THE KANSAS HERALD OF FREEDOM.

TERMS:--Two Dollars per Annum--In Advance. "BE JUST: LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMEST AT BE THY COUNTRY'S, GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S." A Family Newspaper:--Independent on All Subjects.

BY G. W. BROWN & CO. LAWRENCE, KANSAS TERRITORY, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1855. NUMBER 38--VOLUME I.

Choice Poetry.

The Indian's Farewell.

BY M. LOUISA CHITWOOD.

Is it farther west—is it farther west? —
The isle of peace and the land of rest;
I had thought to lie where my fathers lie,
Where my fathers died I had thought to die;
And the notes of my death-song low and clear,
To die away in my strong heart here.

But in vain the hope—the wish in vain—
I turn my steps to the west again:
I turn from the mound so green and low,
Where the sunlight falls, and the south winds blow;
While waves of agony shake my breast,
To the distant west, to the far off west.

* * * * * * * *

I have journeyed long o'er hills and plains,
Ofer rivers wide, o'er mountain chains;
I have slept while the light of the stars was bright,
In the broad blue tent of the skies at night,
And heard the strong north wind that blows
From the icy lips of the god of snows.

And I am here in the distant west,
Yet where, oh where is the land of rest?
For even here a shadow falls
From the low brown eaves of the white man's walls;
And 'neath the pines at the close of day,
The pale face rests where the children play.

Oh, wan is the light of my once bright eye!
I am old and weak, and soon must die;
I had thought to find my brothers here,
And hunting grounds with the fleet young deer,
Where birds might sing, and young bees hum,
And the sound of the white man's voice ne'er come.

I had thought to find in these dingles deep,
Full many a haunt where the wolf might sleep,
Where the panther's eyes in glaring light,
Look down through the thick green leaves at night;
I thought my arrow again might rest
With unerring aim in the eagle's breast.

But in vain, in vain! I can only die,
With a heart untamed and a fearless eye;
They will scoop my grave in the yellow clay,
And the white man's children o'er me play;
With their lips of rose and golden hair;—
But where are the red man's children—where?
A scattered, and wronged, and broken band—
But there is rest in the spirit land.

General Intelligence.

From the Philadelphia Sun.

The Duty of the North.

The old Democrat and Whig parties have been successively disrupted by the agitation of the Slavery question; and the American party is now convulsed by the same influence. It seems to us that calmness, and a brotherly feeling brought to the discussion, might settle it; but we almost despair of ever hearing another calm word from the South on the subject, or the exhibition of any fraternal sentiment from that quarter. Slavery, or persons held to compulsory labor, is recognized by the Constitution, that is a fixed fact, which we cannot get over; but the extension of slavery never was intended by that instrument; on the contrary, it was the design of its framers to eradicate the system as soon as possible. Slavery, then, is a local institution, but slavery extention is a great necessary national question, which cannot be evaded, but must be met firmly, temperately and patriotically. While slavery exists as the Constitution left it, in the States, and under their sovereign control, Congress has no more business to interfere with it than it has to regulate the employment of the free domestics of the North; but the very moment the agitation of its extention commences, then it becomes national in its scope, and a majority of the federal representatives have a right to dispose of it. Four times in our history it has thus become a national question, and ever has been and ever must be settled by a national compact. These four eras may thus be stated:

I. At the formation of the Federal Constitution, when all its embarrassing accompaniments were settled upon the basis of the national compact itself, looking to the protection of the right of property in slaves, but not to the extension of slavery.

II. In 1820, when Missouri applied for admission into the Union as a State, and it was again adjusted by a national compact, known as the Missouri Compromise.

III. In 1850, when to stop the agitation and discussion of the slavery question, the Compromise measures of that year, including the Fugitive Slave Law, were passed as a great national compact.

IV. It is now again made the absorbing national issue before the country in the next Presidential election, and upon it the nation promises to be more distracted than ever before, unless the American party can again propose some definite national compact to harmonize contrary opinions and antagonistical interests.

It is to be regreted, after all the finalities, that the South should again have forced this issue upon the North. The Free States had settled down with a determination to abide the compromises of 1850 and 1820, when Southern influence re-opened the whole agitation by the refusal to recognize the legislation of 1850 as final, and by the repeal of that of 1820. The South objects to discussion or agitation of slavery in the North, and yet is continually making threats of secession itself. Nothing pleases it. After the passage of the Compromise Act of 1850, many of the most active and influential slaveholding representatives in Congress, including Henry Clay, of Kentucky, Foote, of Mississippi, Stephens and Cobb, of Georgia, and Rusk, of Texas, bound themselves in a written pledge to maintain that compromise inviolate, to resist its alteration or repeal, and to oppose the election of any man of whatever party who would in any form, attempt to renew the discussion and agitation of slavery. But the temptation to extend the area of slavery, and thus increase its political power, was too great to be resisted.—Pliant tools like Senator Douglas, who, though a Northern Senator, is a Southern slaveholder, were found to introduce the Kansas Nebraska Bill; under the severest efforts of party discipline, it was carried through Congress. And thus the agitation was re-opened more bitterly and acrimoniously than ever before.

