

WHEAT AND CORN.—The printer, at this time, stands in need of these necessary articles. Who can spare us some in payment for dues to this office?

AGENT AT CHARLOTTE.

A. H. MARTIN, Esq., has kindly consented to receive subscriptions and forward advertisements to this paper. From this arrangement, we anticipate a large accession to our list. Cannot Meeklenburg give us five hundred more additional subscribers to our DEMOCRATIC DOLLAR NEWSPAPER? We will do all we can to merit it.

NEW POST OFFICE.

"MILL GROVE" Post office, Cabarrus county, has been discontinued, and a new office, called "Oakawn," established at the house of E. R. Harris. Mr. Harris is the Post Master.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Gov. SWAIN has published a letter, full of interesting facts, and forcibly advocating the construction of the Central Rail Road which, it is believed, has been killed by the action of the Plank Road Company, in conjunction with the Governor, professedly one of its strongest advocates.

DAQUERROTYPE MINATURES.

Mr. SMILEY, one of the best operators that have ever been in this place, is now staying at the public house of Mrs. Metz, for the purpose of taking the Daquerrotype of those who may desire it.

We took occasion to examine some of the efforts of his skill to which, either from his new method of preparing chemicals, or from the use of the improved process, he has succeeded in imparting a natural complexion. The coloring of the whole picture is much more brilliant than any we have seen in the state. Indeed, we are not inclined to estimate them below those produced by the celebrated Root, in Philadelphia.

As he always warrants his likeness, and takes them either in cloudy or fair weather, we advise our readers to call, examine his specimens, and hear his terms which are exceedingly low. He will remain in town a few days longer.

We invite attention to the advertisement of our friend, Thomas Trotter, Charlotte, dealer in Jewelry, &c. His collection embraces every variety in his line, of the latest styles, and at reduced prices.

COACH ESTABLISHMENT.

Those who wish to purchase Carriages of any kind, should call on OVERMAN and TROTTER, Charlotte, before making choice. When in their establishment, our attention was attracted by a splendid family carriage for J. A. Young, Esq., and another of smaller dimensions, but not less beautiful, for Dr. Andrews. The work of Messrs. Overman and Trotter will favorably compare with the best of northern manufacture.

MARBLE FOR THE MONUMENT.

A letter has been received from Fayetteville accepting the proposition of the citizens of Lincoln county Marble to be dressed for the Washington Monument now building. A meeting was held in this place last night, and appropriate committees appointed to accomplish the object.

ELECTION RETURNS,

IN GASTON.

CONGRESS.

	Caldwell	Deberry
Rhine's	65	40
Mauney's	151	41
Sandifer's	242	48
Oates',	114	6
Costner's	99	25
Majority	671	160

S. C. Clerk. Co. C. Clerk.

Levia. Dolland. Roberts. Hand.

	Levia	Dolland	Roberts	Hand
Rhine's	48	46	61	26
Mauney's	108	59	139	39
Sandifer's	194	87	149	116
Oates',	50	68	38	79
Costner's	77	41	69	48
Majority	477	304	456	306

178 148 maj.

COUNTY COURT CLERK OF CATAWA.

For George Setzer, Dem., 561.

B. M. Cobb, Whig, 256.

Democratic maj. 586.

A small Congressional vote was polled in Catawa. Full returns have not yet reached us. We hope, however, to be able to

PROGRESS OF THE CHOLERA.—In Delphia, the 31st ult., the Board of Health reported 39 cases and 12 deaths for the 24 hours ending at noon on the 31st ult.

At New York the Board of Health reported 109 cases and 17 deaths for the 24 hours ending at noon on the 31st ult.

At the Bucks county, Pa. Almshouse, there have been 98 deaths out of 160 inmates, during the last nine days! On Saturday there were 21 deaths including the steward.

At Brooklyn, on Monday, 23 cases and 12 deaths.

At St. Louis, on the 28th, 26 deaths, only 16 of them cholera; and during the last week, there were 116 cholera and 123 other deaths.

Newark, N. J., from Saturday to Monday, 17 cases and twelve deaths. At Millville, N. J., 27 deaths are reported.

At Dayton, Ohio, for 3 days last week, 10 deaths, 5 of cholera.

At Galaway county, Mo., the epidemic prevails to a considerable extent, and a number of deaths have occurred.

