

THE BROADWAY RAILROAD.

ALBANY, April 7, 1858.

Yesterday a coup d'état was made in relation to this measure that is calculated to a waken serious reflections. This railroad is deemed one that will be very lucrative. It passes down the greatest thoroughfare in the world. A bill was before the Assembly conferring the right to make it upon certain persons who have not by any signal public merits entitled themselves to a franchise. He value, by competent judges, is estimated at over a million of dollars. A question was taken on this bill a few days since which seemed to indicate that the Assembly was against it. Its position on the calendar was unfavorable to its success. Yesterday, however, a different aspect was given to the matter.

Without notice, a motion was made to take this bill out of order from the calendar and to order it to a third reading. With the view of preventing all discussion upon its merits and all amendments, the previous question was ordered, and a bill of this important character was passed without any amendment or discussion, or examination of its merits, by the decisive vote of 74 to 33. A reconsideration was then moved and lost, 34 to 66; and a bill to construct a railroad in Broadway was passed, so far as the Assembly could act, into a law, by a preconcerted and arranged movement entirely inconsistent with fair and honest legislation.

I have no desire to enter into a discussion of the merits or demerits of this railroad, but, as a citizen of your city, I protest against the grant of so lucrative a franchise to any body of speculators, and, as a citizen of the State, I more strongly protest against the passage of such a grant, under circumstances and in a manner that warrant the conclusion that the appliances of the lobby have proved too strong for the virtue of the representatives of the people.

Such things destroy the respect of the community for the Government; and when we find men prominent in the Republican ranks equally prominent in promoting the passage of such a measure, it affords too good reason for honest men to doubt whether their professed zeal for Freedom is not worn as a cloak for sinister designs.

FROM BOSTON.

BOSTON, April 7, 1858.

Since the Legislature has adjourned, Gov. Banks has begun to exercise the power vested in him as well as in the people, by the Constitution, to cause public officers to return to private life, and to fill up vacant places. Mr. John L. Swift of Boston, a young man who has done excellent service upon the stump, not only in this State, but in the other New-England States, is appointed Post-Commissioner. Mr. Geo. P. Burnham, who has, or had, some connection with the Boston Bee, is Esquire. Joseph White of Lowell and Alexander De Witt of Worcester are Bank Commissioners. Mr. White's appointment is eminently proper, and Mr. De Witt's eminently improper. The fact that Mr. De Witt, a professed Anti-Slavery man, addressed to the fortunes of Gov. Gardner, for four years, is not conclusive evidence of his unfitness, for it is undeniable that Gardner did, to the very last, keep many Anti-Slavery men on his side. But Col. De Witt had been branded most unmistakably with the popular disapprobation for his disgraceful conduct in Congress, where he voted, against all his colleagues, to expel Edmundson of Virginia, one of the conspirators who assaulted Mr. Sumner. His volunteering aid in the defense of his friend Brooks, by holding up his cane to illustrate the thickness and weight of the bludgeon with which the Southern bully beat our Senator, was also an act which went some way to satisfy the people of the Worcester District that he was not a fit representative of their opinions.

Accordingly, in 1856, a year when the people felt sore for the sake of harmony, not to give, even with Gardner, the Worcester people in the most determined manner, turned Col. De Witt out of Congress, and elected Eli Thayer to his place. It does not seem to me that the fact that Mr. De Witt is President of one of the Worcester Banks is any additional reason why he should hold the office to which he has been appointed. When the cat is deposited from the position of chief guardian against encroachments into the pantry, and that duty is devolved upon the most experienced and greatest-whiskered of all the rats upon the premises, then it is not for the sake of harmony, but for the sake of the Commissioner, and for the sake of the bank officers, that they will be apt to regard the peculiar offenses to which bank officers are liable from a "stand-point" slightly different from that occupied by a man not so intimately connected with a banking institution. So the rat may be, in the main, as conscientious as any other animal, only his ideas as to the sacredness of Parmesan cheeses are likely to be somewhat liberal and latitudinarian.

