickory, (the quality of which cannot be surpassed,) Hard Maple, Beech, Oak, Hemlock, Yellow and White Pine, which will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers, at the lowest market rates, by JAMES SCHUYLER.

Offices 93 Bassett, corner Franklin streets, and 175 Broadway.

M. YOUNG & SON;
Dealers in
LACKAWANA, LEHIGH, PEACH ORCHARD AND CUMBERLAND COAL.
All kinds of Wood constantly on hand.
No. 85 SOUTH PEARL STREET, ALBANY.

Groceries, &c.

J. W. & J. R. VAN ALSTYNE,
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
All kinds of Farmer's Produce constantly on hand.
No. 90 WASHINGTON AVENUE.

A general assortment of Choice Family Groceries constantly on hand. All orders receive prompt attention and delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

GEORGE WAIT;
WHOLESALE GROCER,
359 & 361 BROADWAY, ALBANY,

Would beg leave to call the attention of Dealers to his extensive assortment of goods, which are offered at favorable prices for CASH or approved credit, comprising

Teas,
Coffees,
Sugars,
Molasses,
Oils,
Tobacco,
Segars,
Foreign Fruits.
Spices.

Together with a great variety of miscellaneous goods, suitable for city or country trade.

Financial.

$600 BOND AND MORTGAGE FOR SALE on city property worth $1,600. Has three years to run; will be sold for $575.

WM. M. CASSIDY, late Cassidy & Chism,
Real Estate Agency, 74 State st.

$1000 BOND AND MORTGAGE for sale on a good farm in Schenectady county. The farm is in a high state of cultivation, dwelling, barn and fences in good order; valued at $4000. The mortgage has about two years to run. Will be sold for $950. This affords a fine opportunity to make a profitable investment that will avoid taxation.

WM. M. CASSIDY, Real Estate and
Insurance Agency, 74 State st.

$12,000 WORTH OF DESIRABLE City property to exchange for a good farm within 5 or 10 miles of this city.—The property consists of five brick dwellings on Broadway,—would exchange a portion of them for a small farm.

WM. M. CASSIDY, Real Estate and
Insurance Agency, 74 State st.

LA GRANGE'S MARKET.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand, at his MARKET, corner of Dove and Hamilton sts., MEATS and SMOKED FISH of all kinds, EGGS and BUTTER at the LOWEST PRICES. The market is open at all hours of the day and evening. A fresh supply of SMOKED STURGEON, a fine article, every day. He pledges himself that every thing purchased at his market shall give the best satisfaction, while he is confident that his prices cannot be equalled for cheapness.

[illegible] LA GRANGE.

Traveling.

ALBANY AND TROY SUNDAY LINE.

The favorite Steamer, E. CORNING, JR., E. VANDECAR, Commander, will run regularly every SUNDAY between Troy and Albany, as follows:—

Leave Albany for Troy, from foot of State street, at 6, 8, and 10 o'clock, A. M.; 12 M., 2, 4, and 6 P. M.

Leaves Troy for Albany, from Steamboat Landing, at 7, 9, and 11 A. M., 1, 3, 5 and 7 P. M.

Fare 10 Cents each way. This boat runs regularly every SUNDAY expressly for the accommodation of the Travelling Public, and leaves punctually at the above time, landing at the Arsenal Dock, West Troy, each way.

NEW JERSEY STEAMBOAT CO.

PEOPLE'S LINE OF STEAMBOATS
For New York Direct,
FROM THE STEAMBOAT LANDING, ALBANY,
DAILY, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock P. M., Or on the arrival of the Express Train of Cars from the West and North.

The favorite Steamers,
NEW WORLD, ... Capt. A. P. St. John.
ISAAC NEWTON, . Capt. W. H. Peck.

Will, until further notice, form the Express line between the cities of Albany and New York, in connection with the Great Western and Northern Railroad, leaving Albany daily, as follows, at 6 P. M.

ISAAC NEWTON,	NEW WORLD,
Mondays,	Tuesdays,
Wednesdays, and	Thursdays, and
Fridays.	Saturdays.

Baggage Wagons will always be in attendance at the Depot to convey baggage to and from the boats free, where it will be checked by the baggage master.

For passage apply on board the Boats, or at the Office, No. 2?3 Broadway.

For freight, which will be taken at all times as cheap as by any other line of steamers, apply at the Office. J. W. HARCOURT, Agent.

NOTICE. 1858. DAY BOAT FOR NEW YORK, Landing at Coxsackie, Hudson, Catskill, Bristol, Kingston Point, Grassy Point, Tarrytown, Nyack, and Yonkers, arriving in New York at 4 P. M.

☞ Breakfast and Dinner on Board.

The fast and commodious Steamer ARMENIA, Capt. I. P. SMITH, will leave the Pier, foot of Hamilton st., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock A. M.

J. ELMENDORF, Agent, at D. L. Wing's Flour Store, 223 Pier.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.

DAY BOAT to RONDOUT, POUGHKEEPSIE and intermediate landings.

Fare to Hudson, Catskill, and Intermediate Landings, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

The new and commodious steamer
EAGLE,
Capt. HENRY FAIRBANKS,

Between Albany and Poughkeepsie—Leaving Albany every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 9 A. M., landing at Coeymans, New Baltimore, Stuyvesant, Coxsackie, Hudson, Catskill, Malden, Tivoli, Barrytown, Rhinebeck, Rondout, Polls and Flmore.

RETURNING—will leave Poughkeepsie every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 7 A. M.

☞ S. F. SMITH, Agent, Office at D. L. WING'S Store, on the Pier, foot of Hamilton st.

NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD—General Superintendent's Office.—Albany, May 8, 1858. On, and after Monday, the 10th instant, Passenger trains on the New York Central Railroad will depart from and arrive at Albany, as follows.

GOING WEST.

	Leave Albany.	Arrive Buffalo.	Arrive Sus. Bridge.
1st Express	7.30 A. M.	5.30 P. M.	5.30 P. M.
Mail	9.00 "	1 15 A. M.	
New York Ex.	11.30 "	10.10 P. M.	10.00 P. M.
Emigrant	12.00 M.	9.00 A. M.	10.30 A. M.
Utica Accom.	3.45 P. M.	Arr. Utica 9.15 P. M.	
Night Express	6.00 P. M.	7.00 A. M.	7.00 A. M.
New York Mail	11.45 "	10.30 "	10.30 "

COMING EAST.

	Leave Susp. Bridge.	Leave Buffalo.	Arrive Albany.
Buff. & N. Y. Ex.	6 00 A. M.	6 15 A. M.	4 45 P. M.
Steamboat "	7.00 "	7.30 "	8 00 "
Cleveland "	5 40 P. M.	6.00 "	4.20 A. M.
Cincinnati "	11.20 "	11.50 "	9 45 "

Mail train leaves Syracuse at 7.30 A. M., and arrives at Albany 2.30 P. M.

May 10, 1858. C. VIBBARD, General Sup't.

ALBANY, VERMONT AND CANADA RAILROAD, (formerly Albany Northern.) Trains run between Albany, Troy, Cohoes and Waterford.

GOING NORTH.

Leave Albany 7.10, 8 00, 10.20 A. M.; 1.00, 3.00, 5 30, 5.45 P. M.

Leave Cemetery 7.25, 8.15, 10.36 A. M.; 1.15, 3.15, 5.45, 6.00 P. M.

Leave Troy 7.22, 8.20, 10 40 A. M.; 1.22, 3.23, 5.58, 6.06, P. M.

Leave Cohoes 7.43, 8.30, 10 51 A. M.; 1.39, 3.32, 6 06, 6.15 P. M.

Arrive at Waterford 7.47, 8.35, 10.55 A. M.; 1.37, 3.37, 6.06, 6.20 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Waterford 8.05, 9.45, 11 30 A. M.; 1.50, 4.35, 6.30, 7.05 P. M.

Leave Cohoes 8 10, 9.50, 11 35 A. M.; 1.55, 4.30, 6.35, 7.10 P. M.

Leave Troy 8.23, 10.00, 11.47 A. M.; 2 07, 4.40, 6.45, 7.20 P. M.

Leave Cemetery 8 27, 10.05, 11 53 A. M.; 2.13, 4.45, 6.50, 7.25 P. M.

Arrive at Albany 8 40, 10 18, 12.08 A. M.; 2.28, 6.00, 7.05, 7 40 P. M.

Trains leave Albany for Rutland, Boston, Burlington and Montreal at 8 00 A. M. and 5 30 P. M.

Leave Albany for Saratoga, Fort Edward and Whitehall at 7.10 A. M., 10.20 A. M., and 5.15 P. M.

FIVE CENTS SAVED by purchasing Tickets before entering the Cars. Albany, May 21, 1858.

WILLIAM WHITE, Sup't.

Boots and Shoes.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF ALBANY.—With the opening of Spring, E. BEERS, corner of Lodge and State sts., would announce that he is prepared to make up to order on the shortest notice, Ladies' and Gentlemen's, Misses and Boys' BOOTS, SHOES, and GAITERS, under his own supervision. Every description of Ladies' and Gentlemen's work made up and warranted to please the most fastidious.

H. W. WEBSTER;
(Successor to CASSIDY & CHISM.)
No. 40 SOUTH PEARL STREET, ALBANY.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES

The work sold by Mr. W. is of the first quality, and warranted to give the best of satisfaction in all cases.

Stoves, Heaters, &c.

GRATE AND FENDER MANUFACTORY.—JAMES D. WALSH & BROTHER, Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in Parlor Grates, Registers, Summer Pieces, Ventilators, Soap Stone Fire Places, Iron Bedsteads, &c. Also, Hot-Air Furnaces and Ranges cleaned and repaired. Grates varnished and reset at the shortest notice.

No. 645 BROADWAY, Albany, N. Y.

STOVE, HEATERS, RANGES, AND JAPANNED WARE.—BAILEY & JORALEMON would inform their friends and the public that they have opened a

New Store at No. 77 South Pearl st.

and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Their stock is new, and of the latest and most approved styles, consisting of

STOVES of various patterns.
HEATERS—Henderson & Co.'s—warranted.
BULL'S BAY STATE COOKING RANGE.
SUMMER RANGES.
TIN WARE of every description.
JAPANNED WARE—Splendid articles, consisting of Toilet Setts, Water Coolers, &c., &c.

Orders for Tin and Sheet Iron Works received and promptly attended to, and satisfaction warranted.

ROOFING done expeditiously, and on the most reasonable terms.

EDWARD BAILEY,
JOHN JORALEMON.

GAS STOVES!—ATMOSPHERIC AIR and ILLUMINATING GAS USED FOR FUEL. These Stoves are constructed upon new and scientific principles, the only principle whereby all unpleasant and injurious odors are avoided. They are adapted to warming Dining and Hotel Rooms, Parlors, Sleeping Rooms, Offices, &c., in the most pleasant and economical manner. One may be seen in operation, and the public are respectfully invited to examine them. For sale by M. DELEHANTY, Sole Agent, 26 and 28 Green street.

GERMAN ALMANACS for 1859.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL,
BY P. L. GILBERT.

BALLOU'S DOLLAR MONTHLY for November. Only 10 cents, or [illegible] year by mail. Address [illegible]

The Hour & The Man.