At Eaton, Ohio, 30 fatal cases during the last two weeks.

At Louisville, Last week, 44 deaths, 6 of cholera.

At New Hope, Ohio, 39 fatal cases out of a population of 100. In Huntington township, 40 deaths.

At Sandusky, Ohio, among the victims are the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Rev. Mr. Ward, and Mr. Ross, one of the publishers of the Mirror.

At Cincinnati, during the present summer, 14 physicians have died, 9 of them fell victims to the cholera.

THE TEETH.—One word to little boys and girls. Take care of your teeth. You have as yet never felt the severe aches and twinges which older people have so often suffered; and by proper care you may escape them. It is difficult to make the young sensible of the great value of a good set of teeth, and very many let them decay till they become offensive or entirely lost.

Some are so imprudent as to crack almonds, hazle nuts, &c., with them, using them sometimes as a hammer and sometimes as pinners. This ought not to be done. Without good teeth it is impossible to masticate the food properly; and thus the foundation is laid for dyspepsia and premature death.

Let our young friends be assured then that the great secret in preserving the teeth is to keep them clean.

Begin now and form a habit of washing your teeth gently but thoroughly once a day with a soft brush or what is perhaps quite as good, with the finger. It may be conveniently done every morning. If the mouth is rinsed after every meal so much the better.

This is a matter which ought to claim the particular attention of parents. The first set of teeth should be attended to and kept perfectly clean, for on them, says the dentist, depend the durability and health of the permanent teeth.

All parts of the animal frame are intimately connected, and if in the fable of Menenius Agrippa it was shown that while the hands were in rebellion and refused to convey food to the lazy stomach, thinking to starve it, they also and the whole body were about to perish; it is as easily shown that although the hands might be willing to do their part, yet the stomach would be in poor plight to act on the food if there were no teeth to chew it.

The whole frame is knit together by joints and bands, and if one part suffer the others suffer with it. Thus teaches the old saying—"For want of a nail the shoe was lost for want of a shoe the horse was lost, and all for the want of a horse-shoe nail." A good tooth is worth as much as a horse-shoe nail. Mind then, to keep the teeth clean, and the tongue too.

Com. School Advocate.

WESTERN TURNPIKE.—Messrs. A. H. Shuford and J. J. Ervin, Commissioners, and Engineer, S. M. Fox, charged with the business of surveying the route of the Western Turnpike, have arrived here with the object of entering upon the duties of their appointment. They propose to view the country from this point to the Georgia line, and commencing the instrumental survey there about the first September, will return in the direction of this place. It is thought that the work will occupy some five or six months.—Salsbury Watchman.

"JEFF JOINER'S RAILROAD TRIP."—We find a Story bearing the above caption in the "Hornet's Nest," where it is published as "Original;" and we dare say it is: for we recall it in the Western Continent fully two years ago, and "it had 'Original' written over it" there! It is by "Max" who hails from Ashe County, and it is a pity so clever a writer should be guilty of so mean a trick.—Mountain Banner.

SUPERIOR COURTS.

The Judges of the Superior Courts will ride the ensuing Fall Circuits, in the following order:

1. Edenton, Judge Bailey.
2. Newbern, " Manly.
3. Raleigh, " Battle.
4. Hillsborough, " Settle.
5. Wilmington, " Dick.
6. Salisbury, " Caldwell.
7. Morganton, " Ellis.

Ral. Register.

BURYING ALIVE.—On the morning of the 28th ult. a Mr. Schneider, of St. Louis, living near corner of Carondelet avenue and Lafayette street, it was thought died of cholera. On the same evening he was taken to one of the cemeteries for burial, but just as the coffin was about to be lowered into the grave, the friends heard a knocking against the lid of the coffin. The lid was immediately removed, and Mr. Schneider was found alive. He was taken home, and would, it was thought, recover.

tract from the secret correspondence of Barrett. Honest men, in an honest business, with honest purposes, are not apt to need or use such modes of concealment, and it furnishes a strong presumption that Barrett had his reasons for shrouding in secrecy these matters; undoubtedly he had the key to unlock the enigma:

- 1 Having written
- 2 Should receive. I would
- 3 Where you could most
- 4 Should it be opened.

