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(Take notice, that the paper is published for the financial economy of the paper.)

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

J. BROWN TERRINTON, PRINTER.

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

VOL. XVI.—NO. 21. BOSTON, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1846. WHOLE NO. 802.

REFUGE OF OPPRESSION.

CASE OF C. T. TORREY.

From the Baltimore Correspondent of the New-York Christian Advocate.

The following letter is such a compound of truth and impudence, such a commingling of right and wrong, and so evidently the struggles of the writer to make the spirit of subservience to the slave power, that we publish it as a curious specimen of the history of the times.

I am sorry to tell you that the Rev. Mr. Torrey, who was sent to the penitentiary for the abduction of certain slaves, is rapidly sinking under his confinement. He has excited a great deal of sympathy here among the people. During the session of the late legislature of this State, an earnest and respectful petition, signed by the most influential gentlemen in Massachusetts, was presented to Gov. Pratt, asking the liberation of Mr. Torrey, not on the ground that he was in any way entitled, but rather as a boon of grace and humanity. The petition was agreed to by a vote of the abducted slaves in the jurisdiction should be granted.

The governor thought proper to refer the petition to the shareholding party in the legislature, who, seeming to be governed by their caution. Some, from motives of the most violent, signed it. The larger number, however, absolutely refused, and the governor declined to pardon. This was done with a full knowledge of the case, of the prisoner's health, and the certainty of his speedy death, by the physicians of the penitentiary give a positive certificate to such effect.

This case cannot fail to create excitement at the North. The imprisonment of a clergyman for the abduction of slaves excites little, but the rigorous enforcement of the punishment to the death, is well calculated to engender intense feeling, which, under the influence of fanatical zeal, may be fanned into a hideous flame. It is, therefore, proper to present the whole facts of the case to the public, in order that they may fairly try the parties, upon whose heads the blame will be the heaviest.

I confess that I am sorry the offender was not pardoned, whether he deserved it or not. Governor Pratt has conscientiously been under great pressure upon the subject. He has given them what they much wanted, yet could not make—*a martyr*; one, too, strikingly, excluding a clergyman, a man well known in the North, connected with a highly respectable circle, and universally believed to be honest. Such a man has never been in the jail or for the prison. Besides, the Abolition lecturer has a great subject, every preacher another text, every man a sermon, every petitioner a personal affair.

To Mr. Torrey, and Mr. Torrey's friends, I have little complaint to offer, while the people of Maryland, especially the citizens of the Eastern Shore, have shown no peculiar disposition to preserve and protect, have, from case of complaint, deep and abiding against Mr. Torrey, and those who have sent him here. I love and cherish my land in Maryland, and will not be protected by law, and the sanctions of law must be in proportion to the difficulty of protection. If the law is prohibitive, abolitionists are severe and onerous; if, in order to protect what the State agrees to consider property, the whole community, black and white, must submit to enactments little less than tyrannous; every effort to abolitionist, especially every such effort made by men of respectable calling and character, tends to render more prosperous the impression that they are not so bright, because they do not more than prosper. Nay, they excuse the enactment of still longer and more severe penalties, because they prove the former inefficient. I say, then, that probably of the *small effort to the sovereignty* of the State, by a gentleman of unimpeachable character here, Mr. Torrey, and those for whom he went, have done *great wrong to the people of Maryland*. To the slaves, because the treasures are crippled in the free blacks, because they are more or less subjects of suspicion and dislike; to the Abolitionists, because their legal rights have been affected upon the "outer darkness" which envelopes our fellow-creatures—those unhappy specimens of humanity in eclipse. But if we love a black man much, we love a white man more, nor could we consent to offer up our fellow-citizens of the South as sacrifices to our philanthropy. But Mr. Giddings is different; he is free and independent, and would consecrate the world of his love of his kind at the cannon's mouth. We are not much given to gravity, but we will try to be serious for two minutes, while we call to mind the delivery of his philanthropic speech on the Oregon question. We never saw such a piteous exhibition of frantic hatred—malicious and nervous spleen. The vicious yelp of a toothless hound, or the bootless fury of a fangless snake, would best compare with Mr. Giddings' manner. For such blood-thirsty invectives, he must have been honored from the wigwam of an Indian. The 'deep damnation' of such infamy would cancel the good works of a lifetime, and outweigh the fame of a Washington. We would not enter on our list of friends, the man whose heart was *black* enough to conceive, or whose tongue was vile enough to utter such devilish enhancements—we would turn aside though he was dying, choked in uttering his latest malice.

As it regards personal appearance, Mr. G. is about the middle height, and like all the members from Ohio, is very far from being a dandy. With respect to beauty, he is a first-rate specimen of complete ugliness, and we should think from a first sight to be the most ill-tempered and woe-begone philanthropist that ever longed to shed blood. His principal use in the House is to stand as a target (invulnerable) for the chivalrous and ardent folks. The chief point in his speech is to get called to order as often as possible, and in this he succeeds to admiration.

It is worth a Jew's eye to see the perseverance exhibited by young southerners in insulting him. Every time he attempts to speak, he is sure to be interrupted, or called to order. Giddings is a barrel-less pistolne, for although Mr. G. is very blood-thirsty in the abstract, he has a horror of shedding blood personally—or of having his own spilled (blood shed,) so that there are few opprobrious epithets in the language which have not been applied to him. He is not a great orator, the man's mind is made up of vituperative angles, which don't fit into each other; it is besides cramped and rheumatic—so that his thoughts are not altogether healthy. They are lessons of wholesome morality, dreams, black millenniums and 'amalgamation' horrors. In short, it is our humble belief that if Mr. G. had free and unrestrained liberty, he would be seized, more years of 'philanthropy' will render him an excellent 'colored' gentleman, and Ohio will exult in a chocolate-hued representative.

THE MORNING STAR AND THE AMERICAN BOARD. We regret to see so much readiness on the part of the conductors of this paper, to join in the crusade against the American Board. We have yet to learn that the conductors of this Society have not as much intelligence and principle as our friends of the American Board, and that they have not done as much *for the suppression of slavery* (?) and the diffusion of the Gospel. When they will prove themselves to be more faithful to God and their trust, they or shall find themselves in the need of advice from other denominations who have done more and better, no doubt, counsel will be thankfully received. In the mean time, these editors must be greatly edified in finding themselves in *company* in this instance with the Boston Investigator, the Herald, Liberator and kindred pirates. It is to be hoped the old adage will not hold good in all cases that 'birds of a feather flock together.'—*Congregational Journal.*

From the New-York Evening Mirror.

J. R. GIDDINGS, REPRESENTATIVE FROM OHIO.

In these our veritable portraits of great men, it has been our endeavor to lend a helping hand to struggling merit, than to do it ill turn, and chant panegyrics of those who have achieved renown without our assistance. We have certainly dispensed from this plan in one or two instances, yet our chief aim has been to raise to the level of the public gaze, men who have hitherto 'blushed unseen' amidst the solitudes of Washington, or whose deeds were comparatively unknown, or still worse—unappreciated. Now it will be urged that the Congressional doings of such men as Chipman and McConnell, or Giddings and Hamlin, are not sufficiently notorious, and that the idea of their 'blushing,' either 'unseen' or any other way, is absolute nonsense, yet although the world was well aware what a vast amount of latent genius was buried or eclipsed in the House of Representatives, no effort was made to extricate these illustrious men from the herd of greatness that elbowed them into the background, and pay unto them individually the tribute of admiration and eulogy to which they were entitled. This was, doubtless, owing in some degree to the vile spirit of political partizanship which distracts this unhappy land, whose narrow-minded bigotry has prevented us from meting out the praise to party opponents, and restrained the Democrats—fearful of raising a storm of envy—from pointing out the brilliant, yet unnoticed constellations, before their political hemisphere. Even against us, the humble and veracious chronicler of the actions and accomplishments of the obscurely great, has unfortunately been laid a charge of partiality, in confining our assistance—in their advancement in public esteem—to the Democratic Party. We have, nevertheless, been generously by exhibited by several Democratic editors, who, fearful that we were distributing our favors too exclusively among their friends, have exclaimed against the exclusiveness of our kindness, and exported us to turn our attention to some of the opposite party. Now we seriously declare that if our humble efforts have succeeded in any way in elevating struggling genius to the light of day, and awakening some few individuals to a knowledge of the concealed greatness that is lurking among us, we are exceedingly careful that the benefits are Whigs or Democrats; for in fact, we are no politician, but regard the science—in its present phase—as infinitely beneath the attention of an honest citizen.

The Hon. Joshua R. Giddings is, as half the world know, Mr. Clay's rival, the Ohio famous alike for his pork and politicians, and for having produced that great hero of the Senate—Mr. Allen. We are not certain about Mr. Giddings's politics; he has occasionally flirted towards the Whigs, and at other times proved a good loco foco. He is the victim of the most outrageous hallucinations, and above all others, is deaf to the universal concession of mankind. We cannot conscientiously class him with either of the recognized parties, nor yet as the founder of any new political party, for he seems to be an isolated specimen of the human *extra* (which, like the extras of now-a-days, are nothing very extraordinary.) Mr. G. was the 'make-weight' thrown in—the thirteenth in a baker's dozen of doughy naturals. It is a fact, (and we claim the merit of discovery,) which in the course of a few years will be universally acknowledged, and philosophy, that there is in this funny world of ours, numbers of wretches who have only got here by blunder, and who have been ever unknown to society in infancy, that they were originally intended for the moon—the grand asylum of nature's lunatics. We don't by any means wish to insinuate that Mr. Giddings belongs to these unfortunates, but we aver, that he is by far too good—too amiable—too philanthropic for this world.

As a philanthropist, Mr. Giddings is unequalled. The ruling passion of his life is a measureless love for the colored race. This is worthy of all praise. We, too, love our colored brethren, and we aver, that we once spent a time lost our sensitive heart to a cream colored angel in the South, and our commiseration has always been excited when we have reflected upon the 'outer darkness' which envelopes our fellow-creatures—those unhappy specimens of humanity in eclipse. But if we love a black man much, we love a white man more, nor could we consent to offer up our fellow-citizens of the South as sacrifices to our philanthropy. But Mr. Giddings is different; he is free and independent, and would consecrate the world of his love of his kind at the cannon's mouth. We are not much given to gravity, but we will try to be serious for two minutes, while we call to mind the delivery of his philanthropic speech on the Oregon question. We never saw such a piteous exhibition of frantic hatred—malicious and nervous spleen. The vicious yelp of a toothless hound, or the bootless fury of a fangless snake, would best compare with Mr. Giddings' manner. For such blood-thirsty invectives, he must have been honored from the wigwam of an Indian. The 'deep damnation' of such infamy would cancel the good works of a lifetime, and outweigh the fame of a Washington. We would not enter on our list of friends, the man whose heart was *black* enough to conceive, or whose tongue was vile enough to utter such devilish enhancements—we would turn aside though he was dying, choked in uttering his latest malice.

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SELECTIONS

THE LATE WILLIAM KNIBB.

The graphic English correspondent of the Boston Atlas, who is writing for that paper a new series of 'Pen and Ink Sketches from Life, Persons and Places,' gives the following interesting particulars of the life of the lamented WILLIAM KNIBB, whose name and fame are indissolubly connected with the glorious cause of West India Emancipation:—

The name of WILLIAM KNIBB is, doubtless, a familiar one to the ears of Boston readers. I beg pardon—they are not, as with us, *dissenters*, of the religious community, I would say, in America, especially of the Baptist persuasion of U. S. Yet a man of considerable ability, great energies, indomitable perseverance, and fervent piety; and his memory will be held in everlasting remembrance, by all who value civil and religious liberty. I had the pleasure of meeting him once, in the year 1832, at a friend's house—and, of frequently hearing him on public occasions, before I denied my slight personal recollections of the man, let me very briefly sketch his history—which, for certain classes, must in consequence of recent events, possess some interest.