ALBANY, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2.

FOR GOVERNOR,

HON. GERRIT SMITH,

OF PETERBORO', N. Y.

LOOK HERE!

NEW TERMS!! GREAT INDUCEMENTS.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN

Is devoted to the one purpose of making GERRIT SMITH Governor of the State of New York. It will be published daily (Sundays excepted) until after election on the following new and favorable terms.

Single Copy	50 cents.
50 copies, to one address	$20
25 " " "	$10
10 " " "	$4
5 " " "	$2

CASH IN ADVANCE.

Now I entreat every friend of Temperance and Freedom, by all the importance of electing GERRIT SMITH, to begin from this hour to get subscribers.

Please give a faithful circulation to the papers you receive, and send me by mail, every day, as many new names as you can, with the cash, and their post office address

I desire to add to our list, before a fortnight shall pass away, 10,000 subscribers,

Direct to me, 22 Beaver street, Albany.

G. W. CLARK,
Publisher of The Hour and The Man.

GERRIT SMITH IN ALBANY, AND THE EASTERN TOWNS.

We are glad to be able to announce that Mr. SMITH will speak in ALBANY, at the YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION HALL, near the foot of State street, on MONDAY NEXT, Oct. 4, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

He will also visit New York City and the river towns the same week, as follows:

October 5th,	Poughkeepsie,	7 P. M.
6th,	New York,	7 P. M.
7th,	Brooklyn,	7 P. M.
8th,	Troy,	7 P. M.

We hope the friends of Temperance and Freedom will take pains to give thorough notice of the time and place of these meetings and provide the largest and most convenient Halls for them.

STATE TEMPERANCE TICKET.

At a State Temperance Nominating Convention held at Syracuse, the following nominations were made:

GERRIT SMITH, for Governor.

SIDNEY A. BEERS, for Lieut. Governor.

JOHN C. HARRINGTON, for Canal Commissioner.

SILAS T. FILER, for State Prison Inspector.

Every man on the above ticket is true to Freedom and Prohibition, and worthy the votes of all anti-slavery and Temperance men.

PEOPLE'S CONVENTION.

The undersigned voters and residents of the counties of Cattaraugus and Chautauque, feeling aggrieved that the three Political Parties of this State promise the People no protection against the terrible ravages of the Liquor Traffic, and no protection from the worse than murderous assaults of the Fugitive Slave Bill, which really make the State of New York not only a *slave-holding*, but a SLAVE-HUNTING State, and which neglect to extend the Elective Franchise to our fellow-citizens, who are now deprived or lacking the property qualification, and which, generally seem to place *present availibility*—above Eternal Morality and the Rights of Man—Do hereby invite our fellow-citizens to meet us in Convention at Ellington, on the 12th day of October inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M.

E S Coleman	Robt. Luce
A R Avery	Harry Marsh
Wm Cranston	D P Gardner
Nathan Mixer	Timothy Torrance
B B Dawley	James Wells
E J Partridge	Thos. W Cheney
J W Billings	Luman Case
Allain Billings	Wm Hollister
M D Burlingame	F F Myers
D B Dorset	S St John
E T Skinner	Benson Archer
Jeremiah Warner	Otis Hitchcock
C B Allen	Gideon Marsh
Joseph B Neusel	Josiah Jenkins
A G Crosby	Roswell Merchant
W D Henry	W Arnold
Hiram Terry	H Wheeler
Wm Olverson	A Van Vleck
James Willson	Lewis Terry
Gideon Wilson	E Porry
Wm Shattuck	H Terry
P S Noble	S Terry
S B Stone	Robert Terry
Geo. Myers	Wm Cannon
Joseph Plumb	D Strang
Herald Webster	D Wadsworth

THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING

We invite attention to the call for a Convention of Prohibitionists and anti-Slavery men at Ellington, for the counties of Cattaraugus and Chautauque.

We are not at all surprised to see it. The wonder is that there is not a spontaneous rising all over the State, and such a shaking off of political blood suckers as shall be a warning for all time to come. The people can't stand it—they won't stand it. Their families and children are left unprotected that bad men may have office. Indulgencies are openly sold to moon factories of vagabonds, thieves and murderers, that the vendors may be governors and judges. Our party leaders, our "Weeds, and Greelys, and Morgans and Parkers and Burrows, with a devilish oil on their tongues, literally take our wives and children and all that is valuable to us under heaven into the market, and barter them for rum votes.

We kicked the Whig party into fragments, and formed the Republican party, to be a power to protect our wives and children—it was a noble and powerful party. In its innocence and infancy it gave us a Prohibitory Statute, and gave the principled and brave Fremont 275,000 votes—a majority of 80,000 over Buchanan, and 130,000 over Fillmore. But how soon is our noble party debauched and heart sickened! We had scarcely put our prohibitory law in action, when the old party leaders got the helm again, and fell in with the enemies of Temperance, and erased the Prohibitory Law from the Statute Book, and again opened the floodgates of death upon our families. They were so accustomed to rum alliance that they could not keep apart from the dramshops, they fused like kindred drops.

Nor less debauched has the party become on Slavery.

It began with a declaration of war against slavery in the District of Columbia—in the territories—on the coast and between the States, and everywhere Congress could reach it. Indeed the Fugitive Slave Law was denounced, and all slavery branded as an outlaw. As on Temperance, so on Slavery, the demagogue leaders have worked down—down—down—to a fusion point with every other party—and that point is 'squatter sovereignty'—It began with "no more slave States"—it ends with "no more slave territories"—and there it coils up on its death bed and seeks to live a little longer by fusion with the Americans—and the Americans whispering from their own death-bed, respond "YOURS."

Anti-Slavery men and Prohibitionists, have their eyes in their heads, and not in their backs—they go forwards not backwards—The moment their selfish party leaders led their party backwards and downwards to this dying point, they parted with Temperance and Freedom—they parted with GERRIT SMITH and his coadjutors, and now where are they? Absolutely dying in infamy. Two hundred thousand men, virtuous and brave, who love and live for their families and country, the very heart and strength of the original Republican party—the elements which give it character, have left it to impotence and disgrace and dissolution, to rally around GERRIT SMITH—the heroic man whose eloquence and talent and noble daring awakened his drowsy country to the encroachments of rum and slavery. Parties may cheat us—GERRIT SMITH, never. We are safe here. We have prevailed upon this great and good man to leave his loved retirement and immense private affairs and save our families and country—we know where we are now—we know our leader, and he knows us. He has ears to hear the cries of our weeping wives and children—he can hear the sighs of the slave—of the down trodden of every country under heaven—he lives only for humanity—our families are everything—party nothing with him. While partizans were gasing in Congress and out of Congress for bunkam, his active soul gathered a company of noble hearts in Boston who fitted out the brave Gen. BROWN with a company of one hundred and fifty men, armed and equipped, and shot down the incarnate devils from Missouri, who were passing over all along the Missouri borders with arms to murder or drive from their land the free citizens of the North. To GERRIT SMITH more than all others, is Kansas indebted for her freedom—and she knows it—Seventeen thousand dollars he took out of his purse (the largest contribution) and gave it with smaller but large ones from the generous hearts of Boston, and did the thing, while politicians were making political capital out of their heroic benefactions.

NOT THE RIGHT VOTE.

The returns of 1857 show that 200,000 voters, or nearly one-third of all the electors in the State, either through indifference or design, withheld their votes from the ballot box. The candidates who were elected were chosen by a minority of the electors of the State.—[Alb. Eve. Journal.

The sheep know the voice of the true shepherd and follow him. There is an electric communication from heart to heart that distinguishes unerringly the shepherd from the wolf. These voters never will come out again at the call of the Journal and Tribune. They have been cheated, and gone away disgusted. They are Liberty men and Temperance men. They will never again act with a party which is bold enough to tell them frankly as the Tribune does:

Nor will the Republican party, as a party, take ground in favor of liquor prohibition. A great many Republicans are Prohibitionists, while most Prohibitionists are Republicans; but Republicanism and prohibition are totally independent of each other. A man may be a Republican and not a prohibitionist, like Gov. King—or a Prohibitionist and not a Republican.

Now that is plain talk. It tells us in plain terms we can never have prohibition from the Republican party—that it was never organized for that purpose—that "prohibition is totally independent" of it. It tells us that, and it tells a lie when it says that—for that was one of the principal purposes for which that party had its being. And now since that feature of the party is erased, it ceases to be the party under which the retired 200,000 rallied, and they separate and be independent of it.

Little did they think when they were electing KING, that they were installing an Anti-Prohibitionist, and that all their labors would be nullified.

And now we are told by the Tribune that the Republican party never, never, never will give us prohibition, and we need not look to it for that purpose, we turn from it with scorn and indignation—we pronounce it a cheat and an impostor. He need not tell us how much he is himself a Prohibitionist, and vociferate in his columns in behalf of Temperance. It is all gammon when he tells us the next breath that his party will not give us prohibition—that it was not formed to protect the people against rum.

The truth about it is, politics turns office-seekers' brains, and he did not know what he was about. It cannot be that the Tribune sees how absurd his position is!

Those 200,000 voters will come forth at the call of GERRIT SMITH, not at the call of THURLOW WEED or HORACE GREELEY.

A CHEER FROM TOMPKINS.

ETNA, Sept. 24, 1858.

BROTHER GEO. W. CLARK:—

Please send me two numbers of the "Hour and The Man."

I will say for Tompkins Co., there are some here that will not bow to Baal. They will know themselves when Great Truths are in issue.—Mr. GREELY can not answer for us when we insult GOD, and trample down Humanity.

There is a shaking here among the dry party bones. I think that those bones will yet live—so press on the seige. Stay up the arms of Brother SMITH, for as with Moses, so with SMITH, he will prevail when his arms are stayed up.

Yours, for Truth if the Heavens Fall.

H. WILCOX.

All of a Color.

Will any of our readers, not knowing where the following resolution came from, tell us whether it is from a Republican, American or Democratic Convention? The fact is, on the matter of slavery, it is the entire platform of all three of the parties as it relates to freedom.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the immediate admission of Kansas as a State, without regard to its population, whenever it shall present itself with a constitution which is Republican in form and has been ratified by the people.

The above resolution was passed on Tuesday last in what is called a large and enthusiastic convention of the Democracy of the county of Erie. How easy might it too fuse if it was a mind to.

[From the Buffalo Signal.]

THE FATE OF REPUBLICANISM.

While Gerrit Smith is making one of the most triumphant marches through the State, appealing to the good sense, and patriotism of the public in illuminating the true principles of Government, teaching the people how to rule; the press of all parties is silent in the main, with regard to him. Never before did an opponent rise up with so powerful an arm to defeat the political power of the State. It stands appalled at his progress, and it dare not attack him on a single question of principle, for it is well known that discussion, with regard to his principles, leads invariably to a stampede from party slavery to the freedom of the people's cause.