I do not now think of any other important appointments by Gov. Banks. The Courier is scolding about the appointment of Dr. Bancroft to be Physician to the State Prison, in place of Dr. Morris, who, it mentions, is a son of the late Commodore Morris of the Constitution. I suppose the Courier means to intimate either that an account of the good care taken by his father of the Constitution frigate, Dr. Morris must be remarkably well qualified to take care of the constitutions of the convicts in the prison, or that the removal of the Governor has of displaying his hostility to the Constitution and Union of our glorious country. Dr. Morris was appointed by Gov. Washburn, and when Gov. Gardner came in he tendered his resignation, which, however, Gardner did not accept. This fact, which the Courier mentions, seems to show that Dr. Morris himself considered the office "a political one," else why did he offer to resign upon a change of administration? If he had tendered his resignation, in like manner to Gov. Banks, he would not have been removed. He suffers for a little bit of forgetfulness or procrastination; that is all. The office which he has lost is worth some \$700 a year, and must be quite a desirable one in many respects. One of the chief difficulties physicians have to encounter is the impossibility of compelling their patients into any regular course of regimen, diet and exercise. In the prison, I suppose the physician has his own way in these respects; and if now and then a patient dies, there are not half so many awkward remarks about malpractice or injudiciousness of treatment, as there are when one of the outside world goes the twig. Though, sooth to say, there is oftentimes a shocking degree of indifference, even among the educated and wealthy, particularly among the heirs to large estates, as to these events. No matter what "medicinal gum" (as Othello says, having in his mind, probably, some patent medicine) may have hastened the exit of the uncle or parent, there is sometimes but small disposition to hold an inquest, or even to ask questions. I am not aware that this change of physicians at the prison involves any change of system. Dr. Bancroft, I believe, is a regular in his practice as Dr. Morris, and if the prisoners, if they are sent out of the world, will have the satisfaction of knowing that if they had lived to be hanged, they could not have been disposed of more in accordance with the safe, conservative and orthodox standards.

We are likely to have a dull year in politics. The Republicans have managed State affairs so prudently and judiciously that there will probably be any serious opposition to the reelection of Gov. Banks, and of a Legislature which will send General Wilson back to the Senate for another term. The General's speech in reply to Senator Hammond has been received and read here, and is reckoned the best of his efforts. The people will adhere to Wilson, because they know him to be a practical, energetic working man, who does the best he can under all circumstances, and who may be relied upon always to do the thing which is nearest to his hand, against the slave system. Though he is a born politician, and cannot live out of politics, he

is the most unselfish of all our prominent public men, and for practical ends there is no man who compares with him. Probably there will be some changes in the delegation to the Lower House; yet in spite of all that has been said to their disparagement, the people seem tolerably well satisfied with them. They are always on hand to vote, and generally vote right. Some of them got a little mystified, last year, on the Minnesota bill; Gov. Banks apologized for them afterward, and the people overlooked their blunder. So long as we have a shrewd and able man like Wilson in the Senate to take a general survey of the field, there is but little risk in sending weaker men to the House. It is, in my opinion, a great advantage to a people to have for their representatives men who cannot reasonably look for any higher elevation. We recollect how Mr. B. C. Winthrop, being a rising man and a national politician, dodged behind the bar of the House when the Wilmot Proviso came up for his action, and thus gave the first sign of that spinal defect which has made him a confirmed valetudinarian. We have nothing of this sort to complain of in our present members. The weakest of them never shows any such sign of infirmity. However, I presume that there will be a disposition to make a change in most of those districts which have been represented two terms in succession by the same person. Mr. Burlingame may be regarded as the only safe man in his district. There was some talk of putting Mr. Ed. Greely in for Loring against him, but in the whole State as Mr. Loring. To tell the truth, we (the "Abolitionists") are quite disappointed in the man and his resources. He has been made the material for history and political controversy, and that is all that there is of him. If the Hunkers put him up for office, I propose that the Republicans run Dred Scott against him.

There is but little local news here. The proposed removal of the Post-Office makes some talk, and the opponents of the measure are busy collecting the names of remonstrants. But, as Mr. Capen has made his bargain, it is not easy to see what can be done about it. Probably the excitement will subside in a few days. When Government does its duty, and collects and distributes letters for the people, it will not be a matter of much consequence where the Central office is situated.

The Hon. Samuel Adams of Townsend, in Middlesex County, was a member of the Senate which has just adjourned, died on the 5th inst.—it is said by taking a large dose of acetate which he had prescribed as a lotion. There is some dispute as to the terms of the prescription. Mr. Adams is reported to have said, just before he died, that he took the dose, in accordance with the directions of his Doctor, but I am informed that the Doctor denies that he gave such directions, or prescribed the acetate in any form. Some mystery surrounds the unfortunate event. Mr. Adams was a very respectable man.

