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WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

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

J. B. YERRINTON & SON, PRINTERS.

VOL. XX. NO. 40. BOSTON, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1850 WHOLE NO. 1030

Refuge of Oppression.

GLORYING IN THE TRIUMPHS OF THE SLAVE POWER.

In the course of his remarks at Washington, when called out by the delighted slaveocrats to receive their congratulations upon the passage of the Texas bill or compromises, the California Bill, &c., Daniel Webster said:—

'Truly, gentlemen, the last two days have been great days; a work has been accomplished which disappoints doubts and alarms, puts an end to angry controversies, fortifies the Constitution of the country, and strengthens the bonds of the Union.

'Now is the winter of our discontent
And all the clouds that lowered upon our house,
In the deep bosom of the ocean buried.'

This language, fellow-citizens, is highly poetical, is, my opinion, not too strong for the occasion. Believing of the popular branch of the Legislature appear to me to surpass in importance any acts of legislation which I have known or read of, since I took place among men upon us, in which men's minds have been strangely agitated by notions of separation and dissolution. Phantoms of a new confederacy, based on the rights of the united body of the thirty-one and the new seventeen, have swam before the eyes of some; a sensitive State existence have assumed in the vision of others; visible local controversies have grown with uncommon bitterness, and local and partial interests espoused with so much of the excitement of patriotism, that the hopes of the wise and confiding appeared sometimes to waver. But these causes of apprehension and disquiet, these clouds, so portentous of disaster, are now 'in the deep bosom of the ocean buried.' Who, then, ought to be thankful to Providence that the results of our deliberations have been so pacific. When, on to-morrow's sacred morn, the sun shall begin to ascend in the east, thanks from devout hearts ought to arise with it, and fly beyond its orb, to that gracious Being who has so kindly overruled all things for the preservation and perpetuation of our liberties and our peace.

Yes, gentlemen, we shall be thankful indeed that we, and I, and all of us, have a common name and common character; that we are all United Americans; that we can yet without shame open the books that record the deeds of our fathers, and there read look upon their graves without a blush.

Mr. Webster's remarks were most enthusiastically received by the slaveocracy—of course.

From the Journal of Commerce.

MR. EDITOR:—The writer of this is profoundly grateful to those several papers which have so laboriously contributed to the final settlement of those dangerous questions that have so long agitated our beloved country. Does it not become New-York, the depositary of our States, to speak out *fully*, and *noibly*, and *now*? Why not have a primary meeting at the Exchange to-morrow, and thereafter, as soon as arrangements can be made, a grand mass meeting at City, Webster, Dickinson, Foote, &c., without distinction of party, at Castle Garden? the expense to be defrayed by subscription and by the sale of tickets, or by the public means alone? The writer of this, if asked, will undertake to gather in, as subscribers to the dinner, the brightest names of our city.

September 9. M.

SOUTHERN BLUSTER.

The Richmond, Va. Examiner thus announces to its readers that California has been admitted into the Union:

The Constitution is no more. People of the South! you have been BOUGHT AND SOLD! You have no note in the government of this country, save at the pen of a Northern majority. Your rights are trampled yet with the particulars, but we have no doubt but have passed without material modification, and Fate, we but one alternative, and that is *Disunion* immediately and distinctly. We cannot stay in the Union any longer with such dishonor attached to the terms on our remaining. It is to sign our death warrant to do so. We speak unreservedly; let us meet out from it. The matter has been discussed enough for every one to know that our entire existence as Slave States, from all territory now common to the United States, has been effected by the passage of three odious, discriminating bills.

We are in a confederacy, the stronger trampling on the weaker, right and wrong and justice upon the weaker; and especially when such strong wrongs have derived nearly all of their strength from political schemes established by the weaker? Mr. Badger said, North Carolina was but a colony of the General Government. Truly have the Southern States been, in all political purposes, colonies to the North—giving strength to their sinews, power to their muscles, and furnishing their arteries of trade with the elements of their existence still health; but this is not sufficient—three-fourths of the strength and four-fifths of the blood spilt, in the acquisition of new territory, is to be thrung in as an additional grateful to the North, without our deriving any proper benefit. Out upon such a confederacy! Out upon a Union which *binds* us to such degradation, and has put upon us the chains of such a disgraceful vassalage!

We go for the South's secession, for a moiety of the South's trade; and if only one, we will secede every other property and interest, and unite our fortunes with her, and stand by her to the last.—*Charleston, N. C. Hornet's Nest.*

From the Richmond, (Va.) Enquirer.

THE FUTURE.

New light beams on us. Congress is doing its duty. Roused at last to the imminent danger that threaded but lately over the peace and unity of the Union, set after set has passed, tending at least, if not accomplishing the work of removing dissatisfaction in the South. A few days longer hesitation by those in power at Washington, would probably have lighted up a civil war, which would have utterly destroyed our political fabric. Waking up to the storm, in the last two weeks laws have been passed, which must advance the adjustment of all trouble. The last mail brought us, however, further good tidings. The Fugitive Slave Bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and will, we trust, have received the signature of the President before this day's paper is printed. The stringent provisions of this law must have a salutary influence on the future prospects of the country. This tardy act of constitutional justice to the South comes to heal past dissensions. Passed as it has been by a commanding majority, approved by the South, it gives another guarantee to the perpetuity of the Union. The future will tell of no more insolent fugitive slaves. Those who have so largely figured with Garrison, and Smith, and Phillips, will, in the future, have to seek some new asylum and other associates. The law just passed indeed brings most effectually the whole power of the government into efficient action for the restoration of all fugitive slaves. Whether they have heretofore fled, or shall hereafter fly, armed with the power of the law, the owner may pursue his property, retake and place it in the custody of the Marshal, and then he becomes responsible for its restoration to him. In future time it will become the duty of the appointed agents of the United States, unchained by the moral and physical power of the nation, to deliver over the fugitive slave to the master in the State in which he may reside.

SENATOR SEWARD.

☞ Wm. H. Seward has proved himself an unscrupulous demagogue, of the genuine rule or ruin stamp. He is not willing to abide by the disposition that Congress, in exercising its wisdom in this crisis of the whole country, has made of the territorial and other vexed questions, but must need introduce another element of discord into the Senate, in the shape of a proposition to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, by the General Government paying the masters the value of their slaves. Such scoring as the fellow got for his fictitious and imprincipled move from his whig brethren, North as well as South, should be a caution to political tricksters, like him, hereafter. He tried to withdraw his plan, after it had been debated awhile, but the Senate wouldn't let him, preferring to crush it, by a nearly unanimous adverse vote. Only five Senators, including the mover, sustained the project.—*Fall River [Democratic!] News.*

Selections.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

The passage or this bill by the Senate was an occasion of deep mortification, not only to the friends of the slave, but to such Northern citizens as viewed it chiefly in its connection with the honor of the country, and especially our good repute abroad, where our relations to slavery are so grievously, and what is more painful, so justly stigmatized. It was still, however, to pass the ordeal of the House; and the country looked to that body with a hope of its defeat there, which was little short of certainty. Foreign papers too, while regretting the passage of the degree of its Senate by this most disgraceful act, admitted as a reserved mitigation the prospect of its fate in the House. But the House has failed to meet the hope of the country, and a profound sentiment of disappointment and national degradation has been spread through the Northern States, at least, by the announcement that this bill, with all its original, unmitigated enormity, has become a law of the land, and that too by Northern votes—with a Northern majority in the House, and a Northern President in the executive chair. The Northern men who voted in this majority deserve to be, and will be, marked men hereafter. Among the Christian citizens, at least, of Boston, there is, we believe, but one sentiment respecting the conduct of our own Representative, and that one of unqualified detestation. That such a man should ever be able again to hold up his head with self-respect amongst the people of Boston, whose ancient honor and principles he has so atrociously insulted, is incredible.

This Fugitive Slave Bill is certainly the most remarkable legislative act of the civilized world in modern time. It is long, and contrived with the most stringent detail.—*Zion's Herald.*

SLAVERY AND THE SENATE.

On Wednesday of last week, there was an explanation of what Clay and the servile doughfaces mean by a settlement of the Slavery Question. It seems to mean that all opposition to slavery must be treated as horrible fanaticism, while the slaveholders are allowed to propose and do what they please.

On the day named above, Mr. Chase of Ohio, pursuant to the notice he had given, asked leave to introduce a bill to prohibit Slavery. In such cases, leave is always granted as a matter of course. The rule requires leave to be asked, but never has been established that no objection shall be made to the *introduction* of a bill.

Henry Clay however felt moved in spirit to revolutionize usage. He sprang up and objected. Mr. Case, and others of the same kidney followed him. Mr. Chase accordingly withdrew his motion for leave. Clay supported his objection, by saying that 'The question is settled. There is peace throughout our borders.'

Immediately when Mr. Chase's motion was withdrawn, Mr. Pratt of Maryland arose and asked leave to introduce a bill of stringent measures against the free blacks, and against assisting runaway slaves in the District of Columbia. It was accompanied by still more outrageous than the Fugitive Slave Bill. He wanted to 'regulate' the 18,000 free blacks in the District, and make a code of regulations to assist runaways. Hale rose and objected in a speech, which was a comical parody of that in which Clay had just objected to Mr. Chase.—'The question is settled—there is peace throughout our borders—he hoped aggression would cease,' &c. &c. This created a general laugh.