Republicanism has committed suicide in putting the name of E. D. Morgan in nomination for Governor, and it will see the truth of this assertion in time. It is a dead party, its vitality left it when it forsook its principles, and, although it may make a terrible struggle this fall, it is but a death struggle, and next year the carcass will be laid away without honor to suggest a bad odor to every friend of freedom in the land. We have had enough of this Republican experiment; it is well known to be a failure, and no good can ever come from it. A party that cannot sustain itself with good principles—as we concede the Republican party did start with—and daily degenerates by resorting to every species of political quackery, to gain power under an organized band of selfish leaders, had better be laid aside. Once the party of the best minds, and of the truest patriotism—in fact, the party of the people—it has now become a joint stock gambling concern, ruled by a few men, of whom Weed, Seward, and Morgan are the principle leaders—men who are willing to bargain for any kind of outside influence, even to the Central Railroad. It has sunk to its lowest depth in principles, and this fall even the corrupt Democracy, will poll a larger vote for their candidate for Governor than will be given to the Republican. It is only by the most energetic efforts, that the least enthusiasm can be excited in the hearts of the people, and the sooner the last flickering flame dies out, the better for the true interest of this country.

Gerrit Smith at Hudson.

HON. GERRIT SMITH will be happy to meet the voters of the counties of Columbia and Greene, with their wives and daughters, at the Court House in the city of Hudson, on Friday the 8th of October, at precisely eleven in the forenoon.

MR. SMITH will present himself at this meeting for the purpose of being interrogated on political questions.

He wishes the voters to be present at the hour, for the reason that he is advertised to speak in Troy at 7 o'clock in the evening of the same day.

What the German Republicans Think.

The New York Abend Zeitung, the chief Republican paper of the Germans in this State, says of the Republican Convention: "It has committed a fault, which is worse than a crime; it has fallen between two stools; it has rejected the Know Nothings; and, at the same time, it has tried to catch some thousand votes from their ranks by throwing a sop to them. It has stunk both the Know Nothings and the Germans. It must not complain if between the two it falls to the ground. The defeat will be a good lesson, if by it the party learns, in time for 1860, that half-way measures and equivocation are always destructive."

We wish we could read German. By the way our candidate Mr. SMITH, being half Hollander, and brought up among the Dutch, reads and talks it quite well, and may know how the Germans talk in the new state of things, if we don't, and here we state a fact to illustrate the character of Mr. SMITH. A German accused of murder, was in his county prison. The prisoner was poor and friendless, and could talk only in German. Mr. SMITH'S compassion moved him to visit the poor foreigner in his prison.

They began to talk German, Mr. SMITH soon saw the evidence was nearly desperate against the poor foreigner, nevertheless, he was satisfied he was innocent, and therefore he enlisted for him, procured his testimony and argued his case and paid the cost of it, and after two trials the jury acquitted the poor fellow, Mr. SMITH and give him help to go on in the world.

The Yankees, believing the poor fellow guilty, blamed Mr. SMITH for doing this, and laid it all to the charm of his genius and eloquence. But that was wrong. Mr. SMITH does not doubt the innocence of the poor tongueless German.

We said we wished we could read Dutch.—We would like to know how they talk and feel on the shoulders of HORACE GREELEY and THURLOW WEED going over to the Know Nothings.—By the way, we know they are incensed—indignant beyond measure.

It can't be that the thinking and spirited Germans who came here to obtain the political rights they were denied at home, can bear the insult at all. No party but Gerrit Smith's party will stand by the foreigner.

GERRIT SMITH IN BATAVIA.

The Batavia Daily Herald in quoting our notice of Gerrit Smith's appointment to be in Batavia on the 29 inst. says:

"Mr. Smith is an able and fearless advocate of his doctrines, a man of fine personal appearance, and much more of an orator than most of our political speakers. He has the the reputation of being honest, though many of his schemes fallacious and impracticable. He is now stumping the State, speaks nearly every day, and usually to large audiences. He answers respectful questions put to him while delivering his speeches. He very properly denounces the Republicans for their abandonment of principle on the Slavery and Temperance questions, and has wisely concluded, that so far as honesty is concerned, they are on a par with the Democrats, neither party being worthy of any confidence.

"When Mr. Smith was contributing his thousands of dollars for "Bleeding Kansas" and supporting Fremont, he was an eminent saint in the Republican calender, but since they have abandoned their Abolition and Temperance platform, (to which he remains true,) they hardly know such a man exists, much less that he is a candidate for Governor. He will get a large vote in Central New York, and may poll 50,000 in the State."

This is straightforward, outspoken, and fair. The Batavia Herald is a TRUMP.—[Signal.

We clipt the above from the Signal some days ago—men's calculations have changed a good deal since that—Partizans begin to cease telling the amount of votes they expect for SMITH. Their own foundations are tottering under them. The blood creeps about the roots of their hairs and it stands on end—they would not put Mr. SMITH less than 100,000 now—keep quiet gentlemen—these are but whispers—the thunders are approaching—Mr. SMITH must be elected.

STATE FAIR AT SYRACUSE.

Excellent accommodations for strangers at the State Fair, at Syracuse, may be had at the Dunford House, South Salina Street. Several excellent parlors, bed-chambers, and any number of cheap accomodations.

—Thomas Finn was drowned in the Erie canal at Utica on Sunday, while attempting to get on board a boat from Powell's bridge.

THE CABLE—LIGHT AT LAST.

From the Albany Evening Transcript.

Under this caption the N. Y. Express of last evening says, with reference to the difficulty "which has destroyed the present if not the prospective usefulness of the Ocean Telegraph":

"The trouble is easily explained. The wire has somehow received one or two fractures, at a distance of between 200 and 300 miles from the shore. For about 230 or 240 miles the depth is only 410 fathoms, and within that range the mischief could easily be repaired, but a sudden descent then occurs to 1,518 fathoms, where it is extremely doubtful if anything could be done. The probability seems that it is at this abrupt point the damage has been sustained. What is to be done to repair that damage, it is impossible to say. The Directors have not made up their minds; they are hesitating and deliberating. This is not surprising. People who have sunk £350,000 in the bottom of the ocean, with but a dubious prospect of ever getting a farthing of it—in common reasoning, ought not to be expected to exhibit uncommon alacrity in further investments in the same speculation, perchance only to lose more. If the 'public' have any stomach for such experiments, at their own expense, let the 'public' try it—or purchase some of the stock, that is now coming to be quoted daily in the market."

Its authority for this solution of the unfortunate failure of the telegraph to work at present, is a lengthy letter from the Valentia correspondent of the London Times, detailing the circumstances of the difficulty. There certainly is an obstacle to the successful operation of the Cable. Whether the assumption of the Times' correspondent is correct, or is founded upon any reliable basis, we are unprepared to say. An incident recently occurred in the Brooklyn Navy Yard which would seem to give it plausibility. The workmen employed in cutting up the Cable in the machine shop found a break in the communicating copper wire about three-eighths of an inch long, through which the saw passed in the solid gutta percha, showing that the disconnection must have occurred during the progress of manufacture, and therefore leading to the probability that other similar lesions may have occurred in other parts of the cable.

The temporary inability—we cannot call it more than temporary—of the operators to work the cable, is certainly a great public calamity.—But it gives no occasion for the captiousness and derogatory sentences of the Express. That paper, we believe, was as jubilant as any other when the success of the enterprise was generally supposed to be fully demonstrated. Its present peevishness, though perhaps to be expected, does not correspond with its previous ascription of praise to the directors and officers.

But though the cable has temporarily failed to transmit messages, and to respond to the electrician's touch, the enterprise should not be characterized as a failure. Its practical value has been established. The possibility of telegraphic communication from continent to continent has been determined. The representative heads of Great Britain and America have already exchanged their congratulations upon this great achievement of science. Intelligence of important treaties, tending to promote civilization and to secure universal peace, has been transmitted along the electric nerve. London morning news have been published in American afternoon papers. In view of the beneficent results already obtained, we see no reason to despond. No great enterprise has been perfected in a day. It is unreasonable to suppose that the establishment of the Atlantic Telegraph, which marks a new era in the history of progressive civilization, would not be attended with delay and difficulty. Whatever may be the cause of the difficulty we have faith to believe that complete success will one day crown the labors of those who have been so faithful in their devotion to this work. We cannot think that the obstacles are insuperable. Whether the cable is severed or the insulation is imperfect, we believe that the indomitable energy and perseverance of Mr. Field and his co-laborers, will one day overcome the transient difficulties, and secure the means of instant and uninterrupted inter-national communication.

Since writing the above, the following despatch has been received. Mr. LUNDY is a gentleman who recently came from Europe, and is said to be a competent electrician:—

HALIFAX, Sept. 28.

To C. W. FIELD, Esq., New York;

I bring instruments and regulations for testing and working on certain days, when Valentia will be particularly watchful for signals. It is hoped, by establishing a system of unison between the two stations, to get the signals through. The conductor is not broken; the defect is loss of insulation 280 miles from Valentia. It is possible, by sending a certain kind of electricity, to improve the insulation, and thus the difficulty may be overcome for a time. From the nature of the defect, signals even at present may be received at Valentia from Newfoundland and not vice versa. Everything will be done to restore communication. Mr. Brett thinks the cable can be lifted and repaired. C. W. LUNDY.

News Summary.

—New York has had eighteen Governors in a period of 81 years.

—The individual who "stood on his own responsibility," is to be indicted for infanticide.

—In the city of Brooklyn it costs $500 to cure a rum seller.

—Sweet potatoes are cultivated with success on Cape Cod. They grow well in a sandy soil.

—The American stable is looking up in England. Prioress has won the great Yorkshire handicap race at Doncaster.

—The Astor Library, New York, contains ten thousand volumes that have been published since 1849.

—Bishop Janes, who was wounded at Indianapolis by a shot from a gun, is so far recovered as to be enabled to attend to his official duties.

—It is estimated that there are in the United States twenty-five thousand persons who make their living partially by the sale of patent medicines.

—Humboldt said that he met, one day, in his travels, with a naked Indian, who had painted his body so as to represent a blue jacket and trousers with black buttons.

—Mayor Fisk of Waterbury, Ct., has resigned his office because the Common Council refuse to pay him more than $50 salary. He appeals to the public for redress or a new Mayor.

—Mr. George Parish, a well known Millionaire of Ogdensburgh, in this State, has had several unpronounceable titles bequeathed to him by an Uncle in Bohemia. Rather a poor gift to an American.

—Pete Dawson, the keeper of the worst dance house in New York, having been discharged from the Penitentiary on Thursday, returned to his old quarters at night, where the event was celebrated by a grand carousal of all the harlots and vagabonds in the Fourth Ward.

Correspondence of the Hour & the Man.

A correspondent says he was at Mr. Smith's meeting at Schenectady, and after Mr. Smith had finished, Mr. Delavan was called on—but as it was late, he declined, and in lieu of a speech put the vote thus:

"All in favor of Mr. Smith's being our next Governor, please to say—aye"—the response was all but aunanimous 'aye'—the 'noes' were few and far between—as the crowd were dispersing, an occasional "no" only was heard, from party men—and they were astonished at the effect of the address. There was no dodging on the part of Mr. Smith, though the party politicians did their best to embarrass him—but he used them up, and the people laughed at them.

"One man got up with great confidence and said he understood Mr. Smith was for amalgamation. "Oh," said Mr. Smith, "I am happy to answer this question—I have a white woman for a wife—my taste runs that way—if you prefer a colored lady for a wife, and can get her—why—who can prevent you from marrying her?—I repeat my taste does not run in that direction."