- 1 Letters to Greenville, Anderson
- 2 Urge the propriety of your
- 3 Safely get them, one of
- 4 It is the one containing

- 1 And Spartauburg, which
- 2 Having them forwarded.
- 3 Them especially may.
- 4 A letter to the P. Master

- 1 It is important you
- 2 To you to some point
- 3 Give you some trouble
- 4 General, as soon as you—

The reader will commence at 1 and then go through all of them—then take the first 2 and go through all of them—then 3 and 4 in the same way, and he has the secret; though it must be confessed that even with this key our friends here have not been able to understand portions of the correspondence.

We submit to an enlightened public that the exposition we have made of the actings and doings of Barrett leaves no moral doubt of his full guilt, and that our community stands justified in the eyes of the country in demanding a legal investigation. It is true we have not given all the evidence in our power, policy forbade that; but we have given enough to satisfy any reasonable man that our people have acted neither rashly nor harshly. It is also true that the whole people of the State are indignant at the numerous and covert assaults made upon them, and that a few more detections will exasperate them to a degree which will render even a jail a very unsafe place for the incendiary.

Reason, argument, law, and even the Constitution of the country have no effect in staying the bigots, fanatics, and political knives in their mad career. The decree has gone forth, "Delenda est Carolina," and Carolina must defend herself the best way she can. Each State in the South must make her voice sovereignty felt, as well as make her voice heard, or their institutions perish. If we cannot meet our foes in the field of battle, we have dungeons and scaffolds for their miscreant agents, and will use them.

As this subject is one of deep and painful interest to all of us, we shall in another article take up some matters collateral connected with Barrett's arrest and imprisonment, which will be found not only interesting but positively useful to the magistracy of the country.

From the Sumter Banner.

WILLOW GROVE, July 10, 1849.

Mr. Editor: An incident occurred in this neighborhood a few days since of which I think the public should be advised. There is an Abolition agent for the dissemination of incendiary publication, whether a Local or Travelling agent I cannot determine, amongst us. The facts are these: On Sunday evening last, after an absence of two days and nights, I returned home and was handed by my wife a suspicious looking document, which I came very nearly committing to the flames without breaking the seal, but on enquiring, found it had been forwarded to me through Mr. Windham by Mr. Elisha Spencer, a gentleman whom I knew incapable of being made an instrument or vehicle for the conveyance of any scurrilous or dirty letters. I opened it and found a printed document, over the signature of "A True Carolinian," which proposes a deliberate scheme of abolishing slavery in South Carolina, and openly avows its purchase and sale in the State.

Elections" on that ground. Early the next (Monday) morning, I rode down to Mr. Spencer's and obtained from him the following statement as to where this document emanated:

He says, "early on the morning of the 4th inst. I came to my store door and found in my piazza a letter addressed to Capt. J. D. Ashmore, Middle Salem, Sumter District, which struck me immediately as a suspicious matter. On Friday following I sent the same to Capt. A. On Monday he came to my house with the same letter and showed it to me, containing an abolition document signed 'A True Carolinian.' I know not how the said letters came in the piazza of my store. It was not there late the evening before, and was placed there during and under the cover of the night. I saw, neither the evening before nor that morning, any stranger passing, nor do I remember any person being at my store who could possibly have designedly dropped such a document."

I have been thus particular, Mr. Editor, in detailing the facts, that our citizens may be aware that there is an incendiary agent in our midst. The mail was not resorted to in this instance, but the document was deposited by hand, under the shades of night, in the house or piazza of one of my neighbors. If this be a travelling agent, as I am very much disposed to doubt, as no trace can be had of any stanger passing through our neighborhood, this publication may lead to detection. Rev. Thomas R. English informed me that he had a few days since received the same document but I think he said it came through the mail; as already stated, the mail was not used in my case, proves the fact at once that the agent is or has been amongst us. You are at liberty to use this as you may think will best suit the public interest.

Very respectfully yours,

J. D. ASHMORE.

Oh! What will make a line?

of remaining unknown. We will strip off their incognito, and if we can do no more will hold them up in their true characters to the scorn and contempt of the honorably disposed in every portion of the country. The traitorous gentlemen shall have the most conspicuous niche in the temple of infamy. The Rev. S. F. Chase is a gentleman compared to him.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 15, 1849.

