COUNTRY IS THE WORLD---OUR COUNTRYMEN BOSTON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1848.

n sense came to the res-thought I; is he Ireland? Ireland, publicly reprove address? No! Did he Shall he who has so long

reaching flower to free who fire than the former. Yet these under former to free who fire the street has the former to the massers of the street of the street has the former to the street of the street has the street of the street has the street of the street has the former to the street of the street has the former to the street of the street has the stree

BOSTON

RIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 18, 1843.

Letters from the Editor. No. II. NORTHAMPTON, August 2, 1843.

was a public temperature the Cold Water Army, Martha Washingtonians, & In the procession, there were not less than seven eight hundred children, with badges and banners. very pleasing spectacle. It was gratifying to per tie, that, strong as is the acistocratic spirit in this arter, no distinction was made among the our hundred loaves, or, as estimated by on an, a ton of cake, upon the tables? Play uld have been better, on such an occasion but it is now riding on the top arity, and all classes are doin PEOPLE had to do with it. I send you the

1st, Music by the Band 2d, Prayer by Rev. William Allen, D. D. 3d, Song by the Cold Water trany. 4th, Address by the Rev. Rufus Ellis. 5th tong by the Glee Club. 6th, Address by the Rev. E. P. Rogers. 7th, Music by the Band. 8th, Address by Rev. H. D. Doolittle. 9th, Song by the lold Water Army. 10th; Address by the Rev. Orange Clark. 11th, Song by the Glee Club. 12th, Address by Rev. Charles Wiley. 43th, Music by the Band. 14th, Refreshments. 15th, Songe by the Cald Water Army.

o band. 14th, terresuments. 30th, Song sy vac-old Water Army.

Six speakers, and not a layman among them all— one but clergymen! What will become of the mperance enterprise, if it be entrusted to such ands? Look at that order of services again! You e in it the contrivance of Sect, as well as of Creft. cannot be allowed at least one day in the year with each other, in public assembly, on matters per-aining to their dearest interests. That seventh day nonopoly is one of terrible power and injustice, that the time when it will be universally seen in 48 true character, and reputated in the name of Christianity and when they who are determined to uphold it shall

'Vile before all the people, in the light Of a world's liberty!'

The 'Washingtonian movement' is, as yet, to a ery considerable extent, under clerical manage-nest, which will be the death of it, unless the lating ske full possession of it; and just so far as they are aring to do so, are the clergy withdrawing thei gtonians are beginning to discard reli-lities and the aid (?) of the priesthood, a ags, and even to hold their meetings in id on Sunday, before the sun goes down haracter—the more dangerous, because they, mitation of one Jesus of Nazareth, are going ab

nuch as practically array themselves against human equality, and claim, by virtue of their office or posi-tion, the confidence and respect of the community Yesterday was the anniversary of a day that ha

event of the present century, the celebration of which will doubtless be observed until not a slave be left to clank his chain in any part of the world. I want-ed to be at the great gathering of anti-slavery spirits at Dedham—at the convention in Lower and
wherever jubileo meetings were held on that day;
but I could only be in one place, and at one meetings
and found it more convenient to be here than any
where else. We made application, through a large
committee, for the First Congregational meetingat Dec waste each. We made application, through a large committee, for the First Congregational meeting-house—one of the most commodious in the Commonwealth—with very little hope of success; but our request was granted, (not without hesizancy and fear on the part of the parish committee) and we accordingly occupied it sil day. Our meetings were not througed, as they ought to have been, and as they would have been, if the clergymen of the place had exerted themselves to induce the people to attend; but, though few of the village residents were present, a respectable number convened from the neighboring towns, the members of the Industrial Community turned out on masse, in true abolition style. Our widely and worthily known colored friend, DA our Neuelus, was called to the chair, and presided in a very satisfactory manner. Until he was afflicted with ophthalmy, he devoted himself to the task of breaking the fetters of his oppressed countrymen with indomitable equirage and unconquerable zeal. His eight is comewhat better, but far from being restored,

the loss of which affects not only himse seriously the cause of the hanted fugit D. Hudson and Frances Judd acted as As usual, at the opening of the meeting, nity was given for vocal prayer; but a moved to improve it. And this is now the serious and the serious moved to make the serious serious times are serious times.

India emancipation, were delineated in a manner that gave high satisfaction to the audience. I hope to procure this address for publication in the Libe rator, and am sure it will be read with pleasure and

Boyle, our truly noble-minded friend Sumner L. coln, (formerly of Gardiner,) Thomas Hill, (a pro Ising young man, belonging to the 'Communit Wm. F. Parker, Stephen Rush, and myself. T spoken, and evinced a growing intellectual an moral capacity. Parker and Rush are also momber of the 'Community.' The latter is a fugitive fron the land of chains, whips and bowie knives, and si liberty. He said that he was induced to run a by hearing of Latimer's case; and that as Ma

high opinion from that circumstance Several choice anti-slavery hymns tween the addresses, with the spirit and understand-ing also. I trust a salutary impression was made on all present. Thus ended our observance of the first of August in Northampton.

Yours, in haste, WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

O'Connell

O'Connell.

We wish we had space to keep even a slight record of the progress of the Repeal movement in Great Britain. Not in freland alone is the agitation going on. Parliament, itself is convulsed by it. Every body knows what is meant by 'young France.' A similar power is rising in Greet-Britain. When the devoted labors of one generation have awakened thought and dispelled prejudice, the next rises free from apathy and ignorance, and can apend its untrammelled strength upon the work which its predecessors were obliged to spend theirs in making a road for. 'Young England' is the field. Success to be

heard of him but for his having identified himself with the wronged and the suffering. That he has done so is all we know of him. But we should bid him food speed in the work of raising a noble people from wrongs and sufferings which yield in depth and intensity only to those of the American slaves.—M. w. and a sufferings which yield in depth and intensity only to those of the American slaves.—M. w. and a sufferings which yield in depth and intensity on our first page, will be read with thrilling delight by every true friend of freedom. The benedictions of millions ready to persish, next to the approbation of his God, will be his highest reward.