Even this base betrayal of the people could have been acquiesced in, from the necessity of the case; patriotic men at the North were laboring assiduously to calm the excited public mind, and take the whole subject of slavery out of politics, by leaving it to the settlement of the people of the territories, when the outrages instigated by Atchison, Stringfellow and their associates upon the freedom of the ballot boxes, and the right of actual settlers appalled the sense of the nation. Still the friends of order and the Constitution indulges hopes that the Constitution could enforce itself, and that, after the first outbreak, the returning sense of propriety would correct even the aggravated evils and heal the wounds inflicted upon popular franchises. Those who lived in hopes that the political errors, which "are in their matures poison" and "burn like the mines of sulphur," would exhaust themselves and bring back a healthy tone of feeling; who felt confidence in the power of "popular sovereignty" as something higher and holier than the cant of demagogues would make it, and were heartily anxious to avoid agitation—prefering to submit to temporary wrong rather than re-open it—have been denounced for their caution, and their forbearance branded as a crime. Bitter experience has shown them that they have nothing to expect from the South, and that aggression is as distinctive a feature of the political slave power, as it is of the slave system itself. The conservatives of the North are now compelled to accept slavery as a national institution, or be branded as white negroes and fanatical Abolitionists. It is no longer contended by the South that slavery is local or municipal, but it is demanded that the entire national energies shall be directed to making it national in its scope.

Political parties were first asked to adopt this as a principle, and then the Judiciary was brought in to enforce it by Judge Kane's decision, which has made more "Abolitionists," and excited a more rancorous feeling against slavery than all the debates, feuds and broken compromises of the past. We at the North are compelled to ask ourselves, was the Constitution framed to extend slavery over soil heretofore free, and if not can we permit it to be diverted from its original purpose, to aid so flagrant a wrong? We are invited by the South to estimate the value of that Constitution as a bond of political union, and are threatened with secession if we do not come up to every requirement of the slave power. Insane in its demands; imperious and exciting in its dictatorial tone; confident in its ability to find treachery at the North sufficient to aid consummating its aggressions, the South must be viorously resisted, or the North will lose its integrity, and be subservient to the introduction of heresies antagonistical to true republicanism, and fatal to our free institutions. Hence it is that when the North places itself in opposition to the South, it is not that it loves the South less, but the Union more. We have duties to perform and a destiny to accomplish. The North is the true conservative barrier to aggression, and upon its fidelity will depend the happiness and perpetuity of those institutions we have been taught to revere. We must press on, undeterred by menace and uninfluenced by hopes of sectional advantage; we must comprehend the entire Union in our efforts, and never cease to labor until the opinions of those who framed our government, and the policy of the patriot fathers of our country, are again engrafted on the body politic, whence they have been wrenched by unfilial hands.

The Conquest of Kansas.

"Of one thing I am positively assured and that is, that Judge Douglas makes no secret of his denunciations of Doniphan, Atchison and Stringfellow, in consequence of the odium which their proceedings have brought upon the great saving territorial doctrine of squatter sovereignty."

We do not know whether there is any truth in the above remark of the Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Herald. But the fact that it comes from a Washington letter writer is the only reason for suspecting its verity. Of all men in the world, Senator Douglas has reason to feel indignant against the Kansas outrages. The Missouri invaders have set at defiance the principle, for which he contended, of allowing the actual residents of Kansas to form her domestic institutions. They have conquered the country and imposed on it the rule of foreigners, and enslaved the inhabitants. And now they propose to pass laws making it a felony on the part of any citizen who may question the validity or the wisdom of their action. These proceedings are infamous. The residents of Kansas will never submit to them if they have the souls of men. They should be denounced every where and by everybody. Political conventions of every party and creed should characterise them in unmistakable language. The actors in these outrages should be consigned to infamy.