"After this response, it seemed as if the building would burst asunder with applause. Mr. Smith wins the hearts of all—all award him perfect honesty and disinterestedness. He is rapidly opening the eyes of the people to the odious dictatorship of the Weeds, the Greelys and the Caggers—The day of cliques and demagogues is over in this State—and candidates must state their own cases personally to the People."

Liquor Items.

—Two girls in Hartford, visiting a friend, a servant in somebody's family, discovered, during the temporary absence of their host, a bottle with smell of cider. They each accordingly took a draught at the bottle, when they discovered it was something else. One of them disgorged her dose by running her finger down her throat, but the other was unable to do so, and will, in all probability, die in a day or two—poisoned by corrosive sublimate.

—The Saugerties Telegraph states that Richard Dubois, of Glasco, in that town, who is naturally of a degraded and quarrelsome disposition, got deranged in mind one day last week by the too frequent use of liquor, and attempted to kill his wife by shooting her with a gun. The gun was loaded with shot, the bulk of which took effect upon the hip. Dubois is now being provided for in the Kingston Jail. The wife is considerably injured, but is considered out of danger.

—The constitutionality of the Maine Liquor Law is to be tested in the U. S. Court. Some four years ago Constable D. Nott attached a quantity of liquor in the store of David Clark in Hartford, Ct., under the Maine Law, and that attachment has been followed by several trials in the Hartford Courts, in which the juries failed to agree. A. L. Clark, son of David, and doing business in New York, claimed the liquor, and contested the suits. They now sue the constable in the United States Court, for illegally seizing their liquor, and the constitutionality of the Maine Law will be tried in the above Court.—The Clarks claim damages to the amount of ten thousand dollars.

Political.

—The Democrats of Erie County have nominated Israel T. Hatch, for Congress; Levi J. Ham for Senator, and James Wadsworth for Sheriff. It will be remembered that Mr. Wadsworth resigned his seat in the Senate some time since which was said to have been done for the purpose of securing this nomination.

—F. W. Kellogg, the celebrated temperance lecturer, has been nominated for Congress in one of the Michigan districts.

—There is a rumor among political men that Fernando Wood's name is mention in connection with the Governorship of Nebraska, in place of Col. Richardson, who sympathising with his friend Douglas, is looking to his old home in Illinois.

HOME MATTERS.

Season for Contemplation.

No thoughtful mind can contemplate or reflect on these words of truth and soberness, "The summer is ended," without feelings of sadness. Meditations upon such words of import will stir the deep springs of emotion, which lie far beneath the surface of the mind's ordinary themes of thought. It is no matter how cheerful one may really be by nature and education, yet even such will now betray feelings of sorrow.

The beautiful flowers that blossomed everywhere over hill and dale, upon the mountain side and in the deep vale, have faded and perished, leaving, however, behind the hopeful germs of a future life. The summer birds that made every hedge, orchard, grove and woodside, not excepting even the deep and almost impenetrable forest, vocal with their varied and tuneful songs, [illegible], to gladden other pilgrims and sojourners of this fleeting, changeful life, as they have the inhabitants of more northern climes during their stay.

The days whose twilight lingered long, leaving but a short space between them and the early dawn of a new day, have greatly shortened. All these, and many more pleasing things that will suggest themselves to thoughtful and meditative minds, have passed away, never more to return.

Themes such as these might well serve to fill our minds with sadness, were it not for the delights of the present. Happy is it for man that he is so constituted that his highest and purest feelings of joy are those that are tinged with the melancholic element. Hence the love for music that is set to the minor key. So there is truth no less than sentiment in the words of one of Nature's poets who has sung of autumn days as the sweetest and saddest of the year.

Though summer days, and flowers, and birds have gone, we are entering upon what is to some the most joyous period of the year; for it is said, better is he that putteth off his armor than he that putteth it on. Autumn comes richly laden with luscious fruits and golden harvests, the products of human labor, skill, forethought and sagacity. Not only is the appetite appeased by being amply supplied, but the taste for the beautiful is also abundantly furnished. How changed the sky—now blue, cool and golden—

When the bright Virgin gives the beauteous days,
And Libra weighs in equal scales the year;
From Heaven's high cope the fierce effulgence shook
Of parting summer, a serene blue,
With golden light enlivened, wide invests
The happy world. Attempered suns arise,
Sweet-beamed, and shedding oft thro' lucid clouds
A pleasing calm, while broad and brown below,
Extensive harvests hang the heavy head.

The summer green of the lawn and forest have as yet scarcely changed, though here and there may be seen the tinged leaf, the indication of premature decay. Walk out into the fields and listen to the mournful shrillings of the insect world, whose plaintive sounds tell us of departed days.

Yes, it is sweetly sad
To wander in the open fields, and hear,
E'en at this hour, the noonday hardly passed,
The lulling insects of the Summer's night;
To hear, where lately buzzing swarms were heard,
A lonely bee, long roving here and there,
To find a single flower, but all in vain,
Then rising quick, and with a louder hum
In widening circles round and round his head,
As if to bid the fields a last adieu;
To hear within the woodland's sunny side,
Late full of music, nothing, save perhaps,
The sound of nutshells, by the squirrel dropped,
From some tall beech, fast falling thro' the leaves.

As autumn advances the scene changes. Soon the most gorgeous hues will everywhere recall the eye of the pilgrim as he views the landscape, and very soon it will be said:

October's brush
The scene hath colored; not with those broad hues
Mixed in the later palet by the frost,
And dashed upon the picture till the eye
Aches with varied splendor, but in tints
Left by light scattered touches. Overhead
There is a blending of cloud, haze, and sky,
A silvery sheet with spaces of soft blue;
A trembling veil of gauze is stretched athwart
The shadowy hill-sides and dark forest-flanks;
A soothing quiet broods upon the air,
And the faint sunshine winks with drowsiness.
Far sounds melt mellow on the ear; the bark—
The bleat—the tinkle—whistle—blast of horn—
The rattle of the wagon-wheel—the low—
The fowler's shot—the twitter of the bird,
And e'en the hum of converse from the road.

Though the "Summer is ended," the thoughtful observer of nature's changes in her onward course wants not subjects for contemplation.—They abound all about him, or rather about those who dwell beyond the brick walls and pavements of the densely thronged city. 'Tis the animate kingdoms that must delight and charm. Even—

The grass with its low insect-tones, appears
As murmuring in its sleep. The butterfly
Seems as if loth to stir, so lazily
It flutters by in fitful starts and stops,
The locust sings. The grasshopper breaks out
In brief, harsh strains, amid its pausing chirps.
The beetle, glistening in its sable mail,
Slow climbs the clover-tops, and e'en the ant

This is a beautiful world whose denizens we are, notwithstanding sin and sorrow and sighing have entered it, for grace doth so much more abound. There is so much more occasion for joy, than sadness, that the mingling of the latter rather serves to sweeten the former. It is said, had it not been for the introduction of sin into the world, the minor key of music would never have been heard. So of the revolving seasons; were it not for autumn and winter, spring and summer would lose half their charms. So let each successive season be improved, that we may ever be able to say it has been the pleasantest and happiest ever enjoyed. Then will life be crowned with joy and rejoicing.

THE COMPETING ENGINES—THE PRIZES.—The following is a list of the competing engines, with their several scores, as reported by and decided upon by the Judges:

FIRST CLASS.

	Feet	No.
1	107	4 of Brooklyn.
2	118	81 of New York.
3	149	3 of Detroit.
4	131	8 of Springfield
5	124	6 of Utica.
6	131	7 of Troy
7	149	2 of Stamford.
8	131	4 of Lansingburgh.
9	125	2 of Lee, Mass.
10	152	3 of Brooklyn.
11	127	5 of Buffalo.
12	120	3 of Little Falls.

The First Prize was awarded to No. 3 of Brooklyn, and the Second to No. 2 of Stamford.

SECOND CLASS.

	Feet	No.
1	134	5 of Newark.
2	156	5 of Brooklyn.
3	142	3 of Hartford
4	150	1 of West Troy
5	157	1 of Waterford
6	138	3 of Greenbush.
7	165	1 of Whitehall.
8	141	2 of Waterford.
9	137	1 of Lee, Mass.
10	138	5 of Norwich, Ct.
11	148	6 of Troy.
12	147	16 of New York.
13	000	7 "
14	137	9 of Newark
16	141	10 of Troy.
15	131	61 of New York
17	109	2 of Yonkers.
18	117	1 of Williamsburgh.

The first second class prize was awarded to the Whitehall engine; and the second to No. 2, of Waterford.

THIRD CLASS.

	Feet	No.
1	142	1 of Troy.
2	154	5 of New Haven.
3	141	7 of Providence.
4	144	1 of Morrisiana.
5	156	18 of New York
6	154	28 of New York.

The first third class prize was awarded to No. 18 of New York. For the second there was a tie between No. 28 of New York, and No. 5 of New Haven. A second trial was had by these contestants, on which occasion the former threw 138 feet, and the latter 129 feet; so No 28 carried off the prize.

☞ The Dudley Observatory seems to be becoming more and more entangled by the disputes and disputants. Mrs. DUDLEY, in a letter to Mr. OLCOTT, threatens to revoke her $50,000 donation. A bill of Complaint is threatened against OLCOTT before the Courts. The Trustees, too, are threatening with personal liability. MRS. DUDLEY suggests [illegible] the Observatory be given to the Regents of the University.

'We' shall always be and abide where ladies are to be found.—[Life Illustrated.

Oh, Mr. "Life"! Don't you expect to go to the good place beyond the sky? Then you will have to change your tune; for we are assured, upon scriptural authority, that upon a certain occasion, "there was *silence* in heaven for an hour." Call you that a locality "where ladies are to be found"? Say?

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.—We would call attention to the new advertisement of Mr. J. O. YOUNG, agent for these justly celebrated Machines. Their reputation is too well established to require any extended notice from us. Call and examine them, at the agency, No. 504 Broadway.

ANOTHER.—The store of JOHN H. WILLIAMS, No. 14 South Pearl street, was entered and robbed of $7 in bills, $8 13 in cents, and $40 in counterfeit bank bills.

AND YET ANOTHER.—The store of E. BENNETT, corner of Hudson street and the Quay was burglariously entered last evening. The front panel of the door on Quay street was broken out, and the door was then pried open. The papers in the office desk were abstracted and thrown upon the floor. One dozen linen collars were stolen. No money was secured.

MRS. HARTUNG.—W. J. HADLEY, Esq., counsel for Mrs. Hartung, indicted for poisoning her husband, has asked to have her trial put over till December. The Court will render its decision in a day or two. She was to have been tried next Monday.

FIRE.—The woodsheds of the Central Railroad Company near West Albany, together with 300 cords of wood, were destroyed yesterday morning. Loss $1500.

The Hour and The Man.

He that Ruleth over Men must be Just, Ruling in the Fear of God.--(Bible.

VOL. 1 | JOHN THOMAS, Editor. | ALBANY, MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1858. | GEORGE W. CLARK, Publisher. | NO. 31.

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A CAMPAIGN PAPER,
Is Published Daily (Sundays excepted,)
BY
GEO. W. CLARK,
24 BEAVER STREET, ALBANY, N. Y.

