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Financial Committee.

{ FRANCIS JACKSON, EDMUND QUINCY, EDWARD QUINCY, WILLIAM BASSETT. } SAMUEL PHILBRICK,

FREEDOM'S BANNER.

OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND.

JAS. BROWN YERRINTON, Printer.

VOL. XIV.—NO. 52. BOSTON, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1844. WHOLE NO. 729.

REFUGE OF OPPRESSION.

Anti-Slavery Convention Disaffection at Work in Massachusetts.

It has been the practice for years past, among parties at home and abroad, to think that we would actually be ready, by giving prevalence to our principles and preponderance on this country, to *employ freed negroes* in the slave States to carry those of their race not free, into Canada, and to organizing insurrection. The late attempt of the Clubs show what fatal results were probable in such means, under the management of a Select Council, (Trumbull,) whose machinations put two conspirators of the blacks to death, and whites on the island. The attempt to make the Union responsible for the expulsion of one of the first men of the Union by the authorities. The fatal attempt—supposed to have been mistaned for a fire-alarm, and escaped from a neighboring village free blacks in Cuba—had well nigh closed the scenes of St. Domingo, and was only saved by the discovery of the plot on the eve of execution. The instruments of this bloody conspiracy paid the forfeit of their lives, while the power of the insurrection—the British navy—escaped punishment altogether, if he can bear comparison with the hot zeal of his philanthropy, the Hatford Convention emissary of the Union in Jamaica, it seems, is preparing for England the report that her Consul played at Havana. They are not an emissary, by the name of Hoar, to South Carolina, to assert the right of the free blacks of the Union as citizens of Massachusetts, to set at defiance the laws of precaution passed by the State Legislature to prevent conspiracy and organization of insurrection on the part of the slaves against their masters. This emissary of mischief has been in spite of the Legislature, driven out of the State; and if not some severe law will be passed, providing for the punishment of such offenders, should be the violations of the State laws be attempted under the like pretexts.—*Washington Globe.*

Rev. Charles T. Torrey.

We regret the unpleasant circumstances in which this gentleman has involved himself and his amiable family, and we hope he and others of a similar temperament will learn from his bitter experience that silence is the landmark of safety. The idea that if good can be accomplished by assisting a few negroes to escape from their masters, is worthy only being entertained by one whose zeal outstrips his knowledge. The escape of slaves must subject such persons in a large degree to mob violence and persecution on the part of their masters, and consequently increase, in the aggregate, the bitterness of slavery over the whole South. We do not, however, by this time, the severe penalties to which others are exposed under the laws of slave States, for conniving at the escape of slaves—we hope for a lenienter attempt it, they will not have the impudence to appeal to public sympathy under the guise of persecuted philanthropists. There is no merit in such a course, that should entitle one to be taken into a fire with one's eyes wide open to the reception of the hazard. We pity the infatuation which has led men to such dangerous excesses, and we hope its teachings will find few hearers, and its sample less imitators.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

The Methodists in Pelicland.

It is Quarterly Meeting Conference of the Pelicton Circuit, Louisiana, held at the Olive Branch Ivy Ground, on 17th October, 1844, the following resolutions were proposed and adopted, viz:—

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Conference, the contemplated separation of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the Pelicton Circuit, ought not to take place but as a last and only resort.

Resolved, That with a view to effect a reconciliation of the present unhappy difference that exists on the subject of slavery between the Northern and Southern portion of the church, to promote her peace and harmony, and her usefulness, the formation of a compromise or reconciliation be presented to the consideration of our approaching annual Conference, and our brethren generally through the United States:

1st. That the General Conference shall henceforth assume all control over the subject of slavery, and use it entirely under the control of the General Conference within which it exists. 2d. That section of our Discipline be expunged. 3d. That as matter of justice and equity, the Church be divided between the Northern and Southern portions of the Church, the office of Bishop or Superintendent shall be henceforth wholly disconnected with slavery on the one hand, and abolition on the other.—*Pelicton Whig.*

The Southern portion of the Methodist Episcopal Church makes an affectionate appeal to our countrymen for help in the cause of her missionary establishments. The "Daughter of Zion," fair as she was many climes, has been left alone in the good work—having turn herself from the abolition grasp of her Northern parent, and with meekness and delight looks to her true friends for support. Who will refuse a small pittance, when appeals of this kind are made? Who will be deaf when the voice of Africa, a South, and the bright hope of Southern Christians, are calling for assistance? None, we hope!

The pastor of the Methodist Church in this city, on Sunday last, received such amounts as may be given on that day, toward aiding the cause; and we hope the hearts of many who are in darkness will be made to rejoice in the light, which our friends will have aided in sending forth on that day. All denominations are requested to throw in their mite.—*Hamburg (S. C.) Journal.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.—From the inaugural speech of Mr. Aiken, we extract the following paragraphs:—

"The subject of abolition is one which calls rather for the mild and watchful guardianship of every citizen, than for any direction on our part. Recent events make it peculiarly proper that I should make some allusion to it. The Supreme of Massachusetts having sent an agent to test the constitutionality of a law enacted for the safety and protection of our peculiar institution, Carolina, through her legal representative, has adopted those prompt and ready measures which will convince our enemies that upon this subject we offer no foreign interference. It was a necessary lesson, and I trust it will have its proper effect. I know that South Carolina feels deeply the present system of unjust and unconstitutional interference, imposed upon her by the Federal government. And she is also gravely impressed by those vital and imminent questions that have arisen, connected with her peace and her domestic institutions. I hope that justice will be done us by those who will wield the power, and are bound to render it. But if we should be disappointed in this most reasonable hope, whatever course South Carolina, in her sovereign capacity, shall determine upon as necessary to secure the ancient rights of her citizens, I pledge myself, while I have the honor to be her Chief Magistrate, to defend and vindicate at any and every hazard."

MR. GARRISON AND THE A. A. S. SOCIETY. The effect of the old organized A. A. S. S. has repelled it, nearly all the former members, and will yet repel still more. The war of Childs, Quincy and others, on those able and faithful men who labored, long and hard with Mr. Garrison, bore the burden and heat of the day, and without whom he could never have had his present celebrity, has offended already many of his best friends. One single fact explains it all; Mr. Garrison had not been the greatest, yet the attempt to destroy others.—*Liberty Standard.*

SELECTIONS.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Trial of Charles T. Torrey.

Monday, Dec. 24, 1844.

The hall of the court-house was filled throughed this morning, previous to the opening of the doors of the Court Room, so intense had become the popular desire to hear the closing argument of the distinguished gentleman who represents the State in this prosecution. Within two minutes after the doors were opened, the court room was thronged in every part, and a glance at the multitude was sufficient to satisfy the eye that it was composed of the most respectable of our fellow citizens. We observed a number of the clergymen of the city, many of the merchants, and gentlemen of every profession, and the interest which they felt in the case was emphatically expressed in the unbroken silence which was observed throughout the period of nearly two hours, which was occupied by Mr. Richardson in his address to the jury.

Among other distinguished gentlemen present, we observed upon the bench, somewhat excluded by others in front, the Hon. Mr. Pratt, Governor elect of Maryland.

As soon as the Chief Judge had taken his seat at about 10 minutes after 10 o'clock, Mr. Richardson rose and spoke to the following effect:—

Gentlemen of the Jury—The argument which I propose to submit to you this morning, will be confined entirely to the question which is presented by the evidence and the law relating thereto. It is no part of my intention to travel out of the line of argument to which these limits restrict me. I shall not pretend to discuss the question of slavery in this country, or the peculiar views and sentiments of an adverse character entertained by the people of the North. It will have to do, in the performance of my duty here, is to speak of the laws of the State of Maryland as we find them—it is by those laws we are to be tried, and by those laws we are his jurors. You will therefore try this case as you would any other—upon the law and the facts, and therefore it differs from no other. You will look only to the evidence adduced before you have assumed, and the responsibilities associated therewith. It is not for you to consider the relations of private life which may exist with regard to the prisoner; nor are you to investigate those feelings which may actuate him, as supposed to emanate from God; or any other principle of action or consideration which may have been interposed between you and your duty. You sit there bound by the oaths which you have taken, and the solemnity of the responsibilities resting upon you, responsibilities which nothing can sever, and from which nothing can release you. It is required of you that you deal impartially with this prisoner, between him and the State of Maryland. Even though civil broil ensue, though servile war shall be the consequence, though the fabric of slavery and confederacy be the result of your verdict, you cannot sever yourself from the obligations which you have respectively assumed. Coming then to the deliberation of this question severed and segregated as you are from the community in the particular duty to which you have been called, you will come with me to the calm, unbiased, and I am sure unprejudiced consideration of the facts of the case.

The question which engages our attention is, then, what are the facts which have led to the presence in this case, and which are to tend to the conviction of this prisoner? It is necessary for the State to establish first, that the traverser was the person who drove the carriage which was seen passing up the Harford road on the morning of the 7th June, as referred to by the witnesses; and secondly, that the negroes with him in the carriage were the property of Mr. Heckrotte. This proved, the corollary of charges is established that he endeavored and assisted them so to escape. Now is there a man in that jury box, who having heard all the evidence, doubts that that carriage was driven by the prisoner at the bar? Is there a man who doubts that the learned counsel who last addressed you on Saturday, attempted to controvert the fact. It is certain that on the 6th of June, he hired the carriage and horses of Mr. Woodward; that he went up the road with that carriage and horses on the morning of the 5th, and returned the same day; it is equally certain that the individual now on trial, drove the carriage. The witnesses tell you positively that the prisoner is the person whom they saw so engaged. George Rigdon tells you that he saw the face at Green Creek bridge, and looked at him there for ten minutes.

Mr. Richardson now proceeded successively to the testimony of each of the witnesses, arraying the facts first with reference to the identity of Torrey, and next those having their application for the identification of the witnesses, a table of which has already been before the reader, it will be unnecessary to refer more particularly to it. In concluding that portion, directed towards the identity of Torrey, the learned attorney exclaimed with emphasis, if evidence could be demanded for the conviction of any man stronger than this, I am unable to determine what the strength of testimony is.

The next question is, said Mr. R. whether the negroes were the property of Mr. Heckrotte? To this point the testimony of Mr. Hall was first adduced, he had hired them on the evening of the 4th June. There were mother, daughter and son, all stout and well proportioned—the first about 60 years of age, the second 19, and the last 17. On the morning of the 7th, three negroes, corresponding in every particular, are seen as had been described by witnesses. Mr. Richardson referred to the dress, appearance, &c. agreeing in every particular. He thought he could not be taxing the credulity of the jury too much to ask them to believe that they were the same. Mr. R. then referred to the finding of the fragments of sausages, and the entire cracker at Deer Creek bridge, the latter marked H. II. II. He would not pretend to refer to an apparently unimportant a fact as worthy of a moment's consideration in itself; but, contended Mr. R., facts and circumstances in such a case, are to be the present case, do not have their individual weight alone. Their importance increases in geometrical progression, not fact by fact, but fact by fact, multiplying, as it were, a litigant about the accused beyond the power of moral strength to destroy. Thus a white child cannot be found, when known together that's mere child might break—when found together with others, no stranger than itself, may become too strong for a giant to sunder. So with a single fact which has no power in itself, when coupled with associated and surrounding others, becomes too strong for human credulity to resist.

Mr. R. then proceeded to speak of the fact of the tools being out as observed by Samuel Rigdon and Amos, though not by Robert Rigdon, and contended that in all cases, one positive testimony was worth a dozen negative, but here were two positive to one negative.

Were this all on which the State had to rest, said Mr. R. were this all to which the State had to look, I could confidently declare that the State had made out a case which was sufficient in itself. But there is yet behind that which, if I so express myself, forms a cap upon the pillar of evidence, which no man can throw down. Here is the ribbon, gentlemen. Mr. R. then spoke to this branch of the testimony, and especially to the fact that the cooler had faded. Now, said Mr. R. every man knows that green is made by the admixture of yellow and blue; and any man who has but a superficial acquaintance with chemistry, knows also that if you extract the blue, the yellow remains. Now I have, to make assurance doubly sure, taken the blue from a portion of this ribbon gradually less and less from a certain point down to the end, where I have pinned the piece found at Deer Creek. (This Mr. R. handed to the jury for their examination.) That ribbon, gentlemen, speaks more conclusively than the oath of any man upon earth.

Mr. R. now referred to the letter written by Samuel Rigdon to Mr. Heckrotte, at the instance of George, and defended the witnesses from the charge of variance, which had been attempted to be made by other side, and claimed for them, though humble in life, a character for veracity and integrity second to none in the neither judge, counsel, jury or spectator.

But, say the counsel on the other side, it is true, if you please, that Torrey was seen in the carriage, and they were the negroes of Mr. Heckrotte. The accused, standing confessed in the view of Baltimore. He was seen in Harford county, and you cannot punish him in Baltimore City Court. Gentlemen of the jury, look at the position in which their client is placed by the very point raised by his counsel. Although he is the guilty man, you cannot declare him so in this court, but must go before the right tribunal. So, then, under the high obligations of the oath you have taken, you are to let him go free, in the effort to grope about for the right tribunal. I apprehend that he will have to raise a higher principle of defence than this, before he asks you to trifle with your oaths. He is here, where he ought to be. That is the court in which he is and must be tried. The circumstances are on oath before us, and I ask you to go with me to their investigation. He is not guilty here, he is not guilty in Harford. Mr. Heckrotte loses three kind, obedient, affectionate servants; affectionate, I say, for at their own desire, on the death of their mistress, they left her place and home. Mr. R. then proceeded to the theory of the counsel for the defence, he might have taken them up in the road without any previous concert, or knowledge of the fact, that he was driving down the road to Baltimore, and meets these three negroes, accidentally, without previous concert, or knowledge of the fact, taken them in his carriage, turns about and drives them into Pennsylvania. Now, I say, that if they were informed that if they left their master, a carriage would be in a given place to carry them out of Harford, without the limits of direct taxation, and the driver of that carriage knew that they were runaway slaves, he is guilty of stealing. Mr. Torrey was the man, though they had never seen Mr. Torrey, he is guilty, here, within the meaning of the Act of Assembly.