Of course there will be attempts to appropriate the spontaneous indignation which every man feels at these occurrences, to partizan ends. The Whigs—those great brokers in philanthropy—will bid high for stock in this Kansas affair, and under their new alias of "Republicanism," will profess to be the only "institution" expressly established to right the wrongs of that new Territory. They will be sure to propose some impracticable remedy, which will keep the subject open for agitation as long as possible.—Probably their only panacea will be a restoration of the Missouri Compromise, which all intelligent men know is impracticable, and which the anti-slavery settlers in Kansas do not desire. The question has got to be fought out on Kansas' soil by her own citizens, with a watchful care at the national capitol, to guard against premature action, and to prevent her admission as a State until her actual settlers have deliberately formed a constitution for her government. Those politicians who wish to circumscribe the sympathy with the people of Kansas within the limits of party, and set up a close corporation to speculate in Kansas stock, are really the enemies of that Territory and its inhabitants. They are political swindlers and "confidence men," who are prolific in tears over the wrongs in Kansas, the violations of human freedom, the sad departuers from temperance and the short comings in religion, but who lie in wait to betray each of these causes when treason is profitable.

When will men learn that it is better to appeal to honest and good men in all parties to respond to the claims of philanthropy and religion, than to hitch them to the tail of a single party, and reduce them to the degradation of being the mere footballs of politicians?—*Albany Argus.*

Kansas Correspondence.

We find the following correspondence in the Pittsburgh Dispatch. It seems to give a faithful narrative of the painful calamity which come over Fort Riley, and as it is the most complete of any account of the affair which we have seen we place it upon record for future reference:

PAWNEE, K. T., Aug. 8, '55.

The telegraph has no doubt already conveyed to your many readers the news of a fearful outbreak of cholera at Fort Riley; and as there are a number of Pennsylvanians around this section of Territory, I write to allay the fears of their friends at home. That the cholera was bad is indisputable. The first case occurred about the 28th of July, but under the circumstances caused no alarm, because there were then about 500 laborers at work, a number of them living in tents, eating unwholesome food, and drinking bad whisky—and the weather very hot. I say, then, under these circumstances cholera caused no particular alarm, and was not unexpected. However, there were new cases every day, and increasing—and all fatal. As there was only one physician here, Dr. Simons, his hands of course were full. Things went on in this way until Thursday, when there were probably fifty cases; among the number Major Ogden, Mrs. Major Woods, and her two children, Mrs. Major Olmstead and many others. Consternation and fear prevailed in all quarters—many fled. In the evening Mrs. Olmstead died; she was alone with her children; her husband had left the Fort the previous Monday, in command of the surveying party, to lay out a road from here to Santa Fe; an express had, however, been sent for him during the day, and he got here during the night.

On Friday morning, in company with Mr. Bowen, from Chester county, Pa., I went to the Fort, and I saw there what beggars description—what hand, pen, ink and brains cannot put on paper.

In the first place we went to Major Ogden's office, which was surrounded by a couple of hundred laborers who were clamorous for their money, fearing perhaps they might die without their pay.—Two of the clerks were sick. I told the men that order and quietness would be much more becoming, than the noise and confusion they were creating—that they ought to do it for the sake of the sick, but several Irishmen bawled out, "What the hell do we care about the sick! give us our money." They threatened that, unless paid, they would break open the money safe and help themselves. I then left, and proceeded to Major Ogden's room; and on my way I saw that Dr. Simons, too, was flying, thus deserting his post. I had up to this time been of the opinion that it was the duty of an army physician to die in his boots if necessary. On going into Major Ogden's room, I met Mr. Sawyer, Superintendent of Buildings, who was worn out by loss of sleep and constant work with the sick.—The Major was in a dying condition. I saw he could not last much longer; however, we commenced rubbing him, and tried to do all we could for that noble and excellent man—but he died about 11 o'clock on the morning of the 3d inst., and in his death the country has lost one of her best officers. He was noble and generous almost to a fault—his sympathies were strongly with the poor.—He had not been here more than ten days, and had come to finish the government buildings at the Fort. From there I went to Mrs. Woods' room, below, when I found her, too, in a collapsed state, just breathing her last; one of her children already dead, and the other, too far gone to have any hopes for life. She had not a friend with her—all was strangers to her. Her husband, about two weeks before, had started with his command for Fort Kearney, and the Sioux war. What must that poor man's feelings be, when the news of his heavy loss reaches him? His wife and two children were all that was dear to him in this world—on them he doted—he idolized them. When he left them they were all well, and joyous with hope—the only cloud that covered their brows was about his safety.

Thence I went to the basement story of the same building, where we found a musician and his wife, just taken with the cholera; we prescribed for them, as best we knew, and got two persons to rub them with flannels, but the husband died in a few hours, and the wife lingered until the day before yesterday, when she followed the great "caravan"—as Bryant styles the army of death.

There was not a commissioned officer at the Fort now—confusion reigned wild. Major Olmstead actually fled from the grave yard, after burrying his wife—left his house open to the robbers, uncared for.