PROSPECTUS.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN.

☞ Is devoted to the cause of TEMPERANCE and FREEDOM, and the election of HON. GERRIT SMITH for Governor.

It will be Independent, and out-spoken on all subjects.

It will be neither the *Organ*, nor the *Tool*, of any *party*, sect, or *clique*.

It will maintain the *Right* and oppose the *Wrong*, without fear or favor.

It will condemn moral cowardice and venality, whether in the *Press*, or the *Pulpit*.

It will treat the License system and the liquor traffic, not only as a *nuisance*, but as a *high crime* against Society, and advocate the *necessity*, *duty* and *constitutionality*, of *Prohibition*.

It will hold Slavery to be not only *unconstitutional*, but as much an *outlaw*, and as utterly incapable of legalization as *Robbery* or *Rape*, *Arson* or *Murder*.

It will call upon the friends of Justice and humanity in this State to rally around the most perfect embodiment of their Principles—the ablest defender of the *Right*, and the *Honor*—the noblest son of the Empire State—and make GERRIT SMITH the Governor of NEW YORK.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN

☞ Is published daily (Sundays excepted) at 24 *Beaver street*, *Albany*, N. Y., a few doors south of the Post Office, and will continue until after the November election.

NEW TERMS.

Single copies	50 cents
25 " to one address...	$10
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☞ CASH IN ADVANCE.

It will also contain Miscellaneous Reading, the important News of the day, the state of the Markets, and the latest Telegraph Reports.

Friends of our cause! lose not a day nor an hour. Time is *precious*. Money is *potent*. Send along the subscriptions and the cash.

You who are able, take by *scores* and scatter among your neighbors.

Address GEO. W. CLARK,
Pub The Hour and The Man.

ALBANY, Sept. 27, 1858.

The Hour & The Man.

Poetry.

"Meet Me There."

The last rays of the setting sun
Were lingering in the west;
I stood by one whose race was run
And soon she sank to rest;
But, ere the spirit took its flight
From this dark world of care,
To realms of everlasting light,
She whispered, "Meet me there!"

She died, as gently as the dew
Falls on the opening flower,
And died, as she had lived, as true
As ever graced earth's bower.
I wiped the death-damp off her brow,
And parted back her hair;
And when I kissed her pale cold cheek,
She murmured, "Meet me there!"

We laid her in the silent grave,
And sadly left her there
To sleep the long, long sleep of death,
Although so young and fair.
And still I travel on and seek
A place where, free from care,
I'll meet my lost one yet again—
I'll meet, aye, meet her there!

THE MYSTERIOUS BABY.

We had just taken our seats at the tea-table one evening, when a flash of lightning and a heavy peal of thunder told us that the storm we had been expecting all day had at last broken over the city with a fury which betokened it was no passing shower, and bade us expect a long and terrible tempest.

No chance of interruption to-night, I thought, as I opened the pages of a work of my favorite author, and seated myself in my little rocking-chair. I was mistaken, however, for hardly had I perused three sentences when a ring, hard and impetuative, sounded through the house.

"Who can it possibly be on such a night as this?" I said, running to open the door myself, while Psalter followed me into the hall, for the same idea had taken possession of our minds at the same moment—namely: that some accident had happened to Tom's family, and that he had sent for us. Tom himself, stood, indeed, upon the door-step, wet to the skin, and holding a large bundle in his arms, which he extended towards me with the laconic observation, "Take it."

I received the burden, but almost dropped it again, so overcome was I with astonishment, for, if you believe me, it was nothing more nor less than a young—very young—baby.

"I do not wonder that you are surprised, Emma," said Tom, in answer to my start, I suppose, for I had not spoken. "Just strap it up in something dry, and I'll tell you all about it."

The poor little thing really needed to be taken care of, for it was nearly wet through by the rain, and its cunning red feet were cold as ice; and, while I did the best in my power for it, Tom narrated the following adventure:

"You know, I suppose, that I have been up to Newark for a few days, but you do not know that I returned this morning about five o'clock. Just as I stepped from the cars, I noticed a woman with a baby in her arms, who was walking in the same direction with myself. We had proceeded some distance, when she turned suddenly, and began to ejaculate, 'Billy, Billy! where is little Billy? Have you seen a little boy with a blue jacket and a straw hat following me, sir?' I replied in the negative. 'Oh, dear!' she exclaimed, 'I must have left him behind in the cars! Won't you be so kind as to hold this baby, sir—I'll not be gone two minutes—while I run after him?' I never for one moment suspected that the woman was acting, her alarm seemed so perfectly natural; so I took the baby, and she went after Billy!"

"And stayed, I suppose," I interrupted.

"Yes—she did not come back," replied Tom; "although I waited for two hours, until that terrible rain came on, when I concluded to bring the child here. I declare I could not believe I had been taken in, she was such a respectable looking woman."

I laughed.

"How could you allow yourself to be imposed upon in such a shallow manner, Tom?" said John, with an air of sage experience edifying to behold. "I should have seen through the trick at once.—I should have said—'Woman, your design is too evident—you wish to rid yourself of your offspring, but you cannot deceive me.'"

"No you wouldn't, John," I interrupted; "you would never even have thought of such a speech. But, Tom, what do you intend to do with the baby? And why did you not take it home to June in the first place?"

Tom looked confused.

"Well," he said, after a pause, "I have heard Jane express some peculiar opinions on such subjects, and, to tell the truth, I did not know how she might take it. I can't bear to take the poor child to the almshouse, and I wish you would take charge of it until I can find a favorable opportunity to break the matter to Jane. Just at present I really would not like to attempt it."

I was very foolish, or I never would have given my consent to such a thing; but, somehow, against my own better judgment, I acquiesced in the arrangement, and when the storm had in some measure subsided, Tom departed, leaving the child in my care.

Such an unmanageable, ill-tempered baby was never seen before, I do believe. It cried—and no wonder—all night. I was fairly worn out before morning.

After breakfast, I examined the baby's clothes which Hopsiba had washed and ironed. They were of good quality, and well made. Evidently, the poor child had not belonged to poor people, and had been properly taken care of. I was very much puzzled to account for its desertion. After dressing and feeding the babe, I laid down on the lounge, in hopes of enjoying a little rest, but scarcely had my head touched the pillow when Hopsiba informed me that I was wanted in the parlor. I obeyed the summons, and found Tom waiting for me. He was in great trepidation. Jane was coming to spend the afternoon with me, and he begged me very earnestly to keep his secret just a little while.

"I will tell her the whole story myself, very soon," he pleaded; "but I must choose a fitting opportunity, or she will never credit a word of it. Jane gets a little out of sorts, you know, now and then, so don't tell her at present, there's a good girl."

I knew that sister-in-law was in the habit of having long sulky fits, during which she laid in wait, as it were, ready to pounce upon any of Tom's faults and punish him for them to the best of her ability, and I understood Tom's remark.

"But how shall I account for the baby?" I inquired.

"Oh, say it has been left in your care—make some excuse for its presence. Women can always invent reasons for everything. All I wish is, do not tell Jane until I ask you to."

I promised obedience, but, I must confess, with many misgivings, and some compunction of conscience.

Sister-in-law came that afternoon, as Tom had predicted. She was, in a very bad humor, and brought an intricate piece of crotchet-work in her basket.

"There, don't ask me how I am," was her first salutation. "No one who has to bear such things as I have, can be well."

"Dear me, what has happened?" I inquired.

"Don't ask me," she replied. "He is your brother, and I won't expose him. I won't mention the time he comes home at night, and I'll say nothing about his temper; and I won't even allude to the fact that I can't have a dressmaker in the house but he must say she is good looking. But I will say, what I hear no one else would put up with for a moment." And sister-in-law plied her crotchet-needle with redoubled energy.

I was about to make some consolatory remark when Hepsiba opened the door, and, putting her head in, exclaimed, at the top of her voice—"I reckon you'll hev to come, Mrs. Psalter—*I* can't do nothin' with that young 'ne."

There was no help for it now, so I was obliged to inform sister-in-law that a friend of mine had left a baby in my care for a few days.

"Well, you must be of a very obliging disposition to take care of so young a child," said sister-in-law. "It's more than I would do. You will never be thanked for it, either; and if it is even sick for the next two years, the fault will be laid on your shoulders. Any one must be crazy to leave a baby of that age for strangers to take care of. You are foolishly good-natured, Emma, I must say."

I began to be of her opinion, at last—and the more so, as the child began to scream passionately, and manifest the greatest dislike and disgust to all present. Various means of pacification, which occupied the whole afternoon, were tried in vain. The child was evidently pining for its mother, and would not be comforted. Just as the gentlemen arrived in the evening, it sank into an uneasy little nap, and I descended to the parlor. Sister-in-law had taken Fanny on her knee, and Tom was walking restlessly about the room, while Psalter lounged on the sofa, and John looked out of the window.

"Well, that is a nice little baby, isn't it, Fanny?" were the first words I heard sister-in-law utter.

"Yes ma'am," replied the child.

"What is the lady's name, Fanny?" queried Jane.

"I don't know," said Fanny; "but I guess Uncle Tom does—he brought it you know."

"Uncle Tom brought the baby?"

"Yes, aunty, the night it stormed so," answered the unconscious little mischief-maker.

Sister-in-law sprang to her feet.

"Oh, Tom, you villain!" she cried, "have I found you out at last? And you, too, Emma—to think that you would countenance such proceedings in your house! I've suspected something for a long time, and now—— Oh, Tom, Tom!"

"Just listen one moment, and I'll explain," pleaded Tom.

"Don't speak to me," answered Jane; "not one word will I listen to."

"But you must," I cried. "Tom was going to tell you all about it in a few days. He——"

"There is no need of an explanation," said Jane; "the fact speaks for itself. If Tom brought that baby here——"

"He did," I answered, "but——"

"There is no *but* about it," interrupted Jane, hurrying on her things. "I am going home to ma and pa."

Such a scene followed! Every one explaining at the top of their voices, and sister-in-law disregarding everything that was said, and repeating that she knew it all along, and that she was going home to her parents. In fact, she did at length, despite all our endeavors, gain the street door and descend the steps, followed by Tom, whose agitation knew no bounds.

The twilight was melting into darkness, but it was still light enough to discern every feature, and as the pair descended the steps, another couple ran full tilt against them. Instead of the usual half apology, the female, who was stout and florid, turned round, looked full in Tom's face, and collared him.

"I know you," she cried. "It's him, James. I know him. Make him tell you what he has done with our baby."

Tom staggered back.

"Thank heaven!" he cried, "it is the baby's mother! So you didn't mean to leave it, after all?"

"Mean to leave my baby?" answered the woman; "what do you mean? Tell me what you've done with the child, or I'll choke you. After I'd caught little Billy, I came back to where I'd left you, and you wasn't there, you kidnapper.—Where is the baby, before I call the police."

"Your baby is safe, ma'am," said sister-in-law, who began to comprehend affairs. "And I must say you have the least gratitude of any one I ever heard of. We supposed of course, that your child had been abandoned, and it has been well cared for by the gentleman whom you should thank instead of abuse."