Mr. R. then referred briefly to the testimony of Charles Heckrotte, contending that there was some reason why the individual who was conversing with the girl at the gate, walked away when Charles approached. And if so, why should it not be Mr. Torrey as well as any other man, although the counsel argues that had it been him, he would have turned the other way. Charles tells you that, when he sees Mr. Torrey that he believes he is the man. Mr. Richardson now came, 'last though not least,' he observed, to the testimony of Southmayd. He contended says that the State has not made out its case without Southmayd, or it would never have introduced his testimony. Such is not the case. The State could safely rest upon the facts, and I care not how black may be the character of the witness, there are circumstances which prove his truth, and over which his character can have no influence or control. He is there in the room with Torrey; they with some of their fellow-prisoners have made an effort to escape, and the prisoner at the bar, is the leader of one of their number. This is done by means of bail, which this court understands; a man, Klein, I mean, who will figure himself for a price, is uncontradicted—goes to Philadelphia, and obtains instruments for the work of escape, which are introduced into the jail on Friday, by his brother, who was present at the attempt to escape. Southmayd becomes the confidant of the prisoner, and communicates it. It is proper to communicate with Mr. Heckrotte, he states facts which have never been published in any newspaper in the city of Baltimore; facts not in the newspaper in the city of Baltimore; facts not in any paper, nor by special revelation; but according to the counsel on the other side, he is not the man to whom a mysterious revelation is at all to be made. Why, I confess I say, though he is black as Erebus, some good may come out of Nazareth, and the devil himself may speak the truth. The prisoner at the bar communicated to Mr. Heckrotte; referred to the statements therein contained, relative to the old negro at the back of the Cemetery, and the conversation at Green Creek, the arrest of Torrey and the taking away of his pistols, and called upon the defence to show that these things were so. He contended that they have shown that Southmayd could have had them from no other source. He spoke of the permission necessary to get the old woman away from her master's premises, and the information given by Mr. Heckrotte, of the agreeable relations in which they lived, until the peace and harmony of the family were invaded by the evil day in which the prisoner introduced himself. And he would venture to say that they are far less happy at their present abode, than they were under the roof of a kind and indulgent master.

A word more, and I have done, said Mr. R. I am not here to speak of the private relations of the prisoner with any other individual. If I have deviated from the path of my duty, I ask the pardon of the court. You can sympathize with the feelings of the jury too much to wish them to which that they were the same." Mr. R. then referred to the finding of the fragments of sausages, and the entire cracker at Deer Creek bridge, the latter marked H. II. II. He would not pretend to refer to an apparently unimportant a fact as worthy of a moment's consideration in itself; but, contended Mr. R., facts and circumstances in such a case, are to be the present case, do not have their individual weight alone. Their importance increases in geometrical progression, not fact by fact, but fact by fact, multiplying, as it were, a litigant about the accused beyond the power of moral strength to destroy. Thus a white child cannot be found, when known together that's mere child might break—when found together with others, no stranger than itself, may become too strong for a giant to sunder. So with a single fact which has no power in itself, when coupled with associated and surrounding others, becomes too strong for human credulity to resist.

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No candid mind can turn from reading the above extracts, (and these are but a few of the many that might be quoted,) without the conviction, that the editor called in behalf of THE SOCIETY, on the friends of the Herald, to contribute to the aid of THE SOCIETY, by the purchase of the type in question, (and that THE SOCIETY; that the agents in seconding this call, and donors in responding to it, did but the same effect which Mr. Rogers is seeking, and the donors in giving, aimed to assist THE SOCIETY to a press and type. When the conveyance was made from E. G. Chase, it appeared in evidence, that the bill of sale was made to Mr. Garrison, N. H. Anti-Slavery Society. Afterwards, the suggestion was made by Mr. Rogers, that the Society might use organize, and then, that the type be invested in an improper use, and that the title might be executed to the donors, and be more secure to the objects designed. And without any from either the Society or the donors, the Society's name was erased by his pen, and the name of Joseph M. Harvey and others, inserted in its stead. It will also be equally apparent, that from that time to the very present date, the editor, the printer, the Society, and all its agents, and the donors themselves, have all concurred in treating the Herald as the property of the N. H. Anti-Slavery Society. And we think every candid enquirer into these facts, will be no less astonished than the Board of Trustees, at the position so recently taken by the printer, and endorsed by the editor, and perhaps by a portion of the donors themselves, at the instance of the former, that the type, and press are the property of the donors, and may rightly be withheld from the Society. The Board feel constrained to say, they can see it as no other than the most wanton perversion of the rights, and property of the Society, without color of justification in honesty. No less so than it would be, be the same process to pervert the conclusions recently made by certain individuals, at the call of the same editor, for the aid of Parker Pillsbury. Should friend Pillsbury trust to his anti-slavery friends, brother Rogers would be free, to take a quitclaim to the plot and tenement purchased by those donations, and those friends, in the plenitude of their caution, lest Parker should use our organization, and with the little tenement, should think best to make the title to the donors, for the greater security to Parker's family, (which Parker would be free to accept that, after a quiet *possession*, (especially Parker remaining true to *old organization*,) the editor or printer of the Dial could be induced, by any disagreement that might arise between them and Parker, to call upon the donors to take possession of the little tenement, or that the donors could hold such a call if made. And yet the Board cannot see why their present position, in relation to the Society and the Herald, does not warrant it. They can see no difference in the premises, in any respect, unless it be, that the case of the Society is the more serious of the two, if, as we are informed, some of the donors are assigning their shares to the agent, through whose instrumentality the title deed to the Society was executed, without the knowledge or consent of the Society or the donors, and now by them transferred to the agent of the press and type.

With reference to the instructions given the Board by the Society at its late meeting, relative to a continuance of the labors of friends Rogers and Prench as editor and printer of the Herald, we have to report, that a correspondence and interviews have been had with them, and *they have both promptly declined entering into any arrangement* which would cause them to continue the relation to the Society they have heretofore sustained.

Mr. French having declined further services as publishing agent, the Board called upon him to deliver the printing establishment into their hands, in order to proceed with the issue of the paper. This he refused to do, until he should learn the pleasure of the fourteen donors, by whose contributions it had been furnished. He, however, consented that the Society might use it on sufferance, at the pleasure of the donors should be known. We, therefore, have employed Parker Pillsbury to edit, and Jacob H. Ela to print the paper for the Society, for a term; that, in the mean time, the Society might be informed, by these events, and have opportunity to make known their pleasure as to the future action of the Board. We expect the Society and patrons of the Herald will promptly signify their wishes as to our future course.

There are funds in the treasury, sufficient to defray the expense of a few weeks' issue. Shall the Board then suffer the Herald to stop? If not, by what means shall its publication be continued, and by whom shall it be edited?

The arrearages due on subscriptions will be required to cease, and the claims of friend French. His bills have been sent out. We hope they may be promptly met, that he, and all he has employed, may receive their dues without delay. The advance pay has been made by the subscribers. We have made such an arrangement with the printer on this subject, as that no longer pay shall be required; these subscribers will be furnished, according to their expectation. Nothing will prevent us from cancelling all the claims of the former printer for services and expenditures, except a neglect to meet the payments now due; which it is presumed will not be indulged by any subscriber, who has the ability to pay.

The Board have given their own views on the subject of the ownership of the Herald, and some of the reasons for regarding it as the property of the Society.

Will the patrons and readers of the Herald let us hear from them on this subject; also on the subject of its future disposition by the Board? If continued —by WHAT MEANS, and BY WHOM EDITED—and HOW SUSTAINED—are questions that will bear repeating on this occasion. If they wish to have it continue the paper, they have no doubt of being able to effect its publication, at an expense *very much short of its former cost.* They do believe it is the last and donations to the support of the printing can be made to the former mark, they will do very much towards sustaining both paper and editor.

The editing has been *free and unshackled*, and we wish it so to remain. Whether the paper shall be printed by the Society or an individual, does not necessarily interfere with the freedom of the editor; and no change in this respect, has ever been sought, or proposed by the Board.

BENJ. COMINGS,
For the Board of Managers.

Concord, Dec. 17, 1844.

To the Friends of Anti-Slavery.

I have only room to say of myself and the printer, that we have sustained the Herald, thus long, without help from canvass left, and by mere strength are endeavoring to save our deserted bark from sinking. Nothing but the most TIMELY CO-OPERATION will prevent a TOTAL LOSS.

PARKER PILLSBURY.

The Herald of Freedom

Appears again to-day, after an unavoidable suspension of one week. The circumstances under which it is issued, are announced in the Address of the Executive Committee, which the careful attention of every unprejudiced reader will peruse. Whether a continuance of the paper is *needed*, is not a question. Whether it shall be continued, with such instrumentality as can be found, is left decided by the friends of the anti-slavery cause. Whether the requisite means will be forthcoming, sufficient of the natural, and the moral, guidance of Providence, to the end, is also a question. But whether it may be yet a Herald of *Freedom*, as it was before it smothered the voice of the Slaveholder, and the wrath of "the poisition," refused the acts of that Society a place in its columns, (to say nothing of similar complaints, made by the Slaveholders, in at least three months,) whether it may yet be such a Herald, and faithful, unless the spirit of Freedom has taken wing from our Israelitish camp.

The matchless genius of Rogers will be wanting, but not his stern fidelity to principle, to justice, to truth. Was that fails, let the paper be buried in oblivion. When it is not, it will be a Herald of FREEDOM, freedom *for every slave*, and the dauntless foe of every tyrant, when at the dictum of man or men, it holds compromise with oppression or oppressors, when it no longer insists on truth and justice, in the name of humanity, and according to the laws of the living God, then let the memory perish forever.

But while pillars of the political slavery at the South, and millions more in circumstances scarcely preferable, are over the land, while the right of speech is closed down, the right of conscience utterly denied, while the pulpit is silent and the press muzzled, while each the right of locomotion is now in, and always, a prisoner, and victims from the pulpit, the Theological Institutions, the Female Seminaries, and the quarter decks of the North, and among the land in humanous dungeons, or bridling and hand-branding-iron into their quivering flesh, neither age nor sex, color nor quality, are but all humanity is shrieking and bleeding, this is no terrible time, let the question go forth, shall not a Herald of glorious, *universal Freedom* be sounded from our mountain heights? When we are thus shut out of day? Ye lovers of Liberty, friends of Humanity, ye whom no sect nor party can trammel, whom no power can awe, whom no lucre can bribe nor terrify, ye who have the solemn question comes, shall a Herald of FREEDOM still echo among your mountains?

P. P.

From the National A. S. Standard.

The Herald of Freedom.

The last Standard contains Mr. Quincy's report of the late meeting of the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society, and of the action taken by it in relation to the Herald of Freedom.

My belovved friend, Mr. P. P. Rogers, remarks in the Herald of December 6th: 'One of the editors of the National Anti-Slavery Standard has shed on the publisher's memory the chilling influence of adverse *cry advice.*' It becomes, therefore, my duty to say, that no words could have more perfectly expressed my opinions with regard to the matter in question, than those used by Mr. Quincy, in advice to the young publisher of the Herald. In this matter, Mr. Quincy has entirely agreed with his associates. Indeed, the article from the Standard, which, by the express bearing the initial of only one of the editors, was intended to be understood as expressing the sentiments of three, is not.

It is superfluous, as well as out of place, for me to say here how much pain Mr. Rogers gives me by making the above declaration on my part necessary. Nothing, I know, but a sense of the strong sense of duty could compel either of the editors of the Standard to say, 'You have in our judgment done wrong.' Yet I must now say that whatever cost of feeling; and my friend may well conceive at how great a cost, from the fact that I have shrunk, (culpably, as I am now disposed to think,) from the necessity of giving to my disapproval privately. But I acted under the idea that he must needs be aware of my feelings and opinions, and that it would only be supererogatory to offering to express them.

It does not seem necessary, at this time, to review the conduct of the Herald of December 6th. It is only necessary to state, for the information of some readers, that Mr. Rogers refuses to accept the just, judicious and magnanimous proposition of the Society; that Mr. Prench declines to print the proceedings of the late meeting, and announces his determination to suspend, as far as in him lies, the publication of the Herald. Mr. French, at the same time, calls upon those who contributed to the printing and the press and type, to express their pleasure as to what shall be done with them. The only reply which we suppose the contributors can give, will be to state that they have no interest in those materials. That they gave them to the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society, at a time when they supposed Mr. Rogers, and the Herald, and the Society, and the cause, to be identified. The Society, the cause, and the Herald, are identified, and we can but earnestly hope that Mr. Rogers will not cease to be so.

The editors of the Standard feel it to be but an act of justice to the Society, and to the cause, to express their united sense at once of the imperative obligation under which the New-Hampshire Board lay to perform the painful duty in which they have been engaged, and of the entire fidelity and forbearance with which they have discharged it. The Board have acted for themselves, and justly, as the most rigid scrutiny proves, in the determining of the rights of the Society, whose servants they were. They indeed, never stirred the question of ownership till since the last Anti-Slavery Meeting of the Society, for the plain reason that the ownership of the Society was never questioned until then. But when the cause of the Society was removed from the printing of the paper, and that of a new one established in its place, they would have been alike faithless to their constituents, and treacherous to the cause, if they had not promptly take the requisite steps to secure the property of the Society. They would have been false to duty if they had permitted so invaluable an instrumentality as the Herald, which had been consecrated to them by the abolitionists of the State, to pass from their control, instance, into the hands of an irresponsible young man, however devoted and faithful he might be. They vindicated their trusteeship, not for self, but for the purpose of controlling Mr. Rogers while he remained editor, but for the purpose of supplying his place in case of his withdrawal from the editorship or resignation. This very event has now happened, and justifies their course. They could not with justice to the Society, to the cause, have permitted this responsibility, officially resting on them, to be assumed by any individual whatever. This painful —but necessary—duty has been done by the Board and by Mr. Foster in particular, who was active in the business only at their instance, and by their appointment, with a forbearance and kindness of spirit, worthy of all praise.