Knibb was born at Kettering, in the year 1803, and first made himself conspicuous, whilst serving his apprenticeship to a printer, in Bristol, by suggesting the humorous inscription, (appearing in Bristol Fair, (a place of the utmost infamy,) and by placing himself by the side of the minister who officiated, in the chapel, on his return to the West Indies as a school teacher, after having qualified himself for such an office by instructions in the Normal Institution of the British and Foreign School Society. He was, however, a very generous, as well as a school instructor—and, ere long, the pastor of a church—in which position he was so successful, that, though at the period of his settlement at Falmouth, Jamaica, the church consisted of but about 750 members, under his care it not only increased, but purified—insomuch that, at the time of his death, it had given origin to five additional churches—the number in which and the parent one, now amount to about 4000. Had his course been only that of a missionary, William Knibb would have stood amongst the most devoted, the most generous, and the most successful of his class. Events occurred in Jamaica, however, which forced him into the arena of public life.

Would that I held the nervous and powerful pen of that most vivacious (at least, so I think,) of American poets—John Greenleaf Whittier—in order that I might fitly speak of the labors, the gigantic labors of Knibb, in his efforts to procure freedom for the poor West Indian slave. Had I am compelled to wield a humbler instrument in chronicling the deeds of this devoted man. It had been, from the first, the policy of the Baptist Missionary Society, in common with all Missionary Societies which employed agents in the British Slave Colonies, to take no part against slavery—but to tell the poor slaves that their condition was unrighteous and oppressive system could do, to engage the favor of the planters. But, as Christianity spread among the slaves, they found it was a very

THE LIBERATOR.

BOSTON, MAY 22, 1846.

TWELFTH ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

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Francis Jackson, Treasurer, presented the following Report:

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

The American Anti-Slavery Society in account current with Francis Jackson, Treasurer—Dr.

From May 1st, 1845, to May 1st, 1846.

To expense account, including: rent $200; expenses Standard paper sent by express, $75; ditto of Annual Meeting last year, and this year in part, $50; salaries, clerks, insurance expended in fuel, stationery, postage, papers subscribed for, and other petty—expenses in printing and publication offices, $250 88; total,	$700 88
Amount paid for services of Agents during the current, and past year, in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maine, and Massachusetts,	1,421 96
Amount paid for printing and press-work of National Anti-Slavery Standard,	1,888 00
Paper for ditto,	849 32
Salaries of editor, office-agent and assistant,	1,065 50
Discount account, including loss on counterfeit money, premium on remittances, and discount on unearned money,	19 17
Amount paid for publications for Book Concern,	41 26
Amount paid for assistance to Anti-Slavery papers,	140 00
Amount paid to Jonathan Walker, being donations remitted by E. S. Abby of England, for that purpose,	24 15
Balance in treasury, to new account,	610 02
	$6,769 24
Cr.	
By cash on hand from old account,	199 86
Amount received from subscriptions to the National Anti-Slavery Standard,	3,314 79
Donations and collections at the Anniversary in May, 1845, and in New-England Convention, June, '45,	1,263 06
Sale of publications at office,	70 53
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(E. E.) FRANCIS JACKSON, *Treasurer.*

New-York, May 11, 1846.

We have examined the vouchers of the above account, and find them to correspond with the payments; the additions, also, are correct—leaving a balance in the hands of the Treasurer, of six hundred and ten dollars and two cents.

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The Corresponding Secretary, Maria W. Chapman, not being present, Edmund Quincy read some portions of the Annual Report, and the Report was laid upon the table.

S. H. Gay read letters from Joshua R. Giddings and David Lee Child, the former expressing the regret of the writer that Congressional duties prevented him from attending the meeting. The letter of D. L. Child was as follows:—

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DEAR FRIENDS:

Since the last Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, which I attended in May, 1844, events of the greatest importance to our cause and to this country have taken place. At that time, I entertained a confident hope that the audacious encroachments, which the slaveholders were attempting upon the Constitution, and the undisguised prostitution of all the powers of the Government, for the fostering of human bondage, would kindle a fire in the free, and, if united, irresistible States of the North, that would sweep Slavery and the Slave Power from this continent forever.

It was not enough that the robbers of human rights were entrenched with the executive power, at the disposal of all the offices in a Government, founded on Liberty and Equality: it was not enough that they took such as they pleased for themselves, and threw the offals to feed their Northern panizaries: it was not enough that the burden of taxation had always been each year laid on the industry of the free, for the sake of slave labor: it was not enough that an army and navy, the most expensive of their size in the world, were employed, and the Indian tribes pensioned at our cost, as slave-catchers to their majesties: it was not enough that the Northern States were taught, silently and systematically working to ward off imaginary dangers from slavery at home, and for that precious purpose, to rivet its chains abroad. These things, though manifest and most unprincipled violations of the spirit and faith of the federal compact, might pass for abuses (admitting it is a misnomer), they deserve our sympathy and forbearance, rather than bitter invectives; for few, will be disposed to doubt that we have helped to make them what they are—the inheritors of slaves.

Finally, there is abundant evidence from experience and history, that few concessions ever been made to truth and justice, by contumely and taunting reproaches, and probably quite as few inclined to reason by accusations founded in error.

CONSTITUTION

* North Carolina and Rhode Island.

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LATEST FROM THE ARMY.

Point Isabel Safe—Matamoras reduced to Ashes!—The American Army Triumphant!—700 Mexicans Killed—Only one American Killed!—General Blockade of all the Mexican Ports Ordered.

The news of which the above is the title, was received at New Orleans on the 10th, by the steamer New York, and sent by express to Mobile, where it then took the mail.

An engagement had taken place between the United States and Mexican forces, on Friday, the 1st, on the evening of the 3d inst, left the entrenchment with a detachment of United States troops, for the purpose of opening a communication between Point Isabel and the entrenchment.

On the morning of the 5th inst, at day-break, the Mexicans opened a heavy cannonade on the entrenchments, which was gallantly returned by the U. S. troops, who in 30 minutes silenced the enemy's batteries, reducing the city of Matamoras to ashes on the morning of the 6th.

The slaughter among the Mexicans was tremendous. Upwards of 700 lay dead on the field of battle, and the number of houses left in Matamoras was not sufficient to accommodate the wounded.

Accounts say that the number of Mexicans in and about Matamoras was 20, and reinforcements were daily expected.

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Accounts say that the number of Mexicans in and about Matamoras was 20, and reinforcements were daily expected.

☞ Let demons exult, let hell rejoice, at these horrible tidings! Let the friends of God and man,—of peace, humanity and liberty,—mourn! This perfidious, oppressive, rapacious, remorseless nation!

upon the subject, and fixed (with a primary view to accommodate the slave power and the slave States) upon some seventy thousand as the ratio of representation. A foreign State has been permitted to send two representatives without an enumeration, made under any government, and giving, in the most exciting elections, less votes than a single representative district in the old Union! And those foreign States have been permitted, by an act of your national destiny, and to make for us peace or war. The poor thing commanded that Representatives should have been seven, and Senators nine years citizens of the United States; but here are four Senators and Representatives, who has not yet been nine years a citizen! The poor thing commanded through a law still on the statute book, and in the very resolutions inviting annexation, that slavery should not be extended north of thirty-six and a half degrees of latitude. Texas, as defined by her Congress, and as claimed and now occupied by our government, extends to forty-two degrees of north latitude, yet the whole has been organized as a slave State, and as such, has been received into this Union! The poor thing commanded that Congress should have the sole power of making war, except in the case of repelling invasion; yet three days after, without such a particle of authority from Congress, have, with entire impunity, ordered our armies and fleets to invade Mexico, for the purposes of piracy, and slaveholding aggrandisement.

After a few days, and much more, which might be told, there can be no conceivable, or inconceivable, scheme of slavish usurpation and villany, which may not, and will not be carried over the ruins of the Constitution. I regard the instrument as contemned and wrecked, or rather far worse than worthless; for while it is thought to afford a protection of any right of the free, which Slavery chooses to 'hawk at and kill,' it serves as a cover for taxing us, perhaps of making conscripts of us—and of invading our soil to kidnap men, who have nobly vindicated their descent from the free, by a civil war, which remains to our Declaration of Independence, and would be regarded even by barbarians (not within the reach of the coercion or corruption of our government) as entitled in the highest degree to the sympathy and hospitality!

In neither of the existing political parties can I now perceive any remedy for this horrible and insupportable state of things. One party is sold as regularly, and far more degradingly, within the white slave Bazaar at Washington, as are our colored fellow-citizens within the other; yet there is pretty clear perception of the saucy encroachments of the slaveholders, and of their incompetent and knavish administration of the government, and of the treachery of their own Southern associates, is rendered powerless of redress, by its delusive hopes of forbearance in return for this, and other proofs of servility. One party is *positively* wicked for the sake of the public spoils, which it expects to gain; the other is *negatively* so, for the sake of the private advantages it fears to lose.

I have been bitterly disappointed in the result of the revolution, which was in agitation at the time of the meeting alluded to, and which is now consummated, I need not say. The tameness and poverty of spirit, with which our beloved Massachusetts has submitted to this revolution, not to mention other concessions, yet to be revealed, is an abolition of the wretched Constitution, thus proving false to her solemn and repeated pledges, has surprised and grieved me, more than I can find words to express. For one, powerless as I am, I do not, and will not, submit. I will bail rebellion as a blessing. I will strive to inspire others with my abhorrence of the leprous embrace of this loathsome Union. It is the greatest instrument of torture and death, that ever existed on God's earth. It is an idol, on whose altars ten times as many human victims are were sacrificed to Moloch, by the Slaveholders, as there are to Juggernaut by the Hindoos, are annually slain.

With these views and feelings, I can find no congenial form of action, except that assumed by the American Anti-Slavery Society. I feel that it is partial, but I see that it is all that is practicable. I feel in it, and in no other organization, a congenial action, consolation and hope for American slaves, and for Americans who do not mean to be slaves. Therefore do, I my old and dear and trusty friends, bid you a hearty God-speed.

The times are strange and out of joint. I have a general faith, that so guilty a success as has been obtained by this nation, will in some unlooked for way be turned to a sudden and awful scourge. It is not impossible, nor improbable, that the cowardly violence and mean frauds committed by us upon an unoffending, free, friendly, and defenseless people, and which 'the chivalry' would never have dared to undertake against any of the powerful nations of Europe, may yet lead to a terrible conflict with one or more of those very nations. How will the guilty creatures then shake in their fear! How will they hurry, and fear within! How will they hurry their *happy* slaves over the mountains, (though they would do better to call upon the mountains to cover themselves,) leaving their coasts and harbors to be defended by Northern armies! But the soldiers they would obtain from the North, would be few and feeble! Our conscription be revived, would be few and far between. Northern demagogues may support Slavery for gain, and Whigs truckle to it for fear of loss, but neither will support it at a sacrifice. Thus the wicked may yet be taken in the snare, which they have laid which was intended to be the final and everlasting security of Slavery, prove its speedy destruction. For, if such a war do ensue, it will be a war of emancipation. The peace of this continent, no more than the prosperity of the country, can never be secure without emancipation. The very existence of the Republic, as well as the laws of God and the rights of man, demand that the authors of a great national crime should be restrained for time to come. This is daily admitted by the wisest men and purest patriots, in the circle of my acquaintance. I feel no manner of doubt that a vast majority of the people of the free States, (shame on them for creating the necessity that it be done by foreign hands!) would be glad to see it.' This state of the public mind is eminently propitious to the progress of the Anti-Slavery cause; and I always rejoice in the hope, that it may be shed abroad which will suddenly quicken that disposition.

With no abatement of personal or anti-slavery love, I remain

Yours for the right and the wronged,

DAVID LEE CHILD.

TO THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE A. A. S. S.

Charles C. Burleigh offered the following resolution and addressed the meeting in its support:

Resolved, That we regard the Constitution of the American Union as a bond of alliance with unparalleled despotism and unsurpassed iniquity; that obedience to its requirements bearing upon Slavery, is inconsistent with our duty to the slave, to his master, to our country, our race, and God; and that which we cannot rightfully do, it is wrong for us to promise, we feel bound by our reverence for human rights, and our allegiance to the Divine Government, to refuse any longer adhesion to this unrighteous compact.