Now then for the old Omnibus driver and what he means by a settlement of the question: Henry Clay sprang up and supported Pratt's motion, and even went so far as to claim it as a part of the Omnibus itself!!

Henceforth we suppose every thing the slaveholders insist on is to be supported as a piece of that remarkable Omnibus, while each and every objector to slavery must look out for the pillory. Well, we must study this 'settled question.'

Mr. Pratt's motion prevailed, and his bill was taken up. Oh! this slavery question is settled, quite settled, you see! Yes, Mr. Clay and the rest of them have settled that the slave power has divine right to enjoy our Congress and govern the country! Perhaps Henry Clay will be the next President, with Case for Vice President, Hangman Foote, for Secretary of State, and Daniel Webster, Grand Marshal of the Slave Catchers. What unheard of peace there will be throughout all our borders!

But when Pratt's bill was taken up, Hale moved to refer it to the Committee on the District, with instructions to report a bill for abolishing slavery in the district. This motion was defeated by 8 yeas to 41 nays. Those voting yea, were Baldwin, Chase, Davis of Mass., Dodge of Wisconsin, Hale, Hamlin, Seward, and Winthrop. [Winthrop occupies the seat that the Massachusetts Legislature must fill next winter.]—*Hartford Republican.*

From the Salem Register.

IMPRISONMENT OF COLORED SEAMEN.

Hon. Robert C. Winthrop deserves especial honor for the firmness and manliness with which he has spoken in the Senate on the rights of colored seamen. He brought a hornet's nest about him in the attacks of the 'chivalry,' who evinced their sensitiveness by abuse when this subject was mentioned. Mr. Winthrop can be abundantly sustained on the points he introduced, and we mention one case as a specimen, to which we should like to call the special attention of the Hon. Senator Berrien, who was quite indignant to hear Savannah charged with the outrages alluded to. We content ourselves with a simple statement of facts.

On the 10th of last January, the barque Europa, Captain Nathaniel Brown, sailed from Boston. On the fourth day she was dismasted, and on the 10th of February put into Savannah, in distress. On the 16th, Captain B. writes to his owners in this city as follows:—'The authorities of the place have taken from me the steward and cook, and placed them in jail for safe-keeping, and I have been obliged to hire two others at 75 cts. each per day. The entire expense to the owners for jail fees, hire of substitutes, &c., was between one hundred and fifty and one hundred and sixty dollars. We have sent the originals of the jail bills, and subjoin copies as curiosities, viz:—

Capt. Nathaniel Brown, and seven of the ship Europa, 1850	
To Thomas B. Maxwell, Dr.	
Feb. 7th. To carrying to the jail of Ch. than county, George Johnson, (Steward,) and Edward Johnson, (Cook,)	$2 50
Rec'd payment,	
THOS. B. MAXWELL.	

Savannah 14th March, 1850.

Messrs. Cohen & Fosdick for Barque Europa,
To SAVANNAH JAIL, Dr.
For maintenance and fees of George & Edward Johnson, Stewards.

" Key for 2	$2 50	
" Ratione 36 days, at 47 cts. per day, for 2	$3 84	
" Whipping		
" Apprehending Fee		
" Mileage		
" Advertising in 'Georgian' 'Friend of the Family'		
" Guard House Fee		
" Officers' Fee		
" Blanket		
" Physician's Fee, G. Johnson,	8 00 }	15 50
E. Johnson,	7 00 }	
		51 84
Cash advanced by Dep. jailor,		3 05
		54 89

Received payment.
ISAAC D. LYON, jailor C. S.
Savannah, March 14, 1850.

Barque Europa & Owners
To Thomas B. Maxwell, Dr.
For bringing from jail George Johnson, (Steward,) and Edward Johnson, (Cook,) $3 00
Drayage of their clothes, 50
Rec'd Pay't
THOS. B. MAXWELL.

The above bills speak for themselves of the treatment of our colored sailors in the city of Savannah as late as last March. No wonder Southern gentlemen are sensitive at the exposure of such facts.

WM. I. CHAPLIN.

The following Resolutions were passed by the Board of Trustees of New York Central College, on Thursday, the 5th inst.:

Whereas, Wm. I. Chaplin, our Agent elect to visit Europe in behalf of the interests of this Institution, is imprisoned by the Slave Power in Washington city, the Capital of this Nation, for no other than the alleged reason of his having endeavored to carry out in practice the principles of the Nation's Declaration of Independence, and of the divine precept 'to do to others as we would have them do to us.' Therefore,

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with him in his sufferings; honor him for his self-sacrificing spirit; lament the loss of his labors in the cause of bleeding humanity, and regret exceedingly the existence of a law, which permitted by in this professedly Christian Republic, which 'frames injustice by law,' and now holds a true Christian patriot in 'durance vile.'

Resolved, That the above Preamble and Resolution be published in the anti-slavery, and other papers of our country, and that a copy be sent to our Br. Chaplin, signed by the officers of this Board of Trustees.

STAFFORD GREEN,
Pres. of Board of Trustees of N. Y. Cen. College.
B. F. REMINGTON, *Sec'y.*

MR. WEBSTER'S QUOTATIONS.

In times past, Mr. Webster has acquired no little credit for the aptness of his classical quotations, and this spiteness does not seem to have forsaken him in the last speech in the Washington papers, that on the Saturday evening when called out by the people to receive their congratulations on the adjustment of California, and the success of the 'Six Million Texas swindle, he broke forth in the exultant language of successful villany which Shakspeare has put into the mouth of the infamous Duke of Gloucester:

'Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer!
And all the clouds that lowered upon our house,
In the deep bosom of the ocean buried.
Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths,
Our bruised arms hung up for monuments,
Our stern alarums changed to merry meetings,
Our dreadful marches to delightful measures.'

The appropriateness in the mouth of Daniel Webster, of these sentiments of one who murdered one brother, strangled the children of another, assassinated his wife's former husband and father-in-law, and then destroyed the troubles whom he had used as the instruments of his ambitious designs, cannot be disputed. A man who has done so much, in one short six months, as Daniel Webster, to smother the progress of free principles, put chains upon the limbs of men, and strangle all those generous ideas of which he had once been the advocate and defender, merely to gratify a miserable ambition, could not have found a better character, than Richard III., to put words in his mouth, with which to express the exultant feelings of his perverted and treacherous heart.—*Worcester Spy.*

IMPRISONMENT OF COLORED SEAMEN.

Debate in the U. S. Senate on the Amendment of Mr. Seward to the Slave Trade Bill, providing for the Abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia.

In the Senate—Wednesday, Sept. 11.

MR. WINTHROP. I perceive, Mr. President, that my use of the word 'indiscreet,' yesterday, in relation to the amendment proposed by the Senator from New-York, (Mr. Seward,) has rankled a little in his bosom. Sir, I would willingly retract that word; willingly acknowledge that whatever the Senator does is 'wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best.' But my difficulty in doing so, at this moment, is in the fact, that the honorable Senator himself has forcibly admitted the charge. He has first pleaded guilty, and then has gone into an argument to prove his innocence. The honorable Senator rose this morning, and asked leave of the Senate to withdraw it? Why, sir, to withdraw his amendment, because it was out of time—because it was uncasonable—because he desired to do that to-day, which I desired to do yesterday, to give an opportunity for passing the main body of this bill—the two original sections of the bill—before he persisted in pressing an amendment which he knew must, unfortunately, if not defeat, its passage. Well, sir, I regretted exceedingly that the Senator was not allowed to withdraw his amendment on that occasion. He had evinced all that I had averred with regard to it, and had asked leave to withdraw it; but the yeas and nays having been ordered, and one or two objections being made, the Senator was obliged to leave it where it was. And now, forsooth, no sooner is this settled, than he proceeds to argue that it was entirely in season, entirely suitable, that there was no objection to it at that time, or at any other time; and that, in using the word 'indiscreet,' yesterday, I quite overstepped the proprieties of the occasion. Nay, more, sir, the honorable Senator, somewhat stung apparently by my application of this phrase,—which I certainly regret if it gave him offence,—proceeds to argue, by way of retaliation, that I am in fault in the place I stands in, my seat in the *quasi* committee. He charges that I was opposed to his bill being substituted for the original bill, with a view of saving the bill as it now stands in committee, not yet reported to the Senate.

Now, sir, I might well charge the honorable Senator with a want of generosity, with a lack of candor, with a want of justice towards me on this point. That Senator knows perfectly well, that my vote is already recorded against both the amendments of the Senator from Maryland, (Mr. Pratt.) That Senator knows perfectly well, that my vote was opposed to Mr. Pearce's amendment, which he (Pratt) said was to prevent a great and growing evil in the District—the taking and carrying away feloniously the slave property of the Southern Districts. He thought Mr. Winthrop misunderstood the design of the amendment, which he (Foote) said was merely granting to the corporate authorities of the District the same powers of legislation as are possessed and exercised in all the slave States of the Union. Mr. Foote closed by expressing his utter abhorrence and detestation of Mr. Seward's amendment.