MR. BARRETT.—DEAR SIR: A friend of mine from South Carolina wishes me to write to some one there, and get him to deposit in some office within the State the letters accompanying this. I thought of sending them to some one of my friends who resides there, but as they are also acquainted with him his object would be defeated, as he does not wish them to know of his being here. While you are travelling in that State I thought it would not be inconvenient for you to accommodate him in this matter. I have sent some also to other persons, with the same request. As he pays the postage on these packages, it will cost you and them nothing but the trouble of depositing. For his own reasons he desires that they be dropped into different offices, and he particularly desires that you should not deliver them to any of the persons yourself, should you have them in your way. It is unnecessary for you to know the object he has in view.

You will much oblige me, and indeed I will take it as a great favor, if you will not give the slightest hint to any one of this matter; and in your correspondence with your friends here, you need not allude to it at all. You need not even acknowledge that you have received the packages from me, except it be in a letter addressed to myself. I hope you will return in better health than you left us. I am, dear sir, very respectfully yours.

P. S. I was about signing my name, but my friend suggested I had better not, as by some means this may fall into other hands, and thus his friends in C. get a hint of his being here. You will therefore excuse me for not doing so, and guess at mine.

But the Rev. Dr. S. F. Chase, who probably has no affinity with South Carolina whatever, scorns the anonymous in addressing his dear John, and boldly signs his name, setting the chances at defiance, probably desiring that the "flooder" of Dr. Curtis should be more widely known than he was likely to be by ordinary means. This champion of the "Ph" after the signal and disgraceful defeat of Dr. Singar and Dr. Smith, annihilates Dr. Curtis in the argument, and after praying for the sole and body of dear John, gives the result of the fight, without touching details. The Dr's prayer has been answered, for John's sole, or even soles, are in little danger of damage before next October. If this empty-headed Levite who blows the horns of the temple, for the people to listen to his own glorification, is not satisfied with his honors, we trust the University of Ohio will add to that of Doctor, the honorary and honorable degree of A. S. S.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, April 30, 1849.

Dear John: Yours came safe to hand today finding us in the mercy of God, all well. I was glad to see your name at the bottom of the letter, and was still gladder to hear of your welfare, and I hope in Sole and body. May the Lord bless you, and if we meet not in time, may we meet in heaven. O let us try for this. I found your friends well in Dublin, your father seemed well pleased to hear from you and of your welfare, he thought it a fine thing and seemed well satisfied. William is working with brother Tommy and was much pleased to hear from you. The people of Dublin seemed very different towards me, all seemed glad to see me down my enemies. I could not get off until I gave Dr. Curtis a tannin—and I gave him a hard one—Your father was present and took quite an interest in the debate. It was the opinion of many of the audience that I spoke off hand and Curtis is rather a good speaker. The people thought Singar's written lecture was respectable, but the masses judge from other things. Curtis had used up Dr. Smith on the evening I got there so bad, I left the room; they reported that I was afraid of him, this you know did not suit me, so I resolved to learn him a lesson and the people thought I did learn him one, which will be one of service to him before he commences another discussion. I never saw such a reaction in the public mind before, the people would have plucked out their eyes for me.

Our little Society is doing well in Dublin, and their prospects are flattering for the future, many of the old friends spoke of you in kind terms.

We commenced the exhibition of the Panorama in College Hall, Sab. evening, and our prospects are flattering. I expect to go east by the middle of this month. I saw your epistle to Harwood & Co., this morning, your letters are well received and will do you credit—the "Ph" is growing and the meetings are interesting, and your letters give much interest to them. If you regain your health and do good and get back safely, which I pray you may, the season will be well spent. I can't say write soon, for I don't know where I shall be. May the hand of heaven direct you in all you do. You will remember the importance of taking the precaution in matters when you reach your destination, the tone of the press in that quarter is quite fiery, they feel the charge of mantism, but don't know who charges the wires. My friends send greeting, &c.

S. F. CHASE.

This letter was directed to Barrett, at Asheville, and forwarded from that place to Greenville, from there to Spartanburg C. H., where Barrett took it out of the Post Office. It seems to us comment is unnecessary to point the irresistible conclusion, that Dr. Chase knew he was writing to an accredited Abolitionists whose field of labor was South Carolina. We present our readers with an ex-

wishes. Look at the French. When they wanted us to fight for them, we went. From the beginning, in the battles of Jena, Marano, Wagram, Ansterlitz, Leipsic, Dresden we were with them, and with them alike in victory and death. We stood by them to the last at Waterloo, and even to the end at St. Helena we were by him; but when in 1830, with our fields soaked in blood, and covered with the dead of our sons and daughters, we asked them to help us, we received nothing from them but "rienka la Polone." That is all we had for our blood. And what are they doing now? Fighting among themselves like fools, and the world laughing at them.