Mr. Sawyer told us to procure nurses if possible at any price; we offered $10 and $20 a day, but could get none. We directed several barrels of tar to be rolled in the parade ground, to be set on fire, and this was by no means willingly done. We next repaired to the hospital, and there we found a dozen or more poor wretches, that but twelve hours before were strong athletic men, now writhing in fearful agony, and rapidly hurrying into the jaws of death. They cried for water, for medicine, for doctors, for friends—and for JESUS. The scene was awful! a citizen physician, Dr. Whitehouse, done all he could, but there was work for a dozen physicians; I administered many of his doses, but I fear most of them were too late for the poor sufferers. One poor fellow, just before he died, told me, "my name is Campbell—I have a wife in Philadelphia, o Logan aud——."

I hope some humane man who reads this will try and convey this sad intelligence to the afflicted wife.

It was impossible to get men to dig grave—but such is the fact, and the next day I rode to the grave-yard, and there were still three, for which there were no graves dug.

Towards evening a party of Irishmen broke into the suttler's store, and helped themselves to as much whisky as they could drink; they also broke into the commissary's department for the same purpose; fortunately they forgot to turn the spigots, after helping themselves to as much as they could drink, and thus the balance run away. Two hours afterwards the effects of the whisky were visible in many quarters, and drunken men were thickly strewed around.

Several fights occurred during the evening, and serious apprehensions were felt that there would be an outbreak and riot during the night. One party stole the government flatboat, other parties small skiffs, &c., and went down the river. A son of Henry S. Mott, Canal Commissioner of Pennsylvania, died yesterday.

The cholera is now abating, with no new cases, as far as I can learn. That many died for want of proper attention is undoubtedly true, and being true is a great shame—but the fault lies with the people themselves, because many never went near their sick comrades. The cause is attributed to bad water, which was used at the Fort. I hope you will excuse the length of this letter. There were about 50 or 60 fatal cases.

The War in the West.

Our people have a great deal to say at present, about the war in the East; we should like to know what their opinion is about the war in the West. The war in the East is interesting to all of us, for all of us are men, and we are interested, more or less, in whatever affects humanity. But the war in the West is our war, and immediately concerns our honor, our fame, and our freedom; and it ought, therefore, to be of much more interest to us, than anything that can take place outside of the United States. In the East, rival nations are contending for the mastery over each other; the issue of their combat will decide nothing more than a question of European policy—it will not settle any question of moral or political principle. In the West, liberty is assailed by slavery, with all the legion of ruffians which the latter can purchase to aid her in her unhallowed word, and in the issue of that contest, is involved the humiliation of this Republic and the subjection to slavery of all the territory which she now claims.

The war in the West is therefore a much more important war to us, to our country, and to our posterity, than the war in the East is. Will our people continue, then, to turn their eyes towards Sebastopol, and will they hear, with indifference, that liberty is being driven from Kansas?

It is of no use to appeal to the general government to redress the wrongs of the settlers in that Territory. It is one of the misfortunes of our political system that such an imbecile as Frank Pierce, and such traitors as his Cabinet, can hold the reins of government for four years, in spite of the people's scorn and indignation. We must submit to the term of penance, which the election of such an automaton as the present apology-for-a-President has imposed upon us. But while we submit, we can still appeal to the sovereign—to the people. The Cabinet at Washington has seen Kansas invaded by armed men from Missouri, the laws established for the government of that Territory set at defiance by those ruffians, the ballot boxes broken and the ballots of the actual settlers destroyed, the lives of the emigrants threatened because they refused to recognize those drunken filbusters as wardens and clerks of election, the polling stations taken possession of, and a spurious Legislature elected, and yet it never moved a muscle to correct those glaring abuses. It winked at them—it approved of them—it encouraged them—and it inspired Stringfellow and his gang to proceed in the career which they entered on. The leaders of the invasion of Kansas met at Pawnee, as the Legislature of the Territory; and, in defiance of the United States, as represented by Gov. Reeder and the Territorial laws, they adjourned the seat of government to the borders of Missouri, rejected every man who was fairly elected to a seat in the Legislature, gave slavery a legal tenure in the Territory, constituted every Missourian, who shall register himself as such, a voter in Kansas, passed an edict for the purpose of testing the opinions of all emigrants to Kansas, on the slavery question, and proposed that New England settlers be especially required to swear allegiance to the laws of Missouri and to the Fugative Slave edict. Still the General government remains complacently passive. It still encourages the progress of Missouri ruffianism in Kansas, and the programme of the next act of the play is issued.—Stringfellow and Co., now propose, (with consent of the Legislature of Missouri,) to annex to K. T., Platt County, Missouri. This act of annexation would give to Kansas all the self defensive association—all the press destroyers and swashbucklers of Parkville, &c.; and, it would give Kansas a population which would at once entitle her to ask admission to the confederacy as a State. It is a scheme which Frank Pierce, no doubt, approves of—Douglass would assuredly like to see it accomplished, and Atchison will certainly do all he can to consummate it; but what will the people of the North say to it?