Mr. WINTHROP. Mr. President, I shall be very brief in reply to the Senator from Mississippi. He has suggested that there has been some extraordinary difference between my course to-day and my course yesterday; and that I made remarks which I have made here this morning have thrown a dim and disastrous eclipse over the brilliant speech which he made yesterday. I believe the Senator's evening. Now I desire to do the Senator from Mississippi the justice to say, that I have never discerned any difference in him; I have seen the same spirit, the same tone to-day, yesterday, and every day; and that he always seems ready to come in, like the chorus in the old Greek tragedy, with a note responsive to every incident and event; and, notwithstanding the gloomy and ominous aspect of the galleries, and no doubt very much to his own personal satisfaction.

In the next place, sir, he intimates that there was some collision between the Senator from New York and myself yesterday, and that I have apologized for my conduct to the Senator from New-York, and asked him. It was with himself, and not with the Senator from New York, that I had the collision yesterday. That speech, which he has done me the honor to characterize as so brilliant and triumphant, was in reply to his own extraordinary and extravagant remarks, that the principle maintained here, that we had the power to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, was but the entering wedge which was to rive asunder the bonds of this blessed Union. But, though the Senator would seem to have overlooked that fact that the collision was with himself, I am more than half inclined to think, from the speech which he has just made, that he really has not forgotten it; and that he has only designed to pay off to-day a score which he left entirely unpaid and unacknowledged yesterday.

In the next place, sir, the Senator says that he hopes I do not sympathize with the people who come here to commit petit larceny on the property of the South, and that he will at least wait until I declare it myself, before he believes that I do. Now, sir, if he will promise to do what he says, I shall be perfectly satisfied. I have never yet declared that sympathy, and never shall, and therefore the Senator is bound by his own declaration never to believe me to have entertained it.

One word more, sir. The Senator has alluded to the restrictions about free negroes in this District; and he tells us, for our example and encouragement, that they have just such restrictions in the Southern States, and that, therefore, we have no right to have them here. Why, sir, we all know that they have these restrictions in the Southern States, and that they have been proposed in this place. A few weeks past, the abuses that are perpetrated under these laws have been brought afresh to the attention of the Senate. I refer to the law under which colored men are taken from on board our merchant ships and imprisoned, their employers deprived of their services, and they themselves made liable to be sold for jail fees. We know, sir, and from the bitterest experience, that the Southern slave States have these laws; and I, for one, will never vote for any provision like this, with the Southern States, which is to set the example and to establish the precedent here in the very capital of the Republic, of making so odious and oppressive a distinction between the freemen of one color and the freemen of another color, in a land professing to be a land of equality and liberty.

After some further remarks by Mr. Foote, the debate was adjourned to Monday.

Mr. BUTLER. I was very sorry to hear the Senator from Massachusetts again allude, and in pretty strong language, to,—to what he is pleased to term the difficulty which he represents the freemen of one color of the Southern States, South Carolina included, by which a discrimination is made between white citizens and free negroes. I remember well that the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and South Carolina are continually in controversy, yet, notwithstanding, I hope we shall continue to maintain our amiable relations with South Carolina. I, for one, shall be entirely unnecessary, to reopen this matter again, after it had been, as I supposed, once disposed of; but I will take the liberty of propounding a question to the Senator of Massachusetts. I believe the Romans and Greeks regarded the right to be a soldier and to serve in their armies as the highest franchise that could be conferred on a man; and in some of our States, I think it enters into the right of citizenship. Now, I ask the Senator, if he ever saw a black man carrying arms in Massachusetts?

Mr. WINTHROP. It is very true, Mr. President, that, under the laws of the United States—for the laws of the United States are paramount over the subject—none but whites are enrolled in the Massachusetts Militia. I have an impression, however, that not indeed in these piping times of peace, but in the time of war, when the blood has been shed, black soldiers enlisted and trained in defence of the country in my own State. It is an unquestionable fact that they have been enlisted, and did fight faithful and excellent service. But, however it may have been in the Northern States, I can tell the Senator what happened in the Southern States at this period. I believe that I shall be borne out in saying that no regiments did better service at New Orleans than the black regiments, which were organized under the direction of General Jackson himself, after a most glowing appeal to the patriotism and honor of the people of color of that region; and which, after the conclusion of the war, received from the hands of General Jackson, in a proclamation which has been thought worthy of being inscribed on the pages of history.

Mr. BUTLER. The Senator has answered me, by saying what I could not have said so well. The Senator says that, by the law of the United States, black men are not allowed to serve in the militia, and that answers our question perfectly. When the constitution was framed, and when the law of 1794 was passed, the federal government, in my opinion, never dreamed, and I may never perhaps, until the opinion in their legislative acts, that the black man had the eligibility to become a citizen, and they were, therefore, not even allowed to enter the militia, or to hold commission in the service of the government. And if we look at the old laws in reference to sailors, we shall find that in the foreign commerce of the country, none are allowed to be employed, save but citizens of the United States or native colored men; thus clearly and distinctly discriminating between citizens of the United States and other people. And if there is this discrimination in the laws of the United States, I should like to know what there is to prevent South Carolina or Louisiana from making a similar discrimination in their laws? These are the laws, relations are recognized and acquiesced in by Massachusetts herself. I doubt very much if the Senator ever saw a black man on a jury there. I do not know whether they are allowed to intermarry with the whites, though I believe the Senator from New Hampshire said that in his State the black and white men and women were regarded alike. [Laughter.]

Sir, these men repudiate the discrimination here when it suits their purposes to assail the South, but they preserve it at home, and there degrade the very persons whom they here elevate by their voices. The black man is put in a much higher scale in their rhetoric than he is in their practice. I repeat, this is a discrimination which is recognized by the constitution itself, and by the old law of Congress, before the Senator was born, and I am informed by my colleague, as the result of his own observation, that in Massachusetts, such is the aversion of the white to the black race, that if a colored gentleman should leave from the polls at an election, and scorn and spit upon them. It is only in the Senate chamber, when it suits the purposes of gentlemen, that we hear so much about the black race. It is rhetoric without the heart, sir. The heart is not the source from which it flows. And, therefore, I say, that there is no discrimination made in the Southern States for their very safety, we are not to be told so emphatically by gentlemen that it is an abuse of the Constitution. I insist, sir, that they have no right to make a black man a citizen in Massachusetts, and send him to South Carolina—an entirely different position from that which is conceded to persons of the same class there.

Mr. WINTHROP. As the remarks of the Senator from South Carolina would seem to intimate so emphatically that there had been no abuses under these Southern laws, I beg leave to read to the Senate a letter I received a few days ago, in regard to the debate which recently occurred here on this very subject:—

CHARLESTOWN, (MASS.,) Aug. 29, 1850.

DEAR SIR—In reading over the remarks made by a number of honorable Senators on the 23d instant, on the amendment proposed by Mr. Seward, to strike out the proviso to be affixed to the Fugitive Slave bill, I find that Senator Davis, of Mississippi, challenges any gentleman in the Senate to produce a single precedent before case where the steward of a vessel has been seized from the vessel and carried on shore. I am satisfied that a large number of persons will read the question, that I thought every Southern man must be so familiar with. Why, a few years since, it took place directly in my sight, and I know that it has been taken out of ships sixty feet from the soil of Louisiana, on the waters of the United States; for the river, at that place, is two miles wide, and sixty feet for the accommodation of travellers and ships.

I am a shipmaster, and have traded between New-Orleans and Boston for many years, and have seen black stewards and seamen taken handcuffed from many ships by the harbor-masters, in accordance with policy, which, I believe, they have seen them in prison afterwards; and it is done now in every instance of a free colored man coming into most ports of the South of Charleston, including that city.

I will now answer the question from my own experience. In 1837, I commanded a vessel from Boston to New-Orleans, loaded for St. Petersburg, Russia, and two days out lost my ship in a hurricane. When she went down, I was lashed to a spar and got on board a Charleston brig, which was partially abandoned also. I took her into the port of Charleston against the protest of the pilot, and my black steward—one a black, the other a mulatto, belonging to and a native of Boston, and the same of Dunlap. On my arrival, both colored men were taken immediately to prison, and were kept there while I was there, and how much longer I do not know; but we left them behind when we sailed for their exportation or not. I went to the prison, and there I saw many other cooks and stewards of vessels in port, and tried to get some release and send away, but could not. It was said that ships would always come in distress, if it was allowed for their stewards to be released, and their leaving them in the Charlestown gaol.

NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS.

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION 'A COVENANT WITH DEATH, AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.'