A Proposition.

The General Agent would be most happy to exchange receipts, with delinquent subscribers, for a change receipts, with delinquent subscribers, for a quantity of specie or good hank notes. The pressing most proposition of the persit is one we have the most difficulty in meeting the demands upon us; and, unless our subscribers dopt the above system of exchange, the laborer cannot receive his hire. Will our friends dislaborer his proposition of the presearch of the proposition of the proposition of the proposition

O ya who are blest with fair Liberty's light,
With courage and hope all abounding.
With weapons of love he ye hold for the Right!
By the preaching of truth put Oppression to flight
Then, your aliast triumphant surrounding,
Loud, foud let the anthem of joy ring out!
*Freedom! They Freedom! let all the world!
the about!

Mr. Rozers spoke as follows:

I admire the remarks this morning about the efficiency of appect. It is indeed the one great forming the whole association I do not know a man whose heart is not right on this subject. But there are regret many warm and true hearts who sympathise with you, though but few have come forth to take their places by your side. I bow reverently to those who have done it, though they are but as one to a hundred, and not a single one has joined your society. To not wish to have credit given where credit is due. I am confident that the church is not pro-alavery, for I know that a feeling is at work, which will shortly bring the whole body to your aid; both sociaties and ministers not yielding to the most ardent of you. But it seems to me that was are not at least the same point of view. I would rejoice to see a liberty in all other expenses as boundless that every man is the community might speak as he pleased. I would not be seen to thank on these, but I ask the same liberty for myself. You must let me work in my down way.

But this much I am sove every man is the community might speak as he pleased. I would not be comed of conton, the carrying and the manufacturing of cord.

Mr. Rosers spoke as follows:

I admire the remarks this morning about the efforting power. It is indeed the not great forming the time of the late to don't prove the province of the manufacturing of the server of speak. It is indeed the not great forming the referring power. But then to be might for any that the subject is the server of opinion cannot be without any transfer of the state of the province of the manufacturing of cord.

The friend who prayed this morning said the grove and the server of the state of the province of the server of the state of the province of the server of the state of the province of the server of the state of the server of the state of the server of the server of the state of the province of the server of the state of the principles of Freedon, and ministers not yield the server of the se

offered his hypocritic

He only wished to ask leave and very glad to change them. I tell friend and others, you can't smooth this matter of sect. Do what you will, the old critter will

these all that could be done. I say, if you has the whole, you'll be thankful to have one as bradge, or any reay out. If you were found one as bradge, or any reay out. If you were found one had got off. 'The not two years all says been—as I have been—as I have connextend down at the South, this day you would be supposed to the says of the s long stand: for constance, of constance, of law, of la

[with terrible emphasis.], for if it was me, and I had my hands, I'd cut my throat from ear to car! You ve been two great events made prominent before the been told the difference between a slaves and a froeman. But no words can tell it fully. You could not understand it—there's more difference than can be put introvered. Nothing but caperience can show it. They used to tell me when I was a slave that I was lazy well, I see lazy. Would not you have been? The be driven on a plantation against your will, and for nothing? Would'nt you make it an object to do a little as 'you could, and destroy as much as you could; experie them for freedom, I say you are freeing them all at that time, if you are teaching them any thing. You can't really teach a man any thing. You can't a laye. Does any body suppose mighty principles. for nothing? Would at you make it an object to do as little as "you could, and destroy as much as you could? But when a man is employed for wages, he's stakemed not to do what he ought to do. When they say come, let's prepare them for freedom, I say you are freeing them all at that time, if you are exching them say thing. You can't really teach a man any thing a keep him a slave. Does any body suppose that if I had known how to read and write, that I would have staid till I was a man, in alavery! This preparing for fresdom is precisely like the story of the Irishmen. They undertook to build a new jail. They had not the materials, and told their builder he must make it out to the old one. But what shall we do with the prisoners? 'Oh! keep m in the old jail till the new one's done.' Every piece of instruction helps a man to get free, and I never

I was coming to. I said then, when I just of irreitatis me! Can this be me! One safe out of millions! free to go, and do, and act, as it would! I, that
had to stand upon the auction-block, and act as if I
loved to be sold! Ah, if I had but learning, I could
read a lesson that would encourage all this people to
go on till every one is free.

[We are indebted for Mr. Waterston's speech to
the 'Christian World.']

Ma. Waterston followed by saying that he had
been deeply moved by the remarks of those, who had
just addrossed them, and particularly by one who had
been a slave, and who had now so eloquently spoken
for his suffering fellow-men. There is something
noble in the thought of one who had been in bondage, and who has except servitude, pleading the
cause of those who have suffered with him, and who
still suffer. Mr. Waterston continued as follows:

Around the day they had met to celebrate there
clustered many interesting associations. It was a day

played to many a new revelation of human nature It had been supposed by thousands, that the race which were to be freed would break firth into fearful out rage; that with feelings of revenge for the pest, they would strew the country with carriage. Insurrections and blood-shed, and wide-spread ruin were pre-

would strew the country with edringe. Insurrections and blood-shed, and wide-spread ruin were predicted. The day was looked forward to with sensations of horror. But when the hour arrived, all remained peaceful. Years have elapsed, and the people, which had been previously so injured, have shown themselves gentle and humane. No deed of blood has been recorded. No act of volence has been knowu. Ducility and kindness every where prevail. Have we not in this, a pleesing manifestation of human nature? Of the nature of a race whom some have considered only worthy of bondage.

Again, it was predicted that emancipation would be followed by intemperance and sensuality. That a want of sound morals and good order would be seen, and it would not have been strange if this prediction had proved true. And yet, we are told on the lighest authority, that such results have not followed: nay, that the people who were in servitude have, since their freedom, been remarkably circumspect; that there has been a general improvement in morals. That the marriage covenant is respected as it heyer was before; that the cause of education is cherished; that religious privileges are valued. Have we not here on encouraging aspect of the people of which such fearful evils were predicted?