Should Mr. Rogers and Mr. Prench remain steadfast in their refusal to be the Editor and Printer of the Herald, in conjunction with the Board and the publisher, some other friends must fill those honorable and arduous posts. For it is not for a moment to be supposed that the Herald will cease to be followed to sink. We hope that the Board of official servants of the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society will immediately take the requisite steps in this behalf; in all their doings being prompt, faithful, hopeful, tender, and *true.* And we have no doubt that they will receive the cordial support of the abolitionists of New-Hampshire and the country at large.—C.

From the Essex County Washingtonian.

The Herald of Freedom.

'*It is finished.*' The Herald of Freedom is no more. The flag-ship is sunk. Her broad pennant is not struck, but the noble little craft, to borrow Rogers's own figure, has been scuttled by the enemy. It was a sad sight to see her go down, and must have sent a yell of fiendish glee round and round through hell. But her intrepid commander survives, and though he has received a wound as the most broken in the unnatural war he has had to wage, his mind is still strong, his heart remains firm, and, like his gallant craft, he goes down fighting, sinking or swimming, he will be a fearless *Herald of Freedom.*

The occasion of the Herald's scuttling was the lack of business tact on the part of John R. French, which was aggravated by a cold-hearted, official inquisition when it might have been remedied by kindly counsel and help. Some of those who had the advantage of him in age and financial experience.

The cause of this disastrous shipwreck, it is too evident, was a growing dissatisfaction with Rogers's editorial management. Columbus, after he left the Canaries to push his mad-cap voyage still farther west, did not grieve his crew more than Rogers's course of late years, has grieved a portion of his compeers,—and (*to carry out the comparison*) some of them have, for months, had a sort of half-desire to throw him overboard, that they might be held which he had managed so boldly to a more prudent hand. Who the cautious helmsman may be remains to be seen, as the Herald is now a wreck.

Meanwhile let another Sloop of War be put upon the stocks for our veteran Commodore Rogers, and the Herald launched, with the enthusiastic Lloyd. Let it be done *instanter*, and let her sails be loosed upon our stormy waters, armed from stem to stern, and ready at all times to do battle for the right.

The Herald of Freedom.

The last number of this paper gives its farewell to its readers. It has been slain at the hand of Stephen Foster, and John R. Rogers and French. The late lean Convention under Foster, Rogers and French, decided in favor of the overseership of Foster, though it did not impeach the integrity of French and Rogers, but intimated that they were unfitted for former connection with the Herald. The editor and publisher do not see fit to go on under the 'management' of Foster, and the Herald is dead, unless Foster and Pillsbury shall resuscitate it.

We have not regarded the Herald as a very important auxiliary to the anti-slavery enterprise; but the fact of its having died through such means, by no means diminishes our estimation of its editor and publisher. The fact is, Foster wants *organization* to carry out his anti-slavery *disorganizing* agitation with which to pull down the churches. Rogers persisted in making Foster's general views of disorganization a practical anti-slavery and reform; this made him a 'disturbing force' to Stephen's organized anti-slavery. This appears to be the root of the difficulty, and it affords matter for a long chapter on human inconsistency, and how a person can be one thing in one department of life, and another in another, for and against the same principle, at times and circumstances very. *Utica Liberty Press.*

☞ It can hardly be gratifying to our friends Rogers and French to see the editorial print of their wise organized paper opposing their side so warmly.

From the Lowell Journal.

The Despotism of South Carolina.

It seems that South Carolina, by virtue of her great prerogative, is not only at perfect liberty to refuse to pay her quota of the taxes to the Union, plunge us into a war with Mexico, and make alliance with England, imprison our colored seamen, and make them *pay for the privilege*, but she can drive, by mob law, the Representatives of the Executive of this State, from her soil, whenever they attempt, in a peaceful and constitutional manner, to test the validity of the imprisonment of our citizens by the United States. And are we to submit coolly to this arrogant, poor, miserable State? a State whose whole population does not amount to a hundred thousand souls, and making slaves of men? a State which is continually talking about democracy, liberty, and the Constitution of the Federal Constitution, while every feature of its government, every act of its legislature, every vote of its representatives, belies its pretensions to any thing above the character of a petty aristocracy of cotton planters, ruling, with lash in hand, a constituency of slaves.

These fellows have grown insolent in consequence of having nothing to do but hang in easy, lazy luxuriance, by the sluggish banks of the Mississippi, and the cypress swamps of the Black Mingo, amid their rice and their cotton fields; having no conception of a free people but what they see in their own official dependents, Congressional and Legislative speeches of their Calhouns, Rhetts and Quattlebums, or what they can see in their own fawning sycophancy of their Juns and their Joseys, whom they value only by the amount of cotton they will raise upon a single acre, or the number of beef and hoe-cake. South Carolina, forsooth! the whole world knows perfectly that great empire is only double the population of Rhode Island county, and we could give them the odds, and yet beat them in the contest.

It will be seen that our colored seamen are to be perpetually subject to imprisonment upon arriving in South Carolina, if they attempt to do something to excite the blacks of that city to insurrection. What a state of things does this simple fact exhibit! Our colored seamen are not our colored seamen have ever attempted to do any thing of the kind. Yet, the Carolinians fear it. What a complete refutation they thus give to their oft-repeated stories of the happy state of the condition of the Carolina slaves! They don't dare to let them see a free colored man, lest they should catch an idea of their rights, and the way and, of liberty and law also.

Whatever may be the result of Mr. Hoar's mission, one thing is certain—this matter will not rest with the Legislature of Massachusetts will claim the fulfilment of those rights possessed by them in the Federal Constitution; and if their agent should be sent by force from the soil of Carolina, that would be but the beginning of the end. It may bring a storm about their ears which they will find more difficult to quiet than they did the Tariff of '28.

Massachusetts has her rights, and she has the will and the power to uphold and defend them.

We hope that the Old Bay State will let her voice in thunder tones on this subject. She has been most grossly insulted by the Palmetto State, and accredited agent; and if there is no other way by which this disgrace can be satisfactorily wiped out, by a course of law, let her citizens, the moment his foot on our soil will be imprisoned, and that case will go before the United States Court, and we believe, if the decision of a South Carolinian is a citizen of the United States, under the Constitution.' Mr. Hoar is a citizen of old Concord, in the county of Middlesex, where the first blow was struck for our independence in 1776. He comes from the first battle-field of the revolution, and is one of the most distinguished ornaments of the county and state; a man respected and beloved by all parties, of profound learning and great energy, and who is as much above those petty, insolent Carolina tyrants, in every social and political virtue, as was Socrates above the rabble of Athens.

Southern 'Respect and Kindness.'

The Charleston Mercury says,—

'Mr. Hoar was treated personally with respect and kindness, and he was convinced that any attempt to carry out his official instructions would place him in the attitude of a disturber and a criminal before this community, he was by way unharmed and uninsulted. We hope that he will be in time, one of the Governor's Aide, commissioned to execute the behests of the Legislature—not, as the Courier and Evening Gazette, I suppose, by calling out the military, but by the simple process of taking the old gentleman by the hand, and conducting him to the cars, or steamboat, or, if necessary, there was no bed of this trifling ceremony.'

Echo from Virginia.

A public meeting of the citizens of Portsmouth, (Va.) interested in perpetuating the slavery, was held on Saturday evening, for the purpose of taking into consideration the course of South Carolina in relation to the imprisonment of the citizens of the State of Massachusetts, in sending an agent to break down and destroy her sovereignty and internal policy. Mr. Hoar's proceedings, in relation to the proceedings of Massachusetts, in sending an agent to break down and destroy her sovereignty and internal policy. Mr. Hoar's proceedings

that the United States. The lapse of time can bring no fear to independence.

A course of conduct such as has been described, on the part of Mexico, in violation of all friendly intercourse between the nations of the civilized world, and of the courtesy, which should characterize the intercourse between the nations of the civilized world, justify the United States in a resort to force, as a measure to vindicate their national honor; but, actuated by a sincere desire to preserve the peace of nations, and in view of the present condition of things, the Executive resting upon its integrity, and relying on the fact that the judgment of the world will fully appreciate its motives, abstains from recommending to Congress a resort to measures of redress, and confines itself with re-urging upon that body prompt and immediate action on the subject of annexation, and pledging that measure, if adopted, to receive the sanction of an undoubted right; and if Mexico, regarding that forbearance, shall aggravate the injurious character of her past declaration of war against them, upon her head will rest all the responsibility.

JOHN TYLER.

Washington City, Dec. 19, 1844.

THE LIBERATOR

BOSTON:

FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1844.

The Herald of Freedom.

I deem it unnecessary to make any apology for occupying so large a portion of the present number of the Liberator, with the affairs of the Herald of Freedom. It is a subject of deep interest, to all true-hearted abolitionists, whether near or remote, and of no small importance to the integrity and efficiency of the anti-slavery movement, especially in New-Hampshire. This is the time to investigate it, that it may be acted upon promptly, and accordingly. Let it be done faithfully as the task may be, none but the coward-or compromising will shrink from the performance of it. Deeply as the difficulty is to be regretted, (and no one can possibly regret its occurrence more than myself,) it is to be met in the spirit of Christ, who, as well as of brotherly kindness,—calmly and dispassionately, and without any personal bias. To my own vision, no case was ever more clear, no facts can be more indisputable, and nothing more distinctly marked by a right spirit on the one side, and by a wrong spirit on the other, than the conduct of the parties directly engaged in the question at issue—to wit, the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society and Board of Managers, and the late editor and printer of the Herald. If my vision be dull, if my judgment be in fault, in this matter, I despair of ever being able to form a correct judgment of any subject whatever. I am had to be governed by facts which cannot be justifiably denied, and by figures which do not lie; and when the alternative is presented to me, whether I will give no heed to these, in order to save a dearly beloved friend from censure, or be controlled by them to the utter ruin of a friend of humanity or partisan of his enemies, I cannot for one moment hesitate as to the course which I will pursue. '*Fiat justitia, ruat cœlum.*' It is an hour of trial, in which new, and I fear of developements of character are to be made; but in the upright alone shall stand, and the truth alone be vindicated.

It is the highest and last attainment of the human soul to be no respecter of persons—to decide upon things as they are, in the unswerving love of right and justice, let who will thereby be made a victim. 'He that loveth father or mother, brother, or sister, or wife, or children, or houses, or lands, more than me, is not worthy of me,' says the immaculate Jesus, speaking as the incarnation of Divine Love and Rectitude. To save a father from condemnation, a mother from reproof, a brother from exposure, a sister from suffering, or a friend from loss, to turn from shame, and houses and lands from sacrifice, are many in all ages have chosen rather to part with their personal integrity, to connive at gross iniquity, to cover up wrong-doing which should have been made manifest, to become blind to the clearest evidence and deaf to the most faithful appeals, to act as prisons on the side of error! *This is not true love* or friendship; this is not to be governed by principle; it is positive immorality.

To those who are yet undecided in regard to the fate of the Herald, I commend the Address of the New-Hampshire Board, which appears in this day's Liberator. Mark its language and its spirit—do they strike any thing of unchastened excitement or personal unkindness? Mark its evidence—if it be not conclusive, then evidence in any case cannot be decided upon. Mark the witnesses who testify as to THE SOCIETY'S acts and claims—E. G. Chase, the former publisher of the Herald, N. P. Rogers and John R. French. In the mouth of two or three witnesses, every word shall be established unexpectedly, is in the present case, they testify against themselves. Either they grossly deceived the public in 1841, by asserting that the N. H. Society had again made its Herald of Freedom, that the responsibility of its publication rested on the Board of Managers, that its donations continued to be the chief stay of its pecuniary and types were for the use of the Society—or they are wrong in treating the Board and the Society with contempt, and contesting the right of the Board to contract for the printing and editing of the Herald. I believe they acted in good faith in 1841, and did not intend to deceive the public; and therefore I am convinced to ensure their recent course as being unkind and unwarrantable; relieved, I lament to add, by nothing that approaches to gentleness, good temper, or magnanimity, and calculated to do a great deal of mischief. I have nothing to influence me to form an opinion but a sense of right. My friendship for the late editor of the Herald, it is well known wherever we are known, has been of the most ardent kind, and it has been as warmly reciprocated; and I feel that if, in any case, I could be biassed by friendly considerations in the inscrutable position—it is in the present case. My feelings toward the late printer of the Herald have been uniformly those of a sincere and unflinching friend, and on no occasion have we ever had any personal variance.

It may be well briefly to re-state what the question at issue is, and what it is not; for, in some quarters, there appears to be much confusion of mind in regard to it, and this has led to the formation of very erroneous conclusions.

First—what the question is not.

It is not, whether the editor of the Herald has made it the ablest anti-slavery journal in the world; or whether he is an inimitable writer; nor whether his talents and sacrificed much in the cause of bleeding humanity; nor whether it is highly desirable that he should still continue to edit the Herald (will Abby let him?) nor whether he ought not to be left unhampered in the utterance of his thoughts and opinions. All this may be true, but it is all entirely irrelevant.

It is not, whether the printer of the Herald ought not to be employed to print it, provided his terms are just and reasonable; for no attempt has been made to give the printing to another, at any time since he became connected with it.

It is not, whether the Herald can be continued, if Messrs Rogers and French cease to have any connection with it; for the life of the Herald, valuable as it is, is not worth the price of a single unjust act.