☞ Yes! it cannot be denied—the slaveholding lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to this Constitution, three special provisions to secure the property of their dominion over their slaves. The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was the stipulation to surrender fugitive slaves—an engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God, delivered from Sinai; and, thirdly, the exaction, fatal to the principles of popular representation, of a representation for slaves—for articles of merchandise, under a democracy, is to insult the understanding of mankind. It is doubly tainted with the infection of riches and slavery. Its reciprocal operation upon the government of the nation, is to establish an artificial majority in the slave representation over that of the free people, in the American Congress, and thereby to make the PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PERPETUATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

I presume a list nearly as long as the longest abolition petition could be made out of the names of free colored men, who have been taken out of ships in Charleston, Mobile and New Orleans for only being black, and greatly to the detriment of the officers and owners of those ships. But, I think, it makes it enough to exasperate any shipmaster in the world.

Why can they not make a law to take them off on board when in port? We would not suffer slaves to come on board to work. We can get a plenty of white men now at all times, and they are allowed to do twice the work that slaves will, and it is much more profitable to the ship; and then we should not be forced to take so many coast designers in our cabins as stewards, and also cooks, only because they are whites.

I will finish now. I have answered Mr. Davis; and I hope he will never inquire into the subject before he asks such a question again.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES A. RANLETT,
A shipmaster of Boston.

I think there is enough, sir, in this one letter, if it be accurate, to justify the word abuse, which I used in regard to the execution of the compulsory laws of the Southern ports. But I have somewhere a memorandum which was sent me some years ago, when I made a report on this subject in the other House, from which it would seem that there were some even more serious than this letter would represent them to be. It is a memorandum, for the correctness of which I will not vouch, and which I hope is as erroneous as it certainly appears to be on its face. But from this it would seem that the number of colored seamen imprisoned in New Orleans, during a single year, was twelve hundred, in Charleston five hundred, in Savannah three hundred, and in Alabama five hundred.

This was an estimate made by a person who then kept the colored sailors' home in the city of New York, and who seemed to have more information in regard to this question of colored seamen than any body else at the time. I think, too, that an estimate has any approach to accuracy, the Senator from South Carolina will not call me to task for having used the word abuse in connection with these laws.

Mr. BERRIEN. If the Senator will allow me; I am very glad to hear that the Senator did not vouch for the truth of the statement in regard to Savannah, and in my place here I affirm it to be untrue.

Mr. WEBSTER. I am very glad to hear it. The statement may be every one's property, I suppose; but if there is one person in the country who believes it to be true, it furnishes a ample reason for desiring that the fact of the case should be ascertained, if possible. But, as the Senator from North Carolina, [Mr. Badger,] whose kind expressions this morning I cordially reciprocate, so eloquently said yesterday on another subject, it is not a question of numbers but of principle. Our objections to these laws do not depend on the numbers imprisoned or enslaved under them, but on the principle, or rather on the violation of all principle, which they involve. Sir, if there be but one man seized on board a ship where he is rightfully employed, and cast into prison, and reduced like to be sold as a slave, he is as justly obnoxious to the feelings of every freeman in the country as if there were five hundred or five thousand.

I will notice a single other point in the remarks of the Senator from South Carolina, before I leave the subject. He seems to think that there is no part of the country where free negroes have been recognized as citizens. Now, sir, whether they are, or not, is no part of the question before us. They are recognized as freemen; and the question is, in what part of the Constitution of the United States do you find any discrimination between different classes of freemen? The question, as I have said before, is often asked here, where is there any power in the Constitution to discriminate between different classes of property? and I ask the question in return, where is the power in the Constitution to discriminate between different classes of free persons? Why, sir, this very question has, at least, been argued before a Southern tribunal. And I will refer the Senator from South Carolina to at least one decision which involves the very principle, and that, too, in a case of *The State* vs. *Manuel*, in Devereaux and Battle's North Carolina Reports. It was decided by one of the most eminent men of North Carolina, well known while he lived, to many of the Senators present, and whose memory is still esteemed and honored in all parts of the country. I mean the late Judge Gaston. Here is his opinion on the subject, and as it is a Southern opinion, I shall require no apology for citing it at some length. He says:

"It was insisted, however, in argument by the Attorney General, that it was unnecessary to enter into the examination of the constitutional rights of freemen, for that the defendant can set up no right, and claim no benefit from them, because he is not a citizen. The framers of the Constitution of the United States, and their descendants, in the first place, and all the sovereignties of Great Britain, rising in revolt against the oppressions of the mother country, constituted and declared themselves a sovereign and independent State, and the securities provided in that fundamental law, either of persons or property, and all the inhibitions against wrong, were designed exclusively for the benefit of those who were constituent members of that State, and of such as by inheritance or subsequent incorporation into that political body should thereafter become members thereof; and, secondly, that persons of color, whether born free or emancipated from slavery, were not originally members of that political body, and never since have been incorporated into it. We do not yield our assent to either of those positions, in the extent to which they have been asserted. * * * * * * *

"It is not necessary to examine very particularly the argument upon the second position, which in its course assumed on both sides very much the character of a political discussion. According to the laws of this State, all human beings will be found, who are not slaves, all within one of two classes. Whatever distinctions may have existed in the Roman law between citizens and free Romans, they are unknown to our institutions. Before our revolution, all free persons born within the dominions of the King of Great Britain, whatever their origin or complexion, were native born British subjects; those born out of his allegiance were aliens. Slavery did not exist in England, but it did exist in the British colonies. Slaves were not, in legal parlance, persons, but property. The moment the incapacity or disqualification of slavery was removed, they became persons, and were then British subjects, or not British subjects, according as they were or were not born within the allegiance of the British King. Upon the revolution, no other change took place in the law of North Carolina than was consequent upon the transition from a colony dependent on a European King, to a free and sovereign State. Slaves remained slaves. British subjects in North Carolina became North Carolina freemen. Brought of all made members of the State, continued aliens. Slaves manumitted here became freemen, and therefore, if born within North Carolina, are citizens of North Carolina, and all free persons born within the State are born citizens of the State.

"A few only of the principal objections which have been urged against this view of what we consider the legal doctrine will be noticed. It has been said, that by the Constitution of the United States, the power of naturalization has been conferred exclusively upon Congress, and therefore it cannot be competent for any State, by its municipal regulations, to make a citizen, but what is naturalized may be naturalized? It is the removal of the *disabilities* of *alienage*. Emancipation is the removal of the *incapacity* of *slavery*. The latter depends wholly on municipal regulations of the State; the former belongs to the government of the United States. It would be a dangerous mistake to confound them.

"It has been said that before our revolution, free persons of color did not exercise the right of voting. Members of our colonial legislature. How this may have been, it would be difficult at this time to ascertain. It is certain, however, that very few, if any, could have claimed the right of suffrage, or a reason of a very different character from the one supposed. The principle of freehold suffrage seems to have been universally established in all the first colonies, and have been preserved almost invariably in the colony ever afterwards. In the act of 1741, (ch. 1, Revised Revisal, 171,) it will be seen that a freehold of fifty acres was necessary to entitle the inhabitant of a county to vote; and by the act of 2d September, of 1715, (ch. 2, Revised Revisal, 48,) only in the respective towns of Edenton, Bath, Newbern and Wilmington, were declared entitled to vote for members of the commons house of assembly.

"The very Congress which framed our Constitution was chosen by freeholders. The Constitution extended the elective franchise to every freeman who had arrived at the age of 21, and paid a public tax; and it is a matter of universal notoriety, that under it free persons, without regard to color, claimed and exercised the franchise until it was taken from free men of color, a few years since, by our amended Constitution. But suppose the possession of property gave it not essential to constitute a citizen. If a free man, born without property, and persons who have not paid public taxes are not citizens; and free white men who have paid public taxes, and arrived at full age, but have not a freehold of fifty acres, inasmuch as they may vote for one branch, and cannot vote for the other branch of our legislature, would be in an intermediate state, a sort of hybrids between citizens and non-citizens. The term 'citizen,' as understood in our law, is precisely analogous to the term 'subject.' In the common law, and the change of phrase has entirely resulted from the change of government. The sovereignty has been removed from one man and placed in the whole body of the people; and he who before was a 'subject of the king,' is now 'a citizen of the State.'

So much, sir, for the opinion of this eminent and excellent judge of the Old North State. And my friend from Connecticut [Mr. Baldwin] has just handed me another reference, which is altogether pertinent to the same point. It is the act of the State of Virginia, passed Dec. 3, 1792, one section of which is as follows:

'All free persons born within the territory of this Commonwealth, all persons not being negroes, who have obtained a right to citizenship under former laws, and also all children, wheresoever born, whose fathers or mothers are, or were citizens at the time of the birth of such children, shall be deemed citizens of this Commonwealth, until they relinquish that character in the manner hereinafter mentioned.'

My friend from Connecticut suggests that the original bill of 1778, contained the distinction of color, and that the words 'white persons' were stricken out at the time this law was enacted, in 1792. Upon this, it thus seem that the Commonwealth of Virginia, too, has recognized colored persons as citizens. With these authorities, I will once more take leave of the question, and not trespass further on the time of the Senate.

[To be continued.]

LIBERTY OR DEATH!

☞ A meeting of the Colored Citizens of Springfield, Mass., was held in the First Church, on Tuesday evening, the 17th, 1850. The meeting was organized by appointing Mr. J. M. Howard to the Chair, and Mr. Perry F. Adams Secretary. The Rev. C. W. Gardner, by permission of the Chair, stated the object of the meeting. A committee of three was chosen to prepare business for the meeting, when the following preamble and resolutions were presented, and after some discussion, were fully adopted.