Many believed that the liberated slave would be idle. That the absence of the lash would remove all

such fearful evils were predicted?

Many believed that the liberated slave would be idle. That the absence of the lash would remove all motive for exertion. It was thought that the nature of the blacks was such that unless they were witched and goaded, they would be indelent. It has now been shown that a slave, when made free, is able and willing to work. That his mind is, alive to higher motives than those called out by force. The planter has found that he can call with the leafur of the planter of the planter

od. But the Man is left to the choice of evil or of good. But the choice of either leads to insvitible consequences. There are eternal laws which cannot with impunity be broken. The observance of the right will lead to weal and the violation of the right will lead to wo. This is the unchanging law of God, and the history of

Look now upon the African nature; look at the li

erated bondman! Is there not seemsthing imposing bere? Something to kindle hope and joy in the soul?

These West India Islands are lifted up before us as a platform upon which much is transacted. How did these men receive their freedom? Upon their bended knees, with grantful adoration to leaven.

When the clock of the cathedral struck, peal upon peal, there was a breathless pause, and then thousands waved their unfettered hands, and shouts of delight burnt upon the air. The planters greeted the emancipated slave as a man, and they exchanged together in kindness the most hearty good wishes.

As in the French revolution we have the triumph of right, What a contrast is the result.

And can this country look in silence upon so grand a spectacle? It was for the triumph of the right that a Wilberforce and a Clarkson pleaded, and shall we not labor for a similar good? Who can think of the country look in silence to think of the country lood? Who can think of the country lood of who can think of the country lood of the flag of our country still flies over the slave; and that at this moment fellow-creatures among us groan in bondage.?

Here followed some remarks upon the condition of

is upon its side. Nothing can turn it back. Every day wider views are extending. Every hour nev prayers are put forth to beaven. Every moment, deeper and a truer life is gaining ground. Must we not speak some word for the slave?

speak some work of the respective surface and the spreading of the earth, And-millions now point to the land. Where freedom had her birth:—
Ilark! Hear ye not the earnest cry. That peaks o'er every wave?

'God above,
In thy lone,
O liberate the slave!'

Ye heard of trampled Poland,
And of her sons in chains,
And noble thoughts flashed through your minds
And fire flowed through, your voins.
Then wherefire hear ye not the cry
That breaks o'er land and sea?—
'On such plain,
Rend seath chains,
And set the captive free?'

Oh, think ye that our fathers,
(That noble patriot band,)
Could now look down with kindling joy,
And smile upon the land;
Or would a trumpet-lond go forth,
And ring from shore to shore;
All what stend, In this land, ... Shall be free for evermore!

Great God, inspire thy children,
And make thy creatures just,
That every gailing chain may fall,
And crumble into dust.
That not one soul throughout the land
Our fathers died to save,
May again,
By falloo-men,
Be branded as a Slave!

Ma Statson rose to make a few remarks the same persons should remain uppermost. But he hoped that ruch steps would be taken as should prevent that question ever being tried. He was not at all equeamist about phraseology) not being himself remarkable for gentlemess of speech; but there was a great deal of squeenmahnness. If those who were the appointed watchmen upon the walls would not speak out, somebody else must. If you or I feel our hearty breaking at the missives of the layer and his master. This is the unchanging law of God, and the history of nations seals its truth.

Who does not know the fate of the Roman republic, and who that does know need be told that it was alvery. Inta impoverished her soil, and blighted the minds of her people? Slavery wasted her rich fields and turned them into a barren waste. Slavery let to despotism, and despotism ended in snarchy and ruin.

It was not the Scythians, rushing down from the Alps, but domestic oppression, which swept sway the stability of her government.

The Romans themselves, by their tyranny, kindled the configration before the hand of an invader had harmed them. Thus, when the laws of justice and mercy were violated, the glory of art and the spleament of genius could not axe the republic from imposeding destruction.

Thus, in the distint past, has God spoken to his treatures—and in this latter age we may my shere

a fact, and anthing but a fact. It is nothing to be any shout. I do not agree with you thank God, start (applaine.) But I do with that some one, who is not afraid of the public, as I confest I am, world tall me, and those who shors my terrors, (here Mr. Stetson but laughed, and his mirth was contagrous,) why it is that the city of Boston will not hear gracious and gentic words on the subject of slavery. That a fil.

The following letter was then read from the Hon.

STEPHES C. PHILLIPS:

SALEM, 31st July, 1843.

Colver Journey, Esq.

Chairman of Committee of Arrangements, &c.

Mr. Sandresses, of New Bedford, said that the frequent reference to culor among abolitionists did not fall pleasantly upon his ear. It was a personal and unnecessary allusion. Beep sympathy forgot such circumstances. He could not sympathise so deeply with the man who was thinking more of a suffering negro, than of the rights of min—the rights of moble, naked, dignified, God-like humanity, irrespective of its accidents—alike the image of God, on a throne, or on a dung-hill. It was not his color that made him an abolitionist. Reporter could hear no more, but observed that the speech of Mr. Sanderson was listened to with deep sitention by those near enough to hear it.]

difficult circumstances than we met un

Rev. Mr. Damon. The wrongs of the colored man: Never half told, even by him who suffers them.

After responding to this sentiment, the company mited in singing Old Hundred, and then departed.

owing. Devoted as they are to the cause, they feel it to be a privilege to promote it. Yet it ought not to displease them to know that all present on this occasion felt grateful to them.—x. w. c.

The readers of the Liberator will be pleased to learn by the following letter, that the general health of Mr. Garrison is improved, and that he will probably be soon again seated in his editorial chair. That par of the letter describing the romantic and picturesque scenery of the enchanting region in which he is now journing, will be found, also, very interesting.

Bostos, Aug. 15, 1843.

