

**NOTES**

TRUE FREEDOM.

By CHARLES NAGLE.  
We want no flags, nor flaunting rage,  
For we are not here to stir,  
We want no blare of murderous guns,  
To struggle for the right.  
Our spears and swords are printed words,  
The mind our battle-plane;  
We've won such victories before,  
And so we shall again!

We love no triumphs sprung of force—  
They stain her brightest cause;  
'Tis not in blood that Liberty  
Inscribes her name on the people's heart  
She loves them in the people's heart  
In language clear and plain;  
True thoughts have moved the world before,  
And so they shall again!

We'd like to move in earnest love  
Of God, of man, of nature;  
We'll sing the cry, "Extinction!"  
We keep the march of Time.  
And yet we grasp not pole nor spear,  
Our victories to obtain;  
We've won without their aid before,  
And so we shall again!

We want no art of base pride—  
To show off a front of wrong;  
We have a clear, simple truth,  
Moral, pure and strong;  
Calm words, great thoughts unflinching faith  
Have never shamed in vain;  
They've won our battles many a time,  
And so they shall again!

Peace, progress, knowledge brotherhood—  
The ignorants may sneer,  
The bad deny; but we rely  
To see their triumphs near.  
Now wisdom's green shall lead our cause,  
No blood of brethren stain;  
We've won without such aid before,  
And so we shall again!

Don't know BEANS.—An article has gone out in which a graphic description is given of some beans which were sent to the author through their "mediums" by placing some beans upon the table, and calling on the spirits to tell the number, which they could not do.

"Vel, out of it?" Some live men don't know beans, and are nothing but lobsters."

But a few moments ago, a gentleman in the city of Portland, whose knowledge of a ship was superior to that of gardening, planted a choice specimen of beans in his garden, which in due time "came up" to his hand, and he found that the bean which had sprouted had planted, sprouted out of the ground and adhering firmly to the young plants. Here was a dilemma. The gentleman could trim a ship and sail her to any port in the world, but how to trim these beans and bring them to market? He called in his physician, who was a good man, and the physician decided that Madam Nature had, in her freaks, played a trick upon them, and it was concluded the beans "backed up," wrong end foremost, instead of coming up head foremost, man fashion. They accordingly pulled them up and placed the beans in their original position, and found, to their stop, as might be expected, was exceedingly slow. Now, is it strange that spirits don't know beans.—Leicester Farmer.

Professional pomposity is well taken off in the following anecdote, which we found in a little English paper. Sheldrake, doctor, (looking learned and speaking slowly) Well, I have these beans, and you want to eat them? Well, I am not a man to be trifled with, and the beans are mine. (With a sharp and sharp "I") Is it in the upper tier, or the lower? (With a shrill and indignant scorn) You would want a body to have a thousand shirts?"

Distant Rum or Tame.—A western editor asks the following question:—If a fellow has nothing when he gets married, and the girl has nothing in her things but his shirt or his shirt's worth?

Mrs. PARTRIDGE having heard of men having a kink brown, and being a prodigy at knitting stockings, wants a little more, thinking that she can do something in that way.

The firm, without pliancy, and the pliant without firmness, resemble vessels without water, and water without vessels."

It is the work of a philosopher, to be every day abiding his passions, and laying aside his prejudices.

A young physician asked permission of a lady to kiss her. She replied, "No, sir; I never like a doctor's bill stuck in my face."

"His heart's internal improvement," as Dobbs said when he swallowed a dose of salts.

English and American Fashions, 1852.

Subscribers have received the Spring Sales.

1. Hat Blocks and in their employ both London and New York Workmen are now busily engaged in making up Spring STYLIN HATS to suit all parties who may prefer English or American Fashions.

The "Coffee House" being about to be torn down we shall, on the 1st May next remove the whole of our business to the Store, No. 12, North Side of King Street, previous to which we are now making up the Stock on hand. Please give us a call will, therefore, be furnished at reduced prices.

Our present Stock consists of HATS and CAPS, of every description.

C. D. EVERETT & SON,  
12, North Side King Street, and  
East Side Market Square

May 6.

JOSEPH DRY.

WHITE LEAD, OILS, &c.

Leggings, and PANTS, of the very best qual-

ity, made perfectly.

RUBBER COAT, a most

and superior Water-proof Garment at less than Manufacturers Wholesal prices, at GRAITE-

HALD, No. 1 Dock-street.

THOMAS R. JONES,  
SAINT JOHN HOUSE,  
51, KING STREET, 30th OCTOBER, 1852.

The Subscriber informs his numerous friends and customers, that he has recently received from Mr. D. W. Dyer, Esq., of Boston, a copy of the "Book of Sales of Winter and Simple Goods,"

comprising the usual Retail Stock, and making the account of this Establishment nearly equal to any in the trade.—The following are some of the leading articles, viz.—

Heavy CLOTHES, and Broad CLOTHES;

Woolens, and Cottons; BLANKETS;

FLANNELS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS;

TOWELLINGS, BED-TICKS, DRILLS;

COOTON BATTINGS, &c. &c.

Also—Cottons for Wholesale;

DRY UMBRELLA'S, WORK Boxes, PLAT-

TINGS, ACCORDIONS, WORK Boxes, PLAT-

TINGS, ACCORDIONS,