Whereas, a Bill entitled the Fugitive Slave Bill has recently passed both Houses of Congress of the United States, the object of which is to enforce more stringently that Article of the Constitution of the United States which relates to the reclamation of persons escaping from labor, &c., but the effect of which Bill will be extended not only to those who are now enjoying a state of nominal freedom, but also to every free colored person, and many of the white, who have been accustomed to be claimed and forced off into perpetual bondage, upon the oath or affidavit of any slave owner who may be disposed to perjure himself by swearing to a false identity; therefore

1. *Resolved*, That in the event of this Bill becoming a law, we, the citizens of Springfield, feel called upon to express in a decided manner, and in language not to be misunderstood, our disapprobation of the same, or of any further legislation having a tendency to oppress mankind.

2. *Resolved*, That we repudiate all and every law that has for its object the oppression of any human being, or seeks to assign us degrading positions.

And, *whereas*, we hold to the declaration of the poet, 'that he who would be free, himself must strike the blow,' and that resistance to tyrants is obedience to God; therefore

3. *Resolved*, That we do welcome to our doors every one who feels and claims for himself the position of a man, and has broken from the Southern house of bondage, and that we feel ourselves justified in using every means which the God of love has placed in our power to sustain our liberty.

4. And, *whereas*, eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, we resolve ourselves into a Vigilance Association, to look out for the panting fugitive, and also for the oppressor, to watch the one and make the other feel that we are determined to be free, and shall make every effort in our power to aid and encourage our brothers whom he may call his slaves, we feel prepared to resist his pretensions.

5. *Resolved*, That the passage of the Fugitive Slave Bill is an encroachment up on the sovereign rights of the Free States, and as the soil of the State of Massachusetts is thereby made slave territory, and her citizens slave catchers, that it behooves her, as a free sovereign State, to exercise her legal authority in sustaining herself against being made a participant in a law disgraceful an act.

J. M. MARS,
JOHN B. SMITH, } *Committee.*
B. B. YOUNG,

EPISCOPACY AND COLORPHOBIA.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.

THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CONVENTION reassembled this morning. Mr. Jay brought up the case of the colored churches of St. Philip and the Messiah, and presented the report of the committee of the incorporations of churches, in refusing them admission to the Convention. Colored churches had been admitted into Long Island, in New Jersey, and elsewhere. He thought it the duty of this Convention to meet the case before them fairly, and urged the Christian obligation of the Church to receive their colored brethren into fellowship. Mr. Jay reviewed the general merits of the case. He claimed admission for all colored churches which had been duly organized and incorporated under the Constitution of the Convention without any inquiry as to social inequalities. He read extracts from the prayers of the Church, and drew a comparison between the sentiments of the prayers comprising the great principles of the Church, and the practice which precludes true Christian fellowship. We should drive no sheep from our fold, and we should be a base surrender of the principle of our faith in the stability of the Church, to fear the voice of the world. Let us shake from us all unholy influences, and stand erect as Christians. Let us receive the colored churches to our Convention. Let us welcome them as Christian brethren.

He inquired whether the resolution of the majority of the committee, was equal to a negative form, denying the application of the churches, was now before the convention for its action. An animated scene ensued upon the introduction of this vexed subject. The question was decided out of order, and was withdrawn, but notice of a renewal of it was given by Mr. Jay.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The resolutions were drawn up by Mr. Knowlton of the Worcester Palladium, who wields one of the best pens in the country. They are drawn up with great skill and tact. The slavery question is passed over in silence. It is a little singular that the Democracy of Massachusetts in convention assembled, have not a word to say concerning the conduct of Congress. We are told that the attempt was made to endorse the actions of Congress, which signally failed. One of the resolutions refers to the fate of Hungary, and the cause of liberty mourns over the fall of the gallant Hungarians in their noble struggle for liberty. But we cannot see how men can weep over the fate of that noble people, and turn from over the worse fate of the 3,000,000 of colored American Hungarians, who are held in the most abject servitude. A few days ago a people, being invited by Kossuth to unite with the American Congress, made an effort for freedom; he was found, chained, and thrust into prison in the District of Columbia, visited by his friend in vain, and dragged from the wicked back because he would not reveal the hiding-place of a woman who had escaped from bondage. He was then chained to another, convicted of the crime, and the attempt—attempted to gain his freedom by running,—was knocked down, recaptured, and returned to our prison. When remonstrated with, he said that *he had but once to die, and that he would rather die now than return to South Carolina.* This noble hero is held in slavery—imprisoned in our jails. The Democratic party has been in power for about 20 years. It might have abolished the slave trade and slavery in the District of Columbia. Resolutions in favor of Hungary abolitionism, and the Slaveocracy—says of the Democratic party, "Everybody will be glad again to welcome this sparkling and racy sheet—one of the very few that no one ever dreams of finding fault with !!

Praise from such quarters is a pretty clear case of lack of moral consistency and real worth on the part of the eulogized.

The Liberator.

No Union with Slaveholders!

BOSTON, OCT. 4, 1850.

HENRY CLAY AND FREEDOM.

A poetical tribute to a prostitute, in praise of her virtue—to a drunkard, in honor of his sobriety—to a highwayman, in admiration of his honesty—to a pirate, in appreciation of his humanity—would excite mingled emotions of astonishment and indignation, with not a little of the ludicrous. Here is just such a case—only more so—presented to the public, now and then, and so blind and besotted has this people become by the fatal touch of Slavery, that it is regarded as exceedingly pertinent and well deserved! It was written for and was sung at the celebration of the birthday of Henry Clay, in New York:—

He wears no crown upon that brow which gleams in *Freedom's* beam,
Where every God has set his seal, to show the world a man;
Nor bears he in his hand the warrior's spear and glaive,
Whose harvests are the falling ranks that burden ruin's grave,
His name is not a sculptured thing, where old Rome heaves her marble in the wilderness, by smoke of battle seared;
But green in the hour of need, when Danger's summons came,
He lent the thunder of his word, the halo of his name!
Around the hearths and altars, where his country's gods are shrined,
His heart has yearned for *Freedom's* weal, with *Freedom's* soul his mind;
And when from *other lands* oppressed the captive's wail has rung,
His soul went forth in *Freedom's* strength, and *Freedom* spoke in his tongue.
Above the slaves of the Greek, and o'er Bolivia's fane,
His name, 'Deliverer,' is stamped upon the broken chain;
And from those old and glorious isles that gem the Ægean sea,
The sons of Sparta hail in song *the Champion of the Free!*

Now, as a matter of fact, a severer satire than this was never written; yet it is coolly given to the world as a truthful representation! Can any thing be more false, audacious, preposterous, monstrous? Henry Clay—a tyrant of the worst stamp, according to his country's Declaration of Independence; a pirate, according to the law of Congress; a robber of the slavement of the natives of Africa; a man-stealer, and therefore worthy of death, according to the Mosaic code;—Henry Clay, with his coffle of unpaid, plundered, imbruted, crushed and despairing slaves—the advocate and leader in the barbarous crusade for the extinction of the free colored population of this country—the great Satanic component part of all the elements of justice and humanity—the man who has done more than any other man in this country, by his wily policy, for the 'preservation, propagation and perpetuation' of slavery;—Henry Clay 'in Freedom's van,' his heart 'yearning for Freedom's weal,' his tongue 'fired with Freedom,' the champion of the Free,' the one who 'lent the thunder of his word' !! Has Hedlam any thing comparable to this on the score of madness?

MILLARD FILLMORE.

The President of the United States put his signature to the unconstitutional and infernal Fugitive Slave Bill, on the 18th ultimo, and thus made it the law of the land. The deepest infamy shall gather over his name for this merciless deed. It was in his power to have prevented the adoption of that Bill, by the exercise of the veto power. Hence, forth, his name is associated with Nero and Caligula, in damning crime.

Here is a letter which has somewhat recently come to light from this tool and lick-spittle of the Slave Power, addressed to a Kentucky slaveholder:—

'ALBANY, Nov. 17, 1848.

My Dear Sir,—I am pained to hear that Mr. Clay has been quite ill. I hope he is now convalescent, and that life has much of health and happiness yet in store for him. He is a noble man, and when he fails, we ne'er shall look upon his like again.' I am told he has said many kind things of me during the canvass, and that he vindicated me from the charge of *abolitionism*, but I have not seen his letter; still I am none the less grateful for his kindness, and desire to be cordially remembered to him.

I am truly yours,
MILLARD FILLMORE.'

