

only in name—when that time arrives, and afterwards, the people of New-England may perhaps feel that there is a considerable share of reproach which they have a right to bestow upon the slave-holders of the South. Till then our Southern brethren may depend upon having their tender spot treated with great tenderness by a large majority of our citizens.

"One thing we came near forgetting—the alleged connexion of Temperance Societies with projects for the emancipation of slaves. Nothing can be more false and absurd than any charges or insinuations to this effect."

[From the N. Y. Evening Post.]

"Not long since a charge was made in a nullification journal against the different Temperance Societies in the United States, that they were in a conspiracy to compel the Southern States to emancipate their negroes. The quiet and plain-dealing citizens, who had signed a paper pledging themselves to abstain from ardent spirits, were represented as a kind of Carbonari, an association of dark, designing men, with mysteries almost as deep as those of Eleusis, hatching a plot for the overthrow of the social system of half the States in the Union. To people in this quarter the charge appeared only supremely ridiculous. The objects of the Temperance Society are well known both in the declarations and labors of its members which are as open as possible. There is no danger that any body here will believe that our excellent Chancellor Walworth is the head of a political association, hypocritically holding out the pretence of endeavoring to exterminate a disgusting and fatal vice, when its real and secret design is to get an act of Congress passed to emancipate all slaves in the Union. It is a gross and foolish calumny, so destitute not only of truth, but even of plausibility, that every body laughs at it. We perceive, however, that in other quarters the thing has been taken up more seriously.—To our surprise the charge has produced such an impression that it has been found necessary publicly to deny it.—Witness the following article from the Richmond Enquirer, &c."

[From the N. Y. American.]

"We will neither enter, nor be drawn, into any discussion respecting slavery at the South, for to us the motive of pressing such discussions now is obvious. But as the Washington Telegraph assumes it as a necessary consequence of the constitutional doctrines held by Mr. Webster, and asserted in the President's Proclamation, that Congress may pass laws emancipating slaves, we, who hold to those doctrines, deny the consequence. We defy the Telegraph to point to the opinion of any sober-minded man in the whole northern country in favor of such a construction of the power of Congress. It has never been advanced—it has never been pretended."

[From the N. Y. Daily Advertiser.]

"Well, we are sorry that the people of the South, or any of them, should borrow unnecessary trouble; but we are persuaded that the excitement must have its run, and that we might as well reason with the wind, as with such excitement. If it be honest—if the Southern people really apprehend all that they profess to apprehend, they do great injustice to the North, and at the same time cause themselves a most needless and profitless alarm. On the abstract question of slavery, the people of the North are united as one man: and in the main, we believe their views are, so far, concurred in by the South: but when we come to the remedy, there is a wide difference of opinion, except on the universally admitted principle that the control of the matter is not in the power of Congress, nor of the nation as a whole, but of the individual States, where slaves are held in bondage."

[From the Baltimore Republican.]

"The Slave Question.—The editor of the U. S. Telegraph, is still flourishing and floundering about the question of slavery, with an evident design, if possible, to produce a feeling of jealousy, distrust and animosity between the North and South upon that delicate subject. Even the production of the most conclusive evidence, that there is no disposition in the Northern States to interfere between the master and the slave, and to impair the right of property which is held by the former in the service of the latter, only excites him to renewed efforts to produce in the minds of the people of the Southern States, an impression that their claims upon this subject are in danger.—He now contends that there is no appearance of a disposition in the North to interfere in the matter, yet the doctrines contained in the President's Proclamation, if sustained, would put it in the power of Congress, to destroy the obligation on the part of the slave to render service to his master. It must, we think, be admitted that this is going quite out of the way for a subject upon which to endeavor to excite a clamor, Congress might, perhaps, do many things that would be wrong, if they were so disposed; but it would be very idle to raise an alarm in the public mind about possible dangers, when there is no probability that those dangers will ever present themselves; and those who desire only the public peace and the public prosperity, are content to warn the public against dangers which may, with some appearance of reason, be apprehended, and leave possible dangers to be met when the probability of their

occurrence may arise, rather than to distract the community with fears and apprehensions which are merely fanciful and imaginary. We have real dangers enough to occupy their attention, and among those dangers which should be guarded against, there are none that are more to be dreaded than those resulting from nullification."