Friend Yerrinton:

I parted, yesterday noon, with dear friend Garrison, on the banks of the Connocticut, at the fine old town of Springfield. He had kindly come there from Northampton, over twenty miles, to bring me on my way, that I might take the cars on your great Western railroad, for this city. I had been passing a delightful week with him, at his retreat near the "Northampton Community," and in rambling about in that beautiful region. As he would probably have devoted to writing to you, some portion of the time he gave to me, had I not visited him, I feel obligated to drop into your hand a line or two giving the readers of the Liberator word of his welfare at least, and how he is passing his time during his furlough. It will be anti-starery news, and no extraneous matter with any abolitionist, to hear of the welfare or position of Garrison. Indeed, I promised him, at

health, of course, would enable him to resist the en-croachments of that local malady. He will stay where he is, I understand, until the cool weather, when I hope he will return to his post, refreshed, to renew his great combat for humanity. I know he is renowing his spirit for it, and the enemies of God and man may then expect no truce from him, nor any abatement of his assistizs.

I have passed a most delightful w lem in that portion of the country. These added however, beauty to the scenery we were visiting, which had been somewhat abated of its verdure by the droughts, and afforded me also more time for conversation with him, and with other valued friends at the excellent Community. Our talk, I need scarce tell, was of the rights and wrongs of oppressed humanity. I wish the enemies of friend G. and of that humanity could have heard it. We ranged together the hill-sides and meadows of that upper-alleled portion of New-England—and we traversed that valley of the Connecticut, its whole extent between Greenfield and Springfield—a stretch of forty miles—thow much further it spreads either way, I know not,) and all the way broad enough for the elabating barons of England, or their nobler brother nobility, the aboriginal hunters, who once rosmed this very ground, covered with pines, or broke, with their light canoes, the ailver surface of its mighty river. Nobody who has not visited them, can have any idea of the extent of these meadows or their majestic fertility. Such expanses of corn, and high as a hop-field—such second crops of grass, burdening again the patient ground, and surficing the air of the end of the end

and buttonwoods, older than a century, some of them apparently eight or ten feet through at the trunk, and beaving up their mighty limbs, and crooking them about like so many encoraous serpents, and spreading a wilderness of shade, to darken the old villages. We went under miles, almost, of these majorities resulting, in front of some of those princely meadow-farms. The infahitants seemed to be stinglified out of all taste and decease by their abundance. The old Indian-hacked house at Deerfield is not the only rais occupied by the owners of these fat meadows. We enjoyed, too, one view of the whole meadow and river-freen Northampton to Greenfield, and of the hill country far and wide around, from the top of Mt. Holyoke, which we ascended last Sunday with a company of the friends of God and humanity from the "Community.—The day was fair, but too hay to see in the distance. The meadow presented a singular appearance. It lay spread out like the floor of a great-carpet warehouse, covered over with samples of every striped variety, or like some enormous display of ribbons unrelled by a pedier, cut into long strips, as it, was, of the different kinds of cultivation. It was too far down to be beautiful as a landacape, and looked more like a psinuling than aid original. The view of it part, way up the mountain was far more beautiful; and it was nothing in comparison of the country,—though the aid query in the placid Connecticut lay amid the fardown fandacape, like a serpentine stretch of looking glass, and the old olm and buttonwood rows like so many unclipped English hedges. But I did not purpose to trouble your readers with any description of the country,—though it is a thing hard to refrain from,—I meant to give them their Editor's love, and to tell them he was getting some health for their service—and hoping soon to be again with them. In which hope I join,—in behalf of humanity ensisted,—and in behalf, also, friend Y, of Yours in the same great cause until lie triumph.

N. P. ROGERS.

Lowell Celebration—Explanation.

1 am mortified that in making out his serawl of items, I cannot give the speeches and sentiments individually an expectation of the serawl of items, I cannot give the speeches and sentiments individually that they have not reported them, specially none which has heretofore made himself so popular at picinics, particularly at the late temperance one, and reported it so minutely? What is more mysterious, he avows himself to be a stautch abolitionist. Methins (the odd) Harry of the West has see enervated the nobleues of this editor's spirit, that his freedom will die, and woold suffer our cause to die and sink into oblivion with it, if it were dependent on his humanity for life.

The above appears in the Liberator of yesterday, and occurs in a communication signed by H. W. Fester, purporting to give an account of the anti-alwayr celebration in this city on the late of August. If the writer thinks so poorly of our humanity her undeabtedly has a perfect right to say so. If he thinks that his slanderous inuendoes are a proper return for the free use of our columns in furthering the success of the celebration on the occasion of which he speaks to return kindness by insult, we shall govern our conduct; in future, accordingly.

The above quotation and remarks appeared in the Lowell Courier of Saturday last. The writer in the Liberator, in unking out the report to which the selindering, insulting, or showing ingratifieds to any one, as has been represented. Mr. Schauler applies my remarks to himself, and complains that they are not a proper return for the free use of his columns, &c. Will be allow me to state that I was not aware of sandering, insulting, or showing ingratifieds to any one, as has been represented. Mr. Schauler applies my remarks to himself, and complains that they are not a proper return for the free use of his columns, &c. Will be allow me to state that I was not aware of any one of the secretary of the committee of Arrangements, which I supposed was pudi for I nor did I have been informed that his columns are free, and the Neckaler did speak encouragingly for the success of our picuic and celebration previous to the lat August; for which frieudliness thus far I healtate to say he deserves the thanks of abolitionists. Hat known this fact, I should have suspended that partiof the quotation which designates one individual.

For right, H. W. FOSTER.

for us to comme

No days.

At Green Plain, Clerk County, on Wednesday, the 30th—two days.

All of this second series accept the first, to commence at 9, A. M. and to be attended by John A. Collins and George Braddurn of Massachusetts, Frederick Douglass, late of — in the hind of human chattels, where he is still chaimed as 'property'.

Let all who love liberty—who sympathize with the bondman in his degradation—be aroused to attend these Conventions, and let avery abclitionist resolve to take two of his provalayery neighbors with him to lear the goapel of liberty proclaimed.