Grateful to be vindicated by the profligate Clay from the charge of abolitionism — of desiring that the chains of the oppressed in this country should be riveted more firmly upon them, and held by every human being on the American soil! And then to eulogize the author of the Missouri Compromise, and the owner of more than three score slaves, as 'a noble man'! Why, this is naked, unblushing iniquity; for, not very long before this letter was written, this same man, and this he vindicated me from the charge of abolitionism, had declared himself a slaveholder, and in the right thus, yet commonly loose in its morality, and superficial in its philosophy. What the Chronotype is to be, remains to be seen, but may be very easily anticipated—as the editor says, 'We have undertaken to make some money, *and nothing under heaven else*, AS THE MAN CHANCED.' Interest, therefore, is to be the guide of the editor. In other words, the Chronotype is to be a catch-penny affair; and the only question with it, in regard to any particular course, will be—WILL IT PAY? Perhaps some credit is due for so bold a confession.

The editor, in an article about the good things that have been said of us, quotes with special gusto, from a puff from that vile and conservative sheet, the New York Courier and Enquirer! The Daily Bee—an unprincipled penny paper in this city—also hails the appearance of the Chronotype in still more emphatic terms. The kind of sting which this 'Bee' carries in its tail, may be inferred from its applied, is in the following paragraph:—

☞ There was a meeting of Fugitive slaves at Rev. Mr. Snowden's Church, Monday evening, when measures were taken for the protection of the four hundred fugitives now residing in this city. The people must remember that Law is Law—in New England, and if they would not subject themselves to the rigor of the Law they must go where the Law more securely screens them from the clutches of the slaveholder.—*Bee of Wednesday.*

Even the Boston Courier—the unscrupulous organ of Daniel Webster and the Slaveocracy—says of the Chronotype, 'Everybody will be glad again to welcome this sparkling and racy sheet—one of the very few that no one ever dreams of finding fault with !!'

Praise from such quarters is a pretty clear case of lack of moral consistency and real worth on the part of the eulogized.

From the New York Tribune.

SLAVE CATCHING IN NEW YORK—FIRST CASE UNDER THE LAW.

The following case, which occurred yesterday, is one of peculiar interest, from the fact that it is the first that has occurred under the new Fugitive Slave Law. It will be noticed that there is very little of the 'law's delay' here; the proceedings were quite summary as an Arkansas court audience could desire.

U. S. COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE—Before Commissioner Gardiner.—*Examination as to James Hamlet, charged to be a fugitive slave, the property of Mary Brown of Baltimore, Maryland.* Mr. Culver appeared for accused, and only one colored man. He is a light mulatto. The Marshal said Mr. Wood had been there. The Commissioner inquired if he could go and if counsel could do so, he would read proceedings.

Thomas J. Clare, (a man with dark eyes and hair) sworn:—Is 30 years of age; clerk for Merchant Shot Manufacturer, Q. in Baltimore; knows James Hamlet; he is slave of Mary Brown, mother-in-law of mine, residing in Baltimore; have known Hamlet about 20 years; he left my mother-in-law about 2 years ago; believe he has employed himself from the premises, the dwelling where he resided in Baltimore; she is entitled to his services; he is a slave for life; she never parted with his services; she never received no compensation of him by will from John G. Brown, her deceased husband; the written paper shown is an extract from his will; she had his services from his grandfather who inherited him till he escaped, as I have testified; this is the man (pointing to H. a light mulatto man, about 24 or 25 years of age, looking exceedingly pleasant.)

Gustavus Brown, sworn—Am 25 years of age; reside in New York; clerk with A. M. Fenday, 25 Front-st; resided before coming here in Baltimore; I know James Hamlet; I have known him since a boy; he is a slave to my mother; he is a slave for life; my mother inherited him under the will of my father; he left her about two years ago; I have known, absenting himself from the house in the city of Baltimore, about two years since; I have seen him several times, within the last six months, in the city; first time I saw him was in the April last; my mother is still entitled to possession of him; she never has parted with him; the man sitting here (Hamlet) is the man.

Mr. Asa Child, Counsellor at Law, here came into the room, and took his seat; he said he had been sent to this morning, through another, by a gentleman with whom Hamlet had lived in this city, [Mr. S. N. Wood,] but he has no directions in the matter; he merely came to see that the law is properly administered, and he supposed it would be so here.

Mr. C. was then shown the law, the power of attorney to Mr. Clare, the affidavit of Mr. C. on which Hamlet was arrested—and the testimony thus far.

Mr. Clare cross-examined—Am 28 years old; married Mrs. Brown's daughter about 17 years ago; Hamlet has always lived with us in the family; I am in her family now, and was at the time he went away; think he is about 28 years of age (he looks much younger than that—his features are very even, as those of a white person of the kind;) he occasionally worked at the Shot Tower where I worked; he worked there as a labourer, and Mr. Brown got the benefit of him—that is when I had no other use for him; he had formerly been employed as a drayman, after I married into the family some year or two; we lived together, I furnishing the house; such wages as I got for the man it was returned to Mrs. B, to be used as she saw fit; I hired her again at the employment for him as I could; I had him in various occupations; I have a power of attorney; I have no further interest in him than he is her property, and we wish to get him back to Baltimore; I want him, where I can.

Mr. Brown cross-examined—Left home 27th March last. Was home when Hamlet went away. At the time he was engaged at the Shot Tower business.

Mr. Child said he had no questions to ask. He supposed the rules of the law had been complied with.

Mr. Gardiner, the Commissioner, then said, I will deliver the people at seem. It is the duty of the Marshal, to be delivered over to the claimant.

Mr. Child suggested if that was the law. The Commissioner said he supposed it was the law. It was said, to the claimant, and if there should be any danger of rescue, he would deliver him to the U. S. Marshal.

The United States Marshal said he had performed his duty in bringing him in.

Mr. Clare said he would demand such aid from the United States Marshal as would secure the delivery of the man to his owner in Baltimore.

Mr. Child suggested that it must be an affidavit that he apprehends a rescue. Mr. C. stated that he did so apprehend.

Mr. Talmadge, the Marshal, said he would have to perform his duty, if called upon.

Mr. Child said he supposed that he would, but there were doubts as to the form.

The necessary papers were made out by the Commissioner, Mr. Clare swearing he feared a rescue, and Hamlet was delivered into the custody of the Marshal, and probably was conveyed with all possible dispatch to Baltimore, a coach being in waiting at the door; and he was taken off in irons, an officer accompanying the party.

From the New York Tribune, Oct. 2.

The Fugitive Slave Excitement.—A meeting of the colored population was held last evening, relative to the fugitive slave law. Strong resolutions were passed, declaring their intention to maintain their rights at all hazards.

SPRINGFIELD, Oct. 1st.

Slave Excitement in Springfield.—The slave excitement prevails here this evening, on account of the supposed presence of slave catchers. The colored people are posted, and are in readiness to defend themselves. Hundreds of excited people, who are determined that not a slave shall be carried from Springfield—Law or no Law! There will be hard fighting if the attempt is attempted. There are about fifty fugitives slaves residing here.

The meeting was addressed by several fugitives and citizens,—among them was the venerable Dr. Osgood, who made some remarks against the bill, and pledged himself to do all in his power to defeat its enforcement and protect fugitives. Resolutions were adopted, declaring the 'Bill' unconstitutional, and urging an organization of the people, and declaring no fugitive shall be carried from Springfield.

A large committee of safety was appointed. It is supposed the meeting will adjourned until to-morrow night. People have been standing in squads about the streets all day. Nothing else talked of.

BENNINGTON, Pa., Oct. 1.

More Fugitive Slaves.—Ten Virginia runaway slaves lost their way on the ridge of the Alleghany Mountains. They were discovered, and attacked by Pennsylvania slave catchers, who drove the slaves mercilessly and another dangerously wounded. One of them escaped to a mountain hut, and while the owners of the hut were absent, the slaves were taken off. The slave catchers gave them $250 for him. Two remained hid. Pennsylvania men are on the alert for those missing. Hundreds are in pursuit of the slave catchers and of slaves. For those already captured, they expect to reap a golden harvest.

Affairs in Pittsburg—Fugitive Slaves.—Pittsburg, Sept. 28. The excitement increases among our colored population, and many have left the city for Canada. Nearly all the waiters in the hotels have fled to Canada. Sunday, thirty fled; on Monday, forty; on Tuesday, twenty; and to-day, twenty-five. At this time, the number that has left will not fall short of three hundred. They went in large bodies, armed with pistols and bowie knives, determined to die rather than be captured.

The Slaves Still Moving.—There was a meeting of negroes last night in Pittsburg, in Zion Church, Allegheny, to consider what steps should be taken in the present crisis. There is a call for a general meeting of the citizens of Allegheny to-morrow, (this day) for the purpose of expressing their hatred to the slave law. We have heard, also, that a movement is on foot to get up a meeting in Pittsburg. The passage of the Slave Bill has caused much more excitement than we anticipated. The opinion that the law will be disregarded is very prevalent in this neighborhood.—*Pittsburg Journal.*

UTICA, Oct. 1st.

Sixteen fugitive slaves on a boat for Canada, passed through this city yesterday. They were well armed, and determined to fight to the last.

OSWEGO, Oct. 1st.

The fugitive slave law is exciting some movement among our colored population. As they imagine they have been sold into slavery, they have many times organized and armed themselves, determined to resist to the last any attempt on their liberties.

THE SLAVE-CATCHING LAW.