Up to our latest dates from Hungary, by our secret advices, there were ten thousand of our countrymen under Generals Bem, Dembinski, and young Radziwell, Gen. Bem, has received, for his bravery, a diamond taken out from the Hungarian crown.

I must end this letter. Though in your early years you vanished from me, you are always on my mind. Return to me. This old house shall be open to you, and shall be yours; and you will find enough for yourself, your wife, and the rest. If you will come, and have no money for your voyage, let me know and I will send it to you. And then, resting on the banks under the shade of the old trees, we will surround you, and listen to your history and your troubles among foreigners.

Your affectionate Father,  
JACOB KWIATKOWSKI.

The Hagerstown "news" of Saturday last contains the following extract from the letter addressed to a young gentleman of that place, by John A. Freeman, dated Panama, June 11, 1849.—

"Death, desolation and destruction hovered around our little band ever since we touched upon the Isthmus. The Baltimore and Frederick Company have been very unfortunate. The greater part of this company have suffered more or less from sickness. The President of the company died today. Whilst I am writing, I can hear the natives weeping and wailing in a dozen places for the loss of some relative or friend. The cholera is carrying many poor devils to their long and final resting place.

No doubt it will be represented in the States that there is but little sickness here in order to induce California emigrants to take this route. You may rest assured it is not true, and I would not advise any one to attempt it during the sickly season, which is about setting in, and which will last for some months. Do not think I am discouraged or even frightened, for I set out with a determination to see the "Elephant," if possible, and I do not think I shall be disappointed. Hardships and the climate, however, seem to grow with me, as I am enjoying better health than I have for the last five years. We will leave here this evening for the land of promise."

From the Spartan.

John M. Barrett, the Abolitionist.

This personage has, doubtless very unexpectedly to himself, achieved an unenviable notoriety in a very short time; what may be the penalty of this notoriety remains to be seen by the award of the law. The charge under which he was arrested is punishable by twelve months imprisonment and \$1000 fine. But he may be indicted under the arrest for any crime of which the State's Attorney may think himself able by competent testimony to convict the prisoner. There is more than a possibility Barrett may be indicted for an offence the penalty of which is death without benefit of clergy; and assuredly, if convicted, all the abolitionists in the United States cannot save him.

If this man be the innocent victim, as he pretends, of unknown incendiaries, who write to him at almost every point in the State, and charge him with the care and distribution of their infamous documents, why the reputation of the kindest advice and caution? Why the delicate flattery for his services? Why the enigmatical character of a portion of the correspondence addressed to him? They are his friends at least and appear to know and appreciate their man. The following letter fixes we think conclusively the place of publication of the "Brutus" and true "Carolinian."

In the letter are two enclosures addressed to two highly valued citizens of this State, containing copies of Brutus:

To J. M. Barrett, Esq. Post marked.  
CINCINNATI, May 12, 1849.

DEAR SIR: Having learned that you are travelling in South Carolina, I take the liberty of requesting you to drop into some post office along your route the enclosed letters. Although comparatively a stranger to you, I take this liberty because I wish to oblige a "Carolinian" who desires me to take some plan of communication with his friends, which will not by the post mark reveal his present location. Be kind enough to destroy this when you have read it. You will pardon me for not signing my name, but that you may know I am to be relied upon, I will just name that Messrs. E. Harwood & Co. have sent you \$20 to Columbia, S. C.

The following letter contained some twelve to fifteen enclosures addressed to various portions of the State, and containing the Brutus address. It was directed to Charlotte, N. C., and forwarded to Barrett at this place. This is the letter referred to last week, the hand writing of which is probably known to a friend of ours, and which we will add to verify soon; and here we will add for the benefit of Mr. Barrett's co-respondents in Cincinnati, Ohio, and Dublin, Indiana, that our Committee of Vigilance will take the necessary measures to procure the real names of those anonymous gentlemen who are so very desirous

The following copied from the Standard, will be read with much interest.