By this time I had brought the baby to the door, and, after much explanation, the injured mother began to admit the possibility that the whole affair had not been a preconcerted plan to rob her of her child, condescended to receive our apologies, and departed. Only too glad to be relieved from this dilemma, we re-entered the house, and there explanations and apologies were made, forgiveness was accorded, kisses of reconciliation were exchanged, and, in the greatest unanimity, we all sat down to tea.

Every story should have its moral, and the one that I deduct from this is: Never keep a se-

ent from your wife, for two reasons—one, that it is wrong; the other, that it is impossible.

The Hour & The Man.

ALBANY, MONDAY, OCT. 4

FOR GOVERNOR.

HON. GERRIT SMITH,

OF PETERBORO', N. Y.

LOOK HERE!
NEW TERMS!!
GREAT INDUCEMENTS.

THE HOUR AND THE MAN

is devoted to the one purpose of making GERRIT SMITH Governor of the State of New York. It will be published daily (Sundays excepted) until after election on the following new and favorable terms

Single Copy	50 cents
50 copies, to one address	$20
25 " " "	$10
10 " " "	$ 4
5 " " "	$ 2

CASH IN ADVANCE.

Now I entreat every friend of Temperance and Freedom, by all the importance of electing GERRIT SMITH, to begin from this hour to get subscribers

Please give a faithful circulation to the papers you receive, and send me names, every day, as many new names as you can with the cash, and their post office address

I desire to add to our list, before a fortnight shall pass away, 15 000 subscribers

Direct to me, 22 Beaver street, Albany.

G. W. CLARK,

Publisher of The Hour and The Man.

GERRIT SMITH IN ALBANY, AND THE EASTERN TOWNS.

We are glad to be able to announce that Mr. SMITH will speak in ALBANY, at the YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION HALL, near the foot of State street, on MONDAY NEXT, Oct. 4, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

He will also visit New York City and the river towns the same week, as follows:

October 5th, Poughkeepsie, 7 P. M.
6th, New York, 7 P. M.
7th, Brooklyn, 7 P. M.
8th, Troy, 7 P. M.

We hope the friends of Temperance and Freedom will take pains to give thorough notice of the time and place of these meetings and provide the largest and most convenient Halls for them.

STATE TEMPERANCE TICKET.

At a State Temperance Nominating Convention held at Syracuse, the following nominations were made:

GERRIT SMITH, for Governor.

SIDNEY A. BEERS, for Lieut. Governor.

JOHN C. HARRINGTON, for Canal Commissioner.

SILAS T. FILES, for State Prison Inspector.

Every man on the above ticket is true to Freedom and Prohibition, and worthy the votes of all anti-slavery and Temperance men.

PEOPLE'S CONVENTION.

The undersigned voters and residents of the counties of Cattaraugus and Chautauque, feeling aggrieved that the three Political Parties of this State promise the People no protection against the terrible ravages of the Liquor Traffic, and no protection from the worse than murderous assaults of the Fugitive Slave Bill, which really make the State of New York not only a *slave-holding*, but a SLAVE-HUNTING State, and which neglect to extend the Elective Franchise to our fellow-citizens, who are now deprived or lacking the property qualification, and which, generally seem to place *present availibility*—above Eternal Morality and the Rights of Man—Do hereby invite our fellow-citizens to meet us in Convention at Ellington, on the 12th day of October inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M.

E S Coleman	Robt. Luce
A E Avery	Harry Marsh
Wm Cranston	D P Gardner
Nathan Mixer	Timothy Torrance
B B Dawley	James Welts
E J Partridge	Thos. W Cheney
J W Billings	Luman Case
Allein Billings	Wm Hollister
M D Burlingame	F F Myers
D B Dorset	F St John
E T Skinner	Benson Archer
Jeremiah Warner	Julis Hitchcock
C B Alice	Gideon Marsh
Joseph B Nessel	Jariah Jeckins
A G Crosby	Roswell Merchant
W D Henry	W Arnold
Hiram Terry	H Wheeler
Wm Olverson	A Van Vleck
James Willson	Lewis Terry
Gideon Willson	F. Perry
Wm Shattuck	H Terry
P B Noble	S Terry
S B Stone	Robert Tarry
Geo. Myers	Wm Cannon
Joseph Plumb	D Strong
Herald Webster	D Wadsworth

DISSOLUTION OF PARTIES.

A man has no knowledge of the state of parties now, who does not see them all dissolved. Parties have usually followed leaders, blindly, until events open their eyes, and then they fall back from their leaders and leave them alone, and seek honest combinations and worthy uses. Such is the state of things now. By the most astonishing stupidity—stupidity bordering idiocy—the Republican party has descended from its high position in favor of Temperance and Freedom, and declared perfect and absolute divorcement from Prohibition, and demands only of slavery that Congress shall forbid it in the territories, always referring to the territories the right to make slaves of the people by the constitutions they enact.

Cheated and misguided down to that point, the people have stopped, and refuse to follow their leaders further. The people's eyes and the leaders eyes open at the same time. The former fall away into new positions, and the latter seek to preserve a brief vitality by fusion with dying factions around them.

But these parties are too late—they passed the dying point. They might have lived—but they discarded the people by refusing protection to their wives and children, and by courting fellowship with CRITTENDEN and DOUGLAS and adding their weight to the accursed chains that load the black man down. Never in this country was there such an utter dissolution of parties as there is to-day.

The Republican and the American parties are dead by confession. The attempt to fuse as the means of preserving life, is a confession that the death damps are upon them—and their failure to carry out the plan, and consequent rush upon each other to *kill*, verifies the ancient adage "who the gods wish to distroy they first make mad." They deserted the honest people, and ultimated their concealed depravity by mutual illustration.

It is said by some divines, if there is a heaven, there must be a hell to receive its offals. To such a hell the Democratic party may be compared. All the hope we have of it is, that it is capable of, and there is the entire field open for improvement. The only step it has ever taken in this direction is, to come to the fusing level of the Americans and Republicans.

A ray of hope also does dimly come from even this party. The interlopers called "Softs" have disintegrated it, and literally cast out DANIEL T. DICKINSON and others. They settled down upon the party, as the Turks did upon Europe, and cast out its ancient inhabitants under the idea that they could live by the sword —and thereby hangs a tale.

All the parties are broken up. The Democrats derive courage from their villany—but the Republicans and Americans are enveloped in black despair. The election of MORGAN or BURROWS is as impossible, as it is for a dead man to get up out of his coffin and walk about. Their days are numbered—their career has closed.

Now then is a fusing time, indeed. Parties will be formed somehow. Affinities will find each other out and come together. The foundation of a new and powerful party will be laid in honesty, and upon it the cast off fragments of other parties will pile on. We have had so much experience on this point a few years back, that we can speak oracularly about it.—We shan't forget very soon how honest and right the Republican party was when the WEEDS and the GREELYS and KINGS piled on to it and broke it down. We have got to have the same piling on again, but not the breaking down, we trust. We don't deny to these men the privilege of coming to us the second time. Let them come and we will do them good—but mind you we will receive them into a stronger fabric. We have a master builder with us now. It has been hard work to get him out, but thank God he is out, and as he always is when he takes hold, he is in earnest.

The party of progress that comes up next, will be built definitly on the basis of Temperance and Freedom. The people that stand on it won't be ashamed to own it. GERRIT SMITH will accept of nothing short of that, nor will we. It was for this identical purpose we broke into his quiet home and called him out to be our leader. Yes, our leader—we don't hesitate to call GERRIT SMITH our leader in the matters of Temperance and Liberty. He has led the world on those subjects. When there was scarce one to move, GERRIT SMITH stepped forth and proclaimed "Temperance and Freedom!" through all the land. His voice was heard everywhere in the country and out of it. The villanous politicians of to-day who are courting popularity and office through the impulses he awakened in behalf of Temperance and Freedom, laughed at him when he "set this ball a rolling"—now they seek to build their popularity and fame upon it.

So also began they to laugh at him when he mounted the stump for Governor. Where now are their laughs and their gibes! They are all gone. The sea is stirring from the bottom, and Mr. SMITH stands like a god upon the waves, that move and subside at his bidding. What more feasible time for Temperance and Freedom to arise and put on strength than now!

Men who have lingered along in the Republican party in the vain hope that it would give prohibition, are released now. They have long wanted GERRIT SMITH Governor, but feared they would loose their votes on him. Now they know they will loose them if they vote for MORGAN—and that the only way to save them is to give them to GERRIT SMITH. The office of Governor lays between SMITH and PARKER, that every body knows if they have half an eye. He is an honest man, and that is half the victory—and the people are begining to act on their convictions that it is best to have an honest man for Governor.

STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

"Is the State Temperance Society to be disbanded?" This question, said Mr. W. T. CHAMPTON of Rochester, as he jumped out of bed one morning "is constantly ringing in my ears from many tongues." To him it was a startling question—a poser.

Now we answer this question in behalf of the Temperance people of this State. The State Temperance Society was dishonored and disbanded when he and BURLEIGH and RICHARDSON treacherously hitched it on to the tail of THURLOW WEED and HORACE GREELY'S kite. The State Temperance Society can not endure disgrace and treachery and meanness—nor will it play second fiddle to a miscrable party that declares through its organs that it will not "take ground in favor of prohibition." There is nothing left of the State Society but CHAMPTON and BURLEIGH and RICHARDSON, who have been sacked into the sponge of the Albany regency, just as the colored gentlemen WATKINS and MYERS have, and are going about as they do cheating white men, as the latter do black ones, to strengthen a party which is notoriously faithless to both.

A State Temperance Society that E. C. DELAVAN and GERRIT SMITH abhor! A State Temperance Society made up of deserters from Prohibition! who, for pay, and under color of Temperance, are leading prohibitionists into a party which denounces any attempt to procure a prohibitory law!—men who stole the livery of Temperance to serve the devil in! We answer you definitely, Mr. CHAMPTON—the State Temperance Society has been disbanded by fraud and treachery—and all that is left of it, are, with the exception of one or two fanatical partisans, lecturer around the country, taxing the purses of the people for support, and enlisting Temperance men into a party expressly formed to prevent prohibition forever. Hear what HORACE GREELY says:

"Republicanism and Prohibition are totally independent of each other."

What business have prohibitionists in such a party?—and what business have you Mr. CHAMPTON, to show your head among prohibitory men?

FERNANDO WOOD IN PERSON.

Hon. FERNANDO WOOD took the lead in the meeting of the Hards at Mozart Hall, New York, last Tuesday, and the way he hit on to Tammany, (the Softs) is a caution. He was particularly severe. To see the old guards, the veritable Democracy, kicked out of the Convention at Syracuse, and to feel the kick himself, for he headed the delegation, has excited his special indignation. We shall be surprised if that feeling is not very general among old-fashioned Democrats. In his speech on Tuesday, he says:

Let us commence the war on Tammany at once; let us make our county nominations in this hall, and then go into our respective wards and districts and make our local nominations there. With these forty-one thousand people at our back, we will show State Conventions, we'll show Mr. Buchanan, we'll show the United States, with whom the real power of the Democracy of the city rests. Mr. Kelly is with us, and has always been with me. Let them refuse that nomination if they dare! I am, henceforth and forever, against Tammany Hall. Every man who will strike at it is my friend; every man who will support it is my enemy.