It is impossible to describe the anguish, terror and despair this Bill for the minds of our colored fellow-citizens, (whether bond or free, but especially of the poor fugitives,) in view of the passage of the indescribably cruel Fugitive Slave Bill by Congress, and the successful seizure under its provisions of a fugitive slave in the city of New York. They are naturally getting excited, and are wrought up to the highest pitch of desperation, and are determined to sell their lives and liberty as dearly as possible. They are now generally armed. It will be an evil hour—probably his last hour—whenever the slave-hunter shall visibly make an effort to seize his victim in this city. Boston is not New York. We have made pretty extensive inquiries in Providence, and have reason to learn that there is a very strong and almost universal expression of detestation of the Fugitive Bill on the part of our citizens, many of whom openly avow their readiness and fixed purpose to prevent its operation here, even though blood should flow like water. We understand, says the Tribune of Wednesday evening, that the meeting of this morning in a large part consisted of fugitives, who had assembled in the city from all parts of the country, under the new law, was borne on the wings of the wind, and expressed an excitement already akin to that which characterized the 'Latimer war of 1843.' The house was densely crowded, and at an early hour many were compelled to leave for lack of room.

The meeting was organized by the choice of LEWIS HAYDEN for Chairman, and WM. C. NELL, Secretary. The Chairman stated the object, as a prominent feature in calling the present meeting—Congress having passed the infamous Fugitive Slave Bill—the adoption of ways and means for the protection of those in Boston liable to be seized by the prowling man-thief. He said that safety was to be obtained only by an united and persevering exertion of the colored people. He said that we have never been slaves, and that, as this meeting would likely be followed by another, he hoped that a basis of general action would be adopted, conducive to an end worthy of those who, at all hazards, would defend the liberties of themselves and friends.

William Lloyd Garrison, (whose presence was hailed with tumultuous demonstrations,) responded to a call to read the Fugitive Bill, as adopted by Congress; and in commenting upon its several features, electrified the audience by his bold denunciations of the Law and its supporters, and by his earnest appeal to all lovers of liberty now to test their principles, at whatever cost.

Charles List, Esq., also registered his testimony against the law, and in favor of defending the fugitive, as he would wish to be defended himself.

Father Henson, of Canada, mingled his sympathy with the fugitives and free people of color, and by a narration of a portion of his own experience, justified the people in defending their liberties at any risk of life.

The following resolutions were submitted, as a platform for vigilant action in the trial hour:—

Resolved, That the Fugitive Slave Bill, recently adopted by the United States Congress, puts in imminent jeopardy the lives and liberties of coloured people, by denying them the right to trial by jury, when seized by the infernal slave-catcher, and by high penalties forbids the assistance of those who would otherwise obey their heart-promptings in our behalf; in making it obligatory upon the marshals to become bloodhounds in pursuit of human prey; leaving no alternative (thus taking away God's sacred protection) but to be prepared in the emergency for self-defence; therefore, assured that God has no attribute which can take sides with the oppressors, we have counted the cost, and as we prefer *liberty* to *life*, we mutually pledge to defend ourselves and each other in resisting this God-defying and humanity-defying act, at any and every sacrifice, invoking Heaven's defence of the right.

Resolved, That while our fearless gratefully acknowledge the noble stand taken by many in this city and elsewhere, volunteering their positive co-operation in aid of our remaining free in the Old Bay State, we shall nevertheless tenaciously remember, that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and that they who would be free, themselves must strike the blow.

Resolved, That SAMUEL A. ELIOT, Representative of Boston, has most signally disgraced the State of Massachusetts by his vote in favor of the Fugitive Slave Bill, and that we should be a false community, if we failed to mark his name, and transmit the name and the act to our children's children, to be by them loathed and abhorred.

John T. Hilton, John J. Smith, William H. Logan, Robert Johnson, followed by others, addressed the audience, in manner and matter at once moving the heart and nerving the arm to do and dare all, in imitation of Patrick Henry's immortal sentiment, *Liberty or Death!*

In order to expedite matters, the following committee was appointed to prepare business for the next meeting, with power to augment their number, viz.: John T. Hilton, Lewis Hayden, Robert Johnson, Wm. H. Logan, Wm. Crafts, Milton Clarke, Elijah Grisson. The resolutions were adopted by acclamation, and ordered to be published.

The excitement of the meeting gave itself vent in various ways, some audibly denouncing the law, pledging to each other their assistance unto death; while others were calling upon the God of the oppressed to preserve themselves and families in the hour of danger.

After singing the doxology, and the offering of the benediction, the meeting adjourned, to meet in the Belknap-street Church on Friday evening.

LEWIS HAYDEN, *Chairman.*
WM. C. NELL, *Secretary.*

THE FAIR AT PORTLAND.

The Fair held here on the 10th, 11th and 12th inst., under the auspices of the 'Anti-Slavery Sewing Circle,' was quite successful. Over two hundred dollars were received. Earnest and eloquent speeches were made by Messrs. Garrison and Phillips, who were listened to with much attention.

Our thanks are due to several friends here, who, without any special interests in the cause, kindly assisted us in arranging and decorating the hall. Our occupancy of the hall on Thursday evening was entirely owing to the courtesy of the Mayor and the City Council, who were to have met in that place on that evening, but generously removed to another and smaller place, permitting us to retain (as we had thus far had the use of) their tables.

To our Boston friends, for their valuable and liberal donations of articles, our grateful acknowledgments are especially due. And the zeal and devotion that brought us to them that city those earnest friends of the slave, MRS. S. and MISS WM. G. to give us their assistance, is deeply appreciated, and cannot be soon forgotten.

In summing up the grand result, it is not the pecuniary return that should be alone taken into account. It is true, our immediate object was to raise funds for the promotion of genuine anti-slavery in this city. A little tangible, but not a little real or valuable result, is the moral effect of such a gathering on the general mind of the community. It cannot but be salutary and considerable. F.

Portland, September 29th, 1850.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

THE FIRST BLOW AGAINST THE NEW FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.—At New York, yesterday, the first case under the new Fugitive Slave Bill came up, and was carried before the United States Commissioner, Gardner, charged with being a fugitive slave, the property of a Mary Brown, of Baltimore, Maryland. The fugitive, Hamlet, was given up, and the U. S. Marshal, who had to detach a sufficient number of officers to prevent a rescue of the slave in carrying him to Baltimore, which was done, and the slave was conveyed back. *Traveller of Sept. 28th.*

Yes, dear friend Garrison, that inhuman and damnable bill, which, by the diabolical machinations of the arch-demons of politics, was rescued from the dust of oblivion, and forced down the throats of a free Providence had destined, to which a kind and benign Congress, and become a law of the Nation. And a hundred-eyed Argus, which our government has pointed to watch over her peculiar interests, is ready at his post of honor, (?) vigilant and alert.

Here is the first free man, James Hamlet, our brother, on whose forehead this monster in a sow pen, written *Slave*. Here is the first free man who has seized the bitter fruit of that accursed tree, planted by the son of the South,—watered, nurtured, and watched by Daniel Webster of the North. God and Humanity cry out to him the fair and tempting fruit of Freedom, is poisoned to the taste! Alas! the 'golikie' dashed it from his hand, and coolly, audaciously, and with impunity placed therein the stone of *Slavery*.

I saw him at midnight, as he stood on the bank of the magnificent Chesapeake, whose free aspirations, as it kissed his feet, and glittered on his chains, reflected sickly light across the rippling waves to the trembling waves,

'And a music wild and solemn,
From the pine tree's height,
Rolled its vast and sea-like volume
On the midnight air.'

But, hark! Was it the wind murmuring among the lofty pines? Was it the faint, still echo of the surf on the opposite shore? Or was it the low, attuned, soul-inspiring, God-like, thrilling voice of DOUGLASS, majestically rolling on from the Empire State, on, echoing through the silent, peaceful, moonlit forests of the South? Yes! it did sound like the shining waters of the moonlit Chesapeake!

The Slave started up—with Hercules' energy and a desperate bound, he spurned his chains and as the preering Queen of Night lit up his dark features, the noble dignity of Manhood at once spoke from his shining brow. Then, with arms extended, the star-governed vault of heaven, and a crowned radiant and glorified with the inspiration of Freedom, he cried:

'I'll be free! I'll be free! and none shall control me.' With fetters and chains, this free spirit of mine.'

But as his noble voice rang out over these close system, the deep, surly baying, and hoarse, savage growl of a bloodhound responded to the call, and the dying echoes of his melodious song. Then, the human sprang forward, and with his clear eye fixed on the unswerving star of the North,—with Hope, Freedom, and Life before, Misery, Slavery and Death behind,—he speed onwards like the wind, at the tramp of furious horses and by of many a hound, and lost in the murmuring of the lofty trees. Hope and exhausted, he rests his weary, swollen limbs in the shady groves of Pennsylvania; and, at last, hails his aching temples in the clear, restoring waves of the Hudson.

For nearly three years, James Hamlet walked the streets of New York, a *free man*, enjoying and rejoicing in his liberty.