Will they sanction it? Will their representatives approve of it? Will they give authority to this and all other acts of the filbusters by admitting Kansas with slavery into the Union? This is the question which the people must answer in 1856.—*Mass. Spy.*

A Good Article.

A late number of the St. Louis Intelligencer has the best article we have yet seen on Kansas matters. A part of the article is copied in another place being quoted from the N. Y. Spectator. We copy the concluding remarks:—

"Atchison and Stringfellow, with their Missouri followers, overwhelmed the settlers in Kansas, brow-beat and bullied them, and took the government from their hands. Missouri votes elected the present body of men, who insult public intelligence and popular rights by styling themselves "the Legislature of Kansas." This body of men are helping themselves to fat speculations, by locating "the seat of government" and selling town lots for their votes. They are passing laws disfranchising all the citizens of Kansas who do not believe negro slavery to be a Christian institution and a national blessing.—They are proposing to punish with imprisonment the utterance of views inconsistent with their own. And they are trying to perpetuate their preposterous and infernal tyranny, by appointing for a term of years creatures of their own, as Commissioners in every county, to lay and collect taxes, and see that the laws they are passing are faithfully executed. Has this age anything to compare with these acts in audacity?

"The Free State men of Kansas have resolved not to submit to this daring usurpation of a non-resident oligarchy. They have called a Convention of the people of Kansas, to meet in September next, and frame a Constitution for their government. This movement will be supported by thousands in Kansas: and it will rally and bring to their aid the northern States that have been for the time staggered and confused by the untoward events in Kansas.

"The next Congress will find, then, this issue before them—a Free State Constitution presented by one portion of the people of Kansas, and the pro-slavery territorial laws of the present fraudulent Legislature. The House of Representatives of the next Congress will be largely Freesoil or Anti-Nebraska. The pro-slavery laws of the bogus Legislature will be rejected, and, without Congressional sanction, they are not valid, and the contest will then be on accepting the Constitution, which may pass the House, but not the Senate. But the effect will be as disastrous to Missouri and the South.—Kansas will be left to anarchy. The slavery that is there will flee from it—and perhaps even the slave property of western Missouri will give way under the panic, and seek safety in the cotton-fields and the sugar plantations of Texas.

"It has been the common opinion with thoughtless persons and thick-headed bullies of the West, that the northern and eastern men will not fight. Never was a greater mistake. The sons of New England and of the Middle States do not like to fight. They would rather work—plow—build towns, railroads—make money, and raise families, than fight. But fight they will, if need be.—Remember the sons of New England shed the first blood in the American Revolution, and they were the last to furl their flags in that terrible struggle. They are Americans, with spirit, courage, endurance, and deep love of liberty, to animate them. The Free State men in Kansas will fight before they will be disfranchised and trampled on. Mark the word.

"Here comes, then, the suicide of slavery. The outrages committed by Atchison and his fellows in the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and by Stringfellow and his followers in subjugating Kansas to non-resident rule, will bring on a collision first in Congress and then in Kansas—and who shall tell the end?

"Slavery will never sustain itself in a border State by the sword. It may conquer in some respects; but it can never "conquer a peace." Never, never! Once light the fires of internecine war in defence of slavery, and it will perish while you defend it. Slaveholders will not stay to meet the fight. Property is timid, and the slaves will be sent to Texas to be in a "safe place" while the fight lasts; and as soon as the slaves are gone it will be found that Missouri has nothing to fight about, and the fight will end "before it begins."

"Thus the slavery propagandists, who repealed the Missouri Compromise to make Kansas a slave State, will make Missouri free; and in endeavoring to expel Abolitionism from Kansas, they will find both Kansas and Missouri with an entire free white population—worth more to the two States than all the negroes of America.

"Is not the Kansas outrage the suicide of slavery? Have not the people of Missouri, interested in the preservation of slavery in the State, brought themselves in a desperate predicament by following the insane counsels of Atchison and Stringfellow.

On Our Table.

We have received a copy of the Herald of Freedom, published at Lawrence, Kansas Territory. It is published by G. W. Brown & Co. Mr. Brown was formerly editor of the Conneautville, Pa., Courier. The Herald of Freedom is a large paper, of thirty-two columns, and is published at $2 per annum in advance. It is conducted with marked ability, and contains much valuable matter concerning that new and much talked of Territory, its condition, resources, &c. It will no doubt receive many thousands of subscribers in the States.—*Clinton, Pa., Democrat.*

Not True.