One of those ridiculous things, a "Court Martial," has been sitting in Salem to investigate the official conduct of Robert B. Caverly of Lowell, a lawyer and captain of a military company, who is charged by the Adjutant-General with committing some fraud in returning the number of his men to the Department. Capt. Caverly stands trial, employable lawyers to defend him, appeals to the Supreme Court on questions of jurisdiction, and acts as if it would be a great calamity to be convicted. His idea of glory is somewhat different from that entertained by Hosesa Biglow, who says with much point and truth: "Er my thin 'tis foolisher and moor deklus than military glory it is 'mishly glory."

FROM IOWA.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, March 26, 1858.

The month of March has been infinite in variety, if not admirable in quality. It has given us samples of each of the first six signs of the zodiac, with the characteristic vicissitudes of each of the zones. After a more than feminine finifiveness of one week, it has at last settled into the melting mood, and wept most copiously. This, with the retiring frosts, has given us a mellowness of surface and a ductility of soil which would move the enthusiasm of all champions of the largest liberty in that article. It is now most decidedly a legal fiction to characterize land as real estate. It has become an absolute personality, and, as such, is liable to the deprivations of larcenous booty, on an average sized pair of wheels, set down squarely on the area of a small farm, and would remove sufficient earth to dispossess him of his entire fee simple. Like adversity, such weather has sweet uses. It promotes the thrift of the poultry yard, more particularly the web-footed varieties. The rudimentary tadpole, also, matures as rapidly into the full-grown bullfrog as the Lecampton neophyte into the imposing proportions of the Federal office-holder. The catfish, the leviathan of our inland sea, "created hugest" of the inland finny race, and dear to the lovers of aquatic beef, ripens, rapidly for the step-pan and the spider, under the influence of the swelling floods. I should say that the catfish is one of the most valuable allies of Papacy in the great basin, and, aided by the inexhaustible supply, Celt and Teuton are now keeping up a most successful and profitable trade in manner which must be most satisfactory to his Holiness of the tiara, and fully up to the requirements of the missal. The "boots" of the public have also an increased activity in their line of pursuit. It may be doubtful whether there is a corresponding influx of revenue, the scarcity of specie rendering operations in that measure of value somewhat limited. If suicide can be considered as deserving of any peculiar external aids, this weather would be esteemed as made to order. If any of your friends have a case of abused confidence, or wounded affection, which has induced a half-formed purpose of *foi de se*, the intention can be hardened into a fixed resolve by a sojourn with us during the next thirty days. I should be half tempted myself, were there a coil of rope within grasp, to test its capacity for "shuffling off" without attempting to determine whether it was a mortal one, or otherwise. There is one class of our citizens whose faces are radiant with satisfaction. The physicians are gathering in golden sheaves at an early harvest; and their faculties, corporeal and mental, are in full play. The whole nomenclature of the febrile family is in service, including that least alarming in its crisis, and the most obstinate in treatment, the Spring fever. The others are not of a malignant type, but their prevalence is general, including remittent, intermittent, typhoid, and in rare instances, congestive. The family nature of simple acute, and never discolors the dignity of the order, and never discolors the patient's countenance, eating his two pounds of rancid sidemet, and tossing off his pint of corn-cake per diem. A generous pepperage of quinine, with a bolus of blue mass, will generally keep the bones from shaking out of their sockets in the most severe cases. It would be an interesting problem to solve, as to how far our climate would promote health, with a proper attention to the quality and quantity of diet, and ordinary attention to clothing and cleanliness, bestowed by persons of regular life. Why should a region be deemed insalubrious, where the great staple of the laboring class is a greasy and oftentimes diseased animal food, worse than the train oil of the Equimaux or the whale blubber of the Greenlander? What human stomach can be stowed, from day to day and year to year, with the scum of the scavenger of all abominable filth—the hog? Nor is this the worst; it is held in solution by a fluid even more noxious than the filth. Universal is the consumption of pork, the use of coffee as a wide-spread. It is a vile decoction of coffee berry and spit peas burned to a charcoal, and drank with the sunrise and sunset meals. It is singular that corruption breaks out on the surface in ulcers and boils, chokes up the glands with fevers and scrofula, or wastes the citadel of vitality by tubercle and hemorrhage! The vegetable nutriment taken in a form hardly less detrimental. Flour is composed of wheat milled into a compact mass, and baked, in a specific gravity of gold and the resisting tenacity of an adamantine iron, and is then added to the growing burden of gastric regurgitation. I need hardly speak of a regimen, and a more at war with all sanitary rules, which supplies still a deficiency of solids, with the fatal poison of a drink having no parallel for violence. Our domestic whisky, in its best estate, is as deadly as henbane or hemlock, but

manufactured into its disguised forms and drugged with the most fatal poisons to health and life, it has the venom of the asp and the virus of the rattlesnake. If we do not have grave-yards fast and festering, with an alarming percentage of mortality, it is because our northern and southern airs come to us with healing on their wings. With the lapse of half a century, and the loss of the malaria of our prodigal vegetable deposits, we shall have a quality of climate equal to the most favored portions of America or Europe.