The following is nearer our own doors:

[From the Norfolk Herald.]

"Fanatics and political intriguers are eternally laboring to produce excitement—the one with a plea of philanthropy and the other the good of the country, and both having a common object—to gull mankind, and to promote their own selfish ends. The present period is rife with the machinations of these disturbers of the repose of the nation; and perhaps it is wisely ordered that it should be so, as otherwise the body politic might sink into a state of lethargy in the uninterrupted calm of peace, as dangerous to its liberties as a state of inactivity is injurious to the health of the human body. Some of our Southern journalists are at this time exhibiting a high state of excitement, the pre-disposing cause of which is the interference of certain pestilential fanatics of the North in the domestic affairs of the South—or to speak more plainly, with the question of slavery. We have no objections to the harshest reproof being fulminated against these pseudo philanthropists and real incendiaries—for, they deserve no quarter; but, under favor, we apprehend that the editors alluded to go a little too far in recognizing in the doings of a few reckless zealots, the systematic progress of a design on the part of the North to abolish slavery through the interposition of the federal government. Common sense revolts at the notion. Admitting, for the sake of argument, but nothing else, that a majority of the people of the non-slaveholding States, or, if we please, a majority of the people of the U. S., or a majority of the people of the States of the Union were to become so infatuated as to require, and to succeed in procuring the interference of Congress in this most delicate question, can it be doubted that the whole South, to a man, would hesitate a moment to separate from a Union, the terms of which, it was attempted thus flagrantly to violate? In our opinion, there is not now, nor ever will be in those States, a spirit and feeling so much at variance with their own peace and prosperity, as to urge matters to this extremity, and it is worse than idle to attempt to excite the apprehensions of the South on the subject. As long as the public authorities of the non-slaveholding States continue not only to abstain from all interference with the question, but to discountenance the meddling attempts of the fanatics, we will not do them the injustice to fasten on them the harsh and ungenerous imputation of plotting our ruin—which, in effect, must be the ruin of themselves."

We cordially concur with every sentiment which the Herald expresses. We hold in utter contempt the design of such fanatics as Garrison and Donison—but they are not the oracles of the Northern People. Should it ever come to be so, and their designs be carried out, then indeed we should admit the die was cast, and we should bid "a long farewell" to the Union of these States. The whole South, to a man, would never hesitate in their choice between an immediate Dissolution, and an Union, the essential principles of which were so grossly and flagrantly violated.

[From the Philadelphia National Gazette.]

"The agitators of the South dwell on the slave question, as if an extensive plan had been formed north of the Potomac, for the abolition of negro slavery, and Congress would be urged to pass a law declaring universal emancipation. It is just as likely that Congress will decree the disfranchisement of the masters as the enfranchisement of slaves. The citizens of the free States are, generally, far from intending or wishing to interfere in any manner for the abolition of negro slavery; if they are not as indifferent or supine as they were, it is owing to the action in Great Britain on the subject, which has awakened fears for the security of the Southern States in that very important particular. No person acquainted with the history of the establishment, and the real purport and objects of our Federal Constitution, claims for Congress power to emancipate the slaves; the utmost presumed is that of appropriating money for the promotion or accomplishment of abolition which the slave-holding States should themselves devise, and for which pecuniary aid or any other agency of the national government might be necessary.—The agitators do not in fact apprehend any evil from the North or Congress; they are playing, however, a dangerous game for the South; they may produce the excitement which they assume to exist; their own special ends—dissolution of the Union and the formation of a Southern Confederacy—involve more hazards and should kindle more alarms, than all the wishes, hopes or projects respecting the slave question, which they have feigned for the North."