He said he regretted being called upon to take the place of one prevented by sickness from attending, who would have proved perhaps more acceptable to them—but he had no intention of shrinking from his duty.

The political editors call us traitors, for the same reason that the corporations of a city would denounce a man who refused to obey an illegal or an unjust act. We are called traitors, because this government is false to its principles, false to its God, and false to truth and justice. But we hold that those who are false to humanity are the traitors—and we are not. Better be false to Church and State, than to God. We mean to be such traitors for ever. We cast back, their charge upon our enemies, and hurl the foul lie into their teeth—and we arraign this government at the bar, as treasonable to the doctrine of human rights—to their professions and principles; and we declare this band of union with slaveholders an alliance with despotism, and infamy. Italy, Austria, Russia, Nicholas of Russia, and poor Poland. You may pour out your vials of wrath on the head of the Emperor, but every word you utter against the autocrat comes back to you with ten-fold reverberation. You may talk about liberty and equality, but

What can you say in response to such a question as this?

From Indian's Turk and fiery Russ—
Go, loose your fettered slaves at home,
Then come to us, and we will talk with you.

American slavery is a system of despotism, compared with which the aristocracy of Russia is democracy died in the wool. You say in the Declaration of Independence, that governments derive their powers from the consent of the governed. Nicholas departs from your republican principle only in the particular, that he claims his power derived from the consent of the governed, but it is for the good of the governed. Your American slave code, on the other hand, is in every particular abominable injustice. The welfare of the slave is never thought of; the institution exists solely for the benefit of the oppressor. Nicholas does comply with one of the republican maxims—you with neither. The Constitution binds us all to support the system of slavery, to give back the slave to his master, to assist in putting down an insurrection, an attempt to regain their liberty, if any should be found bold enough to obey the mandate, 'Resistance to tyrants is obedience to God.' The Constitution also bound the government and people to support the African slave trade for twenty years. In other words, it made the nation a band of pirates! But we are told that the Constitution does not say that. It says—that the word slave is not to be found in it. Grant it. I deny that, because this word is not there, the Constitution is not for slavery. It is very easy to disguise ideas in a circumlocution of words which may hide any enormity. Thus, instead of saying 'Slaveholders,' it may say 'Heaven to serve the devil in;' but the difficulty lies in keeping the cloven foot from showing itself. The Constitution talks about persons held to service or labor in certain States. Are not slaves, persons held to service or labor? Then it certainly includes them. And so it is generally understood, which is pretty conclusive against your construction. The Constitution does not say that we must put down slave insurrections; but if the slaves rebel, we are called upon by that Constitution to put them down, because slave insurrection is domestic violence. We should be called upon to suppress slave insurrections, though the

ion, infinitely transcending the performance of temples, worship, religious rites and ceremonies, the sacrifice of the people in chains and slavery, was resented as degrade and insupportable, and ought to be instantly expunged by a free and equitable Government;—they represented it to be a wild and guilty excitement, to attempt to unite the foes and the advocates of Slavery in one political compact, because such incoherent elements never could coalesce, nor work peaceably together under the same Constitution;—and, finally, that a compact, which was framed in accordance with the wishes of the most relentless oppressors, and continued only by a faithful execution of its iniquitous provisions, was, in the expressive language of Scripture, 'a covenant with death, and an agreement with hell.'

Parker Pillsbury, of New-Hampshire, next took the platform, and presented the following resolution:

Resolved, That this Society rejoices in the present declining state of American religion, inasmuch as it is daily driving souls to baptize and to sanctify Slavery, which Mahommedanism abolishes, and Christ alone condemns; and that it will endeavor to hasten the period, when the so-called heathen lands of the world, particularly the so-called heathen portion of it, against its idolatrous oppressors, shall be visited by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, whose definitions and defence of Slavery have proved the depravity of that body to be unparalleled in the history of the nations they are laboring to convert.

The resolution, Mr. President, is somewhat sweeping in its character. It lays the axe at the root of the tree. It is a welcome task for me to attack American Christianity. It is not for the good it exerts—it is not for its support of any thing that is praiseworthy—that we denounce it; but because of its corruption, violence and oppression. (After listening to some more of this character, and showing the superiority of the humanity of the Seminoles over it, which elicited hisses from the galleries, Mr. Pillsbury continued)—It is said, in story, that Rome was once saved by the voice of a goose; and if this instrument—this poor goose—can do any good, I think the American Church need not despair of salvation. (Laughter and applause.) The audience hisses when we utter a sentiment against the American Church, which sports with the chastity of your daughters!

Let us look at the course of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, which assumes in a short time since, across the river, in Brooklyn. It claims to be the heaven-sent messenger, to carry the gospel to the ends of the earth. What said the Board in reference to American slavery? [Mr. Pillsbury read some remarks made by the Rev. David Lindsley.] Dr. Beecher says slavery is an 'organic sin,' made by law, and therefore excusable. Dr. Stowe says that Jacob lived with four women at one time, and that these things were given for our instruction; and they give us just such instructions as we need in the matter. (Laughter.) Slaveholders, he says, existed in the primitive churches, and may exist in our own, without sin. He might as well have said that horse stealers could! But such is the character of American Christianity.

My friend Burleigh alluded to the tragedy perpetrated in Baltimore by the American Church and the Constitution. But you see the murderers; you participated in that dreadful deed; for you support the Church and the Constitution. Would that Torrey's pale corpse were now lying on this platform before your eyes, that you might behold the victim of your idolatry. So shall his widow's tears, fast flowing as they are, be enough to wash out the crime of which you have been guilty, in sending him, unbidden, but not unrequited, into the presence of his God! How many of the people, in this proud city of New-York, have read a word about this great persecution of an innocent man? There goes down in Massachusetts, a weeping widow, surrounded by a family of children, who are asking her for their father; and she follows him to the grave, in sorrow, a martyr to a sinlessness that was ever originated in this city.—And yet here and in Massachusetts, the pulpits which were dumb while that awful tragedy was performing, are almost as numerous as that widow's bars! And you are called upon to sustain such a religion as this! I say, perish such a religion—and I trust that God will cease to sustain such a religion, till Torrey was cold, and in his shroud!—It has no sympathy for him. Here have assembled in the city, ministers from all parts of the country. But come they for? Is it to enquire why Torrey was made a martyr, or why the scourge of war hangs over the nation? Oh, no! they come to talk about their forms and creeds, and utter twaddle about their religion.

I wonder not that the editor of the *New-York Herald*, some time ago, in bitter irony, called this association, a holy week! I wish he knew the character and the intentions of the American Anti-Slavery Society, that he might make that an exception. But with that exception—withering and bitter as it was—it was well deserved. Much as the *Herald* has been denounced, I had rather be the man *New-York Herald* is in my neighborhood, than the *New-York Observer*, or its more murderous sister, the *New-York Evangelist*. (Amen! Loud applause and hisses.) What we exact of the church is the only thing that can adorn or beautify her character. It is just time that we take a correct view of her character! Is it here only, that we may look for her wickedness? Go to Mexico. The war-god has been aroused from his slumber, and human blood is being spilled. What are your ministers assembled here to-day for? To consider this matter? No! The blood of a man is not of half so much consequence as whether a child should be sprinkled with a few drops of water, or have a pail full thrown over him.

The closing speech of the session was made by Abby Kelley Foster. She said—

I rise to speak, to-day, with great reluctance. My place is not in the city, but in the back woods. I had intended not to speak, but I find there is one subject which has not been touched, which I think deserves a notice at the hands of this Society. While we nowadays are crying at every corner the tale of woe, I talk little in this great Babel, the only sympathy felt among us. The war-horse is with those who are laying and selling stocks. I hope that we shall not adjourn without, at least, making some mission to it. When more than half a century ago, a southern lady bequeathed her daughter to a seraglio of Turkish Bashaws, to which she was sold for $1000—when such a sin was sold, I tremble for my country, when I reflect that God is just, and that his justice will not sleep forever—it becomes us to consider it. The time may come when, by some supernatural interference, a God of justice will, by his power, sweep away the curse of Slavery at the South. When we remember that the Catholics of Mexico showed it no mercy, we may look than the Protestantism of the United States, when it swept its slave shambles out of the Union, and that a warfare has now been commenced for the purpose of re-building those auction blocks, and of fastening chains on that ground again, we can but shudder. I stand on this anti-slavery platform, to protest against it. I prophesy that this war must be a scourge to this nation, although it may be devised by some that a woman is out of her sphere in speaking of war; but when a war is declared for the purpose of selling American women, an American woman is recreant to her God if she does not rise against it.

But this war with Mexico is considered a small matter. I know that Mexico is scorned as a weak and powerless nation, semi-barbarous she is called. But our country is ripe for destruction, ready to be broken in pieces like a potter's vessel, unless a speedy repentance is made. I do not believe this repentance will come. 'I believe the damnation of this country is sealed, and nothing can save it. (Hisses and applause.) But, it is naked, have we not had wars with Great Britain once and again, and if we were able to stand successfully before the rampant lion of England, shall we quail before the weak inhabitants of Mexico? There are various reasons why we should fall in this Mexican war. Let us remember that the war is commenced on the very eve of summer time. How are you going to raise an army of volunteers? I believe there are plenty who are sufficiently corrupt to go, but they must all go from the North. At the South, every slaveholder must stand to protect his own door. It will be as much as the South can do to protect herself from slave insurrections during the war. An army must be raised at the North. Many will go from here; but let them remember that if they do go, how will they bear the fatigues and marches of war by day, and tamping under the heavy dews of the South by night? Remember that the flower of the French army did not fall before the ball and steel of the St. Domingo patriots, but by the pestilence. Remember if you go there, you go with death staring you in the face. Remember that God has no attribute which can take side with the oppressor. Every man who engages in this war is engaged in an unholy business. Our fathers were successful in the revolution, because they were engaged in a holy cause, and had right on their side. But in this case we have not. Those who are not killed by pestilence, will sink away with no energy to fight. This nation is ripe for destruction. As Mr. Arnold said on the floor of Congress, a million of slaves are ready to rise at the first tap of the drum. Let Mexico but plant the standard of immediate emancipation; and backed up as she may be by means from Great Britain, the slaves of the South will be ready to flock to her standard—those who will grant them liberty. Then there are 20,000 negroes in Canada, who, if this government obtains possession of that country, are fearful of being sent back, who will fight with Mexico. Then there are the warring tribes of Indians who roam over the buffalo prairie of the far west; the unforgetting Indians, who are only waiting for a time to plant their tomahawks in the white man's skull. Will you go to Mexico, Mr. Chairman? (turning to the audience,) will you go?

This war was commenced when the first escapegoats were fled to Texas, to escape from the laws of this country. The speaker said, that in some wars, the battle was for the right,—as when our gallant fathers fought. In this, however, it was all on the side of lust, adultery and pollution, the continuance and establishment of slavery. Mexico has every thing on her side. Revenge for oppression—revenge for her plundered territory—and, better yet, her resolution that Mexico shall not be the home of slaves. The South would be deluged in blood. It would delight England, who has so much to remember against us. And shall we go to fight the battle? Why, the very people, will not! We have not brought this about—we have tried to avert it. But you, who, at your polls, Whigs, Democrats, Liberty-men, have contributed to fasten a quarrel upon yourselves, may and must go. The results now predicted are looked upon, doubtless, as the work of high-wrought imagination. So was the prediction, a few years ago, that the annexation of Texas would take place. Every body at the North, almost, was pledged to oppose it, and yet it is now effected. The last plague of Egypt is now almost upon us—*the plague of blood*. We are more guilty than Egypt. She insisted that the country needed the imperative ordeal—that the nation must be destroyed for the benefit of its people. LET THE NATION BE ACCURSED, (exclaimed she,) SO THAT THE PEOPLE BE SAVED! And she was going on to hold up to scorn and ridicule the idea that there was any such thing as a real American *Union*, now, in these States, when *fire* was discovered to be burning under the platform where she stood, and her husband proclaiming the fact, in a loud voice, the assembly dispersed, and so ended the first session of the American Anti-Slavery Society on their twelfth anniversary.

Adjourned to 4 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION. Meeting convened at 4 o'clock.