I notice the very delicate compliment paid to the pork-producing section, the late hospitalities of our celebrated city authorities to Mohammed Pasha, by the selection of this export as one of the refreshments of the ceremony. It ought to enhance its value that it was gained at the expense of both courtesy and the Koran. Between the two contracting articles of his creed, wine and swine, his Highness of unnumbered tails must have had a momentary meditation on the religious condition of the model Republic.

Our Legislature adjourns to-morrow. Has it ever occurred to you that professional law-making threatens to become a nuisance, which will demand the intervention of the grand inquest of the judiciary, and be subject to prosecution and imprisonment? For the present, we must content ourselves with a devout thanksgiving when a State Assembly resolves its will into its citizen law. The abatement of a pestilence, the staying of the sword, and the deliverance from famine, have an appropriate return in grateful rites; and why should not a relief from legislative log-rolling, retail demagoguism and legalized plunder claim a fitting return in the oblation of thanks? Our pious anarchy of the Pilgrim stock, when an unwarlike whiffed its caudal nebula in the horizon, reverently averted the danger by a rigid fasting, and an untimely eclipse was deprived of its power to harm by a like maceration. It might be worth while to make an experiment of its efficiency in correcting evils not connected with astronomy. It certainly would not be inappropriate to review our litany, and add to the formula a list of supplicated defenses of the National and State official list, and add the emphatic refrain of "Good Lord, deliver us." Our Legislature is a fair average of talent and honesty. A large majority of them are men of sound common sense and good intention; but we have had a few of the genus "skeekies"—a term not used by George Gilliland or Lord Macaulay, but an expressive one nevertheless—such as infest Senate and House, here and elsewhere. Some two or three snuffed the Presidency from afar; others had fixed their ambition on a Senatorial endowment; some were content with a modified immortality as plain M. S.'s; and yet a more modest and less aspiring crew were working their way to Supreme Court or Judge-ships. In each of these cases there was a keen eye scribble on the forehead, a mystery surrounds the fortunate event. Mr. Adams was a very respectable man.

One of those ridiculous things, a "Court Martial," has been sitting in Salem to investigate the official conduct of Robert B. Caverly of Lowell, a lawyer and captain of a military company, who is charged by the Adjutant-General with committing some fraud in returning the number of his men to the Department. Capt. Caverly stands trial, employable lawyers to defend him, appeals to the Supreme Court on questions of jurisdiction, and acts as if it would be a great calamity to be convicted. His idea of glory is somewhat different from that entertained by Hosesa Biglow, who says with much point and truth: "Er my thin 'tis foolisher and moor deklus than military glory it is 'mishly glory."

MINNESOTA IN 1858.

SAINT PAUL, Feb. 27, 1858.

The delay in the recognition by Congress of our Constitution and State Government is not only causing a good deal of inconvenience to our legislators and prejudice to our interests, but is the occasion of an unusual amount of profanity in high and low quarters. Many now swear who never swore before, while they who swore now swear the more, as the blind perversity of the Presidential Muggins, backed by Congress, in insisting that our necessity shall be the devil's opportunity to force Lecampton upon Kansas, thus not only keeping the delegation of exalted patriots whom the enterprising Muggins of Washington from the cushioned seats of the capitol, but what is much worse, delaying indefinitely the completion and inauguration of our State organization. If Congress would at once reject our application for admission, I guess we could worry along a few years on the old plan—i. e. Uncle Sam paying the bills and furnishing the principal officers from his assortment of worn-out politicians—and I doubt not but the National Legislature would be able to save the Union every session as well as retrofite, without the assistance and counsel of Rice, Shields, Cavanaugh, & Co. But this refusal, whether to admit or to reject this State of nonentity, whether the Territorial Government is discarded before that of the State is in operation—is not exactly what we had expected. Still, considering that we are running the government entirely on our own hook, without Federal or State functionaries of any great consequence, each man for himself and the Great Enemy of mankind taking the hindmost, it must be conceded that we are conducting ourselves remarkably well for "Western men." No casual observer would for a moment imagine that, by an afflictive dispensation, in the shape of the appointment of our Governor to the exalted post of Deputy Postmaster of Columbus, Ohio, we had in an instant been deprived of that very necessary but slightly ornamental article of governmental luxury; but such is the mournful fact.