On Monday, the 4th of September, the first anniversary of the Ohis American Anti-Slavery Society will convens at 9 o'clock, A. M. in Liberty, like, at Oakland, Clinton County. On this occare who stated both these series of Conventions, baddes our own Morries, and Lowis, and Chase, and Thomas, with Dr. Bailey, and our friends come up by the thousand, to so diese our friends come up by the thousand, to specify, who are active in the Ohio Society. We would pook what next is to be done in our mioral traffer. From Oakland our Eastern friends will probably pass into Indiana, and hold Conventions, the first, and holding meetings on their way to Fonety-fam. From Oakland our Eastern friends will probably pass into Indiana, and such assistance in conveying that from one meetings on their way to Fonety-fam. From Oakland our such assistance in conveying that from one meeting to the next, as is befitting Western hospitality.

By order of the Executive Committee of the Ohio A. S. Society,

we learn from the Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligencer of the 14th, that the great Indian council at Tahle-quah, in the Cherokee nation, closed its deliberations on the 3d iost. Delegatas from the Cheroke Creek, Chicksaw, Delaware, Shawnee, Piankasha Wea, Oaage, Seneca, Stockbridge, Ottawa, Chippewa Peoris, Witchstath, Pettoyatamie and Seminole tribes

igns of pain.

The Supreme Court of Alabama has refused to re-serse the decision on the Perry county Circuit Court, tentencing a mau named Jones to the Penitentiary for ten years for whipping one of his slaves to death

NOTICES.

A meeting of the Board of Managers of the Essex county Anti-Slavery Society, will be holden at the house of J. Kenney, 32 South-street, on Saturday, 19th inst, at halfpast 2 o'clock, P. M. Object—To determine the time and place for kolding the next meeting of the Society.

A general and punctual attendance have

general and punctual attendance is solicited.
MARY P. KFNNY, Secretary
Salam, Aug. 5, 1843.

ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

will be offered for sale, including terresement, etc.

The Fair will be open at 10 o'clock, A. M., if, the weather is fiverable, if not, the first pleasant day; and we earnestly request all who sympathies with the opposessed to aid us in our offerer in their behalf.

Domaines of any kind thankfully received,
MANY A. SYNYEYER, MANY H. LINCOY,
MANY A. SYNYEYER, MANY H. LINCOY,
MANY L. GARDER, SUALE F. WILDER.

The undersigued, inhabitants of he town of Abington, propose holding a Convention et the town-boses in said town, on Tuesday, the 22d of August, at 9 o'clock, A. M., to take into consideration the inviolability of human fift—a subject deeply interesting to an account of the case of Lena Leavitt, who now lies under sentence of death in Flymouth County jail.

The opposers of non-resistance and its advocates, and those who are halfing between two opinions, are invited to be present—all of whom, we trust, will be ready to give a reason of the hope which is within them. Come one, come all.

The friends in Abington will do what they can to make the people from abroad comfortable and happy while they tary.

N. B. Should the weather prove stormy, the meeting will be postponed to the first fair day theresister.

SAMUEL DYES, Ja., JOHN WOUDBURY, SOLDMON FURD, LYDLS, FORD, REEGCA T. POOL, REEGCA T. POOL, REEGCA T. POOL, LEWIS FORD.

From the Liverpool Albion. LINES. When fainting for our aid;
To spurn the suppliant from our de

When fainting so.

Whose labor is unpaid!

Whose labor is unpaid!

To guilt to hoard a treasur'd store,
Purches'd by wrong and tears;

ha famished members and fagra. To hear the famished man imple Yet mock his pains and fears. Tis guilt on this bright earth to gaze

Ungratefully and cold; et more to blight the fertile face Of all that we behold! Or all that we behold! or bright green fields that God has g To place a desert there; nd then in insult charge on Heaven That region of despair!

Tis guilt to rob the orphan'd one; To mock the widow's wo;
To sit upon a haughty throne,
And laugh when tears do flow;
To tax the land, till burden'd down,
The people bend and weep,

hen turn away from every groan, And fordly revels keep.

'Tis guilt to lead the innocent
To evil and to sin,
To bribe them down that dark de
Where countless woes begin;
'To think all life must minister To luxury and pride, And live in state without a fear, Whatever woes betide.

Whatever were adequed by the strength of the s

It is degrading, chains to place
On a vast nation's pride;
That freedom from the earth to chase
For which the good have died!
Shades of the tried and virtuous few,
Look from your bright abode!
That cause to which ye clung so true,
Now under foot is true? That cause to which ye cle Now under foot is trod.

THE RICH MAN AND THE POOR MAN. goes the world ;—if wealthy, you may call is friend, that brother;—friends and brothers have been a stable boy—what then? alth, good Sir, makes honorable men. ook respect, no doubt, and you will find it

But if you are poor, heaven help you! though yo Possess the intellect of angels too,
"T is all in vain;—the world will no er inquire
On such a score:—Why should it take the pains?
T is easier to weigh purses, sure, than brains.

once saw a poor fellow, keen and clever, Vitty and wise;—he paid a man a visit, and no one noticed him, and no one ever him a welcome. 'Strange,' cried I, 'whence

He walked on this side, then on that; He tried to introduce a social chat; Now here, now there, in vain he tried; Some formally and freezingly replied, And some Said by their silence— Better stay at home.

A rich man burst the door, As Cresus rich, I'm sure;

As Cresus rich, I'm sure;

He could not pride himself upon his wit,
And as for wisdom, he had none of it;

He had what's better:—he had wealth.

What a confusion!—all stand up creet—
These crowd around to ask him of his health;

These crowd around to ask him of his healt. These how in honest duty and respect; And these arrange a sofa or a chair, And these conduct him there.

'Allow me, Sir, the honor;—then a bow Down to the carth—la't possible to show. Meet gratitude for such kind condescension?

The poor man hung his head,
And to himself he said,
is is indeed beyond my comprehension:
Then, looking round,
One friendly face he found,
said—'Pray, tell me why is wealth prefer d
windom'?—'That's a silly question, friend!'
lied the other—' have you never heard,
A man may lend his store
Of gold or silver ore,

Of gold or silver ore, isdom none can borrow, none can lend?