William Lloyd Garrison, the President, in the chair. J. C. Hathaway was appointed Secretary pro tem.

Edmund Quincy, Henry Bush, Lydia Mott, Paulina S. Wright, Edwin Fussel, Samuel Brooke, Loring Moody, were appointed to nominate officers of the Society for the ensuing year.

The following committee was appointed a committee to prepare business for the meeting:

Parker Pillsbury, Abby Kelly Foster, S. S. Foster, C. C. Burleigh, Caroline Weston, W. L. Garrison, Edmund Quincy, Otis R. Potter, Francis Jackson, Isaac Winslow, Isaac Hopper, Thomas Donaldson, Samuel Brooke, Betsey Cowles, Joseph Carpenter, S. H. Gay, Robt. Purvis, Edwin Fussel, Grace Ann Lewis, J. C. Hathaway, Loring Moody, Thomas T. Stone, Oliver Johnson, C. L. Remond, Abigail Mott, James Munroe, Eliza Merram, Anson G. Stewart, Leonard Mitchell, Charles Lenox Remond, William Shew, Mr. Patten, Thomas Van Rensselaer, George Doughty, Jenette Brown, Paulina S. Wright, Mary Ann W. Johnson, Edward M. Davis, J. M. McKim.

Loring Moody, Samuel Brooke and Jacob Paxton, were appointed a Committee on the Roll and Finance.

Letters were read from the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society—from James C. Cleaveland and Thomas Earle. They were referred to the Executive Committee.

After remarks by Abby Kelley Foster, W. L. Garrison, S. S. Foster, and others, the meeting adjourned to 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

5TH MO. 13—MORNING SESSION.—Meeting convened pursuant to adjournment.

The minutes of the last session were read and approved.

Thomas Van Rensselaer offered the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, a crisis has arrived in the history of this country, whether the spirit of Liberty or the dark spirit of Slavery shall hereafter rule this nation, and whereas, the Constitution, the Constitution, all the political parties, and the religion of the country, are found on the side of Slavery; therefore,

Resolved, That the only hope for the slave, and security to the free, in this land, is found in the American Anti-Slavery Society's declaration of 'NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS.'

Resolved, That every man and woman in the free States, who refuse to co-operate with this Society for the overthrow of this Government, prove themselves to be on the side of Slavery.

They were supported by the mover and Parker Pillsbury. Henry Grew moved the following amendment—after the word 'Government,' in the second resolution, insert the words 'by moral and pacific means only.'

The amendment was supported by the mover, and opposed by W. L. Garrison and S. S. Foster.

The amendment and resolutions were laid upon the table, to give opportunity for William Lloyd Garrison, on behalf of the Business Committee, to report the following Appeal.

AN APPEAL
TO THE
FRIENDS OF JUSTICE, HUMANITY, PEACE AND LIBERTY IN THE UNITED STATES.

A message from the President to Congress announces to the country, that the United States and Mexico are now at war, in consequence of hostilities commenced, it is alleged, on the part of the Mexican forces.

Reference is made in the message to 'the long continued and unredressed wrongs and injuries committed by the Mexican Government on citizens of the United States, in their persons and property'; and it is declared by the President, that 'we are called upon, by every consideration of duty and patriotism, to vindicate with firmness the honor, the rights, and the interests of our country.' He invokes the prompt action of Congress to recognize the existence of war, and to place at the disposal of the Executive, the means of prosecuting the war with vigor.

Congress has promptly responded to the call of the President, by the passage of a bill, authorizing him to organize an army of volunteers not exceeding fifty thousand, and appropriating the sum of ten millions of dollars to meet the expenses of the war.

What, under these circumstances, is the duty of the friends of justice, humanity, peace and liberty, in the United States?

It is not to adopt the profligate motto, 'Our country, right or wrong.' No party that is in the wrong ought to be sustained or countenanced in any manner, but should be rebuked and left unaided.

This country is notoriously, infamously in the wrong. Mexico is clearly, indisputably in the right. Here is a war strictly in self-defence, and for self-preservation, as a free and independent republic. On the part of the American Government, it is a war of aggression, of invasion, of conquest and usurpation—marked by ruffianism, perfidy, and every other feature of national depravity—and waged solely for the detestable and horrible purpose of extending and perpetuating American Slavery throughout the vast territory of Mexico.

The representation of the President, that Mexico is the aggressor, finds an exact parallel, as to its veracity, in the fable of the wolf, who denounced and tore in pieces the lamb, that was drinking at the same stream below him, for muddying the water. It is the foul and black spirit of evil that can make it. The world knows it to be so; the country is conscious of its untruthfulness; the President cannot be sincere in making it.

Wrongs innumerable—wrongs of the most aggravated character—wrongs which have been submitted to with a Christian forbearance, never in the history of nations—have been inflicted upon Mexico by the United States, for a long series of years, having for their object the ultimate extinction of that republic, BECAUSE SHE TOLERATES NO SLAVE ON HER SOIL.

Texas, an immense and rightful portion of her territory, was treacherously settled and violently dissevered by citizens of the United States, and annexed to this country in flagrant violation of the Constitution, against the solemn remonstrances of many of the States, and to the eternal infamy of the American people.

Yet Mexico forbore to wage war with the United States, on that account, though claiming for herself the right to do so at her option, to preserve her independence, and defend her sovereignty.

Flushed with success, emboldened, and determined to provoke her into hostilities, so that a pretext might be found for making a more extended seizure of her territory, the United States troops were ordered by the Executive to march to the very border of the Rio del Norte, far beyond the limits ever known or recognized as a part of Texas proper. Hostile battories were erected directly within range of Matamoras, and all the demonstrations of war made in the most wanton and aggravated manner. For refusing any longer to be invaded and plundered with impunity, the President of the United States unhallowedly declared that Mexico has delivered war against us, and calls for her chastisement in the most summary manner! This is the climax of fiction and brutality. It has not been given to human reason to invent, or the human tongue to utter, language adequate to describe it.

Friends of Justice! In this unholy war, it devolves upon you, as a sacred duty, to do all that in you lies, by righteous means, to bring it to an immediate termination by paralyzing the arm of government, and demanding that the war cease.

Friends of Humanity! It is for you to protest against this war, in the name of God, and to give no countenance to it—unmoved by the clamors of the vile, and undeterred by any of the mandates of the Government. Your allegiance to God, and your relations to man, transcend all geographical lines, and are paramount to all government requisitions. 'Go not with the multitude to do evil,' and 'abhor bloody and deceitful men.'

Friends of Peace! You claim to be men of principle—opposed to war under all circumstances—the advocates of the brotherhood of the human race—the initiators of the Millennial Reign of Peace! On you especially devolves the duty, at this awful crisis, to lift up your voice in thunder tones against this war of unparalleled enormity; to meet in public and solemn convocations to register your testimony against it, that your hands may not be stained with blood; to remonstrate with the Government against its iniquitous course; and to spare no pains to discourage and prevent any fresh enlistments in the army.

Friends of Liberty! This is a war waged in behalf of Slavery—a war to erect shambles on the free soil of a free Christian people, in which men, women and children may be sold at auction, in lots to suit purchasers—a war to add to the millions now groaning in chains, other millions to be stripped of every right, scarred, mutilated, and associated with four-footed beasts—a war to extirpate Christianity, to institute Mahometanism in place of it, and to plant the standard of tyranny, pollution and crime. You will not cheer on this guilty land in such a war! Your sympathies, your prayers, your efforts, will not be found on the side of the oppressor, but of the oppressed! Your motto is, 'GOD AND LIBERTY!' 'God and your country,' 'resolved to live and die;' and be the consequences what they may, give no support to this piratical war upon injured Mexico.

John Pierpont advocated the sentiments contained in the Appeal—and he was ready to put his name to it, and have his children ashamed to the world—that he was willing to stand by it, and rise or sink with it, &c.

C. C. Burleigh followed in favor of the Appeal, which was supported by Abby Kelley Foster, Samuel Brooke, and others. Pending this discussion, the meeting adjourned to 2 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.—The meeting convened pursuant to adjournment.

The discussion on the Appeal was resumed. It took a wide range, embracing the whole question of public action, and particularly the action and position of the religious organizations of the country, as bearing upon Slavery.

Adjourned to 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, 5th mo. 14th.

MORNING SESSION.—The meeting convened pursuant to adjournment. The Appeal was read, and the discussion resumed. The Appeal was adopted.

Committee on Nominations made the following Report, and the persons named therein were appointed accordingly:

President—WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Boston.

Vice Presidents—Oliver Dennet, Maine; Wm. P. Tilden, New Hampshire; Rowland T. Robinson, Vermont; Francis Jackson, Massachusetts; Asa Fairbanks, Rhode Island; John Gunn, Connecticut; Joseph C. Hathaway, New-York; Robert Purvis, Pennsylvania; B. Rush Plumly, New-Jersey; Thomas Garrett, Delaware; Thomas Donaldson, Ohio; David Wilson, Indiana; Robert Stewart, Illinois; Zephaniah Platt, Michigan.

Corresponding Secretary—Sydney Howard Gay.

Recording Secretary—Wendell Phillips.

Treasurer—Francis Jackson.

Managers—Newell A. Foster, Ruth Morrill, Maine; Luther Melendy, Parker Pillsbury, Amos Wood, New Hampshire; Sumner Lincoln, James Staton, Vermont; Seth Sprague, James N. Buffum, Amos Paraworth, Andrew Robeson, Bourne Spooner, George W. Benson, Massachusetts; Alfred Niger, Joseph Sisson, Rhode Island; George Stearns, Butler N. Strong, Luther Bayden, Connecticut; Thomas Earle, Christopher M. Muir, Joseph Ent, Daniel Cammack, Mary Springstead, Isaac Post, Samuel A. Green, New-York; Lucius Gillingham, John Atkinson, New-Jersey; James M. McKim, Elijah Pennypacker, William H. Johnson, Jonathan P. Magill, Edwin Fussell, Pennsylvania; Robert Hanson, Joseph H. Dugdale, David Galbraith, Lydia Irish, Abraham Allen, Mary Ann Swain, Clarkson Plunkett, Indiana.

Executive Committee—William Lloyd Garrison, Francis Jackson, Wendell Phillips, Maria Weston Chapman, Edmund Quincy, Charles L. Remond, Anne Warren Weston, William Henry Channing, Eliza Lee Follen, Sarah Pugh, Sydney Howard Gay, James Russell Lowell.

The Treasurer's Report was called up and adopted.

The Annual Report was referred to the Executive Committee for publication.

The following Resolution was then offered and adopted, after donations and pledges were made, amounting, in addition to collections previously taken, to $800.97:

The Resolutions discussed at the Tabernacle by Garrison, Pillsbury and Burleigh, were adopted:

The following Resolutions were also taken up and adopted:

Resolved, That no party in this country can be a Liberty party, except in name, but must, from the nature of its alliance, be a pro-slavery party in fact, which seeks office and power under the present Constitution of the United States.

Resolved, That in view of the present exigencies of the cause, and the plan for the campaign of the ensuing year, we will raise the sum of $10,000; and the Executive Committee be instructed to confer with the Executive Committees of the various State Societies, as to the proportion which should contribute of this sum.

Resolved, That we have witnessed with admiration, and sympathy, the courageous and generous course of Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, and E. Lee Snodgrass, of Maryland; that we bid them God-speed in their conflict with slavery on the very soil it blasts; and that while we do full justice to the sincerity with which they avow, as well as to the ability with which they maintain their anti-slavery principles, we would still express the hope and the belief, that a yet longer experience of the character of slavery will lead them up to the ground occupied by this Society, and make our watchword theirs, 'NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!'

Resolved, That the imprisonment of the Rev. Charles T. Torrey in the penitentiary of Maryland, for assisting in the escape of slaves, an act in itself right and praiseworthy, demonstrates anew the necessary antagonism of slavery to republicanism, religion, and common humanity; and that the protracted death to which he was subjected for this meritorious action, is justly chargeable to the wicked complicity of the American States, and to the more guilty consent of the American Church, in the crime of slaveholding.