Notwithstanding this translation of Gov. Medary leaves entirely Governorless, the State Legislature convened in December, on the supposition that there would be no delay in the admission of the State, has worked as industriously as such bodies are apt to proceed in perfecting and passing laws for the new State. A Homestead Exemption law is the most important bill that has yet been passed. This law, exempting from execution 100 acres of land, with the necessary buildings, stock and tools for farming, or in lieu thereof 40,000 square feet within town or city limits, together with house and furniture, &c., without reference to valuation, is believed to be the most liberal kind in existence; rather too liberal in my estimation, as giving dishonest people a great advantage over those of the opposite character—but well-meaning people are at that point. A man certainly cannot be able to pay his debts with the amount of property which this law will come to operate upon; and the ultimate effect of the exemption will be to set a tolerably plain mark upon all holders of property who will not pay. A bill for a Registry of voters, designed to protect the polls from any future raid of reckless scoundrels, and shield them from wholesale frauds, has received probably its quietus from the hands of the Judiciary Committee. These gentlemen, four-fifths of whom are Democrats, face the music admirably, and boldly recommend the House—also Democratic—to refuse to entertain or pass the bill in any shape. The usual plan with the Democracy in other States in similar cases, where an efficient and honest State Government is the portion of both parties, has been to strangle the measure as silently and secretly as possible; and for this coming out flat-footed in opposition to the only effectual method of suppressing fraudulent elections, I consider that the party in this region deserves especial commendation and favor at the hands of the great head of the Democratic church, who owes his present elevation entirely to practices which a Registry is bound to prevent.

The four Railroad Companies, to whom were allotted the splendid grant of lands made by Congress for the construction of Railroads in Minnesota, finding that the recent crisis has dissipated their hopes of raising the wind from Eastern capitalists on bare Railroad Bonds, are vigorously pushing through the Legislature a proposition authorizing the People an advance on the Constitution, and offering to the State Credit the amount of five millions of dollars—the State to be secured for both principal and interest by the lands donated by Congress so fast as they become the property of the companies by their fulfillment of the terms of the grant, and by a first mortgage on the roads.

The bill, since its introduction into the Senate, has been materially amended in important particulars, one of which is, that no State Bonds shall be loaned to either of the Railroad Companies until such company has first constructed ten miles of road; and the amount of bonds are to be issued, and after another section is built it will receive a further amount of bonds, and so on. The scheme excites violent opposition from a portion of our citizens as well as a warm support from others, but will probably become a law. With the aid of these bonds, the companies expect to be able to commence a vigorous prosecution of the work on their several lines early in the season, and by sales of land and bonds, to push them to a speedy completion.

We are confidently expecting a large influx of population on the opening of this migration, and have cogent reasons for the faith that is in us. First and foremost of these is the immense tracts of Government land already surveyed and now inviting settlement, superior of which either in respect of fertility or accessibility, can nowhere be found. With the exception of pine lands and a few worthless tracts, one of the lands within the limits of Minnesota are open to private entry, but are reserved exclusively for pre-emptors. Lands heretofore entered and held by speculators can now be bought very low, as many of these gentry are unwilling to wait for another appreciation of prices from the recent downfall before realizing their investments; while in the case of others the sheriff has kindly consented to act as broker in the disposal of their property. There has not occurred for fifteen years a more favorable time for judicious land investments than the present, nor have the poor investments made formerly means for procuring to them better opportunities for getting on and up in the world, than those they will now find here. A thousand farms can now be bought within a radius of fifteen miles of Saint Paul at from three to eight dollars an acre, and mostly on time at that, each of which, within a few years, and in the hands of industrious and sober men, can be made worth a moderate fortune and to yield a large income; while for good mechanics in all the various branches, the demand seems altogether illimitable. No man able and willing to work, arriving here with money enough to keep him while he is looking round for the best chance, need ever fear poverty more, for intelligent and thrifty industry is here sure of its reward.