From the Newark Daily Advertiser.

FLOWERS.
The flowers! they smile on all,
By cottage door and princaly ball;
They brighten in the sunshine fair,
And fill with sweets the midnight air;
They spring in forests dark and old—
On mountain-tops they brave the cold,
And I have beard that Ocean blue
Sweens aver flowers of matchies hue.

And ever find they sweet employ, And ever find they sweet employ,
Those little messengers of joy—
They glance along the shaded way
Where oft the merry school-boys play,
Half crushed in apron clean and neat,
Out at the sides they love to peep;
Or cushioned, kiss some rosy hand—
The tichest vers is all the bad. The richest vase in all the land.

The flowers! the flowers! are taught of God Soutained by Heaven's unpurchased care, And to his pure and holy eyes, They more than equalled Syrian dyes; The Eastern monarch famed of old, In robes of purple wrought with gold, Must to the Lily of the field The glory of his vesture yield

From the Democratic Review.

BY HENRY T. TUCKERNAN.

Courage and patience! elements whereby My soul shall yet her citadel maintain, Baffied, perplaced, and struggling oft to fly, Fer, far above the realm of wasting pain, Come with your still and banded vigor new, Fill my sad breast with energy divine, Stamp a firm thought upon my aching brow, Make my impulsive visions wholly thine! Freeze my pent tears, chill all my tender dark Brace my weak heart in panoply sublime, Till dwelling only on thy marty themes, And tarning from the richest lures of time, Love, like an iceberg of the polar deep, In adamantine rest is laid saleep!

MISCELLANY

From the Boston Couries BY MARY HOWITT.

was in the middle of winter, on the night centy-third of January, when the weather ably cold: it neither decidedly froze, nor w: but between the two it was cold and a centrated to the very bone, even of those carpeted rooms before large fires, and w in carpeted rooms before large fires, and wer mly clad. It was on this even ing that the seve is children of David Baird, the weaver, stoo illed together in their small room, beside a wide was burning comfortlessly. The bab in a wooden cradle on the course of the heart fire, to be sire, gave some warmth, because i boiled an iron pot full of potatoes, but it gave little cheerfulness to the room. The mothe portioned out the evening meal—a few potatoe cah—and she new sartdown by the round table ting the farthing candle, and was preparing tome kittle pieces of housewifery.

boy. 'No, no,' replied the mother, 'it burns

to no, replied the mother, 'it ourns away too
f'it is stirred,'
wish we had a good fire!' sighed Judith, the
nd girl.
less me,' said the mother, 'it is a good fire
', there's dame Grumby and her grandchild
to bed because they have no fire at all.'
should like some more salt to my potatoes,'
little Betsey; 'may I have some more, moth-

There is none, child, she replied; 'I put the in the pot."

'dear!' cried out little Joey, 'my feet are
they get no better, mother, though I did b
with holly."
oor. thing!' sighed the mother; 'I wish y
petter shoes."

nere's a pair, said Joey, briskly, fat Timmy Nixon's, for fourteen pence.

'Fourteen pence!' repeated the mother; 'is would take a long time to get fourteen pence.'

'Mat Willis begged a pair of nice warm boots,' replied Joey, extullingly,

'We will not beg, said the mother, 'if we can help it—let me see the shoes;' and Joey put one of his frost-bitten feet on his mother's knee.

'Bless thee! poor lad,' said the mother, 'thou shalt not go to work again till it is warmer.'

'Mother,' interrupted little Susan, 'may I have some more?'

is no more, said she, but I have a whole loaf yet.'
'Oh dear, oh dear, how nice!' cried the children clapping their hands; 'and give Joey the botton crust,' said one, 'because of his poor feet.'
'And give me a big bit,' cried Susan, holding ou a little fat hand.

Prece for ner husband; and presently the husband canne.

'It rains, and is very cold, sald he, shivering.

'Please God,' rejoined the mother, 'it will be warmer after the rain.'

David Baird was a tall, thin man, with an uneasy look—not that he had any fresh cause of uneasiness—his wages had not been lowered; his hours of labor had not been increased; nor had he quarrelled with his master: but the life of a poor man is an uneasy life—a, life of care, weariness, and hever-ending anxieties. What wonder, then, if his face have a pyless look?

The children made room for their father by the

a joyless look?

The children made room for their father by the fire; Susan and Neddy placed themselves between his knees, and his wife handed him the portion of supper which had been set aside for him.

Mary, the eldest girl, was sitting on a box, feeding the squirrel with the bread which her mother had given her—she was very happy, and kissed the squirrel many times; Judith was sitting beside her and David held the cup out of which the squirred fank.

and David near the cap.

'Nobody has enquired after the squirrel, said the father, looking at them.

'No,' replied Mary,' and I hope nobody will.'
'Ther will not now,' said the younger David,' for it is three months since we found it.'
'We might sell it for half a crown,' said the father; Mary looked frightened, and held the squirrel is he hears.

'And that doctor's bill has not been paid,' said the

I go round by the back lane, to avoid passing the, said the father, and he asked me for it thre

'I go round door, said the father, 'and he assession of times.'

'We will get it paid in the summer,' rejoined it mother, hopefully; 'but coals are raised, and brea they say, will rise before the week is out.'

'Lord help us?' exclaimed the father, interns and the said of the moth iy.

'Mary, fetch the other candle,' cried the as the farthing candle burnt low in the s

as the farthing candle burnt low in the stick and went.

'There is not one,' replied Mary; 'we burnt out the other last night.' Have you a farthing, David?' asked the wife.

'Not one,' replied he rather hastily.

'Nor have we one in the house,' said the wife; I paid all we had for bread.'

'Sitir up the fire, then,' said David.

'Ney,' rejoined the wife, 'coals are raised.'

'Lord help us!' again sighed David, and two of he children began coughing. 'Those children's coghs are not better,' remarked the father, somewhat impatiently. And the baby woke—so did Bet-ey, who had fallen asleep on the floor unobserved, trying, 'I am so cold, father! I am so cold!'