It is not, whether the anti-slavery cause can be benefitted by prosecuting or by organization; for that is not a question of personal integrity, but a matter of affinity.

It is not, whether Stephen S. Foster has behaved wisely or indiscreetly—been guilty of 'impudent libertinism,' or acted in a praiseworthy manner; for, whatever may have been his conduct, personally, it cannot alienate the property of others, nor justify wrong-doing in any one else.

It is not, whether Mr. French has been improvident or uneconomical with his pecuniary means; for if they were justly into his hands, he is not amenable to any one for the disposal of his own property. How his accounts have been kept, I cannot justly.

Secondly—what the question is.

It is, whether the ownership of the Herald, both as to its subscription list and its printing materials, is morally and legally invested in the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society. If so,

It is, whether the Society has not a right to manage its own property. If so,

It is, whether it is right for any individual to withhold this property from the Society; and whether, when the latter demands it, and the former treats its claim with sovereign contempt, it be not a censurable act on his part.

It is, whether it is right for a person to refuse to be bound by the contract, made on his part and the real terms, without consulting the other contracting party.

This is the question, the whole question, and nothing but the question—and he must be conscious of being in the wrong, who attempts to make a false issue.

How is this question to be decided? Like any other—simply on its own merits, and by the presentation of evidence.

Now be it observed, neither the editor nor the printer of the Herald pretends to own either its subscription list, or the printing materials; nor does any other person or body of persons, *excepting the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society.*

For some portion of the evidence (all-sufficient for the purpose) adduced to prove that the claim of the Society is just, see the Address of its Board of Managers, on this day's page, to be carefully read.

Before the committee of investigation, at the late convention in Concord, not a particle of proof was brought forward that invalidated this testimony in a singular particular; and none has since been shown. This, I affirm, until some new revelation be made, settles the controversy.

But it is a matter of no consequence who owns the Herald, as it is of no pecuniary value. Who will make such a plea, but he whose notions of moral obligations are very loose, or whose idolatrous regard for persons perverts his judgment and darkens his vision? The pecuniary value of the Emancipator was an annual loss to the American Anti-Slavery Society, when it was so unjustly transferred by the recent Executive Committee; but what friend of the Society deems that not to be any less censurable on that account? It is not a question of dollars and cents.

But the Emancipator was hostile to the Society, and to uncompromising abolitionism; whereas the Herald of Freedom has been almost ultra beyond utra, and true to the cause as the needle to the pole.

To this it is sufficient to reply, that the complaint of the New-Hampshire Society has not been as to the *editorial* character of the Herald, but exclusively with regard to the conduct of the *printer* of the Herald—a point of difference which some abolitionists, either from blindness or obstinacy, arising from undue personal partiality, seem incapable of discerning, but which makes another subject altogether. Moreover, no man has a right to alienate from an anti-slavery or any other society what is its own, and refuse to yield it up when it is demanded, on the pretext that he is using it faithfully. Such conduct would be practical, if not intentional dishonesty.

It should be constantly remembered, that the editor of the Herald is involved in this controversy, only so far as he has voluntarily and unnecessarily made himself a party to it. He was resting under no impeachment, and therefore was not on trial. Primarily and exclusively, the difficulty was with Mr. French, the printer; and it is to his conduct, that we look shelter behind the editor—nor is it for the editor to throw himself before the printer, and thus to make it not only a personal and peculiarly delicate affair, but impossible to reach Mr. French, excepting through himself. If Mr. F. be in the wrong, and the editor is determined to endorse his conduct, then both are to be regarded in a faithful and impartial manner; and it is unusually and absurd for any one to pretend that this is to evince personal unkindness. Is the maxim, that 'the king can do no wrong,' to be received by abolitionists in relation to any one of their number? If so, the reign of idolatry has begun among us, and we are 'cursed with a curse.'

☞ The following letter was received too late for insertion last week:

DANVERS, (New Mills,) Dec. 16, 1844.

BROTHER GARRISON:

I am sorry you have taken the part you have, in the difficulty between the Board of Managers of the New-Hampshire A. S. Society and John R. French.(1) The question, whether the Herald of Freedom is the property of that Society or not, is still an open one in the minds of many true friends of the slave; and opinions of honorably and deeply rooted (2)

Your article in the last Liberator, touching that unhappy affair, was not, I think, dictated by a good spirit.(3) I think you coming out on one side or other in the way you have, is calculated to widen the breach, instead of healing it. Why not, then, (if you must give your influence goes) of one of the best anti-slavery papers in the land. Who can manage the Herald of Freedom as well as Mr. Rogers and John R. French?(5) N. P. Rogers is growing of more and more importance in the minds of the common people. We cannot and shall not part with him. Shall we, then, sacrifice?(6) I speak the mind of thousands in this thing. The foregoing is said in no unkind feelings toward you, and I hope you will give it a place in your paper in this week's paper. I have more to say, but have not time or room to say it. It is a great affliction to us, the Herald's stopping.

Yours, with great respect,

J. P. HARRIMAN.

(1) Not sorry, I trust, if the part I have taken be a righteous one; and that it is so, I have no more doubt than I have of my personal existence.

(2) Why it is still an open question' with the persons alluded to, I cannot understand. It was said of some of old, that 'they would not believe, even though one should rise from the dead.'

(3) I know that it was, and I think a truly unbiassed mind will recognize that spirit in every sentence of the article.

(4) This I cannot help. I have endeavored to reflect a reconciliation of the parties, as kindly and charitably as possible, but in vain. Mr. French seems determined to act in incorrigible part.

(5) There is no wish to divorce them from the Herald, but, on the contrary, an earnest desire to employ their services; but they refuse to be employed. If, then, they cease to print and edit it, on just and honorable terms, the blame will not rest with them.

(6) I implore him not to absent himself from the editorship of the Herald, unless his health render this absolutely necessary.

(7) And to no one so great an affliction as to myself. [Since the above letter was received, I regret to be able to announce that the publication of the Herald has been resumed, by the N. H. Board, under the editorial charge of Parker Pillsbury, *pro tem.*] pore, and trust it will be sustained by the true and faithful, till slavery be abolished.]

☞ Here is another letter, numerously signed by warm friends of our cause, and conceived in the spirit of good will, but too hastily adopted, and not germain to the question at issue. The Herald was received, if the intellect or genius of the Herald may have been—whatever the satisfaction felt by its subscribers in perusing its columns—it has nothing to do with the question. Secondly, the insinuation is unjust, that any attempt has been made to prevent the free forthcoming of the Herald; for the object zealously sought has been its regular and sure publication. What is the matter with the vision of our friends? Thirdly, I do not see that any confidence, 'great' or small, is placed in the opinion of the committee appointed at the Concord meeting.—Fourth, it is affirmed, without qualification, by the signers of the letter, that 'they have seen nothing to justify the conclusion arrived at in the report of said committee!' In other words, they do not believe the Herald is the property of the N. H. Society! What link in the chain of evidence is wanting? Fourthly, it is unjustly assumed that the objection is to the editorial freedom of the Herald; whereas it relates solely to the conduct of Mr. French. Fifthly, the claim of the N. H. Society is both morally and legally just; and to treat it as a trifling affair, and as an assumption of rather doubtful authority, is quite extraordinary, both on the score of logic and of moral integrity. However burdensome or profitable the Herald may be, in a pecuniary sense, to withhold it from its rightful owner is a censurable act, let who will be guilty of it. Lastly, if our Providence friends choose to direct their eyes to the opinions of others—to disregard the unanimous testimony of the N. H. Society, its Board of Managers, and a large Committee, (all upon it the warmest friends of the Herald and its editor, and selected expressly to investigate the precise merits of the case, and to hear all the parties,) and to put the greatest reliance upon Mr. Rogers' statement of the case—they can do so; but I think they will yet regret their hasty committal to the side of wrong-doing, and be induced to rectify their judgment and alter their verdict. Affectionately and earnestly, I caution them to beware how they allow their admiration of personal talents unduly to bias their minds and pervert their reasoning faculties.

The undersigned, abolitionists and subscribers to the Herald of Freedom, at a meeting held at the anti-slavery Rooms in Providence, R. I. on Tuesday evening, Dec. 17th, 1844, adopted the following resolutions, viz:

Resolved, That, as we have not remained unconcerned, neither can we longer remain silent spectators of the controversy existing in relation to the Herald of Freedom.

Resolved, That, whatever may have been the faults of the printer or editor of the Herald, we are decidedly of the opinion, that no anti-slavery paper has, in the main, been so economically conducted, or with more generous spirit of self-sacrifice in its editor and publisher, or with better satisfaction to its subscribers; and that, while the Herald maintained, as it always has, the highest anti-slavery position, it has not been equal, if not superior in intellect and genius to any anti-slavery paper in the world, no personal jealousies, or any cause, except the most imperative, should have been allowed to disturb the existing harmony, or prevent the free forthcoming of that potent advocate of human liberty.

Resolved, That while we have great confidence in the opinion of the Committee appointed at the Concord meeting, we must express our conviction, that nothing we have yet seen, in the course of this unhappy controversy, justifies the conclusion arrived at in the report of said Committee.

Resolved, That the Herald of Freedom has been rendered valuable, not because it claimed to be the organ of any sect, party, or organization, but in consequence of its very freedom from them all; and that, like the Liberator, it has kept in view the high object, the editor have constituted its greatest value; and in the absence of those talents, neither copy-right nor subscription list would be of any pecuniary worth whatever.

Resolved, That whatever technical or legal claim the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society may at any time have had to the copy-right of the Herald of Freedom, it is very evident from the several transfers which have been made, that every party which have in turn owned it, have deemed it (in a pecuniary sense) worth little or nothing; and that for the Society to assume a controlling power, in the face of the individual sacrifices and efforts which it is well known have been made in order to sustain the paper, is, to say the least, an assumption of rather doubtful authority.

Resolved, That we have undiminished confidence in the integrity and fidelity of our beloved brother Nathaniel P. Rogers, and that (without intending in the least to impeach the motives of those who have formed a different conclusion) our strong conviction of his single-heartedness, purity of purpose, and integrity of character, is founded on the facts in the whole transaction, constrains us to put the greatest reliance upon his statement of the case.

William Adams,	Benj. Clarke,	
Thomas Davis,	Sam. Simons,	
D. B. Harris,	William Chace,	
Alphonso R. Jones,	S. S. Ashley,	
Geo. L. Clarke,	Mrs. D. B. Harris,	
Alexander Paine,	Alexander Lake,	
Abel Segar,	Solomon W. Keyon,	
Arad Darby,	Ann Page,	
Horace Clarke,	Hannah B. Shove,	
Lucinda A. Read,	Geo. Jas. Adams,	
Richmond Winsor,	Lawton S. Johnston,	
Elisha H. Aldrich,	Mary Hathaway,	
Frances Clarke,	Joseph Chace,	
Lydia F. Clarke,	Hannah Burgess,	
Rebecca P. Aldrich,	O. Taber,	
Daniel Mitchell,	W. Bishop,	
Geo. W. Clarke,	D. Bishop,	
Mary R. Clarke,	Noah Jackman.	
E. Gould Buffum,		

The Boston Almanac for 1845.

Prompt to the day and the hour, this Almanac makes it annual appearance, in a style as neat and tasty as ever, and as unobtrusively as ever modest, yet crowded to the extent of 170 pages with curious and valuable information—accompanied also by a new and costly map of Boston, which alone is worth far more than the price of the entire volume. In his Preface, Mr. Dickinson says it is now ten years since the publication of the Boston Almanac was commenced, and from the first to the present number, he has constantly endeavored to make improvements. Whether success has always crowned his efforts, he does not presume to say; but there are many thousands who stand ready to testify, that he has made the passion which animates him, to improve and exalt the glorious art of printing, excite in us the strongest admiration, and to deem it a duty and a gratification, because it is for the benefit of the race, and because it appears to be wholly devoted of selfishness. In the present Almanac, we find a list of Newspapers published in New-England, nearly *three hundred* in number, Massachusetts having more than any *three* other of the six. How will haughty, slavery-cursed South Carolina compare with her, in this respect? The Business Directory is very extensive and complete, and runs through the whole alphabet of the learned and mechanical professions. The Boston Almanac is almost an indispensable pocket-companion, and is handsome enough to grace any centre-table of any parlor in the Commonwealth. Persons residing in the country, however remotely, who have any intercourse with the city, whether of business, friendship or curiosity, should not fail to supply themselves with copies of it. We wish Mr. Dickinson great success in the sale of it; and as its merits are so well known, and he has required so much renown for his enterprise, a longer panegyric is thereby rendered quite unnecessary.

Relief Needed.

A letter from Extra B. Ely, dated Hyannis, (Cape Cod,) Dec. 20th, desires us to inform the abolitionists of New-England, that Mrs. Abel Tucker has been confined about ten days, by inflammatory rheumatism, and can scarcely move a hand or foot. His physician thinks he will not be able to get out short of two or three months.' Pecuniary aid is earnestly solicited to enable him to procure requisite medical attendance, and also to relieve him from a debt of one hundred dollars due for the board of his children, which has accrued while laboring the last four years in the anti-slavery field. Such sympathising friends as may feel moved to contribute something in his behalf, can direct their letters to him, or to Capt. Sylvester Baxter, at whose house he is sick, at Hyannis, or to the editor of the Liberator, who will see that the money is faithfully applied and duly acknowledged. Mr. Tucker is a very worthy man, and has been assiduous and uncompromising in his support of the anti-slavery cause, and we hope will be kindly remembered in this dark hour of his physical distress and honest poverty.

Expulsion of the Hon. Samuel Hoar.