Active preparations are making for the extensive companies for the settlement of the extensive region north of Saint Paul, known as the Red River country. Many locations in this region have already been taken up by enterprising pioneers, at distances varying from 200 to 400 miles from this point, and parties of immigrants have been and are being formed for their settlement and occupation in the Spring. Several steam saw-mills and locksmith shops, and other like *avant couriers* of Yankee enterprise, have been sent out on this winter's snow, so that the settlers, on arrival, will find the first necessities of pioneer life ready at command. This immense country, like the more accessible portion of our State, is of inexhaustible fertility, timbered, and watered by countless springs and lakes. Congress having provided the means, by a beautiful grant of lands, for a speedy Railroad communication with the valley of the Red River, many years will not probably elapse before this region, till now the favorite haunt of the savage, will be dotted all over with farms, and villages, and embryo cities. The universal healthfulness of this whole Minnesota region, coupled with its proximity to a stronger magnet to the emigrant than any less vital attractions our more Southern neighbors may possess.

The Winter with us has been very mild and open, and if those having notes maturing the first of March are to be credited, very short. There has been but about four weeks of sleighing, and no severely cold weather. Provisions and shuplasters are plentiful and cheap—money and true piety scarce and at a premium.

THE WINTER WITH US HAS BEEN VERY MILD AND OPEN, and if those having notes maturing the first of March are to be credited, very short. There has been but about four weeks of sleighing, and no severely cold weather. Provisions and shuplasters are plentiful and cheap—money and true piety scarce and at a premium.

TOWN ELECTIONS.

SOUTH-EAST, Putnam Co., elected Republican town officers on Tuesday; Supervisor by 29 (last year 2); Justice by 38. &c. The Locomotiones have been trying to earn two or three places in the Custom-House thereabouts by denouncing John B. Haskin, but with poor success.

INFORMATION RESPECTING KANSAS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

SIR: As there are many people in this city, and various parts of the country, who are anxious to be informed upon the subject of Kansas in relation to lands, prospects of business, &c., I propose to answer all such as may choose to call upon me.

I will also assist any who propose emigrating to that Territory, in securing for them their passage tickets by the most reliable and pleasant routes, and give them letters which will secure them against imposition or extortion.

Having spent several months in that country I am able to give to all who desire it many suggestions as to what may be necessary to provide for families expecting to make a settlement there, and will do so with pleasure if they will only take the trouble to call.

To mechanics, laborers, farmers and capitalists it is the place to thrive and become wealthy and prominent, and to the young men who desire honor, success and fortune it will prove to be all they could wish, hope or anticipate.

Yours respectfully,
R. H. SHANNON,
No. 111 Nassau street.

BURIAL IN FRIENDS' GRAVE-YARDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

SIR: A few days since an article appeared in your paper entitled "Liberality," referring to the burial of a person in Westchester County, whose ancestors were buried in Friends' burying ground at the "Purchase." To prevent strangers being led astray by the remarks of "A member with whom Friends are not in unity," I send you a copy of the rules that are to be observed in all cases where persons not in membership in Friends' desire to be, or to have their friends laid in Friends' burial grounds. And I hope that our Friend not in unity will read, and in future observe them. Then we believe that no unfortunate circumstance will occur to hurt the feelings of the afflicted.

The following are the regulations spoken of: "It is expressly enjoined that the order established by Friends in conducting their funerals will be strictly attended to in all instances, and that no deviation be made from the same in the performance of this solemn office, and no grave-stones are to be placed on our burial ground, that shall exceed eight inches in height above the surface, and no grave-stones in this ground, and sixteen inches in width, containing no inscription except the name of the deceased, with the name of Friends or wife or daughter, and the date of birth and death, and the age at the time of death. No ceremony to be employed or called upon to perform any religious service whatever."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

RESPECTED FRIEND: In observing an article in THE TRIBUNE of the 13th headed "Liberality" The Writer whoever he may be for he has withheld his name, and seems to choose to work like the Mole in the dark. In order to make the Society of Friends appear ridiculous, he takes occasion to refer us to a circumstance that occurred in the South of France—where the People were under the influence of the Pope's profane to have their grounds consecrated, and therefore rejected all Protestants from interment. But we have cause to feel thank that we are not under the Pope's jurisdiction, and we are willing to admit in our grounds those who are not in membership with us if they are willing to comply with the rules of the Society of Friends.

And the most prominent of these rules are that no Hired Minions are to be employed to officiate, at the House of the grave.

But on the occasion referred to notwithstanding two of the Committee, who stand appointed to attend funerals rode five miles the previous day to see the family of the deceased and let them know our regulations. On leaving the House, understood that they would willingly comply.