'Go to bed with her, Mary,' said the mother,' for ou were up betimes, this morning, washing—pull up your clothes on the bed, and keep her warm.

Mary went into the little dark chamber to bed with her sister, and her mother tried to hush the rying infant.

riying infant.

David was distracted. He was cold, hungry reary and in gloom. Eight children whom he loved were about him, and he thought of them only as born to poverty and care, like himself—he felt.unhappy, and grew almost angry as the baby contin-

happy, and grew almost angry as the baby continued to cry.

Cheer up, David, honest man! there is that coming even now—coming within three streets length of thee—which will raise thee above want forever!

Cheer up! this is the last hour any of you shall want fire the last hour you shall want for candle-light. Thou shalt keep thy squirrel, Mary! Betsey, thou shall have blankets to warm thee! The doctor's bill shall be paid—nor Baird, shalt thou ever again skulk by backways to work to avoid an importunate creditor. Joey, thou shall two levers again skulk by backways to work to avoid an importunate creditor. Joey, thou shalt two ever again skulk by backways to work to avoid an importunate creditor. Joey, thou shalt two ever shall soam go short sgain of her supper! But of this, all this, as yet, you know mothing about the relief—and such splendid relief, too, that even now is approaching your door! Wail, little baby, and thou will—murse thy poor tingling feet, Joey, by the fire! and muse in radness on thy poverty, David Baird, yet for a few moments longer, it can do no harm, for the good news is even now turning the corner of your street!

Knock, knock, knock! David starts from his re-

'Some one is at the door!' said the wife, and up imped little David. 'If it is neighbor Wood come to berrow some meal, you can get her a cup, full,' added the mother, as the knock was repeated more

to borrow some meal, you can get her a cup full, added the mother, as the knock was repeated more justily.

Up rose David Baird, and thinking of the doctor's bill, opened the door reluctantly.

"Are you David Baird, and thinking of the doctor's bill, opened the door reluctantly.

"I am, said David.
"I am, said David.
"This, then, is for you; and there are twenty-two pence to pay on it," said the man, holding forth a large letter.

"It is a summons!" cried the wife in dismay; "for what is David Baird sommoned?" and she rushed to the door, with the baby in her arms.
"It is not for me, "said David, half glad to escape his liability to pay the two-and-twenty pence and the interference of the work of the weaver?"

I am, "said David.
"Then, "continued the letter-carrier, 'pay me the twenty-two pence, and if it is not right, they will return you the money at the post-office."

"I wenty-two pence, and if it is not right, they will return you the money at the post-office."

"I wenty-two pence!" said the wife; "we have not so much money by un, good man.

"Light a candle," said the letter-carrier, bursting into the house," and hunt up what you have."

David was pushed to the extremity.

"We have none," said he; 'we have no money to

daoous cennis are castle.

'Heaven be praised!' ejaculated the wife, while to hogged the baby in Ber arms.

'And,' continued David, 'the great Sir David aird was our accessor, but we never looked for the cast of the cast

'Bolt the door after the man; this money requires safe keeping.'
'Mend the fire!' said the mother; and her son David put on the shovel full of coals, and stirred up the sahes.

'Kiss me, my children!' exclaimed the father with emotion; 'kiss me, and bless God, for we shall never want bread again!'
'Is the bouse on fire?' sereamed Mary, at the top of the stairs, 'for there is such a blaze!'
'We are burning a mould candle!' said Jodith, 'and such a big fire!', 'Come here, Mary,' said the father; and Mary slipped down stairs wrapped in an old closk.

'Father's a rich man!—we're all rich—and shall live in a grand castle! laughed out young David.

'We shall have coats, and blankets, and stockings and shoes!' cried little Josy, all alert, yet still remembering his frost-bitten feet.

'We shall have beef, and plum-pudding!' side Susan.

'We shall have bree, pandding every dav!' the

usan.
'We shall have rice-pudding every day!' c i'ed

y; but he did none of these—he sat calm, an oked almost grave. At length he said—'Wife and the children to bed, and let us talk over the od fortune together.'
'You shall have your Sanday clothes on to-mon we's said the hunny mather, as the sant them.

To usual nave your converse as she sent them up stairs. To bed they went, and after awhile laughed themselves to sleep. The father and mother smiled and wept by turns, but did not sleep that night.

A HEN AND KITTENS. An Extraordinary Fact
—A few weeks ago, I was at the residence of Mr
Barney, paster of the Congregational Church in
Seekonk, Mass. He invited me into a little ehed,
and there showed me a very extraordinary example
of animal instinct. It was a hen bringing up a litter of four kittens. In all respects, so far as they
could receive it; she gave them the same attention
as she would her own brood. She scratched vermin and other things for them; called them to partake; she clucked for them, and brooded over them
night and day, as they had need. It is true, they
could not enjoy the food thus offered to them, neither
could they follow her in her wanderings as chickens
would do.

would do.

The property of the desired as do other kittens, by making their real mother puese. They obtained this price by the assistance of friends, or in the occasional absence of the hen. When the hen was could not come night her kittens, for though she was much stronger than the hen, yet she shrunk, as many larger animals do, from her noisy threats.

shrunk, as many larger animals do, from her noisy threats.

Occasionally, in the absence of the hen, puss would come and steal her kittens, and carry them by the nock to another place, to oversee them herself. But very soon the hen would find them, and take possession of them as before.

You are doubtless all inquiring how this happened. I asked the same question, and was told that puss had her nest near the hen while she was sitting upon her own eggs. When the cat first left her kittens alone, the hen hearing their infant voices, probably supposed them to be her own. She therefore left the nest, with her eggs unhatched, and sook possession of the neat of kittens. Having first pitied, she next loved them, and continued to watch for their welfare.

A good story is told of a Yankee and a certain limb of the law, of whom he sought advice in some difficulty. The Yankee laid down his five dollars upon the table, and proposed his question. The lawyer laying down the Revised Statutes, let drop a remark upon the cheapness of the book, saying: I gave but two dollars and forty cents for this large hook?