Gerrit Smith in Albany

Hear ye—Hon. GERRIT SMITH speaks to night at the YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION HALL—meeting to commence at 7 o'clock in the evening. All persons are invited to attend without distinction of party or sex.

Mr. SMITH presents himself on this occasion to the people of Albany to be questioned by them on all subjects relating to civil government, offering himself to them as he does as a candidate for Governor, he thinks they should know his views on all subjects of public policy—without such fair exposition of his principles, he feels that he could not ask their votes.

It is hoped, therefore, that the leading Republicans, Democrats and Americans, Catholics, Protestants, foreigners and natives, all who have families to protect and interests to save, will be present to catechise Mr. SMITH, that they may vote intelligently as to him. And as Hon. A. J. PARKER, candidate for the same office, is here, we hope especially that he will be present, and see that Mr. SMITH is fully exposed in the premises, and he shall be at perfect liberty to question him to his heart's content.

There will doubtless be a very great turn-out on this occasion, and we predict that it will be an intensely interesting and valuable meeting.

Prohibition an Independent Power.

Prohibition has no aid from parties now. All political parties have become ashamed of it and abandoned it. The groggeries have laughed them to scorn, and they hang their heads and turn their backs on it. There is no other way now for prohibitionists but to take care of themselves—to take the cause into their own hands, and carry it forward to victory, or let it perish.

Full well do we know which of the combatants should prevail. Parties which are ashamed of Temperance, ought to perish. Prohibitionists who heroically face such servile and cowardly factions, that are ashamed to protect their wives and children, ought to conquer, and they will conquer. All that the discouraged and feeble people want, is to see strong men come forward and gather the people around them and put up the flag of Freedom from rum and slavery, and they will be quick to enlist under it. The cry went up everywhere "we would be glad to vote for GERRIT SMITH if he could be elected." Through the efforts of Mr. SMITH and others, day-light begins to shine on this point. The people begin to throw up their caps, and shout "GERRIT SMITH can and shall be elected!"—The party cannons are spiked, and their leaders look at each other with astonishment. Prohibition has been crushed to earth, but it rises again. Blessings, blessings, on the head of GERRIT SMITH for lifting it out of the pit where the Democrats cast it, and where the Republicans bound it down.

GERRIT SMITH'S MEETINGS,

At Batavia, Ellicott Hall was filled to overflowing to hear Mr. SMITH.

At Warsaw, full 2,000 came to his meeting, but hardly half could get into the House, and it was very rainy.

Genesee is sure to give Mr. SMITH a good vote—Wyoming a better one.

GREAT MOVEMENT of the PEOPLE.

We call attention to the great movement of the People in the counties of Cattaragus and Chautauqua, in Western New York. A friend who enveloped this Call to our paper, says:

The good men of all parties have become fairly worn out with political profligacy, especially Republican gambling. A ten years' experiment of following "expediency" and compromise, and heartless demagogues, has convinced them that the game is out, and that, henceforth, they had better follow their own convictions of Right—take care of their Families and the State, and leave trading politicians to take care of themselves.

Never were words more truly or timely spoken. When our party leaders have disappointed all our hopes, exchanging us off from this party to that, and settling at naught our most cherished policy, duller were we "than the fat weed that simpest ease on Lethe's wharf, if we did not stir in this."

We are expecting every day to hear of similar risings of the People in different parts of the State.

Correspondence.

We take the liberty to publish the following extracts from a distinguished Republican correspondent:

The Republican party should be the great party of the nation, and would be if certain men, who "rule to ruin," were out of the way. The best thing it can do is to drop Morgan and take Smith. With Smith at the head of the Republican party, it would be a "fear to evil doers." Now it is a mere thing for the uses of rotten leaders.

There are whole-souled and generous men at the South. I received a letter a day or two since from a distinguished gentleman of the South and a large slaveholder. He says:

I lately received one of our friend Smith's circulars, and strongly marked with the character-istic honesty of his noble nature. *I would gladly see him Governor of the Empire State.*"

Why is it that Anti-Slavery principles make so little headway in Washington? It is because Congressmen from the North are debauched by the South—bought off, and become doughfaces. Mr. SMITH at Washington was fearless in proclaiming his principles; but he did it in such a manner as to inspire love for his honesty and bravery in behalf of truth. What a contrast this to the Albany dictator, selling himself for $5,000 to a commercial firm to procure a specific tariff on foreign importations.

—Mdle. Paniegd is the name of the young Spanish beauty who is about to become the bride of Duc de Malakoff. Her beauty is of the true Andalusian type, raven black hair, long dark lashes, eyes dark and lustrous, and a complexion like the fruit of the "pale and gentle olive;" all perfectly contrasting with the style of her fair cousin, the Empress Eugenie. As the Duke is at present Ambassador to London, she will reside there, and of course be a bright particular star in fashionable society.

Repudiation of the action of the Troy State Suffrage Convention by the colored Citizens of New York.

A mass meeting of the colored citizens of New York was held on Monday evening, Sept. 20th, 1858, to hear the report of the New York city delegation to the Troy State Convention, held September 14 and 15. The meeting was called to order, by Mr. J. J. Simmons, who nominated Mr. Moore Walker for chairman. Mr. Walker was unanimously chosen and P. W. T. Hopper was appointed Secretary.

The resolutions passed by the Convention were read. Rev. H. H. Garnet, addressed the meeting—stated that he wholly disagreed with the Convention on the 7th and 8th resolutions, which not only denounced the Democratic Party and the nomination of Gerrit Smith by the radical Abolitionists, but endorsed the nominations of the Republican Party and most of its principles. Mr. Garnet disagreed with the Convention on these two resolutions, on the ground that identification with parties was foreign to the objects of the Convention—and that we are to appeal to the people of the State for suffrage, and not to parties.

The meeting was further addressed by Mr. J. J. Simons, Messrs. Wm. J. and Willis Hedges of Williamsburg, each of whom supported the policy of identification with the Republican Party, on the ground that they considered this the best mode of working for the suffrage.

Mr. Garnet was supported in his views by Mr. J. W. Duffin of Geneva, who in an able speech exposed the fallacious reasonings of Mr. Simons and Hodges. Remarks were made by Messrs. H. M. Wilson, Powers, Zuille and others.

Mr. Hedges moved—"That the meeting approve the doings of the State Suffrage Convention held at Troy on the 14th and 15th of September."

The resolution was by motion amended so as to read—

"That we approve the doings of the State Convention, &c., except the 7th and 8th resolutions," and in this last form the resolution was adopted by an overwhelming majority—there being but two or three dissenting voices.

The meeting then adjourned.

[Attest] MOORE WALKER, chairman.
P. W. T. HOPPER, Sec'y.

The Sailors' Rights Convention

Conventions are seemingly becoming an essential part of the machinery of our government. Almost every topic which the mind can invent suggests a National or State convention for its discussion. We have had our political conventions, Sabbath conventions, Free-Love conventions, Poor-Masters' conventions, Railroad conventions and Pomological conventions, and finally a Sailors' Rights Convention has just been held in the city of New York. Its object was to secure the protection of the shipping interest of the city and port of New York. The passage of the Port Warden Bill, was denounced in unmeasured terms, and declared to be "a gross outrage upon the commercial community." The following resolution announces the purpose, and embraces the platform of the Convention:

Resolved, That we, the shipmasters, shipowners, merchants, pilots, mariners, riggers stevedores and others engaged in business in the city of New York here assembled, without distinction of party, do hereby unite ourselves for the purpose of procuring a reform of the existing abuses by which the commerce of this city has been made subservient to the selfish designs of politicians.

Impertinent.

Mr. GEO. D. PRENTICE, of the Louisville Journal, is a very impertinent man. He has a queer way of sticking his nose into everybody's business, and it very rarely fails to produce a telling effect. The Washington Union a few days since contained the following paragraph

We can imagine no greater breach of Senatorial dignity, and no practice more flagrantly at war with the genius of our government, than the one pursued in Illinois of stump canvassing for the Senate of the United States.

The Journal responds as follows.

We wonder if it is much more at war with the genius of our government that the Illinois candidate for the Senate should take the stump in that State for themselves, than that the Vice President of the United States should go there and take the stump for or against them, or that the President himself should continually wield the pen and guillotine to decide the battle.

Business Men—Attention.

It is a certain indication of the progress of the age, that business men are availing themselves more and more every day of the advantages afforded by the Press for extending the knowledge of their business, and thereby greatly increasing it. Yet there are some who have no faith in advertising, and refuse to let their business be known beyond the confined precincts of the street in which their store may be situated. Let such read the following lucid exposition of the value of advertising, and profit by the irresistible conclusion to which the accomplished author arrives:

"Oh! ye short-sighted, mis-judging, penny-tinker, three-cent sort of folks, that don't know what an advertisement or hand-bill is worth!—Why, we saw a man trying to sell a horse at auction the other day, which was actually worth—a sixpence to *look at*, and the highest bid he could get, was "*seven and six.*" The trouble was that nobody knew of the sale, and nobody composed a good share of the bidders. To be sure, the animal had a few wind-galls, a hoof spavin on his right fore foot and a blood spavin on his left hind leg—one eye blind and the other a "gimblet"—interferred so that he occasionally stumbled—rather "thin to flesh;" and in lieu of those masticators furnished by nature, was compelled to "gum it,"—had cost his owner a small fortune to keep him, and was so lean that he wanted to *lean* against every convenient post, and if the owner had left him in *lien* for a dollar and a half, he might have leaned there till this time, and would make a rich man poor to get him *fat*—still, had the man patronized the followers of Faust, he might have found that the "fools are not all dead," and sold his nag at a 'bargain.'"

Political.

—The Hon. Albert Rust, Member of Congress from Arkansas, is in Washington; he says that the Democracy of that State are almost unanimous for Senator Douglas.

—It is not certain that Joshua R. Giddings, the veteran member of Congress from Ohio, will retire to private life at the close of this present term. He is mentioned as a possible Republican candidate for the Governor of Ohio at the election to be held next year. Gov. Chase will probably be returned to the United States Senate at the close of the present term. The Portage Democrat and several other Republican journals avow their determination to press Mr. Giddings as the man to succeed Gov. Chase.

STATE FAIR AT SYRACUSE.

Excellent accommodations for strangers at the State Fair, at Syracuse, may be had at the Durcford House, South Salina Street. Several excellent parlors, bed-chambers, and any number of cheap accommodations.

HON. CHARLES SUMMER.

This great and generous soul, as appears by his letter dated Sept. 11th, is at the baths in the mountains of Savoy, Switzerland. The country about him "is most beautiful," but unhappily he can not say "he is not still an invalid." He says:—

"I begin the day with *douches*, wet and cold, and when thoroughly exhausted, am wrapped in sheet and blanket, and conveyed into my hotel and laid on my bed. After my walk, I find myself obliged again to take to my bed for two hours before dinner. But this whole treatment, is in pleasant contrast with the protracted sufferings from fire which made my summer a torment.

"It is with a pang unexpeakable that I find myself thus arrested in the labors of life and in the duties of my position. This is harder to bear than fire. I do not hear of friends engaged in active service—like Trumbull of Illinois—without a feeling of envy."

A Position Defined.

We admire the spirit and truthfulness of the following paragraph, which we clip from the NEW YORK TABLET.