Whereas, when a faithful, intrepid, veteran pioneer in the anti-slavery cause is called from his earthly field of toil to his just reward in 'another and a better world,' it is due to his memory to notice his decease in terms of merited respect and gratitude;—therefore,

Resolved, That this Society desires to place on record its deep sense of the remarkable clearness of vision, the extraordinary moral heroism, the untiring labors, the unceasing sacrifices, and the meritorious deserts of that early and devoted pioneer in the cause of immediate and unconditional emancipation, the late venerable GEORGE BOURNE, of the city of Boston, whose death has occurred since our last anniversary.

Resolved, That in the agitation which has pervaded the State of New-York, since the Convention for the amendment of the Constitution, which has in question the subject of the restoration of their civil rights to its colored citizens, and in the numerous instances it has afforded of men preferring humanity and consistent republicanism to their party ties, on this subject, we recognize a fresh proof of the growing success of our labors, and of the progress of anti-slavery principles in the general mind.

Resolved, That although the political complexion of the Convention is such as to afford but faint hopes that impartial justice will as yet be done in their behalf, the friends of equal rights should not be disheartened, but encouraged in their application of this great question, remembering that the decision of the Convention is yet liable to be reversed at the ultimate appeal to the sovereign people; and that, should the voice of the majority sanction the wrong, the eternal right will remain unchanged, and would never be left without competent friends and vindication until it shall finally and gloriously prevail.

Resolved, That we have witnessed with the highest satisfaction and pleasure, the anti-slavery career of our beloved friend Henry C. Wright, during his residence in the British Islands, and that we believe his labors to have been of inestimable value to the universal interests of our cause.

Resolved, That we return our cordial thanks to the faithful abolitionists of Great Britain and Ireland, for the hospitable reception they have extended to our valued friend, Henry C. Wright; and that to James N. Buffum, and for the heartiness of their good will and co-operation in promoting the objects of their anti-slavery mission.

Resolved, That we do entirely approve the course of Messrs. Wright, Donghans, and Buffum, and unite with the tried friends of the slave in Scotland, in their exertions to unmask and bring to shame the time-serving and pro-slavery conduct of the Delegates of the Free Church while in the United States, and of the hypocritical inconsistency of those who sustain and defend the conduct of these men.

Resolved, That the thanks of the American slave, and of his true friends, will be forever due to those faithful, and uncompromising abolitionists of Scotland, and especially to the Glasgow Emancipation Society, for their noble efforts to expose the guilttaint folly of the deceiving Church in receiving the contributions of American man-stealers for their pious uses; and that we trust that they will not relax their exertions until the leaders of that Church shall be compelled, by the omnipotence of an enlightened public opinion, to cast out from their communion, and—SEND BACK THAT BLOOD-STAINED MONEY!—knowing, as we do, that by this act, they will give to the slaveholders, and to their religious allies at the North, the rebuke and the testimony which they fear the most.

Whereas, the emissaries of the American Colonization Society are abroad in the North, representing the great object of the Colonization movement to be a purely missionary one, for the diffusion of Christian light and knowledge, and therefore such as may be laudably sustained by all classes of the people, without any reference to the question of anti-slavery or pro-slavery; therefore,

Resolved, That this Society registers its testimony afresh against the American Colonization Society, against all its auxiliaries, and against all those who are representing the scheme of African colonization as essentially changed in its spirit and object, as foul and wicked conspirators, animated by an unappeasable and brutal prejudice, using the guise of Christianity to conceal their criminal purpose, strengthening the chains of slavery, and retarding the spread of the Gospel of Christ.

Parker Pillsbury offered the following Resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the recent victory of John P. Hale, in New-Hampshire, in a conflict wholly on the question of slavery, by the annexation of Texas, is a striking demonstration of advancing public sentiment in favor of liberty and humanity, and a most emphatic warning and rebuke to those, who, like the Democrats of that State, sell themselves to the unrighteous demands of the South.

A Resolution was offered and advocated by S. H. Gay, respecting J. R. Giddings. After some discussion between the mover and S. S. and A. K. Foster, in which the latter objected to any word of commendation being given by the Society to a man who was not strictly in unity with us in the position which we assumed, W. L. Garrison and S. H. Gay maintained the opposite, and insisted that J. R. Giddings deserved commendation, as a friend of the slave, and for acting up to his own convictions of duty. An amendment was offered by A. K. Foster, that 'false' be inserted immediately preceding the word 'position,' and the amendment was adopted. A motion was also made to insert the names of some other members of Congress, but it was objected to, as they had done nothing worthy to prove their fidelity to the cause of Liberty. The Resolution as passed was as follows:

Resolved, That we congratulate the friends of the slave everywhere, that among the faithless many to the cause of Liberty, and the rights of the slave, in the councils of the nation, one man at least, Joshua R. Giddings, is as faithful as his false position will permit him to be to his duty.

On motion of J. Miller McKim, the Executive Committee were requested to send to the Bey of Tunis, a letter congratulating him upon the benevolent act of giving liberty to the slaves of that country, thereby setting a noble example to Christian (?) America.

On motion of Abby Kelley Foster, the SUFFERERS in this Society were requested to use vigorous exertions to prevent the enlistment of our citizens to go to Texas, &c.

At three o'clock, P. M. the meeting adjourned sine die.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, *President.*
JOSEPH C. HATHAWAY, *Sec. pro tem.*

☞ It will be seen, from the great length of these proceedings, that we have no room this week for any comments on the recent important and interesting anniversary at New-York. The proceedings must speak for themselves. We attempt to set fire to the Tabernacle was a most daring and atrocious act.—We invoke special attention to the Appeal that was adopted, in relation to the horrible war with Mexico. Respecting it, a genuine democratic and highly esteemed friend writes to us as follows:—

GLOUCESTER, May 17, 1846.

FRIEND GARRISON:

A thousand thanks to you, for your noble appeal to the people, on the pro-slavery war on Mexico.

Most truly do I sympathize with every word of it. I am a hard money, free trade Democrat; but I do not really find words to express my indignation at the present democratic (!!) administration: and if the nation was not 'dead in trespasses and sins,' such an excitement would be raised as to force the President into a different course. But the nation seems so satisfied that, as he belongs to a Presbyterian church, and has forbidden dancing at the White House, he can do no wrong.

Very sincerely your friend,
C. F. HOVEY.

NEW-ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION—MOST IMPORTANT MEETING IN RELATION TO THE DEATH OF TORREY, THE WAR WITH MEXICO, THE DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION—&c. &c. &c.

☞ The N. E. Convention will occupy FANEUIL HALL on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY next—Tuesday evening and the MELODEON on WEDNESDAY. Of the long series of meetings which have been held by the Convention, this will be incomparably the most important. It is a thrilling, an awful crisis in the history of this guilty nation. A mighty and unexpected hurling of the tried friends of freedom and the Slave should be constantly in attendance from all parts of the country.

The time has come for earnest deeds—we're not a man to spare!

No, nor a woman either! Rally with us, Mothers—Wives—Sisters—Daughters! ☞ The floor of Faneuil Hall will be filled with sisters.

THE BURIAL OF TORREY.

The Funeral of the late victim of American Christianity—alias Slavery—took place in this city on Monday afternoon. The exercises were conducted in a solemn and impressive manner at the Tremont Temple, which was verged to overflowing—hundreds being unable to gain admittance. Two original hymns were sung, a portion of the Scriptures was read, and a sermon delivered by the Rev. J. C. Lovejoy, a brother of the Alton martyr. The body of the deceased, after the exercises had been concluded, was removed to Mount Auburn. In the evening, a meeting was held in Faneuil Hall, Gen. Fessenden of Maine in the chair. Addresses were made by the chairman, Henry B. Stanton, Dr. Walter Channing, and others. We have no room for particulars.

At a public meeting, held by the colored citizens of Boston, at the Infant School Room, on Sunday afternoon, May 17th, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted, and ordered to be printed:

Whereas, the sad intelligence has been communicated to us of the recent death of the Rev. C. T. Torrey in the Baltimore prison, where he was incarcerated for performing an act of Christian duty in aiding the Slave's emancipation; therefore,

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, our brother, C. T. Torrey, has nobly immolated on the altar of American slavery—a martyr to the sacred cause of humanity.

Resolved, That the refusal of Gov. Pratt, to extend his pardon to the unfortunate victim of his power, stamps him as unworthy the appellation of a Christian or freeman.

Resolved, That under a grateful sense of the devotion manifested by the deceased to the cause of the slave, we shall ever cherish his memory, but lament his untimely end. We do tender our heart's best sympathies to his bereaved wife and family.

JOHN T. HILTON, *Chairman.*
W. B. LEWIS, *Secretary.*

At a special meeting of the Young Men's Literary Society, held on the Sabbath, the death of the Rev. Charles T. Torrey, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it is with the most profound regret that we receive the painful intelligence of the decease of that great philanthropist, Charles T. Torrey, whose life was sacrificed in the cause of Christian humanity, and has now been cruelly and wantonly sacrificed upon the altar of southern slavery.

Resolved, That we regard this sacrifice as an event which should arouse the feeling and indignation of every freeman, and every lover of humanity throughout the world. The blood of the martyr cries to Heaven for vengeance, and will be answered, ere long, by high Heaven's just decree.

Resolved, That we consider this last act of cruel and murderous oppression as a scandal to the American nation, and an insult to the Christian world; that we deprecate and despise a Union which upholds the hell-born and infamous system of slavery, trampling in the dust the image of Jehovah, and blotting out all that is lovely, and godlike, and glorious in man. The monster of Slavery has stamped indelible stain upon the professed Christianity and freedom of the land. O, tell it not in Gath! publish it not in Christendom!

Resolved, That the whole North is implicated in the murder of Torrey, as far as by their countenance and support they uphold slavery; and that hence-forth we will, with union and energy, still stronger swell that glorious watchword, 'NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!'

Resolved, That we sympathize with the bereaved wife and relatives of the lamented Torrey, in their recent affliction, and trust that the widow's God and the orphan's highest friend will be ever their protector.

Voted, that the above resolutions be published in the Liberator, Emancipator, and Chronotype; also that a copy of the same be forwarded to Mrs. Torrey.

I. H. SNOWDEN, *President.*
WM. T. RAYMOND, *Secretary.*

PEALE'S COURT OF DEATH.

This is a highly moral painting on a large scale—equally attractive and impressive—and eminently creditable to the artistical genius and skill of its distinguished American author, REMBRANDT PEALE.—Go and see it, for many reasons. It is exhibiting at Amory-Hall, corner of Washington and West sts.

☞ Also, be sure to visit Anelli's great picture, 'The End of the World'—in the Horticultural Hall, School street.

THE GENERAL AGENT OF THE LIBERATOR.

☞ Will be happy to record on his books, the names of any number of new subscribers to the Liberator—no matter how numerous—on the part of friends attending the New-England Anti-Slavery Convention next week; and also to receive what is due from delinquent subscribers. The occasion is a favorable one for these purposes.

CORRECTION. In Mr. Luther's resolution offered at the Manchester Convention, published in our first, for 'error and legal decisions,' read 'error in legal decisions.'

BLANCHE LIVINGSTON.—A Tale by Mrs. Holland, author of 'Self-Denial,' 'Reflection,' &c.
ELLEN CLARE, by Agnes Strickland.

These Tales are issued in excellent print, in the pamphlet form. By those who have read any of the previous works of either author, they will doubtless be eagerly sought. The character of the humble and self-denying *Blanche Livingston* is a beautiful contrast to that of the contracted and selfish Lady Beautree. Jordan & Wiley, 20 State-street, publish them.

NEW ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.
TO BE HELD IN FANEUIL HALL!!

