

POETRY.

THE SONG OF THE TELEGRAPH.

From an English paper. I have heard men say, that when winds were high, And clouds were tossed about the sky...

Lo, the golden age is come! Light has broken o'er the world! Let the cannon's mouth be dumb, Let the battle-flag be furled!

I, the lightning—the destroyer—I, the untamable, the proud—To be harnessed to the wire, I have left my thunder-cloud...

With the olive-branch extended, Swift I go to every shore; Soon all nations shall be blended, They shall learn of war no more;

Peace and progress be for ever Printed on the hearts of men, So that future time may never See a battle-field again.

Soon beneath the deep Atlantic, Far below the swelling wave, Will my still small voice be passing To the land that owns the slave.

Shame, oh! shame, that starry banner Doth not yet the stripes disown; Shame, that great name is degraded With the lash, the chain, the groan!

Now the world is growing better, Now that Progress leads the van, Is it not a strange injustice, To enslave a fellow-man?

Are ye not the world's free traders, Ye yourselves the brave, the free? Rise—annihilate this horror, This foul stain of slavery!

The Assyrian is forgotten, And the old race of the Nile, And we stand amid their ruins, Gazing on each wondrous pile:

And the glory is departed From the bright Hellenian shore, And though Rome is still in being, Yet the Roman lives no more.

But Britannia stands forever, Throned upon th' eternal seas, Nailed to every mast, her banner Flies for ever on the breeze;

All our foolish deeds of yore; We are older grown and wiser, We are children now no more.

Let America with England Hand in hand uphold the 'right,' Be their path the path of progress, And their fame shall know no blight;

THE LIBERATOR.

ARBITRARY CONFORMITY OF DRESS.

UPLAND, 12 mo. 16, 1852. FRIEND GARRISON: In looking over thy paper of the 24 Inst., I was grieved to find thee so satirical and intolerant in thy remarks on those who may be so unfortunate as to differ with thee in opinion.

I have a portrait of thee, which has been and is yet held in great respect by my household. In this portrait, thou sportest a shirt-collar apparently about five inches wide, which, undoubtedly, is quite unnecessary, and is as 'ludicrous' as the broad brim of the Quaker.

If these were thy collar as a 'stand-up' (upright), there might be some show of utility; but it appears to be worn for no other purpose than for show, and to cover thy cravat by being turned downwards. Now, in point of utility, there is more in the 'broad-brim,' both in sunshine and rain, than in thy five-inch collar.

Could I not hold this up to public ridicule, and condemn it as a 'strange and ludicrous conceit?' Of the 'clique' thou speakest of, I know nothing; but when thou sayest, 'there is no more simplicity in the dress of the Quakers, than of the Boston Light Infantry while on parade,' thou must know, for thou art not ignorant of the matter, that this statement, to say the least, is a misrepresentation.

Thy remarks about the 'portly woman' are very uncharitable, and altogether unbecoming a Christian. If she was evidently in error, as thou seemest to think, and evinced an intolerant spirit, thou shouldst, in pity, rather than in anger, have pointed out the error, and by example have shown a more kind and conciliatory spirit.

I think thee pursues a very bad policy in thy advocacy of the rights of the slave. Instead of exercising Christian forbearance, and showing a conciliatory spirit, and by this means increasing thy friends, thou art irritating and estranging them from thee, and thus injuring the cause thou hast, no doubt, sincerely at heart.

Respectfully thine, W. DIXON. Our respected correspondent seems to take our well-meant criticism altogether too sensitively. He exaggerates both the language we used, and the dimensions of our shirt-collar—which, by the way, instead of furnishing him with an argument to justify Quaker conformity in wearing 'the broad brim,' is fatal to his logic; for it proves (or rather proves, as we have long since changed the shape of it) that we are not a slave to fashion or to sectarian usage.

It is a strange and ludicrous conceit, among any sect, to imagine that conformity in dress belongs to the region of taste or principle. Simplicity is one thing, and very commendable in its place; but always to wear the same cloth and the same cut, is a very different thing. There is, in reality, no more of simplicity in dress among the Quakers, than among the members of the Boston Light Infantry Company while on parade.

Now to represent this criticism as 'satirical and intolerant,' as 'holding up to public ridicule and scorn a sect, because of their peculiar dress,' is certainly unwarranted by the language we used, or the spirit in which we wrote. Take each sentence of our little paragraph successively, and analyze it thoroughly, and prove it to be either harsh in its phrasology or untrue in its declaration—if it can be done.