The report that Mr. Barnum had made proposals to the Legislature for the purpose of exhibiting them as "Kansas curiosities"—Atchison to stir up the Kangaroos and Monkeys with a pole between the times of exhibition—is unfounded in fact, although endorsed by the Herald of Freedom.—*Mo. Democrat*

Select Poetry.

Creation's Heart.

BY CHARLES GATES.

I stand among the old green hills,
The sun is setting slow—
Around me are the lengthening shades,
Above, the purple bow;
I hear a deep murmuring sound,
Though all the hills are still,
It swells up through the trembling air,
The conscious heaven doth fill:
Great heart of earth! throb on! throb on;
Each pulse is calm and deep,
And I may sink upon thy breast,
In quiet, trustful sleep.

The stars in shining train, come out
Beyond the depths of blue;
Bright worlds in the wide spaces crowd,
And shut the aching view;
I gaze till sight in soul is lost;
Beyond this burning wall
Ten thousand rise, far, far withdrawn,
Ten thousand, yet not all;
Each orb is throbbing strong and lone,
Yet of the whole a part;
And all forever throb as one,
Creation's mighty heart.

I hear the sound: a deep, glad tone,
From every heart of love,
And from the whole, gives answer to
The One that throbs above;
A mighty anthem—rolling wide,
And deepening from afar—
The throbbing of creation's heart,
From every shining star—
Through years and ages, centuries,
The drops of time's deep river,
Flowing from boundless sea to sea—
Goes up to God forever.

Miscellaneous.

On the Perversion of Art.

BY WM. R. LAWRENCE.

Few understand the true mission of Art. Fewer still appreciate it. Art is a great teacher, at the same time a pleasing one. Our school-rooms, as well as our homes, should be the shrines of forms of beauty, and a recent writer on art has justly remarked, that, 'a picture of a quiet landscape may be a silent monitor to the vexed mind—a sweet face gazing from the wall may make us ashamed of the frown which darkens our own brows. Even the humblest engraving, in a poor man's chamber—if it possess but the symmetric proportions of beauty—may minister to the beholder's taste, enlarge his heart, embellish, so to speak, his views of life.

"A flower in the window, or a picture on the wall, imparts an air of refinement to the rudest habitation; and its possession is a mute appeal to something within the owner's breast, the development of which will elevate his taste above the enjoyment of the coarser or the sensual.

"A true understanding and love of Art, therefore, bids us welcome all means and objects calculated to awaken pleasure in well constituted minds, since they cannot be devoid of a happy influence upon society. The evil spirit fled before the harp of David, and Art is powerful now as then. When we shall accustom ourselves, our families, and our children, to embrace what is really beautiful, we shall not, as a community, be far from reaching that which is good.

"Let, then, a popular appreciation of Art be encouraged, and its productions familiarized to the community by being rendered accessible to all classes; for there is no want of a general love for the beautiful, if the proper objects of love be supplied. The fine paintings of ancient and modern days, if translated to the public, though equally meritorious engravings, will speedily exert an influence upon national taste, and their wide spread distribution, at reasonable prices, rendering their acquisition possible to all classes of the people, will be the surest method of indoctrinating the popular mind with the true taste in matters of Art, as well as the legitimate first steps towards a general appreciation of its claims, which may hereafter result in an artistic school worthy of our native land."

So much in regard to the mission of Art, and now a few words in regard to its perversion. This is often observable in the various styles of architecture which prevail in our larger cities, or rather a mixture of styles and orders, whereby all legitimate rules are abandoned, and the structures erected according to the dictates of a vitiated and perverted taste, the result of which is often unfortunately ridiculous, and anything but beneficial to the forming tastes of the masses, or likely to inspire them with wonder or admiration as they contemplate their architectural anomalies.

But descending from the higher branches of Art to the lowest, from the sublime to the ridiculous (although as before intimated, many aspiring architectural attempts may be ranked among the latter,) we would advert briefly to the practice of ornamenting, or rather defacing gravestones and monuments with Daguerreotype likenesses of the deceased slumbering beneath. If it were only shocking to good taste it might be tolerated; a correct taste in all matters of art, and even in less weighty matters, being the exception, and not the rule; but it is revolting to the better feelings of all who have any respect for the deceased, to make a public exhibition of their portraits within the solemn precincts of the grave-yard, merely to gratify the curiosity of strangers. This appears to us to be veritably the 'vanity of vanities.'

It is painful to us to visit Greenwood Cemetery, and gaze upon the graves of children, marred and disfigured by toys and baby-houses, rocking-horses, cannons, tops and balls, and other trinkets and playthings with which the brief hours allotted them on earth were wiled away. But all this is nothing, when compared with the depraved, shocking, and perverted, not to say insane taste of placing within a gravestone the form and features of the one resting quietly beneath.