Never since I commenced the publication of the Liberator have I known so extraordinary a pressure of important matter, pertaining to the anti-slavery movement. It was my hope that I should be able to present my views, in the present number, respecting the atrocious expulsion of Mr. Hoar from Charleston, S. C., and the action which Massachusetts is imperatively bound to take in regard to it; but the New-Hampshire controversy has rendered this impracticable. I am only present to my readers the following spirited extract of a letter which I have just received from one of the earliest, most clear sighted and unflinching friends of our cause, now a resident in New-York city:

'The expulsion of Mr. Hoar from Charleston—how will it Massachusetts bear the insult? Will she bow her neck to the yoke, or will she speak and act as becometh her ancient renown? The great question is, what can she do? I can see nothing that will vindicate her honor short of a Dissolution of the Union. Every other measure, for aught I can see, must end in mere words. It is impossible, I think, for a true abolitionist, and that he was a venerable and highly respectable man; for now it will be distinctly seen that slaveholders are not excited to madness merely by our utterance, but that they will not tolerate anything, however gentle, which promises injury to their darling system. Truly did O'Connell say they were 'two-legged wolves,' and I rejoice at every event which reveals their true character. What will the Democrats of Massachusetts do in this matter? Will they stand by the resolutions which they were so anti to pass, or will they, true to their interests, fall back into their old position, as the vassals of the South? This question, happily, will try their temper, and show whether there is at bottom any remnant of sincerity in their professions. O'Sullivan, Editor of the Democratic Review, has expressed the opinion that South Carolina will be driven out of the Union, sooner than she will endure this insult. I shall never defend anti-slavery,' I said—'it needs no defence—God has written its defence on the heart of every man. I would as soon apologize for my humanity as for my anti-slavery. But I call on my companion to defend his position, for it needs defence; for, if he can unite with a man who is a highway robber, or a pirate on the high seas.' He then, in great excitement, began to pour out his indignation upon the abolitionists, and to offer the usual arguments in favor of slavery—the greatest of which was that it was established by the laws of God and of nature, &c. 'Such arguments,' I remarked, 'are bowie-knives, dirks, dungeons, ropes, bullets, stones, brickbats, force and bullying words, &c. had been used against anti-slavery in America, till they had become powerless; and if he could offer no other argument than the defence, he must consent to be ranked by those who profess it.' 'Better look at home,' said the slaveocrat to the Austrian. 'It does not look well to hear an Austrian despot denouncing slavery.' 'As well, perhaps,' said the Austrian, 'as to hear a democrat defend the American slavery.' 'I am free,' said he, 'prized to hear such an avowal of adhesion to that vile system of oppression in Austria, by a man who professes to be the personification of democracy; and try to justify the horrid rent in his own coat by pointing to a hole in the neighbor's.' The Austrian may be a despot in one of Austria, she has no auction yard for the sale of human beings. Looking at America, in the light of her own profession, as holding three millions of slaves, there is nothing on earth more hypocritical or unjust.' 'You are a traitor to your country,' exclaimed the slaveocrat, in a rage. 'Yes, if ever you reach America, I hope you will be branded as such.' 'Amen, say I to that, my kind friend. Never was any country more worthy, any prostitution by national flag and power to the base purposes of enslaving men, I will do what I can to make her name infamous throughout the world; for infamous it is, and as infamous as infamy can be. A traitor to a slaveholding and slave-breeding nation! I glory in it; and I regret that you should be a traitor to your God and to your nature by showing your allegiance to a nation sanctioned in robbery and crime.' 'Then you disavow your allegiance to your country, do you?' asked the democratic slaveholder. 'With all my heart,' I said. 'I owe no allegiance to any nation that makes merchandise of men. I wish to every flag that waives over a slave-ship, a slave-prison, a slave-auction, or a slave-cabin, especially professing to be the flag of freedom, trailing in the dust, and trampled and spit upon.' 'You are a worse traitor than I supposed,' said he, 'to trample upon and spit upon as an open and an avowed traitor to all slaveholding governments as you can—write me down almost any thing but a slaveholder or an advocate of slavery—for this I regard as the essence of all meanness and villany. To hear a man, pretending to be the pink of democracy, advocate slavery amid the despotisms of Europe—it is disgusting.'

Thus we talked over the dinner table. All, about 30, were attentive to hear. One man, a Spaniard, Andrew Castillo, who also had resided in New-Orleans, said he perfectly agreed with me. Most of the company were Austrians. Several could understand English.

As I came upon deck, the gentleman and his two lads came up after me. I sat down in the influence of the deck, heartily sick as I reflected on the influence of that slaveholding republic on the cause of freedom in Europe; and as I was reflecting, the tutor, accompanied by his two pupils, came up; and he first introduced himself as John Paul Rath, formerly Professor in Augsburg. 'May I ask your name and residence?' said he politely. 'Henry C. Wright—and Philadelphia is my place of residence,' I said. 'Perhaps you would like to know my two pupils,' said he. 'At any rate, they wish to be introduced to you.' So he introduced them as the two youngest children of Prince METTERNICH. Then we talked about slavery again. 'The man said he was surprised to hear me speak so of my country. But he was still more surprised when I said I felt as much ashamed to be an American any where. It is a name associated, the world over, with the foulest system of robbery and oppression that is on earth.' 'Yet your Websters and Clays, your Jackson, Jefferson, and Washington, were proud of it,' he said. 'True,' I said, 'and they were ashamed of it, and so I am. I know of no country loathe it while it is significant of a slave-breeder and slaveholder. When America comes to mean anti-slavery, then will I think whether it is worth having.' 'To what nation do you belong? You must belong to some one.' What national appellation would you prefer? Englishman?' *No*—that is only another name for plunderer and murderer in India and China. 'How do you like Austrian?' He asked. 'I have no unity with it. I cast that from me as I do the rest—for here, as in all other countries, man is but an appendage to your institutions. My country is the world; and I wish to be known only as a brother of all men.'

As we were talking, a man came up who had listened and talked at table, and he was introduced to me as Prince SCHLATTENRAN—another Prince of the empire—second in grey, very plainly. I was informed that Metternich is 71 years old—has a young wife—has sent these his two sons and their tutor to go to Lisa, Salzberg, and to travel about; and he follows them to-morrow. But they all travel like the rest of us—unprotected—no state—and I never should have dreamed that a part of the first family of the empire was on board, from their appearance, or by any deference paid to them by the boat's crew or by the passengers.

Letters from Henry C. Wright. No. XII.

July 6, 1844. 9 o'clock, P. M.

We have been ascending the Danube three hours, and have not progressed over 10 or 15 miles, against a strong current. The color of the water is chalky, and it is very muddy, and I am sorry it is always so. The banks on each side are perfectly black, and uninteresting, and the steamer is filled with smoke being on them. The boat is not half the size of the steamers on the North River, and we go at an intolerably slow pace. I have been walking up and down the narrow, short deck, to keep myself in motion, at my table—sitting and talking, perhaps, that my sitting up and down briskly would make the time seem more rapidly. Have just come up from dinner in the cabin. Many dishes were served, but I had no time to eat.

As I was at the dinner table, the person on my left was a tall lad of 15 years, clearly, child in a common travelling dress, and of easy natural manners. Opposite to me sat a fine looking, intelligent boy of 12, brother to the first named. Next to him sat a man about 40—an open, intelligent face, who seemed to exercise a care over the two lads, and they regarded him with much affectionate respect. Was their teacher. They spoke and understood English. Near me sat one of my travelling companions, a man from New-Orleans, though an Austrian by birth, and a fierce advocate of American slavery. That subject was the first one on which conversation set in—he an abolitionist; and I, nothing loath for the contest, took him to account for his advocacy of that vile system. The gentleman who was the tutor to the two boys, asked why I changed the ground—why I did not give my reasons for being an abolitionist? 'Are you willing, Sir, with your friends, to hear?' I asked, and said he. 'I know its details, and the liabilities to which it subjects human beings.' 'Do you, then, think there is need of my saying one word in my defence for being an abolitionist?' He knew that I was from that land of light and freedom, the U. S. 'Well, Sir,' said I, 'I shall never defend anti-slavery,' I said—'it needs no defence—God has written its defence on the heart of every man. I would as soon apologize for my humanity as for my anti-slavery. But I call on my companion to defend his position, for it needs defence; for, if he can unite with a man who is a highway robber, or a pirate on the high seas.' He then, in great excitement, began to pour out his indignation upon the abolitionists, and to offer the usual arguments in favor of slavery—the greatest of which was that it was established by the laws of God and of nature, &c. 'Such arguments,' I remarked, 'are bowie-knives, dirks, dungeons, ropes, bullets, stones, brickbats, force and bullying words, &c. had been used against anti-slavery in America, till they had become powerless; and if he could offer no other argument than the defence, he must consent to be ranked by those who had not much confidence himself in his position as an advocate of the injustice, fraud, theft and robbery of American slavery.' 'I wonder,' said the tutor to the boys, 'that an American should come to Austria to sing the praises of slavery, and be professing to be a republican.' Such sentiments will not be very acceptable to Austrians, or creditable to him who professes it.' 'Better look at home,' said the slaveocrat to the Austrian. 'It does not look well to hear an Austrian despot denouncing slavery.' 'As well, perhaps,' said the Austrian, 'as to hear a democrat defend the American slavery.' 'I am free,' said he, 'prized to hear such an avowal of adhesion to that vile system of oppression in Austria, by a man who professes to be the personification of democracy; and try to justify the horrid rent in his own coat by pointing to a hole in the neighbor's.' The Austrian may be a despot in one of Austria, she has no auction yard for the sale of human beings. Looking at America, in the light of her own profession, as holding three millions of slaves, there is nothing on earth more hypocritical or unjust.' 'You are a traitor to your country,' exclaimed the slaveocrat, in a rage. 'Yes, if ever you reach America, I hope you will be branded as such.' 'Amen, say I to that, my kind friend. Never was any country more worthy, any prostitution by national flag and power to the base purposes of enslaving men, I will do what I can to make her name infamous throughout the world; for infamous it is, and as infamous as infamy can be. A traitor to a slaveholding and slave-breeding nation! I glory in it; and I regret that you should be a traitor to your God and to your nature by showing your allegiance to a nation sanctioned in robbery and crime.' 'Then you disavow your allegiance to your country, do you?' asked the democratic slaveholder. 'With all my heart,' I said. 'I owe no allegiance to any nation that makes merchandise of men. I wish to every flag that waives over a slave-ship, a slave-prison, a slave-auction, or a slave-cabin, especially professing to be the flag of freedom, trailing in the dust, and trampled and spit upon.' 'You are a worse traitor than I supposed,' said he, 'to trample upon and spit upon as an open and an avowed traitor to all slaveholding governments as you can—write me down almost any thing but a slaveholder or an advocate of slavery—for this I regard as the essence of all meanness and villany. To hear a man, pretending to be the pink of democracy, advocate slavery amid the despotisms of Europe—it is disgusting.'

Schlattenran, 7-1-2 *o'clock, P. M.*

Now passing the Benedictine Convent at *Gottweich*, a magnificent monument of the piety of antiquity, erected on a hill 700 feet high—4 miles back from the Danube, but seeming close to us. It was founded in 1072. It was a beautiful point. We are now leaving the flat banks and country, and entering a wild mountainous region. The Convent stands on the first summit that we have seen since we left Vienna. We have just had a talk about this system of worship that leads men and women into convents and monasteries. Of what account are these Christian institutions to the Deity, when they lead to no beneficial results to mankind? A system of religion that divorces God from man—that professes to honor God while it dishonors and imbrutes man—that merely presents a duty to man to be wondered and gazed at—that *performs* a divinity for the amusement of men—is to be of no use. But this monastic system only carries out what is urged upon us by a one-day-in-seven religion. This makes it a duty to withdraw the mind from all earth's concerns, and meditate on God one day in seven; these nuns and monks go into their retirements, that they may meditate on him all the time. The monks and nuns are most consistent; for if it be injurious and sinful to meditate on this world's concerns, at all, then why not retire from it altogether?

Melk, 7-1-2 o'clock, P. M.

Now passing the famous Convent of the castle of DURNSTEIN—the prison of Richard the Lion-hearted. He was here imprisoned in 1192, and kept here 15 months, as he was returning from Palestine, by the vindictive Leopold. The castle is now a mere heap of ruins. There are several long lines of battlements—all well yet perfect, and a small part of the building or prison. It stands on the left bank of the Danube. It is a grand but desolate spot, and at that time must have been peculiarly solitary, surrounded by gloomy forests and mountains. This castle was reduced to ruins by the Swedes, in the year 1645 but it is up. The castle was originally built by some titled robber, who plundered the inhabitants as they passed up and down the Danube. I can but look at this old ruin with interest, as the history of the Crusades, and especially of the time, during, generous Richard was among my earliest reading, and used to feel very indignant at Leopold for his baseness and treachery to his old comrade in arms. At the foot of the rocky eminence, close down upon the verge of the river, is a little village, called Dumonstein, with a church and steeple. The village looks very lonely—entirely enclosed in dark, ragged mountains. The river is now in a narrow pass, and very wild and desolate. The river is much contracted—evidently has a rocky bed—runs very rapidly, and we go very slowly. The people of this village of Durnstein defeated the French and Bavarians once in 1741, by means of a number of water pipes, cut down and painted to look like cannon, which they planted on the walls, assisted in their operations by a drum, which was vigorously beaten, to make the enemy think the place was strongly fortified.

execution of Thomas Barrett, in Worcester, Jan. 3d, 1845.

In looking over the papers of the day, I have been surprised to learn that our present Governor has ordered another execution to take place, Jan. 3d, in Worcester. I had thought the day had arrived when a jury could not be found to sit in a capital case; and we certainly had begun to believe that the law of capital punishment would not again be carried into effect. But here we are on the eve of another legal murder. Without entering into any argument on the law itself, we simply ask, whether something cannot be done. Must the execution take place? Will not some friend of humanity, in the vicinity of Worcester, make himself acquainted with the circumstances, and at least ask for a reprieve? The public mind will then have time to cool. In Maine and Vermont, a whole year must elapse between the sentence and execution. The consequences probably will be, that another execution will not take place in those States. In convention, a few days ago, with the Sergeant at Arms, we learned that the Governor and Council would be together on the last day of December. Remonstrances can then be sent in. We hope some decided measures will be taken, that our State may not be again disgraced by another execution. C. S.