LETTER FROM POLAND.

NEAR RALPHIGH, July 25, 1849.

Mr. Hobbes: I have translated into English, as I herewith send you for publication, my old Father's letter from Poland. If you think it will prove interesting to your readers, please lay it before them. I send it to you because I have been acquainted with you for years past, and because you have always expressed the most friendly feeling for my unfortunate country.

Your humble servant,  
JNO. ROSEMOND, OR KWIATKOWSKI.

RAYGORD, February 23, 1849.

MY DEAR SON: I take my pen in my trembling hand to inform you that I am spared to this present day—thanks be to God for his mercies and guidance in all my troubles. I have commenced writing, but do not know what I shall send this letter, as you have left that State of North Carolina, some seven years ago, you wrote to your uncle, the same man who was to me by a merchant Jew from the City of Warsaw. You say the reason you did not address this letter to me was your fear that our "good government" would punish me for sending you to our army in 1830; but, my dear child, I have been punished already. I was nearly three months in chains and under heavy guard; but I proved that I only went you to the Military School in Katisch in 1825, before the Revolution in 1829—and by the influence of friends I got clear. Many unfortunate fathers, however, are still groaning to this day in dungeons, on account of their sons and for disobedience to our "good Emperor."

We took you for lost, until we read your letter. We could hardly believe, until your letter informed us, that you were among the free people of America—free and happy under the open heavens. I rejoiced at the precious news. It bathed my wrinkled cheeks in tears, and those who listened to me reading it remained in gloomy silence. You say that after many troubles, two years imprisonment in Austria, and peril by land and sea, you found protection in the land of WASHINGTON. WASHINGTON! That great man was not only the Father of our adopted country, but we feel here that he is the Father of all the world. His history is forbidden to be read in our houses, under penalty of two months imprisonment; but he lives in our hearts, and the world has begun to follow him, saying, "there in America people live without Emperors, Kings, and Princes, and why do we want them here?" It seems to me that a kind Providence provided, long in advance, that same land of Washington as a refuge for our unfortunate sons, when he sent Kosciuszko and others to assist in crushing the yoke of English power.

I will give you my reason for not answering your letter immediately. By the Ukase of our "good Emperor" all communication is forbidden with the Polish exiles in America, unless our letters praise the Emperor, and say how good and kind he is to us; but before I would ever appear to praise that tyrant and write false letters, I determined to wait for better times. And now, when every thing is changed here, I write. This tyrant Nicholas has snatched the infants from their mother's breasts, and sent them away, so that they may forget that they are born Poles. He has prohibited our language, abolished our schools, forced our daughters to marry his soldiers, and carried away all our ancient relics to Russia. He has put us under large taxes, and filled our cities, towns, villages, and houses with his cruel soldiers; and now he forces us to call him a good Father, and he thinks, we will soon forget our names forever. But notwithstanding all this, our country's hour has not passed yet. He employs fifteen thousand spies to watch our movements; but in spite of his mean and sneaking police, we have secret communication with the Hungarians, and we are sending our young men daily to their assistance. I hope still to see the day when I shall unsay my rusty sword, and wash it in the blood of our oppressors. We are sworn to vengeance. Old and young, women and children, all are preparing for the conflict, and before many years you shall hear. When your country calls you, you must return. Tell the brave young Americans not to let distance frighten them from our sides, but let them give us a brotherly hand; and if they should fall in our defence, our daughters will kneel on their graves, plant flowers upon them, and sprinkle them with their tears, saying "the winds that blow on the tops of the trees carry my sorrow to their native land."

You say you have settled in North Carolina, and that you enjoy the same privileges as American citizens do. We are far from that here. We are nothing but poor slaves. You say that in America the people have different societies and denominations, and that every one worships God in his own way and speaks what he pleases. Very different with us. We are afraid of our shadows. We are forced to the established Church, to pray for our "good Emperor" and his family. But I love you for one thing, my boy, that you preferred a home among foreigners rather than submit to the despotic yoke. Here the chain always jingles in our ears; but we trust that God will yet turn His holy face upon us—that by his power our scattered sons may return to their old fathers, and the strongest throne on earth be shaken to pieces. You know that whenever any nation has struggled for liberty, we have fought for them and left them free; there is no spot on the earth where Polish blood has not been spilled. And what have we received in return? Nothing but good