In the present state of political parties in this country, when all seem to have thrown principle to the dogs, and to have replaced it by names or words which are mere conventional rallying cries—signals for the initiated, decoys for the simple—when we see parties descending to the meanness of endeavoring to vamp up coalitions with factions with whom they could not even confer without a sacrifice of the principles they had blazoned forth on their political birth—when they, who draw a great element of their strength from the ranks of adopted citizens, are ready to shake hands with the deadliest enemies of those citizens, the sworn foes of freedom of conscience, for the purpose of watering their chargers in the Potomac, or stabling them at Albany—when others, denying the inscription so long displayed on their banner, do homage to civil and religious freedom by their professions, but mock it by their official acts, and exhaust the store-house of Federal pabulum to feed the enemies of the principles and men they represent—it is criminal for a citizen to tie his faith with any but a running knot to any party whatsoever. Our adopted fellow-citizens must calmly and seriously judge for themselves. If the contending parties contain each a portion of evil, they must choose that which contains the least. Their duty as citizens forbids inactivity, and a policy of abstention, while imbecile in itself, would, besides, accomplish the very desire of the anti-Liberal or Dark-Lantern party. The citizen who pursues it is like the man who, because he has been slighted by an old acquaintance, instead of making common cause with him, allows him to be despatched by their mutual foe, and thus leaves himself at the mercy of an implacable enemy. Let them ask not who offers the most patronage, but who gives the most guarantees of civil and religious liberty, and record their votes according to their conscience.

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Saturday Night!

What blessed things are Saturday nights, and what would the world do without them?—those breathing moments in the tramping march of life; those little twilights in the broad and garish glare of noon, when pale yesterday looked beautiful through the shadows, and faces, "changed long ago," smile sweetly again in the hush; when one remembers "the old folks at home," and the old-fashioned fire, and the old arm-chair, and the little brother that died, the little sister that was translated."

Saturday nights make people human; set their hearts to beating softly, as they used to do before the world turned them into wardrums and jarred them to pieces with tattoos. The ledger closes with a clash; the iron-doored vaults come to with a bang; up go the shutters with a will; click goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night, and business breathes free again. The door that has been ajar all the week, gently closed behind him—the world is shut out; shut in, rather. Here are treasures after all, not in the vault, and not in the book—save the records in the old family Bible—and not in the bank.

May be you are a bachelor, frosty and forty. Then, poor fellow! Saturday night's nothing to you, just as you are nothing to anybody.—Get a wife, blue-eyed or black-eyed, but all true-eyed. Get a little home—no matter how little, and a little sofa, just to hold two or two and a half, and then get two and a half in it of a Saturday night, and then read this paragraph by the light of your wife's eyes, and thank God and take courage.

Watkins, Myers, &c., Repudiated.

To-day we publish the report of the meeting of the colored voters of New York, indignantly repudiating the servile vote of the Troy meeting to sustain the Republican party. The meeting at Troy was small, and gathered mainly from the hotbed of politics at the Capitol, and was under its influence, and some of them probably under its pay.

At an early day, when the Republican party was comparatively innocent and true, measures were taken and a law passed to give colored suffrage. But the party degenerated. Governor KING was elected, and colored suffrage was smothered. The pretence was, that Gov. KING forgot to approve it until it was too late. But would he have forgotten it had it been for a Bank or a Railroad? Would it have been forgotten if it had been a law to pay $10,000 a year to a State Printer? No, sir.

SORROWS.

In Spring or Summer sleeps the Stone
All night, all morrow—
When falls the snow, or storms are blown,
It feels no sorrow;—
Calm on the teeming soil it lies,
Untroubled by the earth or skies—
Oh, happy Stone, devoid of sorrow!

In rain or sunshine lies the Clod,
The child of Sorrow;
Bearing to-day the gifts of God,
Cut down in sorrow;
Feeling the joy of Summer flowers,
The pain of Winter-frost and showers,—
Oh, luckless Clod, alive to sorrow!

But oh! the delicate golden Harp
A quiverer there!
Through all its woof one finger-warp
May weave shrill sorrow;—
It feels the ray of sun or moon,
The breeze can jar it not of tune;
Oh, mournful Harp, that throbs to sorrow!

But rather than the Stone, unworn
By night or morrow,
I'd be the Clod that bears the corn,
And suffers sorrow;
Or, better still, the Harp, whose strains
Have countless joys as well as pains—
Oh, passionate Harp of Joy and Sorrow.

The Metropolitan Bank and the Bank of Saratoga Springs.

From the Saratoga Republican.

It is well known that the notes of the Bank of Saratoga Springs are secured by New York State Stock exclusively. The Bank is known to be one of the best and most prudently managed in the State; its stockholders are among our most respectable citizens, and it enjoys, deservedly, the full confidence of the community and the public.

It seems, however, that the course pursued by this Bank, though satisfactory to all parties, does not suit the Metropolitan Bank in New York which appears to claim the right [illegible] with the management of country [illegible] to regulate their roles of redemption.

The Bank of Saratoga Springs [illegible] complied with the law requiring it to [illegible] maintaining agent in New York, Albany [illegible] there to redeem its notes at ¼ of one per cent discount. It has also always redeemed them at par at its own counter, and [illegible] bound to redeem them elsewhere.

The Metropolitan Bank now attempts to force it to redeem its notes also at New York at ½ per cent discount, and in order to bring its officers into this arrangement, it has been engaged for several months in hoarding the notes of the recusant bank, intending to "make an example of it."

It would be quite desirable that the country banking interest should endeavor to ascertain through the next Legislature whether the Metropolitan Bank has any right to usurp legislative authority, and to use its privileges of organization in a warfare upon the currency of this State.

The Assorting House in Albany fortunately having the confidence and cooperation of the Country Banks, has so far diminished the Country Bank Note receipts of the Metropolitan that the power of accumulation is a slow one, perhaps about two or three hundred dollars a day, and the Bank of Saratoga Springs is fortunately prepared to redeem its whole circulation on demand, and the threats of the Metropolitan intimidate nobody.

The only harm done by this New York interference is, that it deprives the Bank of the privilege of paying out its own notes, and our community of the use of a local currency known to it, and possessing its confidence.

Double Elopement—Two Brothers Run Away with Two Sisters.

From the Cleveland Plaindealer, Sept. 29.

Mr. Lloyd, a highly respectable farmer in Wickliffe, arrived in this city last evening in an excited state of mind. He sought out Marshal Gallagher, and told him that his two daughters had eloped on Monday night with two hired men, brothers, and named respectively Chauncey Lewis and Watson Lewis. Mr. Lloyd said he thought they were in this city. The Marshal put on his seven league boots and commenced walking rapidly around the city. He found the enterprising parties at last at the Franklin House on Pearl street. Watson Lewis had already married one of the sisters and retired for the night. Chauncey Lewis was making arrangements to marry the other sister, when the Marshal appeared and took him and his intended to the police station. Locking Chauncey Lewis up in the watchhouse, Mr. Lloyd took his daughter to the Commercial House and locked her up in a room.

Mr. Loyd, in addition to being an extensive and flourishing farmer, keeps a tavern in Wickliffe, which is very favorably known through this section. Mr. L. owns some 450 acres of land in Wickliffe and is quite wealthy. His daughters are named Mary and Laura. Mary is about twenty years old, and Laura about sixteen. They are splendid looking girls, and are fashionably and richly dressed. They are both well educated, having enjoyed superior advantages in this respect.

The Lewis brothers are uncouth, uneducated and overgrown specimens of humanity, and neither read nor write. They hired out to Lloyd some six months ago. He paid them, the eldest one, $13, and Chauncey $10 a month. Chauncey Lewis, the young man who did not get married and who passed the night in the station house, is a very sleepy and stupid appearing young man. We doubt if he knows enough to exercise the sagacity of a common Shanghai chicken and go under cover when it rains. He was released this morning, at the suggestion of Mr. Lloyd, and requested to "scoot," which he hastily did. He promised, with tears in his eyes, never to come within ten miles of Wickliffe again. The married brother of course cannot be interfered with.

The parties eloped at about 11 o'clock on Monday night, and were not missed until yesterday morning. The brothers hired a horse and buggy at Willoughby's, and went to Mr. Lloyd's house, were the girls were awaiting them, with their trunks all packed. The girls left the house noiselessly and got into the buggy, and the parties moved slowly towards Cleveland. One of the brothers walked all the way here (about 16 miles) and the other rode and drove. Arriving here they stopped at the Commercial House. In the evening a justice was called in and Watson and Mary were married. Chauncey and Laura concluded to postpone being united until this morning, which conclusion fortunately enabled Mr. Lloyd to prevent the ceremony. The parties all moved from the Commercial to the Franklin, where they were found as above stated.

This is the most remarkable case of elopement we ever heard of. It utterly eclipses the Bokee and Dean case. What two handsome and cultivated girls, as the Misses Lloyd certainly were, could find to admire in two such fellows as the Lewis brothers, is more than we can imagine.—Mr. Lloyd and his wife are overwhelmed with grief by the inexplicable conduct of their daughters.

A SEARCH FOR THURSTON UNDER SPIRITUAL DIRECTIONS.—We learn that two gentlemen, with a hope inspired by the assurances of some Spiritualists at Adrian, left that city this morning to make another search for the body of poor Thurston.

We understand that Mrs. Aldrich, a 'medium' of Adrian, gave out on Friday morning last, before having seen any of the party that went in search of Mr. Thurston, that Messrs. Bannister and Wood, of that party, while separated from the balance of the company in the neighborhood where the baloon was found, saw a house at a great distance—that they omitted to go to it on account of its distance and the difficulty of getting there. She says Thurston is at that house, alive!

On yesterday, we are told, other "mediums" corroborated this, and said further, that Mr. T. was then (Sunday) suffering from a high fever. This party will probably be heard from within two or three days.—[Toledo Blade.

Good men are the stars and planets of the ages wherein they live, and illustrate the times.

Gratitude is in the music of the heart, when chords are swept by the breeze of kindness.

meanness of endeavoring to vamp up coalitions with factions with whom they could not even confer without a sacrifice of the principles they had blazoned forth on their political birth—when they, who draw a great element of their strength from the ranks of adopted citizens, are ready to shake hands with the deadliest enemies of those citizens, the sworn foes of freedom of conscience, for the purpose of watering their charges in the Potomac, or stabling them at Albany—when others, denying the inscription so long displayed on their banner, do homage to civil and religious freedom by their professions, but mock it by their official acts, and exhaust the store-house of Federal pabulum to feed the enemies of the principles and men they represent—it is criminal for a citizen to tie his faith with any but a running knot to any party whatsoever. Our adopted fellow-citizens must calmly and seriously judge for themselves. If the contending parties contain each a portion of evil, they must choose that which contains the least. Their duty as citizens forbids inactivity, and a policy of abstentation, while imbecile in itself, would, besides, accomplish the very desire of the anti-Liberal or Dark-Lantern party. The citizen who pursues it is like the man who, because he has been slighted by an old acquaintance, instead of making common cause with him, allows him to be despatched by their mutual foe, and thus leaves himself at the mercy of an implacable enemy. Let them ask not who offers the most patronage, but who gives the most guarantees of civil and religious liberty, and record their votes according to their conscience.

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