"With respect to the interest of the slave question, the slave-holding members of the Union enjoy great advantages under the Constitution and laws. They have equal reason to be satisfied with the dispositions of the vast majority of the people of the other States. As to the advantages just mentioned, let the new Commentaries on

the Constitution be consulted. That author, where he treats the topic of fugitive slaves, justly observes—"In fact it cannot escape the attention of any intelligent reader, that many sacrifices of opinion and feeling are to be found made by the Eastern and Middle States to the peculiar interests of the South. This forms no subject of complaint; but it should forever repress the delusive and mischievous notion, that the South has not at all times, had its full share of benefits from the Union. We noticed on Wednesday a signal instance of the operation of the laws, and the liberality of the Northern spirit, in favor of the Southern slave owners. The politicians of the South have always been, nevertheless, most unreasonably querulous and suspicious with regard to the slave-question; it has suited one or the other party of them to deal in monstrous exaggerations and false surmises; they may be said to have deserved the reality of what they fabricated for sinister purposes. If such designs and dispositions as they have imputed gratuitously, should ever become general, it will be owing in a great measure to their outcries."

The Ruling passion strong in Death.—

Tobacco chewing is the most indelible (if that expression may be allowed) habit that mortals ever contract. The editor of the Chenango Telegraph in giving an account of the execution of George Dennison, who suffered at Norwich on the 19th ult. says that while standing upon the fatal drop and during the exhortation of the clergyman, "the prisoner asked for (in a whisper) the Tobacco box of the deputy sheriff, from which he coolly took a quid, deposited it in his mouth, and returned the box." In ten minutes he was launched into eternity!—We witnessed a similar incident in this city. On the morning of the day that Hamilton, who shot Maj. Birdsall, was to be executed, the clergy passed two hours in solemn exercise, with him. After they left the cell, Hamilton gave some directions about his gallows wardrobe. As the keeper was leaving to execute his commission, he asked H. if he wanted nothing else. H. replied, "You may get me a paper of tobacco. After a moment's reflection, he added—'Stop perhaps I have enough;' and raising his elbow, drew a part of a paper from under his pallet, and measuring, in his mind, the quantity of tobacco by the few hours he had to live, calmly remarked—'This will last me.' But the unfortunate Dennison had another habit, far more destructive. While upon the gallows, he made an address to the multitude, from which we copy the following:

"Never should I have come to this fatal scaffold, or never would this fatal cord ended my existence, had not I made too free use of ardent spirits. This is the sole cause of all this misfortune befalling the wretched man that is now before you. I have for years followed drinking to excess, and have been told time after time, it would prove my ruin if I did not leave it off. But I turned a deaf ear to all counsels and advice, and have now found by sad experience, that the words of those who felt friendly to me, and felt to mourn when they saw the ruin which I was fast bringing on myself, have proved true. And here you have a striking example before you—here you see what one of your fellow mortals has brought upon himself by being intemperate. I hope this will be a long and lasting warning to witness this shocking scene, to shun the path which I have trod. Especially those who are in the habit of taking too much ardent spirits. Perhaps some will say that they are not afraid of ardent spirits bringing them to the gallows. Perhaps it may not, but if it does not ruin you in one way it will another."

"Two years ago this very month, I put my name on the temperance list, but did not let it be there but two or three weeks before I had it taken off; and then was the time I missed the point. Had I let it stay there and lived up to it, never, no, never should I have come to this scaffold. Thus you see the doom of one of your fellow mortals, trace it back to find out the causes you will find out it wholly originated from the deadly poison, called ardent spirits."

Albany Eve. Journal.

Anagrams.—In former times it was customary to transpose the letters of a name in such a manner as to form a sentence indicating the character of its possessor. So much respect was paid to this mysterious meaning, that a lady who was called upon to answer for the offence of preaching a new doctrine to the people, referred triumphantly to the command obtained from such transposition. She considered the words, "Reveal, O Daniel," as showing divine inspiration, until a wit remodelled the name thus: Dame Eleanor Davies—never so mad a lady. Howel mentions one respecting William Noy, attorney-general to Charles First, a very laborious man—I may in law. We have hardly seen one more apt than that which may be obtained from the name of our distinguished statesman, Daniel Webster—Best leader in W. (Washington)—which statesman might well be credited, without a recurrence to the superstition of former times.

Misnomer.—A French ship called Le Silence lately arrived at Havre from Rio Janeiro, with ten thousand parrots.

From the Boston Atlas.
AVERY'S TRIAL.
NEWPORT, Tuesday, May 30.