On hearing of the funeral I thought it right to at

tend, on entering the House I found as the writer states an Episcopal Minister was expected to officiate, I rose and queried by what authority he was considered, and after the people had assembled he was asked to enter the remains in Friends' grounds and was answered in the affirmative.

I then informed them that it was contrary to our Rules to admit interments in our ground that was conducted as this was about to be, and we considered it a trespass upon our rights. After consulting together we concluded to bury the remains in the Episcopal ground.

Now I would ask what there is in this that partakes of the dark and superstitious which the writer alludes to? Or does he wish us to venge back against our dead days of persecutions of what under the influence of a Holy Ghostly Friends were hung at Boston for their testimony to a Free Gospel Ministry And we consider it necessary even in this day of boasted light, to stand firm in bearing our testimony against this evil, which Friends have suffered so deeply for, in obtaining the liberty that we now enjoy—fully believing in the declaration of Christ to his Disciples "Freely ye have received freely give."

DAVID H. BARNES,
Harrison St. No. 1623 1858.

SLAVERY IN ST. LOUIS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

SIR: The belief common even among Anti-Slavery men that that form of Slavery existing in Missouri, and especially in the City of St. Louis, is of a very modified, mild character, and so nearly approximate to Freedom that there is no perceptible difference between them.

Constantly do I hear people saying that they have been to St. Louis, and really would not have supposed there was a slave in the city, if they had not previously known to the contrary. Some who have seen a little more say that it is really a very nominal affair; that those who have masters will not accept freedom; that those who are offered to them; that they are satisfied with their condition, and prefer it to any other—which statements they pretend to verify by saying, that, if they were slaves are so near the Free States that, if they were dissatisfied, they could easily escape; &c. That, if for no other reason, it is the better policy for their owners to treat them well and be kind to them, lest they should grow discontented, and what is synonymous, "run away."

Now, I can readily understand how it is that these tales should gain such credence, but not a little surprised at the want of sagacity exhibited by those who are the direct authorities for such statements. I call to see a friend, and perhaps dine with him, or even stay for several days. I don't expect him gratuitously to inform me that his slaves are very unhappy, and proceed to recite in detail the various cruelties. If he have any self-respect at all he will not do it; and if you suppose the unhappiest of these slaves would give you the smallest opportunity to discover such feeling by a single word or look, you must gain the credit of being much less acute than they; and if it be so hard for a visitor to arrive at any correct idea of their true feelings, how much more assiduously will they hide everything of the kind from their master, when they know that his knowledge of any dissatisfaction among them would make them the immediate occupants of the slave pen and the commodity of the trader. This is the way in which visitors have gleaned such erroneous ideas, arriving at conclusions in one day respecting that which they have not seen.

Having spent some months in investigating this matter, I feel it incumbent upon me to dispossess the minds of my friends and the public of such fallacious errors and falsehoods. I have not done this by proxy, but by laboring with my own hands, I have been enabled to mingle freely among them without any suspicion; to become acquainted with their hidden feelings; to pass behind the outer curtain of their existence, and see the world of sorrow poisoning in their systems, which circumstantial smiles indicate not.

I went not to the work as an employee, but as a man who must do his duty toward God and his fellow man, and although I have thereby endured much inconvenience and suffering, approaching even to death, I shall be more than repaid if by mention of a few of the facts coming under my notice I may contribute one mite to the interests of humanity, for although this subject has been so thoroughly discussed statistically and politically, its domestic nature and influence has been too little considered.

In St. Louis, every evil connected with Slavery in any other place is to be found, but which may not be so apparent, for the same reason that the man who in the country is known by every child within thirty miles, and whose genealogy is familiar to all the rural patriarchs around, is not recognized in such a city by his next-door neighbor.

In eight families in the city of St. Louis, each supplied with from one to six domestic slaves, there was not one but considered liberty the greatest boon on earth, and felt that she was treated differently from a white servant. The latter, for example, never sleeps in the stable lots, in which, or in some other out-house, it is common for the slaves of most large families to sleep.

One honest fellow, having by great industry acquired a good business as a blacksmith, is compelled to pay two-thirds of his income for the privilege of living with his family and supporting them.