Obituary.

NEW-BEDFORD, 12th mo. 23d, 1844.

DEAR FRIEND:

It is my painful duty to chronicle the death of JELIEL LYONS of this place, who departed this life on the 20th inst.

In him is a loss that will be felt by all, both bond and free, I may almost say to the latest generation. He was one of the most benevolent men I ever was acquainted with. He was always ready on all the moral reforms of the day. His favorite cause was the anti-slavery movement. Although he had not felt the galling yoke of slavery, but was brought up under its baleful influences, his father being an influential slaveholder of Surinam; still, it had not power to crush his mind, or make it bend over to the slave-trade traffic. He came away sickened and disgusted. In him, humanity has met with a loss, and the slave has lost a brother. His only fault was his benevolence, for it was too large to discriminate between the deserving and the undeserving. Anti-Slavery will mourn his loss for a long, long time. R.

Thine for the cause,

Lectures by Stephen S. Foster and Charles L. Remond.

These devoted and untiring friends of the slave will lecture in the following places on the days named. Friends in the places named will please take measures to secure them halls, and give all possible notice. They will give great part of the time to the consideration of Webster's case.

Duxbury, Saturday evening, December 28.

Plymouth, Sunday afternoon and evening, Dec. 29

Sandwich, Tuesday evening and Wednesday, December 31 and January 1.

Hyannis, Thursday evening and Friday, January 2 and 3.

North Dennis, Saturday evening and Sunday, January 4 and 5.

Orleans, Monday evening and Tuesday, January 6 and 7.

Harwich, Wednesday evening and Thursday, Jan. 8 and 9.

Anti-Slavery Soiree!

The Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Fair commenced in this city on Tuesday last, under the most brilliant auspices, and will be continued the present and next week. Patronize it promptly—liberally!—It will be closed by a Soiree, at Amory Hall, *of the members and friends of the American and Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Societies.* It will be an occasion for social intercourse, and the delivery of such addresses from distinguished friends of the cause as time may allow. Plain refreshments will be provided on the occasion. Tickets 25 cents each, may be obtained at the Fair.

ADELPHIC UNION LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

A Lecture at the Chapel on Tuesday evening, Dec. 31st, will be delivered by Dr. H. I. BOWDITCH. *Subject*—The Circulation of the Blood, illustrated by a number of beautiful diagrams. To commence precisely at 7 1-2 o'clock.

CHAS. A. BATTISTE, *Sec.*

NEW-ENGLAND FOURIER SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the New-England Fourier Society will be held in Boston, on Wednesday, Jan. 15, 1845, at 10 o'clock, A. M. A general attendance of the friends of Association is earnestly requested.

GEO. RIPLEY, *President.*

JOHN ALLEN, *Sec.*

DIED—In East Medway, Oct. 23, Mr. Louis La Croix, aged 22.

POETRY.

For the Liberator.

FREEMEN! ONE AND ALL, AWAKE!

On hearing that JONATHAN WALKER has been branded with a hot iron, put into the stocks, and is now lying in prison, simply for aiding the captive to be free; and this, too, not in a southern State, but in a Territory of the United States!

Ho! Freemen, one and all, awake!
A brother is in prison thrown;
Speak, that his prison-walls may shake—
Make every woe of his your own.

Remember 'twas no demon deed,
For which the stocks and blazing brand
Did their fell work; but one, instead,
Which should be lauded through the land.

It was because he dared to aid
The crushed and bleeding slave along
On his glad way; from those who made
His bondage hard, his fetters strong.

It was for this, that in this land,
So falsely called fair Freedom's home,
He suffered by the stocks and brand,
And suffered as a felon's doom.

Oh! let a strong, indignant voice
Be heard from all who wish to make
Our suffering brother's heart rejoice,
To know we're earnest for his sake.

Let each one speak, too, for the dead,
And tell how base, and vile, and wrong,
The deeds of dark tyrannic might,
That crush'd the weak, and help'd the strong.

And may all say—'The unjust Power
That scourges right, and sanctions crime,
Should fall!' Send help to speed the hour
When Truth shall rule in every clime!

G. B. S.

Clyde, Wayne Co. N. Y. Dec. 10, 1844.

From the Western Literary Journal.

TRUTH AND FREEDOM.

BY W. D. GALLAGHER.

'He is the FREEMAN whom the TRUTH makes free,
And all are slaves beside.'—*Cowper.*

For the TRUTH, then, let us battle,
Whatsoever fate betide!
Long the boast that we are FREEMEN,
We have made and published wide.

He who has the Truth, and keeps it,
Keeps what not to him belongs,
But performs a selfish action,
That his fellow-mortal wrongs.

He who seeks the Truth, and trembles
At the dangers he must brave,
Is not fit to be a Freeman,—
He, at least, is but a slave.

He who hears the Truth, and places
Its high promptings under ban,
Lord may boast of all that's noble,
But can never be a MAN.

Friend, this simple lay who readest,
Be not thou like either them—
But to Truth give utmost freedom
And the tide it raises, stem!

Bold in speech, and bold in action,
Be forever:—Time will test,
Of the free-souled and the slavish,
Which fulfils life's mission best.

Be thou like the noble Roman—
Scorn the threat that bids thee fear;
Speak!—who matter what betide thee?
Let them strike, but make them hear!

Be thou like the first Apostles—
Be thou like heroic Paul;
If thee thought doth seek propose,
Speak it boldly!—speak it all!

Face thine enemies—accusers;
Scorn the prison, rack, or rod!
And, if thou hast TRUTH to utter,
Speak! and leave the rest to God.

☞ The following is a masterly effusion, doubtless, and powerfully illustrates the value placed upon 'the nigs' by their miscreant owners, and the beastly companionship and employment to which they are assigned. The writer seems to be a northern man, if the thought of soon deriving his living from the coerced labor of his 'little nig.' He is an American democrat, be it known to Nicholas of Russia!

From the Hamburg (S. C.) Journal.

MY LITTLE NIG.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE SUBJOIN.

I have a little nigger, the blackest thing alive,
He'll be just four years old if he lives till forty-five;
His smooth cheek hath a glossy hue, like a new polished boot,
And his hair curls o'er his little head as black as any soot.

His lips bulge from his countenance—his little ivories
His nose is what we call a little pug, but fashioned very fine—
Although not quite a fairy, he is comely to behold,
And I wouldn't sell him, 'pon my word, for a hundred all in gold.

He gets up early in the morn, like all the other nigs,
And runs off to the hog-lot where he squabbles with the pigs—
And when the sun gets out of bed, and mounts up in the sky,
The warmest corner of the yard is where my nig doth lie.

And there extended lazily, he contemplates and dreams,
(I cannot qualify to this, but plain enough it seems!)
Until 'tis time to take in grub, when you can't find him there,
For, like a politician, he has gone to hunt his share.

I haven't said a single word concerning my plantation,
Though a prettier, I guess, cannot be found within the nation;
When he gets a little bigger, I'll take and to him show
And then I'll say, 'My little nig, now just prepare to go it!'
I'll put a hoe into his hand—he'll know what it means,
And every day for dinner, he shall have bacon and greens.

O thunderguts and lightning rods! how slick I'll fix things behold,
When to work I set my little nig, that's nearly four years old!

From the Boston Courier.

OLD MAIDS: A SONNET.

BY REBA VON SPINNER.

I am a lover of all womankind,
And maidens old are not *old maids* to me.
Though beauty fleed, there still remains the mind;
And will it merely better company?
What though its harp be new, and trimmed with gold,
Does sweeter music tremble in its tone,
Than when the gaudy polish has grown old,
And naught is left but sweet accord alone?
Or is the gem held in less high esteem,
Because the casket is defaced by time?
A woman's mind, a priceless gem I deem;—
Her heart, a harp that music yields sublime.
So wonder not that years hide not from me
The jewel's glow—the harp's sweet melody.

Cambridge, Nov. 27th, 1844.

REFORMATORY.

Meeting of the Bristol County Total Abstinence Society.

Free Discussion Resumed, and then voted down—An ex-Famous Gag sanctioned by the extreme Priesthood.

DEAR BRO. GARRISON:

The Bristol County Total Abstinence Society has been in session in this place to-day. It was somewhat numerously attended. Several resolutions were adopted, after a rather prolonged discussion, all of which were on one side, as I shall show.

The import of the resolutions was: 'That we recognize the hand of God in the past success and present prospect of the temperance cause—that popular sentiment cannot be said to be right, until it frowns upon the rum-seller as it does upon the thief or any other criminal—that while we believe it to be our duty to use moral suasion, we also believe it to be our duty to enforce the law when that fails,' i. e. when we find an individual rum-seller, who is so lost to all moral influences that the almighty arm of God cannot reach him, then we'll try the almighty arm of GEORGE N. BRIGGS, CAPTAIN OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MILITIA. This is the way they recognize the hand of God in the cause—to a certain extent—beyond that, they recognize the hand of friend Briggs; and the resolution ought to have been so recorded.

On the adoption of the first resolution, it was stated, that the convention express their gratitude to God for his blessing on the cause. Nathaniel Colver of Boston, (who took a conspicuous part in the talking,) was voted the mouth-piece for the expression of that gratitude. I took notes of his prayer,—rather a merciless act, some will say,—but I vamoosed it. He uttered these words: 'In the history of the past, we have learned our weakness—we have learned wherein our strength lies.'

One would suppose that, after offering such a prayer, if sincere, he would have told how weak—how helpless—how entirely dependent we were on the arm of the Almighty for future success. But did he do it? No! Nothing of the kind. On the contrary, he told us that moral suasion,—truth and love,—which are neither more nor less than the arm of the Almighty, were impotent—that they could not affect the work. In his prayer he said—'We have learned our weakness, and wherein is our strength.' In his speech, he told us in effect that the arm of God was too weak to affect the work, and that in us, weak and frail creatures, was more than Almighty strength. He related several somewhat amusing anecdotes in an very dignified language for a clergyman, to illustrate and enforce his infidel position, one of which was a sort of clerical sneer at the apostle's non-resistance notion of overcoming evil with good. It was nearly as follows: 'A once spent a night with a man on Long Island, in lake Champlain. He was cursing most bitterly one of his neighbors. I asked him why he didn't try to overcome evil with good—speak to him kindly, and thus heap coals of fire on his head? He said, "You might burn his OLD PATE off, and he wouldn't know it"!' The use friend Colver made of this was, that the rum-sellers were so completely callused, that their 'old pates' might be burned off with kindness, without their being beneficially affected by it. He said, 'Some rum-sellers would hang their sign on a rum-pole as high as Haman's gallows; and, (continued he,) I hope they will be hanged on them—not literally.' Why not literally? He believes in hanging murderers, and believes also that rum-sellers are worse than murderers. Why not hang the rum-sellers, then? Or does he want to keep them here, that he may enjoy the sport of tormenting them? But enough of this; and now to the *gag!*

The legal assassins, alias infidel resolutions passed with but one or two dissenting voices, nothing having been said in the negative. After the vote was declared, a friend (I don't know who,) moved a reconsideration of the vote, that those who voted in the negative might have an opportunity to give the reasons for their votes. It passed unanimously. Friend S. H. Lloyd then took the stand to give his reasons for his opposition to the resolution. He was scarcely uttered three words, before the President stepped him, and asked him if he was opposed to all law. Friend Lloyd answered, 'Yes!' meaning in that answer that he was only to oppose all law touching the temperance reform. The President wouldn't let him proceed. Friend Lloyd appealed from his decision, and some discussion followed on the question. The President said, if any one should introduce any sectarian views in his remarks, (which, by the way, friend Colver did do,) or should say any thing against the clergy, he should call him to order. No doubt of the fact! but ask if it wouldn't be in order to speak against the clergy, if they are faulty? Would it be out of order to speak of John Codman, D. D. recently asking a blessing over those bottles of wine in New-York?

Friend Crane (clergyman) said that 'the opponents were invited to give their reasons for opposing the resolution, and friend Lloyd gave his reason, which was he was opposed to all law.' Friend Colver gave his reason for sustaining the resolution, viz: that he was in favor of law. Why was he permitted to proceed farther? Wasn't this sufficient?

The Secretary, editor of the Dow Drop, at Taunton, was in favor of the gag. He was of a conservative notion, a person advocated no law touching temperance, and at the close of his speech said he did it simply to get his non-resistance views before the people. What had friend Lloyd to do with that, or that with him? I once heard a minister stretch the Trinity notions in a temperance meeting. On friend Secretary's principle, I ought to have moved a gag on Colver. The gag passed almost unanimously.

I wish simply to put on record this infamous, this mean, this dastardly act; and when people get so sick of hearing free discussion, they can view it in its true light.

As friend Colver said, concerning another class, 'I wish I could find language to express my utter indignation at this piece of transcendent meanness, of infinite littleness!'

In these views, I am in the minority, and consequently have no right to utter them in a temperance meeting. In the Liberator, I can freely express them, and I will. They can't gag me there, though they would if they could. It is the business of organizations to trample on and not protect the rights of the minority, and in this instance they did their appropriate work.

I wish it to be distinctly understood, that I attach no blame whatever to the 'common people,' who sustained the decision of that one-sided President. On the sober, second thought, I am satisfied they would have voted differently. But it was done by order of the clergy, and their mandates must be obeyed. A portion of the people no more dare to think or act for themselves, on solemn subjects, without clerical permit, than does the poor slave on the Southern plantation dare transcend certain limits without a written pass from his lord and master.

Yours as ever, NOAH JACOBS.

Attleboro', Mass. 12th mo. 1844.