I am happy to state, that there is at length a prospect that the trial of Mr. Avery will terminate this week. The prisoner closed his case for the second time to-day about twelve. The Attorney General has promised that his third opening shall be closed this afternoon; and the prisoner's counsel have agreed that within that time they will put into the case every thing additional which they have to put in.

The arrangement is understood to be, that Mr. Mason will sum up the defence on Friday, and that the Attorney General will close for the prosecution on Saturday. The Court, it is expected, will be very brief in their charge, and the cause will be committed to the Jury on Saturday night. The earliest period at which the verdict can be rendered, will be Monday morning.

The Court have taken off all restrictions on the publication of the evidence, from and after to-night.

I will observe, however, that none of the evidence which has been covered by the last restriction, is of any great consequence, and that the case, in all its essential points, stands very much where it did when the prisoner's defence was first closed last Saturday afternoon. The chief tendency of the subsequent evidence has been to cast a shadow of doubt on a portion of the evidence before given in, a great part of which was in itself sufficiently misty.

Yet with all the wide range that the case has taken the points on which its decision will depend are not probably, very numerous. The first great question, is, that of suicide or homicide. If the Jury are not satisfied in the first instance, from the situation and appearance of the body, (taking also into consideration what is known of the history and character of the girl,) that it is well established that she did not hang herself,—there is an end of the case at once.

If, from the evidence, the Jury are satisfied that a murder was committed, there is no reason to charge the prisoner with it, unless it be proved beyond reasonable doubt, that he was the author of two certain letters found in the trunk of the deceased, and put into the case.

If the Jury should be satisfied on this point also; the third question is, whether, from all the testimony in the case, particularly that relative to where Mr. Avery was on the afternoon of the 20th December, and to a tall man with a dark surcoat and broad brimmed hat, being seen on divers points of the island on that day, it can be satisfactorily concluded that the account given by the prisoner of his rambles that afternoon is false, and that he did actually visit the stack yard, commit the murder, and return that night to Bristol Ferry.

It is agreed on all hands, that neither of these great points of the case is made out by positive proof. Each hangs upon a chain of circumstances, and many links in each of these chains are themselves of perhaps questionable validity.

The case in fact does not admit of certainty. It is a very nice question of probabilities. All agree that probabilities may be raised to such a height by a multitude of concurring circumstances, as to amount to a reasonable certainty; and such sort of certainty is no doubt sufficient for a Jury to find a verdict of guilty upon it.

But this is very different from that probability, often very slight, upon which men are in the habit of grounding their belief, and often their actions.—It is one thing to express an opinion by the fire side, and another to pronounce a verdict from the jury box.

All agree that the prisoner stands, in relation to the death of S. M. Cornell, in suspicious circumstances. The great question, is whether these circumstances of suspicion are such as are still consistent with the idea that he was guiltless of that death, or whether they are so numerous and so strong as to be quite inconsistent with that idea. The question, so far as regards the prisoner's life, it is for the jury to decide; so far as regards his reputation for the public.

Nothing could be more touchingly beautiful than the answer of a little deaf and dumb boy in the London Asylum to the question "why God had blessed others with the faculties of speech and hearing, and deprived him of them?" He burst into tears, and wrote, "Even, so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight."

Stafford, a convict in the Georgia Penitentiary, attempting to escape on Monday evening week, was shot by one of the guard, and died in a few minutes. The Penitentiary is guarded with great vigilance under the superintendence of Col. Mills.

Counterfeiting on a small scale.—We were shown a day or two since a new article. It was nothing more nor less than a cast iron cent. Several of them have been passed upon one of our merchants during the present week. This we believe is the latest article in the line of "notions."

Schenectady Gaz.

We understand says the National Intelligencer, that seven inches of Rain have fallen within the present month; being a greater quantity than ever before known by our intelligent informant to have fallen within the same period.

From the Commercial Advertiser.
Aeronautic Expedition, New York May 30.—Yesterday afternoon, the ascension of Mr. DURANT took place from Castle Garden, which with the adjacent grounds of the Battery, was thronged with spectators; their numbers are variously estimated. The process of inflation commenced at two o'clock and completed at five, at which time the aeronaut took his seat in the car, with anchors, flags, ballast, &c.