Casualties, Mundeas, &c., in Four Montis.— Some reader of the New-York papers kept an ac-count of casualties, &c. chronicled therein, which took place in the United States during the firs four months of the present year, which he publish ed. A correspondent of the United States Gazett has taken up the subject, and added thereto to those which have come under his notice since; from read ing the multitude of newspapers from almost every State in the Union, viz. a record from January to 1115 1843.

Nine hundred and nity accidental deaths, as one-half drowned, most of which occurred on this operation were emigrants going to the far West.

Two hundred and fifteen murders, by guns, tols, bowie-knives, &c.

Fifty-six by fire-arms imprudently handled.

Forty-five by clothes taking fire.

Forty-five by lighting.

Forty-six by lightning. Farty-three by falls from horses, upsetting of car inges, &c. Eighty-six by suicide!!!*

Ireland.—At a meeting of the Repeal Associatio

Mr. T. Steele, in commenting upon a letter he received from Agerica, observed that it was perfect clear that a defensive, not an offensive treaty—an he solemuly made that distinction—that a defensive treaty are irreaty as virtually existed at present between Irelan and America as if it were signed by the America

and America as if it were signed by the America.

Mr. O'Connell said he stood upon what he had asi
few days ago respecting America. There was n
avery, and would be none between Ireland un
America.

Mr. Steele.—Hear, hear! I said 'virtually.'

Mr. Steele.—Hear, hear: I said virtually.

ARTAGEDINARY NOTICE OF NOTICE.

Mr. O'Connell gave notice for the next day of
meeting, that in consequence of the dismissal of the
Repeal magistrates by the government, he would
move, in pursuance of the practice followed in the
Cathalic Association, 'that they would adopt measures for the appointment in each district of arbitrators, instead of guing as herefolders, to besulte party
measures cottes, and paying few the elseviared bigbotch magistrates, preparied authorizing the persons to
neal as arbitrators. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

home.

Other witnesses were examined, corroborating the above. After mature deliberation, the magistrates required Sutton to give bail in the sum of \$250 for his appearance at court in October next, which he did, and was discharged.

P. S. Since writing the above, we have been in-

Arkansas Doings.—The last number of the Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligencer has the following:

'An affary took place at Mr. S. Fine's, in Washington county, about 8 o'clock on the night of the 10th inst. between General Allen Wood and Thomas Bridgewood, which resulted in Bridgewood being shot by the General. It appears that Bridgewood had stopped at Mr. Fine's to get his supper—his horse was tied to the fance, when Gen. Wood rode up and inquired for a carriage driven by Norman, on his way to the control of the state of the

took place at Southport, to the great peril of nearly 25 persons:—

In preparing the cake for the wedding of Mr. Dal-rample, an article called augar-sand was procured in this village, for the purpose of putting on the top of the cake. This sand appears to have been made of a new article of paint called French green, instead of another green in common use, because it was much prettier, but which appears to be much more poison-greens, it contained some poison, the appendit for sufficient to injure any one, unless taken too feely. The pase of the French green, to called, is supposed to be arseniate of copper, which is highly poisonous We understand that all who partoot of the cake, were more or less affected, some very seriously, though we believe all are recovering.

Horrible Cruelty.—A late English pap

es.

An Official Affair.—We find the following in the St. Louis Republican of the 26th ult:

We understand that one of the young men in the post-office, yeaterday, stampled to fatten the probecies of the surveyor-general for his insofent importance. When the parties both got outside the build

The New-Orleans Republican of the 15th in says a negro, a slave, was killed by one Philinales, in Musication.

Death by a Rattermane excipt says; On Tuesday the 22d uit. Luther Yas ten'pt says; On Tuesday the 22d uit. Luther Yas ton, aged three and a half years, while playing in hencop, at the Lehigh Water Gap, thrust his into the enclosure, and was bitten between his into the enclosure, and was bitten between his and first finger of his right hand; but the reas his erving was not known until the swelling in

A New Test of Acceptance.—Judge Colquet, of Gee gia, acted, a few years since, as General of the Mi its, Judge of the Cricuit Court, Senator in the Sta Legislature, and clergyman of the Methodist Epise pal church. The Boston American says he acquitte himself in all these capacities to the satisfaction

THE REFORMER

National Reform.

JAMES A. THOME, AND W. B ORVIS, Editors.

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Spirit.'

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Holy Ghost, God's Kingdom within.

The bark Association of Evines of General.

Hely Ghest, God's Kingdom within.

THE shove Association of Friends of General Reform, purpose publishing a periodical, entitled form, purpose publishing a periodical, entitled fraging the property of the property of the friends and the property of the friends and mutual lailobs, as their importance and varying promisence are seen to demand. It is exteemed very desirable at the various reforms of the age should be dispass and they discussed, in a meek and Christian spirit enforcement of the property of the periodicals of the research of the property of the periodicals of the research of the property of the periodicals of the research of the periodicals of the periodical periodical

, it is deemed highly desirable that more concise method of discussing; los should be adopted. The public or ret the labor of wedling through the lu-ldozen or dozen weeklies, tri-weekli of mammisuth dimensions, in order to c

yestorday. He was beaten about the head with a double-barrelled gun, until he expired. Canales there repaired to the Guard-house and gave himself up to the police.

The Late Fire in Sandwich Woods.—The Yarmouth Register says that the extent of land burned over at this fire has been estimated at from thirty-five to forty thousand acres; that about this for this was well wooded and very valuable, but the rest was of little wooded and very valuable, but t

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[REZ TIRST TACE.]

[SEE FIRST PAGE.]

Resistances by Mail.—A Postmaster my critical management of a newport money in electrot to the publisher of a newport may the subscription of a third person, and find it letter if written by himself.

Ef Agents who rematteroney houfe always in the persons to whom it is to be credited.

VQL

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deets proper Wm. Ha held, were Voted, " be publish