P. S. I hope none of our friends will be offended at what I have here said. I have uttered my own honest convictions, in my own way, and in a paper which is as free to them as to me. I should scorn to do it in any other. Let us have free discussion, and no gag; and Heaven speed the right. N. J.

Pharm.—Mr. Field, the well known 'Pharm' of the New-Orleans Picayune, and late editor of the St. Louis Revolve, died recently on his passage from Boston to Mobile.

Elder David Mead, of Roxbury, Delaware county, New York, a clergyman of the Baptist persuasion, committed suicide on Saturday week by hanging himself.

☞ We regret to learn that Wm. F. Gooding, Esq., one of the oldest settlers of Goodrich, together with his son, G. Clarke, and Randall Gooding, were unfortunately drowned in Lake Huron, a few days since.

MISCELLANY.

Free Marriage.

The 'Community' founded by Mr. Garrison's first lieutenant, John A. Collins, is making progress in the 'freedom of soul,' which has been so much lauded, and to which they have sought in vain to bring the abolition Society. In the paper, 'The Community-nist,' has the following notice:

Married—We, the undersigned, acknowledging neither the authority of the Church, or State officers, and being of mature years and sound reason, are essential to this act, have, by mutual agreement, united in this relation, and do now regard ourselves as husband and wife.

By the tenets of the community, James and Mary may nullify this union at any time by giving due notice. In other words, it is prostitution systematized. It will be a 'wise child' in that community, 'that knows its own father' or mother.

☞ The above effort to be witty and severe is by the Rev. Politician, Joshua Leavitt. What responsibility attaches to the editor of the Liberator, more than to Mr. Leavitt, with regard to the marriage chronicled above, or to the Skaneateles Community, I do not know, and challenge him to tell. He unerringly alludes to J. A. Collins as 'Mr. Garrison's first lieutenant'—and manifestly, in this connexion, with a malicious spirit. If I am to be responsible for what every professed abolitionist says and does, I should wish to know by what rule of common sense and equity. As to the right of persons to unite themselves in the sacred relation of marriage, without the intervention of priests or justices of the peace, this has been recently affirmed by high judicial authority in New-York, as also in the following case:

The supreme court of Alabama has decided that marriage, being a civil contract, was valid where the persons united declare their intention to be husband and wife in a formal manner, in the presence of witnesses. The ceremony which is usual, and is required by the State Society, subject to the control of the committee. Several eloquent speeches were made by WENDELL PHILLIPS, Esq. of Boston, which were listened to with intensest interest. We know of no American orator who excels Mr. Phillips—he is second only to George Thompson, in our estimation. His denunciation of the mammoth sin of the land—slavery was true and forcible. He exaggerated somewhat, we think, the guilty compromises of the Constitution, and his proposed remedy is, to say the least, utterly impracticable. It is better to attempt to destroy. It provides for the removal of its own incongruities; and to secure the desired amendments, the friends of the slave have organized themselves into a Liberty party. The utmost that our friends of the Disunion party can do, by their own showing, is to relieve themselves of personal responsibility for the evil, by withdrawing from the government. And are they not bound thus to relieve themselves? What more does God, or can man, require of them? And if all which should refuse to vote, the system of slavery remain on the American soil?

VIRGINIA ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE M. E. CHURCH.—This body closed its session at Lynchburg on Monday evening last, after a session of seven days. Previous to the adjournment, it was unanimously resolved to concur in the recommendation of the late General Conference, to insert into the Discipline, a restrictive article of the Discipline of the Church, and to approve of a peaceable separation under present circumstances. They also approve of holding a Southern Conference at Louisville, Ky. on the 1st May next, and invited Bishops Soule and Andrew to be present on the occasion. The resolutions express a disapprobation of the course adopted by the late General Conference, applaud the course pursued by the Southern delegates, and tender an unanimous expression of admiration for the firmness of Bishop Andrew.

☞ A rare, but not an 'unexampled instance of forgiveness.' This is that horrid thing called *murder!*

UNEXAMPLED INSTANCE OF FORGIVENESS.—At Lambeth street, Richard Harvey a coal-whipper was charged with having committed a most violent and brutal assault on Lawrence Sculley, another coal-whipper at a public house, by striking him on the face with a quart pot in such a manner that he completely broke his nose, thound of which dropped on his floor. The face of complainant presented a frightful appearance. Part of the organ the poor fellow held in his hand. The prosecutor informed the magistrate that he had not intended to press the charge, as the prisoner was a hard-working man, with a large family. Mr. Norton—What, not wish to punish him after that savage assault? The Prosecutor—No, sir; I forgive him. I don't want to hurt him, he has only knocked off a small bit of the end of the nose, which I have in my hand, and it will mend in time. The magistrate said, if the prosecutor evinced a very Christian spirit, and told the prisoner to make him some compensation. The parties shortly returned into the office, and the magistrate asked what the prisoner had given him. The prosecutor said nothing, but he would pay his witness for the loss of time, and that was all that was required. Mr. Norton—'I am sorry for it, I think the case is too serious. The Prosecutor—Please your worship, he has a large family, and if you will forgive him,' I should be much obliged. After the earnest solicitation of the complainant, the prisoner was then discharged.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN WESLEY.—In the course of a voyage to America, Wesley having an unexpected house in the cabin by General Oglethorpe, (the Governor of Georgia, with whom he sailed,) stepped in to enquire the cause of it; on which the General immediately addressed him: 'Mr. Wesley, you must excuse me, I have to sell a provocation too great for a man to bear. You know the only wine I drink is Cyprus wine, as it agrees with me the best of any, I therefore provided myself with a sufficient quantity of it; and this villain Grimaldi, (his foreign servant, who was present, and almost dead with fear,) has drunk up the whole of it. But I will be revenged of him. I have ordered him to be tied hand and foot, and carried to the man-of-war, which sails with us. The rascal should have taken care how he used me so, *for I will be revenged!*

'Then I hope, Sir,' said Mr. Wesley, looking calmly at him, 'you never sin.' The General was quite confounded at the proof, and putting his hand into his pocket, took out a bunch of keys, which he threw at Grimaldi, saying, 'There, villain, take my keys, and behave better for the future.'

Greenhalgh, the Englishman, beat Gildersleeve at the great 12 mile race over the Beacon course on Monday. The New Yorker took the lead, and kept it to the last half mile, when Greenhalgh made his famous rush, and actually beat his adversary nearly one quarter of the last half mile—making the 12 miles in the time of 1 hour 3 minutes and 45 s., without exhibiting any marked signs of distress.

Death of Samuel Dorr.—We regret that it is our duty to announce the death of our worthy fellow-citizen, the Hon. Samuel Dorr.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

There were three slave States in 1840, in which the slaves exceeded the white population, viz: South Carolina, whites 259,084, slaves 327,038; Mississippi, whites 179,074, slaves 195,211; and Louisiana, whites 156,457, slaves 168,450.

Slave Ingratitude.—An aged colored woman named Sarah Williams, residing at No. 27 Walk-street, as a sort of housekeeper, has for years been saving up, together all the money she could earn, for the purpose of purchasing the freedom of a daughter, at present a slave at the South, and had managed to raise a fund of $23. A short time since, another colored girl named Mary West, asked permission to come and lodge with the old woman, as her friend, and she consented. In return for this kindness, Mary robbed her of all her hard earnings, a shawl worth $3, and several other articles of considerable value. The money, or the principal part of it, she also laid out in wearing apparel. Officer Stephens succeeded in arresting her yesterday, and she was fully committed.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Prickly Authorship.—Mr. Scribe, the prolific and popular French dramatist, is said to have kept an exact account of all the pecuniary benefits received by him from managers and publishers, in payment for his almost innumerable pieces. His first play was acted in 1811; and from that time to January, 1842, his receipts are alleged to have been two millions, one hundred and twelve thousand francs—about three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, or nearly one hundred a year.

Deplorable Accident.—On Thursday evening last, night Indiana, five men, of Mount Vernon, were drowned on their passage from Lachine to Coughnawaga. The cause is, which they were upset, they were old and in bad condition; filling with water, only one of the nine persons on board was saved.—*Montreal Times.*

Remarkable Longevity.—Mr. Joshua Hightower, of Marengo county, Alabama, died in August last, having attained the remarkable age of one hundred and twenty-six years. He was a soldier in the revolutionary war—was at Bradock's defeat, and received a wound in that battle. His age can be established by an authentic family record.

Picked up Adrift.—A black man was picked up in the river Hudson, near Yonkers, on Friday morning last, about 6 o'clock, by Captain Wm Donnell, of the sloop Daniel B. Cummins. He had been in the water upwards of five hours, and was floating on a plank about ten feet long. It is supposed he had travelled twenty miles lying on his frail bark, and was nearly exhausted when rescued. He states that he made his escape from a vessel bound to Georgia, being apprehensive that on his arrival down there he would be sold as a slave.—*N. Y. Morning Chronicle.*

Murder.—On Thursday night last, a murder was committed on the opposite side of the river, immediately in the rear of Churchville. It appears that Dr. *Adams, formerly* of Philadelphia, (Illinois, we think,) in his employ a negro slave belonging to Mr. Woodson, of Clark county, Missouri. This negro he had, for some time past, been in the habit of beating unmercifully, until last Thursday, having become highly exasperated, he beat her until he fractured her skull in two places, and then left her for dead. The people in Missouri, around Churchville, are highly exasperated at this cruelty; but Adams has left the country, and is out of the reach of the punishment he so richly deserves.—*Warsaw Signal.*

Horrible Murder and Robbery.—The Chillicothe (Ohio) Advertiser gives an account of the robbery of the store and the murder of Mr. Frederick Eckwards, at Bourbeville, on the 19th ult. It is supposed that sometime after midnight, an entrance into the store room was effected by forcing open the front window shutters and window, from whence the assassin passed into the room where Mr. Edwards slept, who could not have awoke until the assassin had his bedroom, when, probably, springing up, he encountered his murderer, and received his fatal wounds. He was stabbed in the bowels, and in the right breast twice, once in his left side, once in the abdomen, and eleven times in the back, and was also badly cut in the forehead. No clue has been discovered that can lead to the discovery of the murderer.

Horrible Occurrence.—At the late burning of the Cumberland railroad bridge—which, by the way, was one of the most splendid pieces of architecture in the country, and upwards of 200 feet high—several lives were lost by the giving way of a span of the bridge, carrying with it 40 or 50 persons. Besides those who were killed by being crushed between the falling timbers, several are known to be drowned, but their bodies are not yet found. Several others were variously injured from broken limbs, and some had their backs broken.

ANOTHER. A young man named Mittens was killed at Schuylkill Haven, on the Reading Railroad on Friday last, in consequence of the train being suddenly backed upon him. On Thursday, another dreadful accident occurred on the same road, which is thus described by the Pottsville Emporium:

On Thursday, as a coal train was going down, a portion of the rear of the train became detached. After the engine and part of the train had passed through the first bridge above Port Clinton, the watchman, supposing the whole train had passed, went to examine whether any sparks had fallen on the bridge, according to his usual custom.

One of his little boys followed him, and also his wife. After they were on the bridge some minutes, they observed the balance of the train approaching, when the watchman rushed to save the child—but unfortunately too late to make their escape. The train passed over all three, completely severing the head from the child, cutting off the left arm of the man, and killing the woman. The child, of course, was killed instantaneously. We have not learned the names of the sufferers.

The Horrors of the Rum-Bottle.—The coroner held an inquest, this morning, upon the bodies of an Irishman, 35 years of age, and his wife, Mitchell Finnigan, and his wife Matilda, aged 26. The deceased lived in a house in Callowhill street, above William, Fairmount. They were very intemperate, and on Sunday, at 1 o'clock, while lying dead drunk upon their bed, the fire, as is supposed, from a light in the room, and they were burned to death. The bedclothes, which dragged out of the half-extinguished flames, presenting a frightful spectacle! 'The woman came from Richmond, Va.' where she is said to have respectable relatives.—*Phil. paper.*

Shocking Murder.—A horrible murder was committed at Hookasett, N. H. recently. Esther Darrah, the person killed, was the wife of Charles Darrah, and mother of Charles P. Darrah, who were both charged with being guilty of her death. All three were miserably addicted to intoxicating drinks, and had frequent fights over their bottles of rum. It was in one of these brawls that Esther Darrah received the blows which caused her death.

In a duel near Owingsville, Kentucky, on the 6th inst, between Charles Willington and John Stonner, the combatants came together with Bowies, and both were killed—but instantly, and the latter survived but a few hours. The cause of the quarrel is not stated.

Colonel Torrens has issued a Proclamation cautioning the emancipated laborers against the machinations of those evil disposed persons who were inducing them to believe, that they were about to be reduced to a state of slavery again; and also a notice offering a reward for the apprehension of such evil designing persons.—*Letter from Bermuda.*

U. S. Steam Frigate Missouri.—Later advices from Gibraltar state that a SW. gale had destroyed the work which had been constructed to raise the ill-fated vessel; her bottom was injured, and it would be impossible to raise her, or get any thing more from the wreck.

☞ The Mississippi Southron of the 27th ult. says that the report of the sale of the Texas navy, to the Emperor of that State, is entirely erroneous. At the latest accounts from Texas, received through his own son, Mr. Runnelle was in the enjoyment of remarkable good health.

At a recent trial at Talladega, Ala., in the case of Hammock and wife against Hay and wife, for slander, a verdict was rendered for the plaintiff for ten thousand dollars.

The U. S. ship Decatur, has captured two Spanish brigs full of slaves and specie, on the coast of Africa, and sent them to the island of Ascension.

The Slave Trade.—In six months, 36 vessels under the American colors have been brought into Rio Janeiro.

Henry Moore and wife have recovered $2000, in action in the Supreme Court against the city of Lowell, for injury to Mr. M. by falling into a cellar through the sidewalk.