Friend Dixon says—'When thou sayest, there is no more simplicity in the dress of the Quakers, than of the Boston Light Infantry while on parade, thou must know that this statement, to say the least, is a misrepresentation.' And that, surely, is saying a good deal to impeach our honesty and love of the truth! So far, however, from believing our statement to be a misrepresentation, we still regard it as literally true; and our sole object in referring to the military dress was to make an analogy at once startling and palpable, in order to arrest attention. In this we have succeeded.

Our correspondent denies the fitness of the analogy—calls it a misrepresentation—and imputes to us a bad spirit and willful dishonesty! And that is all he does to set us right! Let him candidly try to prove us in error, and we shall have something tangible before us, and possibly something to retract. Till then, fire will not burn the conviction out of us, that, in the true sense of the word, there is no more simplicity in the arbitrary and mechanical dress of any sect, than there is in that of any military company. Can we not be allowed to say this, without being set down as scornful, intolerant, and regardless of truth?

Friend Dixon receives our criticism upon the appearance and discourse of a female Quaker preacher in an equally perturbed state of mind. He brands it as 'very uncharitable, and altogether unbecoming a Christian!' This is easily said, but it is an empty assertion. He thinks we 'should in pity, rather than in anger,' (!) have pointed out her error. Anger, indeed! where we made only a humorous allusion! This is wholly to change the significance of words.

Finally, Friend Dixon says—I think thee pursues a very bad policy in the advocacy of the rights of the slave. Well, we confess, he has an overwhelming majority to back him in this opinion—both Church and State, all the slaveholders and slave-breeds, all the dog-faces, trimmers and demagogues, all the motley crowds, cap, Rynders and the Empire Club, Bennett's Herald and the New York Observer, the whole army of hunkers, bigots, pharisees and formalists—&c. &c. We submit whether this fact proves us to be destitute of Christian forbearance and a conciliatory spirit—and lacking in prudence and a sound judgment! And we beg leave to ask Friend Dixon what he thinks of the policy pursued by 'the prophets, by Christ and his apostles, by George Fox and his associates; and whether it was regarded any better than is ours, or did not produce as 'irritating and estranging' an effect; and whether it did not prove (as we think anti-slavery is proved) to be based upon justice, humanity, and impartial love.

others, and claimed and exercised for herself, the most absolute and unrestricted freedom of thought and expression on all subjects pertaining to human welfare. She deemed no opinions, practices or institutions, in religion, government, or social and domestic life, too sacred to be investigated and improved, or abandoned, as reason, affection or justice might decide.

When fifty-seven years of age, she rode on horseback over one hundred miles to attend the first Anniversary of the Ohio Anti-Slavery Society. Last year, though her death was anticipated daily, she could not rest satisfied until she saw preparations for the Anti-Slavery Fair in Salem being made around her; and when it was thought every effort would be her last, she would be frequently in the kitchen to help the preparations.

Mr. Parker's Lecture.—The second lecture of the course was given in Temperance Hall, on Wednesday evening, by Theodore Parker, who read 'The False and True Idea of a Gentleman.' Want of space forbids us giving a report of the lecture; but we would say, that for keen satire, sparkling wit, and strong, salient points, we never heard it excelled.

There has lately been a fresh outbreak of bigotry in New Bedford. The Directors of the Lyceum there have refused to invite Theodore Parker to lecture before them. The Mercury, of that city, says in excuse, that his lecture is an object of general aversion to nearly all the members of the Lyceum; and it adds, that he is not an agreeable lecturer, and that not more than half a dozen out of eight or nine hundred would like to hear him.

Influence of Slavery on Invention.—The last report of the Commissioner of Patents contains the following statement of the number of patents issued to citizens of the different States, during the year 1851: Maine.....9 Delaware.....3 Vermont.....12 Maryland.....10 New Hampshire.....17 Virginia.....8 Massachusetts.....121 North Carolina.....2 Connecticut.....58 South Carolina.....4 Rhode Island.....9 Georgia.....8 New York.....285 Alabama.....2 New Jersey.....15 Mississippi.....1 Pennsylvania.....77 Louisiana.....4 Ohio.....76 Arkansas.....0 Michigan.....6 Tennessee.....4 Indiana.....18 Kentucky.....8 Illinois.....10 Missouri.....0 Wisconsin.....3 Florida.....0 Texas.....2

Another friend has fallen—CORNELIUS BURNETT, of Cincinnati, Ohio, whose name will ever be held in grateful remembrance by every colored American who knew him. He was for many years one of the proprietors of the 'underground railroad' to Canada, and his house has been several times mobbed, and his property sacrificed, while he has undauntedly defended the cause of outraged humanity.

Independent Marriage.—The following notice appears under the marriage head of the Gardiner (Me.) Transcript: We, the undersigned, have pledged ourselves to each other for life, or as long as we can live in harmony, and now solemnizing the conjugal relations. This we do without conforming to the laws and customs of this nation in regard to marriage, believing it to be an affair exclusively our own, and no others, whether of friends, Church or State, have aught to do or say in the matter.