After being carried around the garden, a signal was given, the rope cut, the balloon ascended into the air with incredible velocity, and in about twelve seconds was completely out of sight. A dense fog hung over the city, which entirely hid the aerial traveller from the gaze of the disappointed multitude. The balloon is the largest ever constructed in this country, being forty-seven feet in its diameter, and averaging about twenty-eight feet through. Mr. D. as he entered the car seemed to have as much self-possession and unconcern, as any individual present. This is his fifth ascension.

P. S.—Mr Durant returned to the city this morning, and has given us the following particulars of his flight beyond the clouds.

To guard against accidents to the balloon in its first ascent, it had been necessary to charge it with an extra quantity of gas, but when he was free from any danger from the walls of the Garden, and had risen to a sufficient elevation, Mr. D. opened the valve, and found the pressure to be from 60 to 70 lbs.

The precise time of his leaving Castle Garden was four minutes past five o'clock, and, in two minutes after, he had entirely lost sight of this nether world. In four minutes more, he found himself floating above the clouds—the sun, which to us had been for a long time invisible, shined upon him in clear, unclouded beams. The wind, when he started from the Garden was from the east, but he soon fell into a current blowing west, which wafted him toward the ocean.

In thirty-nine minutes from his departure he attained his greatest altitude, being then SIXTEEN THOUSAND FEET, or about thirteen miles above the earth. When he had been six minutes upon his journey he found himself in a cold region, so much so that the flagstaff which he held became intensely cold to the touch. Whilst veering from the line of the first course, and moving westwardly, he found himself nearing a beach. This, although not visible, was evident from the roaring of the surf, which he could distinctly hear.

It was now deemed necessary to prepare for a return to the earth, and, taking a rapid course over New Jersey, he crossed the North River, and made for the county of West Chester.

At thirty-nine minutes after 6 o'clock, Mr. Durant heard the singing of birds, and in one minute more he again saw the earth. The scene was more beautiful, he says, than he ever before witnessed, and beyond his powers to describe. He now threw out his bag of ballast, and in one minute more, at 41 minutes after 6 o'clock, landed on the farm of Robert Morris, Esq. in the manor of Fordham, in the county of West Chester, eleven miles from the city of New York, three from the Hudson River, and eight from Long Island Sound. Three colored men were at work on the farm, who kindly went to the assistance of the Aeronaut. The balloon was secured, and Mr. D. started for the city; but on his arrival at Mr. Comb's Dam, being in an open wagon, the rain came down in such torrents that he was obliged to put up for the night at Mr. James Devos's. This morning, Mr. Devos took him to Harlem, and Mr. Bradshaw brought him to this city, where he arrived in excellent health and spirits, at half past 9 o'clock.

Divorces.—The Legislature of Georgia, at its last session, separated twenty seven couples.

A hare breadth escape.—It divorces Mary Hare and William Hare.

Not so well.—And loosed the marriage knot of Wm. and Jane Sowell.

Doubled barrelled no longer.—And parted Wm. Gunn and Polly Gunn.

A bursting of ordinance.—And split Catharine Cannon and John Cannon.

A beau that did not stick.—And released S. Bostic and Sarah Bostic.

A fair division of gains.—And separated H. Gains and Mary Gains.

No longer a Bell, or a bell that was chime.—And interrupted the matrimonial chords of Elizabeth Bell and Thomas Bell.

The Pool refused; a draw match.—And broke the match of Jane Pool and T. Pool.

And Abraham Brown was divorced from Harriet Brown.

While she was young and debonaire,
I made her Brown while she was fair,
But since I'm old and wiser grown
I will no longer have her Brown.
Richmond Com.

THE CONFESSOR.—A lady at confession, amongst other heinous crimes, accused herself of using rouge. "What is the use of it," asked the Confessor. "I do it to make myself handsomer." "And does it produce that effect?"

"At least I think so, father."

The confessor on this took his penitent out of the confessional, and having looked at her attentively in the light, said, "Well, madam, you may use rouge, for you are ugly enough, even with it."