I know another family of five children whose parents are stimulated to work themselves to death under the impression that all they make over an above their hire, goes toward a fund for liberating them. The poor woman who is already but a remnant of her former self, is very anxious to buy her youngest first, that she may call it her own; but as soon as she thinks she has the required sum, her mistress says that the child is older now, and is worth so much more, and appraise it accordingly, thus continually tantalizing the drowning man with a straw always just an inch in advance, that she may profit by her struggle. Two men in a factory receive 50 cents a week for clothes and pocket-money, while others for the same work receive from eight to twelve dollars per week. A splendid mulatto, a groom, says his mother was a white woman from New England, whose father was allowed to visit periodically in Kentucky. His father, lying, his father's master claimed the whole family, and disposed of them in various ways. He himself had made several hundred dollars over his hire as a mason, but he was compelled to give it up and work in the stable. As he told me he feared he should never get away from bondage, his breast heaved as if a maned lion were couching there.

It is said there is no flogging done in St. Louis, but I can show you premises in the very center of the city where you can get as much flogging done to order as you wish, the convenience of which is that the owner is saved the labor himself and the annoyance of disturbing the neighbors, at the same time establishing the fact that no cruelty is practised.

Worse than all is the following: In an aristocratic neighborhood in the city, surrounded with churches, is a slave-pen, being an auction and commission establishment. It is walled around about twelve feet high, and is constantly occupied by from thirty to fifty slaves of both sexes, though at night males and females have separate apartments. They eat with their fingers, and behind the door is a hogging apparatus. So successfully did I act my part relative to that establishment that I received an invitation for a small sum stated to be usually received) to enjoy perfect liberty in that place, after certain hours, for licentious purposes, and white demoes are not wanting who thirst to deprive the destitute of her only treasure.

Shall I complete the stern picture? Alas! so revolting is it, that were it at all imaginative, I would not dare; but the hideous monster has been allowed to stare down among a crowd of children, until it has become a lamb in their estimation, and if they be not aroused by such facts, they will be deceived by it both morally and physically.

There never was an auction sale of dry goods or old furniture conducted with more nonchalance than was exhibited on the Court-House steps at a public sale of the noblest work of God. An old man, whose gray hair should have been revered, was offered for sale by a being young enough to be his grandchild. The red flag was hung out, and the poor old man showed up to the best advantage. The auctioneer had no time to lose but knocked him down to the highest bidder, and in less than ten minutes after his arrival, was hurrying off to his dinner, or perhaps to another sale. It is the

friend of such courtesies, and, as you are of the kind, that prevent many from sleeping, although you now the principal papers of every day contain several advertisements for runaways that fly in the week.

I have given no poetical description, nor used inflammatory expressions to excite the feelings, but simply stated some of the facts as I saw them. It is, however, a nominal Slavery, which can be that which is real, and acknowledged as such.

THE "HALF-DIME" ACT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

SIR: Your Albany correspondent, under date of April 1, 1858, says that the bill for repealing the old section of the Act in relation to the payment of law on the New York Central Railroad, "The act sought to be repealed had been, according to statements of reputable members of the Senate, surreptitiously passed through the Legislature, and that the members of the Senate, who were not the 'reputable members of the Senate,' alluded to, and who knew the statement is incorrect in its respects."

Mr. Brandt made the charge at one time to me, and I took pains to look up the record and see how surreptitiously it took place through the Legislature. It was introduced into the Senate in the 4th of March, 1857, and on that day the whole bill was published in THE EVENING JOURNAL. The next morning it was published in THE TIMES AND STATESMAN, and every other single paper published in the State. A remonstrance against its passage was presented to the Senate, and the bill was not passed until April 1, 1857. These are facts beyond any question, which can be substantiated by any one who peruses either the record sought to be repealed, page two, and a half cent per page, unless he will take the trouble to go to the State House, and see the bill there, (except the Hudson River Railroad, and the way far to that, it is 24 copies of the bill, and none in the State save as many trains for the accommodation of way travel, as the New York Central.)

ALBANY, APRIL 5, 1858.

A FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH.

FROM THE UTAH HERALD, APRIL 7.

Rumors of a most shocking occurrence were circulating freely about Salt Lake, and were met by efforts to suppress the same. The rumor was met by the scene of the catastrophe personally, in order to be able to state facts correctly, beyond all question. We therefore rode fourteen miles, Monday afternoon, to the scene of the tragedy, which was a small town, standing in solemn groups about a cellar, where fire had utterly destroyed a dwelling-house. Mary, (the wife of the deceased,) until Sunday night last, Mr. Daniel Cook, and his four little daughters, Mary, (12 years of age), and her four children, (10, 8, 6, and 4 years of age), (the 10 years of age), (the