A Noble Bequest.—The N. Y. Tribune of Thursday states that Peter Cooper, Esq., has made a donation of \$500,000 for establishing an institution to be known as the 'Union,' the object of which is to be the moral, mental and physical improvement of the youth of the city, the State, the country, and the world. The site selected for the building is bounded by Astor Place, Fourth Avenue, Third Avenue, and Seventh street.

Anti-Slavery Society. Pursuant to notice, a public meeting was held in Worcester, at the Police Court Room, Jan. 7, to form a City Anti-Slavery Society. The meeting was organized by the choice of Dr. O. Martin for Chairman, and Wm. B. Earle, for Secretary.

Col. Edward Coles has a long letter in the National Intelligencer, in disapproval of the statement that Nathan Dane was the author of the celebrated ordinance of 1787. He claims the honor for Mr. Jefferson, to whom he was private Secretary.

On the first of January, 1853, the sale of lottery tickets was for ever prohibited in Virginia.

Mr. Nelson's funeral, in 1809, cost about seventy-five thousand dollars. William Pitt's, thirty thousand. Wellington's will probably cost as much as both together.

Only One Reason.—Horace Mann, in his lecture on 'Woman,' says: 'I see but one reason why woman should not preach the gospel, and that reason is, that in ten thousand times better to go about preaching the gospel, than even to preach it.'—Olive Branch.

MISCELLANEOUS MATTERS.

Mr. Stowe has given \$25, John P. Jewett \$25, and W. B. Bradford \$10, in aid of Mr. Kauffmann, of Pennsylvania.

Messrs. Charles Lanman, George J. Abbott, and Ben. Perley Poore, have issued a circular inviting book-sellers to send their old books to the 'Wife of William,' the faithful body-servant of the departed statesman, Mr. Webster, and now a slave in the District of Columbia.

The 'rappings' have made their appearance in England. Bulwer has announced a book on the subject, and Lord Ellington and other nobles are giving their attention to it.

The income of the Bishop of London, for the last seven years, has averaged eighty five thousand dollars a year, according to his own returns.

The venerable mother of Kosuth died at Brussels on the 31st ult. She was not yet 70, but her health was broken by the sufferings of the Austrian prison to which she was confined immediately after the disasters of Hungary, and again in the winter of 1851.

Oong Ar Showe, the well-known China tea merchant of Boston, was married at South Boston, on Sunday, to a young German woman. The bridegroom, for some time past, has discarded the Chinese dress, with the exception of the queue, which is kept beneath the collar of his coat, and at first sight, no one would suspect him of being a native of China.

During the year 1852, 467 persons died in Salem, of which 22 were 80 years and upwards.

Eighty-seven persons, belonging to the best families in Rome, have been arrested for circulating caricatures of Napoleon III.

The decision of Louis Napoleon, as arbiter in the case of the ship Gen. Armstrong and Portugal, has been received at the Department of State. It is an elaborate document, and will soon be sent into the Senate. The decision is adverse to the United States.

The Artesian well at Charleston, S. C. has reached the extraordinary depth of 990 feet, without coming to water. A tube six inches in diameter, and fastened by screw joints, has been inserted the entire distance.

Almet Jayor Pasha, who recently died at Alexandria, Egypt, assured an English traveller that in one season he had lost thirty of his children by infantile complaints. This calamity reduced the number of his offspring to one hundred and thirty.

A School of Design for Women has been instituted in New York city. It is open to all, from the ages of twelve and upwards, who bring with them testimonials of good character. The board of management embraces the names of some of the first ladies in the city.

High Price of Real Estate in Boston.—The Times says that 378 square feet of land, in Dock Square, were sold recently for \$11,000—nearly \$30.70 per foot.

Put on a pair of cotton socks, dip your feet in cold water, and draw on your woollen stockings outside; then go about your business as usual. The torment will be assuaged in about two minutes, and a cure for the season effected in a day or two.—Bangor Mercury.

There are three hundred and seventy railroads in the United States, either built or building; 13,847 miles are in operation, and 10,418 in process of construction. Their cost is estimated at \$408,108,109. So says the American Railway Times.

The total loss of property by fires in California, during the past three years, is estimated at sixty-six millions of dollars—more than has been destroyed by fire in all the rest of the United States during the last ten years.

The owners of the calorific steamer Ericson are so well satisfied with their experiment, that they announce their intention of building, on the same principle, during the present season, six ships, of 4000 tons each.

Many a reader of Pope, on reaching a line in which Lord Bolingbroke's name appeared, has felt sorely puzzled with the difficulty of what seems to be bad verification, —as 'Why rally they then, if but one wreath of mine, O! all-accomplished St. John! deck thy shrine?'