The Board of Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society hereby give notice that the TWELFTH NEW ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION will be held in Boston, on TUESDAY, the 26th of May, 1846, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and will continue in session for three days. In performing this duty, the Board would urge upon its members and friends, and the members and friends of the American A. S. Society, in all parts of New England and the country, to assemble, in large numbers, for mutual counsel and encouragement, at the most important point in the history of our cause and of our country. The triumphant supremacy of the Slave Power in the councils of the nation, consequent on the annexation of Texas; the dastardly submission of Massachusetts and the other free States to this revolutionary usurpation; the guilty silence of the Church, in view of the accumulating horrors and indefinite extension of slavery; all demand prompt and vigorous measures on the part of those who believe RESISTANCE TO TYRANTS TO BE OBEDIENCE TO GOD. A prominent subject for consideration will be the maturing and adopting of a system of combined and extensive agitation for the DISSOLUTION OF THE EXISTING UNION OF THESE STATES, and the abrogation of the base, cruel and wicked Constitution that now binds them together in a compact, alike fatal to the hopes of the slave, and the rights of the nominally free. The great question of DISSOLUTION, as the only salvation of the country, will be fully discussed, published and disseminated forth in its expediency and necessity enforced. Let all come up prepared to unite in an emphatic utterance of their sense of this accursed union, and to make preparation to make a resolute and united effort to hasten its accomplishment.

'NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!!!'

FRANCIS JACKSON, *President.*
EDMUND QUINCY, *Secretary.*

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE N. H. ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Twelfth Annual Meeting of the New-Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society will be held at the Town Hall, in Concord, on TUESDAY, the 4th day of June next, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue two days. Business intimately connected with the welfare of the Society renders a large attendance desirable. Let all who can, come.

BENJAMIN COMINGS, *President.*
J. G. WYATT, *Secretary.*

WORCESTER NORTH.

A quarterly meeting of the Worcester North Division A. S. Society will be holden at Princeton, on Thursday, the 4, at 10 o'clock, A. M.; at which will be discussed the duty of freemen in view of the present position of our country.

Come, friends of humanity, of God and your country, come to the meeting, and if you have light to shed on the path of duty, *let that light shine.*

If you need light, let honesty, let will to practise truth, come, and let us take counsel together. Come, Liberty men, come, Whigs and Democrats, and the truth shall do us good, and may save our country from the curse of God.

Able and eloquent speakers will be present. Again we say, come.
T. P. LOCKE,
Secretary W. N. A. S. Society.

Westminster May 20, 1846.

☞ Will the Worcester Spy and Ægis please copy?

NOTICE.

The Infant School Association will hold a meeting at their room on Monday evening, May 25th, at 7 1-2 o'clock, for the purpose of considering the propriety of yielding possession of said room to the First Independent Church and Society. All interested are requested to be present.

THOMAS COLE, *President.*
HENRY WEEDEN, *Secretary.*

NEW-ENGLAND WORKING MEN'S ASSOCIATION.

The New-England Working Men's Association will hold their annual meeting, on Wednesday, May 27, at the Hall of the Working Men's Protective Union, over Boylston Market.

A FREE MEETING.

A Free Meeting will be held at Hall 339 Washington street, on Sunday forenoon next, commencing at 10 o'clock. The object of the meeting is Social and Mental Improvement.

All persons are respectfully invited to attend, and take part in the proceedings.

ANTI-SLAVERY LECTURES.

GILES B. STEBBINS will lecture in
Uxbridge, Friday, May 22
Northbridge, Sunday, " 24

AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY,

Monday, May 25th, at 7 1-2 P. M., in the Centre Church, Winter-street. *Services*—Reports, resolutions and addresses.

MARRIED—In this city, May 19, by Rev. Mr. Russell, Mr. Frank Safford to Miss Mary F. Rogers; Mr. Charles H. Rogers to Miss Charlotte Alley, all of this city.

☞ We have received a bountiful supply of the wedding-cake, for which the wedded parties will accept our thanks. May they realize even more than the anticipated happiness of a married life.—*Ed.*

JAMES PRIDEAUX,
PROFESSOR OF MUSIC,
No. 13 FIRE-STREET, - - BOSTON.
☞ Terms for instruction in Pianoforte, Playing and Singing, $15 per quarter. ☜

MACON B. ALLEN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
OFFICE 60 CORNHILL, - - BOSTON.

POETRY.

THE HORRORS OF WAR!

BY J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

On hearing the Tower Guns fired at night in London, to celebrate the late slaughters in India; and on reading the Speeches on the subject, by Members of both Houses of Parliament, on the 2nd of March, 1846.

Hark! 'tis the booming cannon's roar,
Breaking the tranquil calm of night,
While armed hosts their squadrons pour
To mingle in the gory fight.

And can it be that life was given
To be thus wantonly destroyed?
Can Christians lift their fronts to Heaven,
And glory in being thus employed?

Forbid, forbid, the impious thought!
Great God of Mercy! God of Grace!
Whose Holy Word hath ever taught
The brotherhood of all our race!

Can He, whose everlasting throne
Is based on justice, truth, and love,
Hear with delight the wretched groan,
And carnage, blood and death approve?

The widow's shriek—the orphan's tear,
Will these delight the angelic throng?
And will they cease their harps, to hear
Such sounds as sweeter than their song?

Oh! for a trumpet's stirring blast
To wake the world from its false dream
Of 'glory,'—and to bid it cast
Its idols in Oblivion's stream!

Yes, we implore Thee, Prince of Peace,
Hasten thy kingdom!—bid it come!
Let war, with all its horrors, cease,
And man enjoy his peaceful home.

Make Senates tremble, when they dare
To take Thine awful name in vain,
And say, that, Great God! were there,
Strength'ning their arms to kill the slain!

That from Thy throne Thou lookedst down
With joy upon the murd'rous blade;
And cheer'd them on, to seek renown
By slaughtering men whom Thou hast made.

Oh, blasphemy! most dark—profound!—
Could but an angel from above,
Descend to cast his glorious form,
And answer—No! for 'God is love.'

Let hostile nations learn for these,
That man was made for nobler ends:
To live united, happy, free—
To die as brothers, kindred, friends!

And after death to live again
In purer worlds, with higher bliss;
So that a heavenly crown to gain,
Should be our highest aim in this.

To feed the hungry—clothe the meek—
Comfort the mourner—free the slave—
Instruct the ignorant—help the weak—
Are *these* not worthy of the brave?

To rescue life, and not destroy,—
Forgive, as we would be forgiven:
On earth let these our deeds employ,
And this we may prepare for Heaven.

British and Foreign Institute, March, 1846.

From the Democratic Review.

'SPURN NOT THE GUILTY!'

BY CAROLINE M. SAWYER.

Scorn not the man whose spirit feels
The curse of guilt upon it rest:
Upon brain the hideous scenes
Of crime and infamy are prest!
Spurn not the lost one—nor in speech
More cold and withering than despair,
Of stern, relentless vengeance preach—
For he by lesson will not bear!

'Twill rouse a demon in his heart,
Which thou too late would'st strive to chain,
And bid a thousand furies start
To life, which ne'er may sleep again.
No! better from her forest lair,
The famished lioness to goad,
Than, in his guilt, remorse, despair,
With wrathful threats the sinner load!

But if a soul thou would'st redeem,
And lead a lost one back to God—
Would'st thou a guardian angel seem
To one who long in guilt hath trod—
Go kindly to him—take his hand,
With gentlest words, within thine own,
And by his side a brother stand,
Till thou the demon sin dethrone.

He is a man, and he will yield,
Like snows beneath the torrid ray,
And his strong heart, though fiercely steel'd,
Before the breath of love give way;
He had a mother once, and felt
A mother's kiss upon his cheek,
And at her knee at evening knelt,
The prayer of innocence to speak!

Daniel O'Connell did not have enough, of the spirit of Jesus to associate with a brother, because his sins were not like his own. 'As thou forgivest, thou shalt be forgiven.' Remember that, Daniel!

I am, time, in love,
MICAJAH T. JOHNSON.

MAY DAY—NORTH AND SOUTH.

BOSTON, May 5th, 1846.

FRIEND GARRISON:

On Friday of last week, the first of May, I came from Leominster here by the Fitchburg railroad. The morning was bright and beautiful, yet they were moving, such as makes the heart glad in the present spring time; and there were young glad hearts, were full of joyment of the olden festival. At every depot, women and girls were standing with a profusion of flowers in their hands, by which their rapidly passing, happy groups of boys and girls were visible, gathering bouquets on the hill-sides and in the valleys.

But my thoughts turned from the free, cheerful gatherings of New-England's children, to the poor, neglected and degraded offspring of the southern slave—allowed, perhaps, to be idle in the early years of infancy, but with no kind words of cheer and kindly sympathy—none to take them by the hand as happy and equal associates, none to ask them to go May-ing, unless called to do so as the servants of those who claim them as property. Those servants of God, who, if they but turned aside to pluck a single rose for their much-loved daughters, would too often be reminded of their duty to a master by the stroke of the cruel lash; those fathers and brothers, whose so-called holidays are passed in toiling for others, make more like fetter chains than any thing else. And when the thought came to my mind, that the fathers of the merry flower-gatherers I saw around me were the pledged men to keep the watch and ward of northern bayonets around every slave plantation, I wanted to *tell these children* the sad, painful story, or that their childlike pleadings might reach the ears and *hearts* of their sires, and make them feel that *their* feet were on the necks of the bondmen. Yes, and as we drew near to Boston, there stood Bunker Hill monument, towering up towards the heavens, as if in silent, bitter mockery of the millions of slaves guarded by the professed lovers of Liberty, who reared its lofty column. I remember how a slave stood beneath its very shadow, while it was being dedicated to Freedom; and it seemed that chains should hang around its base, gags and thumb-screws ornament its sides, and iron collars, such as American Democrats put on the necks of their countrymen, crown its top, as fit emblems of the liberty of this blessed land. Perhaps some worthy son of the old Bay State, some one of her members of Congress, who is ready to say that I have misrepresented, or have defended by my *silence*, might be stationed on its top, to catch the first sound of Freedom's war cry, as it came up from the sunny South, and call upon the people to uphold the guardships of the Constitution, by making ready to preserve the supremacy of law, and the sacredness of the compact, which, doubtless, the illustrious Senators of Massachusetts, who have just shown their love of such republicanism as George McDuffie delights in, would, accustomed to authority as they are, stand ready to lend forth the pressure, to show their devotion to their country's peculiar institution. Oh! when will those, now so degraded, so simple, learn something of the *sacredness* of human rights? rather *feel* how sacred is humanity, and guard it with jealous care?

In the afternoon, I left for Lowell, and almost the first thing that met my eye, on leaving the depot, was a bandill, giving notice of an evening festival. The thousands of operatives in those busy factories could leave, when their daily task was over, and forget, for a time, the hum of machinery, and the whirling die of the factory wheel. I thought again of the slaves, and remembered that, but a few days since, a few negroes came together in the evening, in a southern State, not for festivity or mirth, but for religious worship, and were seized and flogged for presuming to do so.

Truly, the oppression of all oppressions, the deepest of iniquity's deeps, the sum of all villanies, is CHATTEL SLAVERY,—the slavery upheld by the right arm of the people of Massachusetts, and in regard to the extension of which, overs a still wider area, her representatives (speaking the voice of their constituents) have just declared 'it is not best to take further action.' Standing by, with a truly 'masterly inactivity,' and consenting to be the upholders of a deed of terrible iniquity; and yet, but a few days safety as a sort of serious *farce*, by which to end the play of their base compromise, declaring Massachusetts solemnly opposed to slavery!! Verily, 'Consistency, thou art a jewel.'

I meant to have said a few words in regard to my anti-slavery tour in this section for a few weeks past, but my thoughts seem to bear me in another channel, and time and space now fail me to do so at present.

Yours for the right and freedom of all,
G. B. STEBBINS.

W. L. GARRISON.

THE PROPERTY SYSTEM.

A portion of the social reformers of this country have been continued, systematic, and violent assailants of the right of individual property. This has been denounced as the source of nearly all our social evils—the Pandora's box, from which the world has been deluged with vice and crime, in all their multitudinous shapes. The advocates of this view assume that the overthrow of individual property in the soil and its products will insure the abolition of war, monopoly, litigation, fraud and slavery, and will materially diminish intemperance, and every other form of sensuality. This position is deduced from one of their cardinal principles, recently set forth in an address of the New England Social Reform Society, viz: 'There is one great falsehood which lies at the foundation of our social institutions. Its deadly virus runs through every vein of our social fabric. This falsehood we name the sanctity of property.'