Memory alone should recall to the minds of friends and relatives, the form, features, and expression of those who have been called away. Their pictures may be treasured by those who knew and loved them, but unless known to fame, the eye of the stranger should not profanely rest upon their shadows, gazing dull and lifeless from the headstone, seemingly saying 'I rest in peace beneath this stone, but the vanity of my frail and perishing body, for you to behold and pity.'

We have seen pictures similarly placed, and although much has been said in the papers of late in regard to it, it is nothing new. If there were no other objection to this foolish practice, the fact that they will not last in such damp, exposed situations, should be sufficient to deter any one from trying the experiment. Dampness and moisture will gather under the glass, do what you will to prevent it, giving the picture a dim and misty appearance, soon ending in its total ruin; a consummation devoutly to be prayed for, with a proviso that the picture never be replaced.

Durability is the first requisite in constructing monuments to the dead. Upright stones, or tall shafts will not long remain in place, unless continually watched, and taken care of, and families often become extinct, leaving no one who takes sufficient interest in these matters to keep them in repair; how much wiser to build a memorial to the departed that will withstand the attacks of Time, although it may not possess the fleeting charms of a more highly elaborated and lighter constructed structure. After making it a careful study for years, we have come to the conclusion that the following mode of building the last resting place of the dead is as permanent as any could possibly be.

Discarding family vaults, which are never lasting, unless built of granite in the Egyptian style, which is very expensive, we consider the most approved way of disposing of the remains to be, to enclose them in a vault of stone just large enough to contain the coffins, (two or more being generally used) placing a large flat stone over the top, and sealing it tightly. Upon this the monument should rest, measuring about seven feet in length, four feet in width and three in height, to be constructed of a single block of marble, freestone, or better yet, granite. A tomb constructed in this way; may present few attractions to the eye, in point of beauty, although it may be ornamented to any extent desired but it last a thousand years if need be, and will require no care whatever. If well and thoroughly constructed the frosts of winter cannot touch it, and it will remain as long as it is desirable such a monument should remain as a memorial to the departed.

A word in regard to fencing for lots in a Cemetery may not be out of place here. The most permanent enclosures that can possibly be constructed are built of stone and iron. The posts to be of freestone or granite, buried three feet in the earth, and connected by square iron bats two inches in width. Round bars will break in time, but square ones with the edge or angle uppermost will not.

Copper would be better and last forever, but the expense would be four-fold, and iron will last as long as one could wish. Thus much in regard to the resting place of the dead.

Hoping our readers will pardon our digression, and rambling from one subject to another, we will close this article with the words of one before quoted, in regard to the success of Art in America.

"I believe this glorious land is yet to be the grand theatre for the regeneration of all things most dear to social beings. I think it no rashness to predict that many now living may behold the spectacle of Painting, Music and Poetry, flying from the chaos of European revolutions, to erect new and more magnificent temples upon the towering mountains and beneath the peaceful skies of our happy continent."

Rights of Married Women.

If the present is a period of extravagant practices and still more extravagant theories respecting the sphere and duties of woman, in which she is urged to barter away her silent and humanizing influences in the domestic circle for the contest of the field, and the forum, it is also one in which sound and salutary innovations upon ancient law have been extensively made in her favor,

The old rule of the English law, by which the existence of the wife was merged into that of her husband, and her power of holding or acquiring property during marriage was absolutely suspended, has found many and able advocates, from Mansfield to Marshall, on the grounds of its promotion of harmony and peace in wedded life. Notwithstanding these considerations, the opposing system which prevails on the Continent and in Louisiana, and recognises a woman as entitled to some interest in her property, and to a legal existence as well after as before marriage, is rapidly rising into favor throughout the entire United States. Within the last ten years, the popular feeling on the subject has been clearly manifest in a variety of acts of the various State Legislatures. A short time since an act passed the Legislature of Wisconsin, which empowers a married woman, in case of the habitual drunkenness or desertion of her husband, to carry on business in her own name.—An effort was made last winter to pass a similar act in N. Y., which should constitute a married woman in certain cases, a sole trader. Its proposal seems, however, to have been made a little in advance of public opinion, and it failed to pass.

It is interesting to notice the rapid manner in which innovations on the old law bearing upon this subject have taken place, and also to observe in general how promptly any measure of reform which originates in one State, and commends itself to the approbation of the public, is re-enacted in the other members of the Confederacy.