It is impossible to make the ordinary pronunciation of 'St. John,' fall in with the generally smooth verification of Pope. Read it 'Sinchon,' however, with the accent on the first syllable, and the difficulty vanishes. This was the family pronunciation of the name.

'There St. John [Sinchon] mingles with my friendly bowl, The feast of reason and the flow of soul.'

We are indeed a happy, elegant, moral, independent people. We have no all assistants; no shops; they are all establishments; no servants; they are all 'helps'; no jailers; they are all governors; nobody is flogged in Bridewell; he merely receives the correction of the house; nobody is ever unable to pay his debts; he is only unable to meet his engagements; nobody is angry, he is only excited; nobody is cross, he is only nervous.

This city was robbed of about one thousand dollars by the expense of a mock funeral in honor of Daniel Webster. If they will box up and send on the great man to me when they die, I'll bury them all for ten dollars a head, and so deep that there'll be no need of mock funerals to keep them under-ground.—Portland Pleasure Boat.

A correspondent of the Nashville Gazette, who signs 'Sophia,' thus says by the very orthography: W-O-M-A-N—double you, O, man!

One Scotchman complained that he had a ringing in his head. 'Do you ken the reason o' that?' asked his crony. 'No.' 'I'll tell you 'n' it's because it's empty.' 'And have ye never a ringing in your head?' quoth the other. 'No never.' 'And you ken the reason?' 'No.' 'It's because it's cracked!'

The difficulty of saying 'No.'—This difficulty has never been so wonderfully proved as in France, recently, where, in the matter of the election of Emperor, more than 253,145 persons could be found to say 'No'; whereas near upon 8,000,000 came forward to say 'Yes.' This is a curious example of the politeness and gallantry of Frenchmen, who have elected a man like Louis Napoleon, Emperor of France, sooner than hurt his feelings by saying 'no' to him. Certainly, the French are the politest people in the world.—Punch.

The unfortunate individual who fell into a dispute that was carelessly left open during the night, is said to have sustained no further injury than a difficulty of respiration from a great loss of words.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE OF ART.

ON January the 1st, 1853, will be published the first part of a magnificent monthly work under the title of 'The Illustrated Magazine of Art.' The Editor, Mr. JOHN CASSELL, has very successfully superintended and published a similar title of the Illustrated Exhibitor, and the circulation of which has averaged 40,000 each number.

The work will be conducted as to embrace the greatest variety of matter in its various departments, upon each of which the highest literary talent will be employed.

THE HISTORICAL DEPARTMENT will abound with pictorial representations of the most remarkable events which have occurred in this and other countries; accompanied with interesting anecdotes and details, from the pens of the most eminent writers of the day.

THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE AGE. This department will consist of beautifully executed portraits of the leading characters of the age, especially of those who figure on the stage of humanity as the world's benefactors. Each portrait will be accompanied by an interesting biographical sketch.

THE WONDERS OF NATURAL HISTORY, BOTANY, and other sciences, will be developed in concise engravings of Beasts, Birds, Fishes, Insects, &c., with accompanying descriptions.

THE TRIUMPHS OF ARCHITECTURAL ART will be displayed in exquisitely finished representations of Cathedral, Churches, Palaces, and other models of ancient and modern Architecture.

THE WORKS OF THE GREAT MASTERS, selected from the principal Galleries of Art in the world. In general, the portraits of the Master will be given, accompanied with a highly finished engraved copy of his chef d'œuvre.

THE SCIENTIFIC PORTIONS will be rendered highly interesting by the familiar explanation, and the numerous diagrams which will accompany each subject.

MANUFACTURES. The principal manufacturing processes in use will be fully explained by minute details, and an abundance of beautiful engravings.

MACHINERY AND INVENTIONS will have due attention paid to them, and be described by numerous appropriate engravings.

THE LADIES' WORKABLE DEPARTMENT will contain a rich variety of elegant and original patterns for various kinds of useful and ornamental work, with ample directions for copying them.

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT, independently of the various articles comprising the illustrations, will comprise original and interesting contributions by the most popular writers of the day, with numerous illustrations.

In every respect, the 'ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE OF ART' will be decidedly SUPERIOR TO ANY PICTORIAL MAGAZINE OF THE DAY.

The paper, the typography, the engravings, the literary articles, will far surpass its successful predecessor, published in England, upon which such high eulogiums have been pronounced by the whole public press. It is the monthly portions, when completed, will form a volume, which, for interest, originality, value and utility, will defy competition. It will not only be an interesting family book, but a rich ornament for the drawing-room table, and a pleasant companion in the study.