Another class of philosophers, at the head of which we find Mr. Emerson, the transcendentalist, contend with equal vehemence for the *sanctity* of individual character; and if they do not verge upon the opposite extreme, and maintain that individuality is dependent of extraneous influences, they at least go so far as to affirm that individualism is the true vital and conservative element of all human society. Now we must confess that our sympathies are more nearly allied to the latter position than that of the Socialists, yet we think they are both false, and we look for the truth in a happy medium. Man is not the creature of mere outward influences, neither is he entirely independent of them; but his character, in proportion to its strength and complexion, experiences modification at the hands of others.

If, then, we find it impossible to accept either of these theories as truth, we are compelled to deny the deductions from both. Hence we hold that absolute community of possessions, and unrestricted right of individual property, to be equally preposterous—equally removed from the true state.

Now it may appear, at the first glance, impossible that any middle ground should be tenable; for the communionist affirms, that an admission, to any extent whatever, of the rightfulness of the property system, is equivalent to yielding the whole ground. O. S. Murray maintains that '*nothing can possibly be plainer, than that the least step taken in acquiring, receiving, holding, or conveying property, is an encroachment on human life.*' We are not disposed to admit this assertion, however; it does not follow that because a man has a right to suffer a fellow-being to perish before our eyes, when he can be saved without endangering ourselves, that we are, therefore, bound to throw away our life in a hopeless effort to preserve that of another. Yet this is a parallel case; for while we may not withhold a loaf, the result of our own labor, from our fellow-brother, we are justly entitled to the disposal of the productions of our toil, when the *necessities* of others do not constitute a superior claim. We anticipate the probable objection of the individualist, that a concession of the elements of necessity would reduce us to beggary; for England alone presents the spectacle of a *starving* population, sufficiently numerous to swallow up the princely income of John J. Astor, and as long as this claim exists, what right has the laborer to his hard-earned pittance? The sophistry of this cavilling lies in the attempt to make the members the just burdens of the community at large, or rather upon one portion of that community the duties which properly belong to the other. Thus, our objector would have us suppose the position, that individual property in the soil, and its productivities, renders it obligatory upon the oppressed operative, almost equally destitute, to sustain his starving fellow; whereas the legitimate fruit of the position gives neither of these a claim upon the other, but justly entitles each to the enjoyment of the proceeds of the particular industry that has robbed both.

The right of individual property is not inalienable, but must be classed among those rights and privileges which are purely conventional—which the circumstances of a varying social condition will alternately create and destroy. We believe, however, that when those rights which are inalienable—life, mental and physical liberty, and the pursuit of happiness—are fully guaranteed by a purified public sentiment, very little inconvenience or instability will characterize those which are conventional.

Delaware Co., Pa. JAMES SELLERS, Jr.

THE NEW PRINTING REFORMATION.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA., May 10th, 1846

FRIEND GARRISON:

In the Liberator of April 17th, we were favored with the Phonotypic alphabet, and a couple of short articles printed in Phonotypic characters. We were much pleased to see the new system make its appearance in your columns. The column that contained the articles in Phonotypy has been well read—learned—for it takes a child but a few hours to learn to read its Pitman's system; and everywhere, we have been looking for another lesson, but, as yet, it comes not. I recollect well the remarks which you made in the London Convention, in 1840, in relation to a universal language. Is it about to be realized? At that time, it sounded truly fanatical. Whether its desirable and shall be accomplished, or not, by the improvements that have been made by Isaac Pitman, either soon, or at some remote period, there is no doubt with me that his system should speedily overthrow and supersede our present system of writing telling fray of spelling. If we are going to spell, let us spell; if we are not, then let us go back to the old Egyptian hieroglyphics, and not have a multitude of characters to spell a word, which, when spelled, are not sounded in the word. It is hard to spell it, but disheartens and confound the speller. And then, so many of the characters use 6 for different sounds, make the mastery of letters difficult and perplexing in the extreme to learners. There is no calculating the loss the world has sustained from incorrect orthography; but that it has been great, no one can doubt, who has thought on the subject at all. There is no knowing where we would now be, if some Isaac Pitman had lived three hundred years ago, so that the press could have spoken an intelligible language to all the human family, instead of such a babel of tongues, as the nations now have, not to be understand it, and therefore have lived in the dark ages. I said there is no knowing where we *might* have been at this day, if Pitman had lived when the art of printing was discovered; but it is easy to see, now that it is proven that the Phonetic plan of learning to read is so much more easy than learning by the system generally taught, that, by this time, knowledge might have covered the earth, as the waters do the sea.

Knowledge is power. If you deprive men of knowledge, you deprive them of power, and may then manage them like brutes. If you, by force, reduce them to slavery—may bind them in chains—may scourge them like stricken deer. But give men power to resist oppression, and they will not be bound, and scourged, and chained; they will not obey a tyrant; they will not be slaves; but stand erect on their inalienable, God-given rights. Give them knowledge, and they have the power. Introduce the Phonetic printing, and you present them with the key of knowledge, which will unlock the bound-up intellect of the nation and the world, and give it power to make the gloomy doors of slavery groan for the last time on their rusty hinges, as the old Bastile was in earth amidst the multitudinous shouts of the liberated captives.

If the art of reading had been as easily acquired even fifty years ago, as it is now by this new system, who does not see that the general intelligence of the country would be far in advance of what it is, and that the information which would have been diffused on the subject of slavery and human rights, would have been such that the North would, ere this, have seen and felt that honor, pecuniary interest, and morality, all demanded her to rebel from her South-ern Slave-holding brethren, as the old Bastile was in earth amidst the multitudinous shouts of the liberated captives.

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Commencement of the Crew of the British Ship Mary.—We have received a letter from Sydney, that has just arrived announcing the wreck of this vessel, and the dreadful fate of her crew, who sailed on a whaling expedition about three years since from that place to Woodlark Islands. The particulars are obtained from a survivor, named Valentine—the only one—seven of the crew having perished in the wreck, and the remaining 22 were horribly massacred by the natives, of Woodlark Islands. The escape of Valentine is most providential; he is now on his passage to England; having been rescued by the crew of the brig Tigress.

Cost of Fashion.—It is said that five hundred millions of dollars are annually spent in the United States for such articles of dress as are subject to the fluctuations of fashion. Of this sum, it is computed that sixty millions are spent for hats, twenty-six millions for caps and bonnets, and for other articles of dress not less than 400 millions.

We learn with regret that an unusual number of cattle have been lost this season in Western Louisiana, in consequence of the hot weather. Thousands of the fine dead carcasses at Attakapas and Opelousas prairies.—*Pointer's Banner.*

Arrest.—Dr. H. H. Woodward, of Michigan, was arrested in this village, on Wednesday last, on the affidavit of Deputy Sheriff J. J. Kellogg, of Detroit, Co., Mich., charging him with murder, having caused the death of Miss Maria Harding, of that county, by administering medicine to procure abortion. Dr. prefers to returning voluntarily to Michigan, with the Deputy Sheriff, without an examination here, which he has done. It is said that the Dr. has a family in Michigan, and that Miss Harding was seduced by him.—*Lafayette (La.) Whig.*

OUTRAGEOUS ASSAULT.—A person named Wm. Brown, was arrested in New York on the 27th of the Express of Wednesday, and committed to answer for an outrageous assault upon a colored man, Simon Brown. It appears that the colored man was standing in a grocery store, at the corner of Broome and Greek streets; he was called out by Price, who instantly struck him a violent blow on the face, staggering him down, then jumping upon and kicking him in the most brutal manner—knocking out three of his teeth, and then leaving him in a very helpless condition. What motive Price could have had, did not appear

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The New York Tribune makes the following acclamation against the Oregon Bill, which passed the

'People of New York! The bill to punish seduction and adultery is destined to be again defeated in your Legislature! The real reason is, that your representatives are opposed to special legislation against the vices to which they are specially addicted.'

The Oregon question has been debated in Congress weeks and months, and it has cost the nation $2,000 a day—making a total of nearly $300,000! More than a quarter of a million of dollars. Is not this enough to pay for the discussion? It is matter that may lead to a war that will cost $500,000,000?

Two men were killed and another badly wounded by the premature discharge of a cannon at Sandusky, Ohio, while they were celebrating the arrival of the steamer Chesapeake at that port.

Rev. Guy Beckley, one of the editors of the Michigan Signal of Liberty, has retired from that paper, leaving it in the hands of Messrs Foster and Dell.

The young white girl who recently eloped from New Haven to New York and married the colored barber of the steamer New York, but subsequently returned with her father to Windsor, Conn., has again left her home clandestinely, with a colored man who is employed on one of the North River boats.

Railroad Accident.—A deaf and dumb man, who had escaped from the New York Asylum for the Deaf, was run over by the cars, on Monday, between Wenham and Beverly. He was walking on the track, the left leg was cut off, and he died. He was sent back to the Asylum, in the care of a physician.

Death on the Philadelphia Railroad.—The Advertiser mentions the death of Mr. JOHN HILL, of Salem, formerly a resident of this city, on the Railroad, on the Reading Railroad, near Pittstown, Penn.

One dollar bills altered to *one hundred* dollars, and ten dollar bills altered to *fifty* dollars, of the Harrisburg Bank, have made their appearance in State Street, Boston.

Trinity Church Clock.—The clock for Trinity Church, New York, will be put up in about a month. It will weigh nearly 7000 pounds, and the estimated cost is $5000.

Cheap.—Travel on the Hudson, in the steamboats, is down from 50 to 25 cents. A new boat, the George Washington, is soon to be put on the river. She is a monster, 340 feet in length, 60 feet wide, has engines of 1500 horse power, 80 inch cylinder, and 11 feet stroke.

The Albany Knickerbocker says that it is considered out of order in either branch of the New York Legislature to speak to the point on any question.

Price on Long Island.—A fire broke out in Huntington, a short time which has destroyed 200 acres of heavy timber.

DEFERRED SUMMARY.

Dreadful Shipwreck.—One hundred and fifteen Lives Lost.—The bark Swan, Capt. Snell, arrived at Philadelphia, on Saturday evening from New Orleans, with seventeen persons picked up at sea, on the 3d of May. They are part of the crew of the British ship of war Clio, which left Havana for Sweden on the 1st inst., with 132 souls on board. When but two days out, a gale was upon her, a squall, and 115 of the crew perished. The remaining 17 saved themselves by clinging to the spars of the vessel, and floating pieces of wreck. The only officer saved was Lieut. A. F. Thorsonden.

Death of the Hon. John Pickering.—The Boston papers mention the death of the Hon. John Pickering, a gentleman distinguished for his extensive attainments, his simplicity of character, and his great worth. He was the son of the Hon. Timothy Pickering.

Mr. P. died at his residence in Boston, after a protracted illness, aged sixty-nine years. He was descended on one of his ancestors, Puritan pilgrims of the age; and his name is connected with the brightest upon the literary and scientific record of our country.

Delawares.—Governor Stockton, of Delaware, departed this life on the 2d of March last. He was constitutionally succeeded by *Dr. Mauli*, Speaker of the Senate during the Session of the Legislature. A slip from the Delaware Journal now announces the death of Gov. Mauli, on Sunday last; his decease being caused by apoplexy. Mr. Temple, of Smyrna, Speaker of the House at the last session, is now, by the Constitution, Governor of the State, and it will hold the office until the next Gubernatorial election.

The Mormons.—We learn from the Nauvoo Eagle, that all the Mormon publications have been discontinued. The archives and library of the church have been removed, and are now on the way to California. The church (says the Eagle) has ceased to exist, the 'Twelve' have gone, and with them the acting spirit of Mormonism.

From the Rio Grande—Lieut. Porter killed.—A telegraphic despatch from Philadelphia announces that Lieut. Porter, son of Commodore Commander Porter, who was out on a fatigue party, with ten men, was surrounded by a party of about fifty Mexicans, and killed. Porter, and one of his men, were shot.

We have reports that Gen. Taylor has put a check to secession from his ranks by shooting ten or twelve men who were in the act of crossing the river.