Hoax.—The Boston Atlas states, that the story of the famous land slide, at Lebanon, N. H. is all a hoax.

Rev. Theodore S. Wright, a colored clergyman, has been elected Moderator, for the next six months, of the Third Presbytery of New-York.

In the snow storm of last week it is said that about 35 miles of the Long Island railroad were covered to the depth of from 10 to 12 feet.

A Mount St. Bernard dog, weighing one hundred and sixty-eight pounds, was sold to a gentleman in Toronto, Canada, for 75 guineas.

The celebrated Congress Spring, at Saratoga, produces its owner, Dr. Clarke, an income of twenty thousand dollars a year. This fact was elicited at a recent trial before Vice Chancellor Sanford.

THE ELEVENTH MASSACHUSETTS A. S. FAIR WILL OPEN ON TUESDAY, Dec. 24, AT HALF PAST 3 O'CLOCK, A. M. AT AMORY HALL, *The day before Christmas,* And will continue through the week; affording an unequalled opportunity for the selection of unique and elsewhere unattainable things for Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

☞ This Fair has no connection with any political party, or sectarian denomination of peculiar opinion. The Funds are to be paid to the MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, for the promotion of its sole object—the Abolition of Slavery. This Society has *no connection whatever with the Liberty Party.* The Managers therefore request purchasers of tickets to observe that none admit to Amory Hall but such as correspond to the following description: Device—Eggbossed kneeling slave. Motto—American Anti-Slavery Society:—'Am I not a man and a brother?' enclosed in writing, 'Amory Hall—not transferable.' 'Season,' or 'Single.' This precaution is rendered necessary by the frequent disappointments of purchasers last year, who took other tickets under the impression that they admitted to this exhibition.

Among the beautiful, useful, and ornamental things which have been selected from abroad every part of Europe, Asia, and America, during the year, are a large quantity of small toys from Burmah. Boys' boats and ships from $50 to $1 each. Worsted-wrought, and walnut and mahogany-mounted Tabourets and Chairs.

KNITTING AND NETTING.

Sofa-nets and doileys of an entirely new series of patterns, and of extra size and exquisite fineness—in cotton, linen, and Shetland wool. Open knit black thread stockings. *Very large,* smaller, and medium sized shawls and scarfs, KNIT BY THE BLIND OF THE BLIND ASYLUM—of most brilliant colors, fine, medium, and of the last degree of fineness and finish. The perfection of these amounts to a curiosity in knit woollen lace work. Rich, warm, and beautiful woollen neck-ties, net-handkerchiefs, muffs, mits, gloves, mufflers, baby's socks and shoes, stockings, throughout the country, are known by their graceful, comfortable, sofa-pillows, quilters, moccasins, brioches, bell-pulls, &c. &c., all knitted and netted and wrought by English and Irish friends of the cause, of the beautiful foreign worsted, which is not imported (except to order) by 'the trade.'

TAPESTRY WORK.

Slippers, bags, screens, tabourets, chair-bottoms, vests, mats, rugs, holders, &c. &c. in the greatest beauty and variety. Bugle-work.

AN ELEGANT TABLE COVER,

Wrought for the Fair by Harriet Martineau, in four alternate groups of flowers, fruits and evergreens, significant of the four seasons. Oblong, buff-braid, netting. Basket, fruit and cherry-coloured, ground, quilted silk, by the same hand. Chinese wrought aprons, scarfs, and combs.

DOLLS,

of every size, material, price, and character, from a great waxen Victoria in royal robes, to a little highland piper, and Edinburgh fish-woman, in characteristic costume.

WAX-FRUIT AND SHELL-WORK.

Boxes, cottages, flowers, &c., from England, Ireland, and Wales.

DRAWING-ROOM GLOVES.

A fresh contribution of these exquisitely beautiful and useful things, which were so much admired last year.

PURSES.

Every imaginable kind, both of Foreign and American contribution; of steel-work, bead-work, silk-work, ribbon-work, knit and net-work, and silvering Canton-work.

INFANTS' DRESS.

Wrought frocks, flannels, linens, and cambrics. Exquisitely formed and executed hoods, knit by the blind of England, of the exact pattern worn by the royal children of Great Britain. Silk patch-work quilts, new fashioned bibs.

PETITS OBJETS,

for the drawing-room, in great abundance and *bien recherches.* Inlaid Japan, and Nankin China inkstands and pen-stands, with cut glass furniture; cut glass perfume bottles, paper weights and holders, port-folios, of embossed leather and paper, Japan flower-painted screens, charming water-color sketches of scenery, leather fans and screens, work-tables, work-boxes, stilettes, in plaster and bronze, medallions, silver-mounted eggs, in the Russian fashion; ten-caddies, French boudoir-book-keeping, dressing-cases, and cases of papeterie.

PLAYTHINGS.

A vast variety of games, dissected picture-puzzles, alphabets, skipping-ropes, nine-pins, dominos, in lead and ivory, Alphabet *Costume,* foot-balls, *&c.*

PICTURES.

Water-color sketches in a most bold and effective style, by British artists of high reputation, which we submit them as the best series of views of the Rhine scenery and English cottage subjects, by English ladies interested in the cause;—all these are very valuable, and worthy the attention of artists and amateurs, as proof of the high character of the English school of water-colors. Very rare and curious silk-work copies of Raphael's Madonna della Seggiola, and a 'Crucifixion,' done at Lyons, in French frames. Landscapes in oils, of English Cathedral and Castle views. A few copies of the new and costly mezzotinto of GEORGE THOMPSON, done for the British India Society. Kit Kat portraits, in oils, of the first Presidents of the United States—admirable copies from the originals of Stuart. The best engraving of O'Connell. *Four sketches of* HARRIET MARTINEAU'S *rooms at Tynemouth,* and the views from the windows. Feetham,—*Residence of* ELIZABETH PEASE, *at Darlington.* View of Cork, in water-colors.

PERFUMES, &c.

Boxes and sachets of pot-pourri, Verveine, Mignonette, millet, orange, rose, &c. Perfumed Chinese soap, scented olive-oil soap, razors, brushes, &c. Boxes of Bartlett's celebrated needles, from Ireland; purse-trimmings.

THE BOOK-TABLE.

THE LIBERTY BELL, (No. 6,) will be published on the first morning of the Fair, in more beautiful style than ever, with an outline engraving of Wendell Phillips, and contributions from Whittier, Lowell, Philips, Quincy, E. L. Follen, Dr. Bowring, Longfellow, Lowell, Clarkson, H. Martineau, Elizabeth Pease, Esther Sturge, Frederika Bremer, Anne W. Weston, S. J. and S. May, G. S. Burleigh, John Parkman, Anna Quincy Thaxter, and many others; all the copies signed, and some splendidly bound.

'THE PRETTIEST BOOK IN THE WORLD.' Translated from the German, on purpose for the Fair, with illustrative etchings by Andrews, from original designs, is to be published also on the first morning, and is to be *the prettiest thing in the world* for a Christmas and New Year's gift for little children.

ENGLISH BOOKS.

A few copies of Addy's Journal and Residence in the United States, and a few of Gustave de Beaumont's Ireland, (author of *Marie, ou Esclavage des Etats Unis,* and Colleague of de Tocqueville in the Commission from the French Government for the examination of American Prison Discipline.) This work of De Beaumont is translated by W. C. Taylor, L. L. D. of the Dublin University, and is, with the book of Addy, out of print. Lockhart's life of Scott, (Cadell's Edinburgh edition in ten volumes,) each volume illustrated with two engravings of Scott, his children, children, and friends. Lockhart's History of the Jews. Vaughan's age of great cities. The Olive Leaf. The Mosaic Workers, of George Sand. The English Juvenile Miscellany, or Leaves of Fairyland. The Christian House-table, from the Diary of Pomeranzi. GULISTAN, (Gladwin's edition,) from the Persian. Holley's Peter Parley, (Boston.) Enquiry into the nature and tendency of war with Christian Ethics. The Quadroons, by Mrs. Child. Fireside stories, by Mary Howitt, (beautiful quarto edition.) Slavery, by De La Mennais. Illustrations of Phrenology, (in cards.) Illustrations of Faith, from the Story of Count Von der Recke's establishment at Bethel, on the Rhine. Many other editions and rare books. Sermons, by distinguished English Ministers of all denominations. Puseyism, by Gladwin. Wm. James. Sermons on the miracles. Trench on the Parables, by Frederick Rowsell. William Ellis on National Reformation, in Church and State. Dr. Estlin's report on the results of surgical operations in the eye infirmary, Bristol. Cellerier, (Theological professor at Geneva,) on the Old Testament, translated by the Rev. J. R. Wrefford. Dr. Wrefford's sermon. Missionary stories for children. Lays of Italy.

AMERICAN

Life of C. Follen. A few complete sets of the Liberty Bell. The new publication of the American Anti-Slavery Society—the Madison Papers, in Slavery, &c. being Anti-Slavery Examiner, No. 16. The last Annual Report of the Boston Female Anti-Slavery Society. A great variety of children's books. Extracts from the Slave Codes. Mrs Lucky's Poems. The newest, and most elegant, and approved edition of

WRITING MATERIALS.

Every beautiful kind of writing materials has been selected by friends abroad, for the book-table; and desks, inkstands, of a new construction; boxes enamelled, moto, transparent, embossed, metal, architectural, cameo, gold and silver, and plain rosewood; tapers and friction matches, for sealing; super-stands. Sealing wax, 'perfumed a-la'—'perfumed'—royal red—'French red and 'Imperial;' of all colors. Letter and note paper of every size, tint, and weight. The best French 'paipera letera' of foreign correspondence, four hundred and eighty sheets to the half-bound. Deep blue French gold edge, embossed with Cupid. Best Cut Glass, pints. Initial note paper, with one, two, or three letters, in or with ornamental surmounting or surrounding, five sizes. Prices' cabinet—Queen's size—commercial gentlemen's, and Royal satin. Black edged, with four sizes of envelopes to correspond, envelopes of eight other kinds—Corresponence—Sentiment—Prudence—Protector—parallelogram—Gentleman's—Traveller's best. Quadrille note paper. Pictorial sensical note and letter paper, comprising castles, cathedrals, and abbeys of England,—Environs of Dublin,—Artists of the Rhine, (among which is Carlin, in the shadow dance, beautifully executed.) Quadrille and Lyrical letter paper, with airs from the most celebrated German composers. An immense variety of poetical, Indian ink, and sepia sketches. Miniatures on ivory. CLARKSON. Lithographic sketches, Transparencies. Painting in Mosaic, beautiful pen wipers, wrought card-baskets, card cases of tinsel and raised leather, arbutus wood, and Canton wrought-ivory. Penknives. Scissors.

CURIOSITIES.

Rude' Moorish musical instrument. Cut paper birds. Old books. Packets of the hair of Napoleon Roy, Jeremy Bentham, and other distinguished persons. Book of Flowers from classic Greece. Shells of Great Britain, scientifically arranged and presented by Dr. Carpenter and J. Darbishire, Esq. 'Ocean offering' or sea-plants of New-England. Rose Vases of dried ferns and Autumn-leaves. Small cooking stove. Japan sealing-wax less, very curious and rare.

AUTOGRAPHS.

A very large number have been received per Caledonia, which, in addition to the other collections of the year, make a supply worthy the attention of collectors. Many of these Autographs are valuable and characteristic letters. Among them are almost all the Literati, Nobility, and Philanthropists of England, with some of other European countries. Valuable Arabic letters, (with translation) of the Sultan of Bornu, Prelesatin, Sir Humphrey Davy, Sir Wm. Herschel, Humboldt, Clarkson, The Duchess of Sutherland, Queen Adelaide, Moore, Campbell, Pell, Charlotte Smith, The Howitts, Carlyle, Hoyle, Lord Denman, Boyer and Ingmar. Those who wish to examine the collection at leisure, are informed that the best time will be between 3 and 5 o'clock, P. M.

REFRESHMENTS.

Ices, tea and coffee, Blanc-mange, Schinkichen, fruit, cakes, confectionary, &c.

N. B. It should be remembered that the managers are unable to advertise fully, on the most valuable of their home contributions never come in till just before the Fair, and Boston, Philadelphia and Liverpool contributions are not to arrive till the week previous.

Tickets Fifty cents, Season; Twenty-five cents, single; to be had at the Anti-Slavery offices, 25 Cornhill, Boston, and 142 Nassau Street, New-York.

M. W. Chapman, M. A. W. Johnson,
Ann T. G. Phillips, Caroline Weston,
Mary A. Chapman, Sarah A. Philbrick,
Susan C. Cabot, Harriet B. Jackson,
Eliza L. Follen, Mary F. Rogers,
Louisa S. Shaw, Louisa A. Sewall,
Sarah S. Russell, Abby Southwick,
Helen E. Garrison, Marian Fuller,
Anne Warren Weston, Caroline Weston,
Thankful Southwick, Ann R. Brimhall,
Henrietta Sargent, Mary Willey,
Catherine Sargent, Caroline Hinton,
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NEW BOOKS.

FLOWERS FOR CHILDREN, by L. Maria Child. (Letters from New-York, first edition); Christmas Gift, a Keepsake for Children, by E. H. Chapin; Forest Flowers, or Flowers from the Grave of a Child, by Mrs. Hewitt. The Rose of Sharon, by Rev. Jacob Scott, edited by Miss S. C. Edgarton; with a variety of other Books, Albums, &c. suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents.

For sale by BELA MARSH.
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FAMILY PILLS.

ALL who are acquainted with the maker of these Pills will do him the justice to say, that he is one of the last men to impose upon the public. The virtues of these Family Pills are been so often tested, that an extended description of their nature is hardly needed. It is of more importance to tell the people where they are to be had; and, although they are not held up as a specific for every disorder, yet they have constantly been used and cured many acute and obstinate chronic diseases; and what they have already done, it is not improbable they can do again. Further the language