The initiative securing to married women their separate property was taken in the State of Rhode Island, in 1844.—Vermont followed with a similar law, in 1847, and Texas and New York in 1848-49, and by acts conceived in a similar spirit and of a similar purport. In 1840, Connecticut, and in 1850, Alabama, gave an approving voice to the acts of their sister States, by following, and even going beyond the example which had been set them.

There can be no doubt of the injustice of the old law, in many of its features, respecting the rights of married women. It had been adopted under different institutions, and at a period of less perfect civilization than that in which our lot is cast. And no better argument need be adduced to demonstrate the propriety of a change, than the fact that its practical hardship and injustice have led the Legislatures of so many great States, after mature deliberation, to abolish it, and to substitute those more just, and luminous principles which constitute a portion of the glory of the civil law.

Whipping one's wife used to be one of the legal rights of an Englishman, and derivatively from his country, of an American. A spirit of refinement and delicacy, however, has rendered the exercise of so odious a right quite obsolete and intolerable. A sense of justice will, no doubt, in the course of a few years, secure to married women their separate property in every State in the Union.

A marriage which is founded in real affection and esteem, we submit, with due deference to the opposing opinion, will never result unhappily from the mere relation of the control of her own property by the wife. It is only in those cases where mercenary motives mingle their base alloy with affection, that the shipwreck of happiness results from this cause. And, by reserving to woman the control of their property at all times, the temptations to mercenary matches are lessened. And those unfortunate cases where they may be contracted, the weak woman will have left in her hands a home, by means of which she can keep the man who has deceived her perpetually on his good behaviour.—*N. Y. Times.*

Fruit as an Article of Food.

Were we of the South to cultivate and use fruit more as a standard article of food, instead of eating it indiscriminately between meals, we should be all healthier people. We consume too much meat at our meals, neglecting the fruits which a beneficent Providence has blessed us with. Were we to breakfast on milk or coffee, with figs and nutmegs or christina melons, dine on such meats as the taste or purse will permit, with vegetables to match, and a desert of water melon, grapes, apples, pears, peaches, &c., and sup on a cup of aromatic tea, with strawberries and cream, we might dispense with the pastry cook, and the doctor, provided we would eat no fruit between meals. It is not a little astonishing, that with the immense amount of fruit produced at the South, it does not diminish the consumption of meat and bread. There is no doubt but that the summers of the South would be the healthiest portion of the year, were we only to use fruit as a necessary article of food. When we say fruit, we do not mean the trash that stands for weeks on the trucksters stalls of the cities; but that which is picked fresh, every morning, from the vines and trees. Most of our fruits abound in sugar, which is nourishing, cooling and healthy, whilst the meats consumed, abound in oil, which is heating, stimulating and predisposing to fevers. Some of the healthiest people in the world live in the tropical regions, whose breakfast consists of oranges, pine apples, figs or bananas—dinner of melons and raisins—supper of dried fruits with tea or coffee. They have learned to adapt their food to the climate and the wise provisions of Providence, and when we do the same, we shall be a healthier people.—*Soil of the South.*

Liberty under "Squatter Sovereignty."

From what has transpired since the Stringfellow mobs took possession of the polls in Kansas, all must agree that American freedom of speech and of the press has been singularly exemplified there, and particularly by the Legislature of that Territory, which has just enacted a law, containing, among other provisions, the following:—

SEC. 12. If any free persons, by speaking or by writing, assert or maintain that persons have not the right to hold slaves in the Territory, or shall introduce into Kansas, print, publish, write, circulate, or cause to be introduced into the Territory, written, printed, published, or circulated in this Territory, any book, paper, magazine, pamphlet, or circular, containing any denial of the right of persons to hold slaves in this Territory, such person shall be deemed guilty of felony, and punished by imprisonment at hard labor for a term not less than two years.

These Kansas sovereigns even if they believe slavery to be right, are evidently disbelievers in Jefferson's maxim, that error of opinion may safely be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it. It is not so much, however, the opinions they aim at, as the persons who hold them, and who will cast votes at the elections. The above section is but a single one taken from a budget of the most extraordinary enactments ever perpetrated in this Republic. It would require an army of ten thousand men to enforce any one of the number in Kansas, and the members of the Legislature were aware of the fact before they enacted them. Their purpose was to breed an open war, in which mobs from Missouri might have an excuse for burning towns and lynching settlers from the North.—*Lancaster, Pa., Whig.*

☞ As Dr. R. T. TRALL, the Vegetarian, was returning from a visit to the sick bed of a friend, early on the morning of Thursday last, while near St. John's Park, he was violently assaulted by two rowdies, one of whom struck him with a slung-shot which felt him to the earth. After laying in a state of insensibility for some time, he managed to get to his house, No. 15 Laight street, where he now lies in a very critical condition.—*N. Y. Times.*