Gen. Taylor hearing that there were two vessels off the mouth of the Rio Grande from this place, with provisions, ammunition, and stores for the operations, sent Lieut. Lawrence, with the Revenue Cutter Ann Anna, to stop all communications with that place.

A New Orleans letter in the National Intelligencer says—

'Our government are sending more troops down to General Taylor. The steamer Telegraph took two companies from here last week. Before all the steamers are footed and paid, I expect it will be found that Texas is one of Uncle Sam's dear bargains. He belongs to us now, however, and must of course be taken care of.'

The Kidnappers.—The Ohio Statesman says, the Grand Jury have found bills of indictment against Justice Henderson and his associates engaged in the infamous kidnapping the colored family. The evidence before the Jury was more positive, if possible, than that adduced in the Court of Examination. Henderson is still in jail, and it is hoped he may remain there, at least until Phinney is restored to freedom.

Massacre of the Crew of the British Ship Mary.—We have received a letter from Sydney, that has just arrived announcing the wreck of this vessel, and the dreadful fate of her crew, who sailed on a whaling expedition about three years since from that place to Woodlark Islands. The particulars are obtained from a survivor, named Valentine—the only one—seven of the crew having perished in the wreck, and the remaining 22 were horribly massacred by the natives, of Woodlark Islands. The escape of Valentine is most providential; he is now on his passage to England, having been rescued by the crew of the brig Tigress.

Colonization of Colored Citizens.—A meeting of colored citizens was held at Cleveland, on Tuesday evening, last week, to consider certain propositions made by some of their number, for emigrating to Oregon or Liberia, to set up a State for themselves, under the protection of the United States, with a view eventually of coming into the Union on a equal footing with the other States. The New York Sun says, addressed by several individuals, and the discussion grew so warm, and the feeling so strong against emigration, that the meeting got off without a vote, and left the ground to their opponents. The result was, that resolutions were passed, declaring that in the present condition of the country, the colored race would not be improved by emigration; that they would not be able to obtain a territory in North America on the terms contemplated; that colonization or general emigration is, and ought to be, condemned by the colored people; that the colored colonizationist is as bad as the white colonizationist, and that both ought to be condemned; and that the colored people ought to remain in this country, and continue to wage a moral warfare for their rights, trusting in the power of truth and the God of justice for a final triumph. The emigration party seems to have been very small.

From Africa.—By he bark Rothschild, at this port, we have advices from Monrovia to March 10 The citizens of Monrovia were in a state of excitement on account of the depredations of the recaptured slaves of the Ponas. Cattle have been stolen, sheep and swine driven off at night, hen-roosts robbed, and cassava and potato patches dug up. The U. S. ship Marion captured a Brazilian slaver on the 27th December, after a long chase, and brought her into port. The government did not allow them to retain her. While the boat of the Marion was attempting to cross the bar, the slaver, which had been dismasted, was recaptured, and Midshipman J. T. Bartlett, son of Dr. Benj. T. Bartlett, of Cambridge, Mass., and one of the crew, named Stevens, were drowned. The body of Mr. Bartlett has not yet been found. The first Lieutenant, Commander Cooper, the pilot, who were in the boat, narrowly escaped.—*N. Bedford Mercury.*

The Slave Trade.—The Mutine, 12, Commander Crawford was, on the 14th of November last, in the Mozambique channel; she had taken and destroyed one slaver, and was in pursuit of another when, and her boats not being able to get them off, owing to the fire of the Arabs, who came down and capured the slaver, she was obliged to leave the unfortunate wretches, who she was obliged to destroy them. The Mutine, on the 16th of November, captured the Diana, barque slaver, of 300 tons, which had made three successful trips from the Mozambique to Brazil, conveying nearly 1000 slaves at a time. The vessel was put for $60, but had none on board; she had beaten every vessel she had previously fallen in with.

Fight among the Indians.—The Fort Wayne (Ia.) Sentinel says—

'We learn that a few days ago, a fight took place on the Reserve near Peru, between the Eel River and Wabash-river Indians, in which tomahawks and rifles were freely used, and several Indians were killed. Some accounts state that fifteen were killed. The same accounts, however, state that only four or five were killed. The fight was the result of an old feud between the two bands, caused by previous murders.

Melancholy Suicide.—A young man about twenty-five years of age, named George W. Burnham, a clerk in the office of the New England Puritan, committed suicide, at his boarding house in Gould street, by cutting his throat with a razor. The cause is supposed to have been a hereditary predisposition to insanity.

Anti-Slavery Conventions.—As both the annual and triennial General Assemblies of the Presbyterian Church meet this year, and things, in Philadelphia, a Convention is called by the anti-slavery party of each division some days previous, to determine what course they shall pursue in relation to church action upon the subject of slavery. The prospect is secured; but lives will have a stormy season.

CHASE'S
DAGUERREOTYPE ROOMS
257, WASHINGTON-STREET,
BOSTON,
FIRST FLOOR over Haskell & Hewins's Rich Silk and Shawl store, in the new stone front, next door to Jordan's.

NO pains or expense will be spared to make these Rooms the most Genteel and Fashionable in Boston. Persons desirous to secure the most competent skill in every thing appertaining to Daguerreotyping, The public are respectfully invited to call and judge for themselves, being assured that whatever comes from this Establishment will be found to be the HIGHEST PERFECTION OF THE ART. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed in all cases, or no charge.

☞ PICTURES TAKEN IN ANY WEATHER.
☞ Apparatus, &c. furnished and warranted

DR. STOCKING,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 266 WASHINGTON-STREET, (CORNER OF AVON PLACE,) BOSTON,

STILL offers his professional services to the community, in all the various departments of business in Practical Dentistry; whether surgical, mechanical, or curative. His long experience, extensive practice, well adapted instruments, and a perfect familiarity with all the most useful modern improvements, in inserting Teeth, Filling, Cleansing, polishing, regulating, removing, &c., are a sure guarantee of his patronage, from impostors of the day. Terms moderate. All operations warranted.

Boston, April 17, 1846. op6m

NEW
Furniture and Feather Store,
No. 43, 44 STATES, NORTH SIDE BLACKSTONE-STREET, BETWEEN HANOVER AND ANN STREETS, BOSTON.

WHERE may be found a general assortment of FURNITURE and FEATHERS, at all prices, to suit all, and a liberal discount for the cash, or on credit. Purchasers are requested to examine for themselves elsewhere.

C. W. BRABROOK.
N. B. The first price is the only price, except a small discount for cash.
March 14.

GYMNASIUM,
AT BOYLSTON HALL,

DR. THAYER'S Gymnastic Institute, at Boylston Hall, over Boylston Market, is still open, and will continue open for the Summer, for Ladies and Misses, Gentlemen and Boys, where all the apparatus and machinery necessary for healthy exercise and amusement are amply provided; and where all persons of sedentary habits and those who are afflicted from dyspepsia and nervous disorders, spinal difficulties, and all those diseases which depend on the general diminution of the strength, are cured, without medicine, and by no other measures than that of developing the natural powers and fortifying the system against disease.

There were upwards of three hundred persons during the last season, who availed themselves of the benefits of this Institution.

The Ladies' Department is under the superintendence of Miss ELIZABETH MERRILL, a young lady of experience, and in every way qualified for the superintendence of such an Institution.

Boston, April 24, 1846.

AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY.

THE Depository of the American Peace Society is at No. 21, Court-square, Boston, third floor. The Advocate of Peace, and a variety of other Peace publications, may always be obtained there.

J. P. BLANCHARD,
epif *Treasurer and Stationery Agt.*

DENTAL SURGERY.

THE subscriber would invite particular attention to this advertisement, which he thinks may be of great service to the Dental Profession. Dr. Chaney He engages that the compensation for every description of Dental Work, from the insertion of one Tooth to that of a whole Upper or Lower Set, will be but one half the amount charged by others, and stated to be only the same as the constitution. He agrees, further, that after sufficient time has elapsed to test the work, should the same prove to be inferior to any done in this city, it may be substituted, free of charge, the money paid will be returned. The subscriber would state that he has permission to refer to Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston, for whom all kinds of Dental Operations have been performed, and may remark that he has had several years experience in the business, having been employed in the Dental Establishment of Dr. N. C. Keep, and having made all the Dental Plate Work in that of Dr. D. K. Hitchcock's exceptingthe dental operations, for the last two and half years—also the entire direction and making of two specimens of Dental Plate Work exhibited at the Merchants' Exchange, and subsequently sent to the Emperor of Russia and the Sultan of Turkey, and one exhibited at the late Exhibition of the Mechanic Arts Charitable Association at Quincy Hall, which received a premium.

J. GUNN, SURGEON DENTIST,
115 COURT (CORNER OF HANOVER) STREET
Feb. 13. 3m

D. S. GRANDIN, M. D.
DENTIST,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he will be happy to attend to all the duties of a Dentist at his office, according to the latest improvements. Dr. G. has had upwards of seventeen years experience in the business, and will warrant all operations that he undertakes to be done in a satisfactory manner. Terms will be reasonable.

Rooms at the Graham house, 23 Brattle street.
March 13.

ISAAC CALDWELL'S
Genteel Boarding House,
No. 20 Bulcph-street, about half way between Cambridge-st. and Suffolk-streets,
BOSTON.

I. C. would respectfully inform the public that he has fitted up and opened his house to accommodate with Board and Lodging those who may favor him with their patronage. He respectfully solicits a share. No pains will be spared to render it in every way pleasant and agreeable. Terms moderate.

March 27. ep3mos.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, ETC.

POWER'S new work on Memory and Intellectual improvement, very much enlarged and improved;
Dr. Practical Phrenology; Religion, Natural and Revealed; Love and Parentage; Amativeness; Matrimony; Phrenological Journal; Tight Lacing; Phrenomagnetism and Spirit Rapping and Physiological Almanac for 1847.
Mrs. Child's Letters from N. Y.; History of Women; Good Wives; Frugal Housewife; Fact for Young Ladies.
Rev. Theodore Parker's Discourses, Sermons, &c.
The Complete Phonographic Class Book, and the other Works on Phonography.
Charles C. Burleigh on the Death Penalty.
Anti-Slavery Almanacs, 1846.
Hydropathy or the Water Cure; The Water Cure Journal, edited by Joel Shew, M. D., and published semi-monthly; The Green Mountain Cure, edited by D. Ware, M. D.; Dr. R. Wesselhoeft principal contributor;
The Songs of the Hutchinson Family; Lincoln's Anti-Slavery Melodies;
The Pioneer; Spooner's Work on the Unconstitutionality of Slavery; the different Works on Capital Punishment; Jay's Views of the action of the Federal Government in behalf of Slavery; Sprague's Sermons; Sewell's Works on the Water Cure; Dr. Alcott's Works; Graham's Large Work; Graham's Lectures to Young Men; Combe's Works; Kass for a Husband; Henry C. Wright; The Bible; Family Doctor; Emerson's Essays, &c. &c.
For sale by BELA MARSH,
22 Cornhill.
May 8. tf

AGENTS FOR THE LIBERATOR

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.—Leonard Chase, *Lyndon.*
VERMONT.—Rowland T. Robinson, *North Ferrisburg.*
MASSACHUSETTS.—John Levy, *Lowell*—B. A. Adams, *Fall River*—Joel Austin, *Nantucket*—Elias Richards, *Weymouth*—George W. Benson *Northampton.*
RHODE-ISLAND.—Amaranay Paine, *Providence*, *William Adams, Pawtucket.*
NEW-YORK.—S. H. Gay, *New-York City*; James C. Fuller, *Schenectady*, Thomas McClintock, *Waterloo*;—John H. Parker, *Syracuse.*
PENNSYLVANIA.—M. Preston, *West Chester*—James Fullton, *Jr., McWilliamstown*;—Thomas Hambleton, *Russelville*;—B. Kent, *Andrews's Depot*;—John Cox, *Hemerton*;—James M. M'Kim, *Philadelphia*; JOHN JAY PETTON, *Pennsylvania*.
OHIO.—Lot Holmes, *Columbiana.*