But at length he sees a handful of men and women, who had assembled for the glorious purpose of battling against Slavery, and disseminating the doctrine of Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, assailed and seized by the infernal slave-catcher, and by high penalties forbids the assistance of those who would otherwise obey their heart-promptings in our behalf; in making it obligatory upon the marshals to become bloodhounds in pursuit of human prey; leaving no alternative (thus taking away God's sacred protection) but to be prepared in the emergency for self-defence; therefore, assured that God has no attribute which can take sides with the oppressors, we have counted the cost, and as we prefer *liberty* to *life*, we mutually pledge to defend ourselves and each other in resisting this God-defying and humanity-defying act, at any and every sacrifice, invoking Heaven's defence of the right.

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To our Boston friends, for their valuable and liberal donations of articles, our grateful acknowledgments are especially due. And the zeal and devotion that

From fish and rural Worcester, where through the Of cultured vales and fringing woods the gentle Nashua flows,
To where Wachusett's sentry blasts the mountain Swelled up to Heaven the thrilling cry of 'God save Liberty!'

Such was the spirit of Massachusetts in the day of Liberty; such is her spirit now! And if a poor fugitive, who had escaped from the vigilance of her keepers, avoided the shot of her hounds, and surpassed the speed of the bloodhound is her wild and eager flight for freedom, with her child in her arms, begs humbly for admittance at a door in Marshfield, and is refused, she can promise a fair offer in her weary pilgrimage, and find warm welcome and welcome, comfort, cheer and home her around. OLD PLYMOUTH ROCK.

Plymouth, Oct. 29, 1850.

DEATH TO KIDNAPPERS.

SALEM, (Ohio,) Sept. 19, 1850.

DEAR GARRISON:

I am in the anniversary meeting of the Western A. S. Society. Abby K. Foster is addressing the audience. This is the third and last day of the meeting. It has been a meeting of deep interest. The fugitive slave bill recently passed by Congress has been a principal topic of remark. Ohio is a border State, and fugitive slaves are here and there all over it. The question of pursuit on the part of these fugitives to defend themselves against all who shall attempt to re-enslave them; and the people on the Reserve, especially in Goldings's district, bid them God speed, and will assist them in their efforts.

The two following resolutions have been introduced to the meeting for discussion:—

Resolved, That the passage of the fugitive slave bill is a declaration of war, on the part of Congress against the people of the non-slave States; and said people owe it as a duty to themselves, to their children, and to mankind, to resist the execution of said law, and to defend themselves against this governmental aggression upon their rights and liberties.

Resolved, That if 'resistance to tyrants,' and the defence of ourselves, our wives and children against man-stealers, ever was obedience to God—it is the right and the duty of every fugitive slave, of every abolitionist, and of every man and woman in Ohio, to act on the principle of DEATH TO KIDNAPPERS, whether they come to us as voters, Congressmen, Presidents, Judges, Marshals, constables, *posse comitatus*, or slaveholders.

'DEATH TO KIDNAPPERS!' I am a non-resistant; I believe it to be the greatest crime that man can commit, to take, or to assume the right to take, the life of man; and would fain be dumb in this matter, if I could, with a mother's blood. I do not believe it ever was, or ever can be, *obedience to God* to kill the tyrant or kidnapper; but if this be true, as the government and church affirm—if it even was right for any men to kill those who seek to enslave them or their wives and children, I believe it is the right and duty of every fugitive slave, of every human being in the North to inflict instant death, without judge or jury, on all who seek, with law or without law, to return the fugitive slave to his chains; and every man, who believes resistance to tyrants to be obedience to God, is bound by his *own principles* (not by mine) to arm himself with a pistol or dirk, a bowie-knife, a rifle, or any deadly weapon, and inflict death, with his own hand, on each and every man who shall attempt to execute the recent law of Congress, or any other law, made with a view to recapture and return to bondage fugitive slaves. Had that bill been passed by the Parliament of Great Britain, Parliament would have been dispersed, and the Queen dethroned in one month. If ever a government declared war against its subjects, Congress, by that act, has waged an open, exterminating war against the people of the free States. There is not another government on earth that would dare to record on its statute books such a law. Let every man prepare himself to do the same to all who shall attempt to seize a fugitive slave, which he would do to them if they were to attempt to seize and enslave himself, or his own wife and children.

I am in a most exciting scene. We are raising means to carry on the cause in this State. One hundred and twenty persons, men and women, have, within the last half hour, pledged to pay five dollars each within the coming year, much of which has been paid in. Yesterday and to-day over $800 have been pledged and collected. This in addition to what Abby has collected to pay off the old debt of the Society, which debt, through her sole instrumentality, has been paid, or nearly so. Abby will be had in precious and lasting remembrance by the people of Ohio, especially those who inhabit the Western Reserve. Samuel tells me enough is secured to pay the debt and insure the publication of the Bugle for the coming year. This will rejoice the hearts of the eastern friends as it does ours.

The passage of the Fugitive law, by Congress, has roused a spirit in Ohio which will not down at the bidding of government. Slaves are crossing this State daily on their way to Canada. Thousands are taking them by the hand and saying to them—'Stop here—we will protect you—and you shall be taken back to bonds only over our dead bodies.' The spirit of '76 is being roused among all in Ohio who have not received the mark of the beast in their foreheads, and who have laid their all on the altar of liberty. Yes, let a marshal, a constable, or a slaveholder come to the Reserve to recapture a fugitive slave, and he would be likely to receive a bullet through his heart for answer; for multitudes are determined to do for the fugitive slave, the very thing which they would do if the attempt were made to enslave themselves and their families. This fugitive slave bill, together with the passage of Clay's compromise bill, in another form, has done more to create contempt and hatred for this hateful and contemptible confederacy, than all that Congress ever did before.

And this is a land of priests and churches, of prayers and preaching, of Bibles and Constitutions, of meeting-houses and school-houses, of republicanism and religion; land of the worship of God. But Oh! is that a God! 'An almighty slave-driver,' as one Reverend divine styles him—a God on whom are fathered all the crimes and horrors of slavery—an almighty convenience, an almighty apology, for all the crimes and pollutions of his slaveholding and war-making worshippers.

We are now within an hour and a half of the time of adjournment. Enclosed is a copy of some of the resolutions which have been before the meeting. They have not been acted on, and I know not that they will be; but they embody sentiments which have been uttered by several speakers, and which nine-tenths of the abolitionists of Ohio are probably ready to adopt and to act upon. The contest deepens; our faith is to be tried; we are to be put into a fiery furnace; the sooner the better. Let this question be settled now. Leave it not to posterity for them to settle. Is the Northern free soil to be hunting-ground for slave-holders? I am sure it will not; but the land must be baptized in blood before that day. When did tyrants let go their hold without bloodshed? Never—and never will they, till a higher and more potent influence than that of swords and guns is brought to bear upon them, break every yoke, and let the oppressed go free; even the power of love, forgiveness, and of returning good for evil, and self-sacrifice.

Abby departs in a few days for the East—Pillsbury goes in two weeks—both via Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. Their labors in Ohio, this season, will tell powerfully on the future history of the State.

Yours, in resisting tyranny, even unto death,

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

DEATH TO KIDNAPPERS.

Preamble and Resolutions, introduced by Henry C. Wright at the Anniversary meeting of the Western Anti-Slavery Society held in Salem, Ohio, September 19, 1850.

Whereas, The following propositions contain the fundamental principles of the federal government—i. e.:

1. That the American Union is a *voluntary* compact:

2. That said voluntary association was formed to secure justice and liberty to ourselves and our posterity:

3. That said compact is based on the principle that the majority shall rule:

4. That resistance to tyrants is obedience to God.

5. That every member of said confederacy becomes so by his own voluntary act; and by this act pledges himself not only not to give active aid in the execution of any and every law that is passed by the majority:

6. That the American Congress is the representative body of the American Union and every member of it:

7. That the acts of Congress are the acts, not only of the Union, but of each and every voter or member thereof: in as much as each member is pledged never to resist, and also to obey and to help execute said acts; therefore,

Resolved, That the fugitive slave bill recently passed by Congress, as well as all other laws touching slavery, is the act of each and every voter, or member of the American Union.

Resolved, That the object of said bill is to make resistance to tyrants and the defence of ourselves, our wives and children against kidnappers, crimes punishable with fines, imprisonment and death.

Resolved, That if resistance to tyrants, or the defence of ourselves and families against man-stealers, ever was obedience to God, it is the right and the duty of every fugitive slave, of every abolitionist, and every man and woman in Ohio, to act on the principle of DEATH TO KIDNAPPERS, whether they come to us as voters, Congressmen, Presidents, Judges, Marshals, constables, *posse comitatus*, or slaveholders.

Resolved, That whatever bloody consequence results from the passage and attempted execution of any law or constitution sanctioning the recapture of fugitive slaves, will rest upon each and every voter in the American Union.

☞ The following letters appeared in the Boston Traveller—the first on Wednesday, and the second on Friday evening of last week. They are from earnest and noble-minded men. All honor to them!

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

This infamous bill has finally passed both branches of Congress.* My opinions on this subject may have but little weight with those who voted for it, but may help sustain the sinking spirit of some poor disconsolate one, who, having fled from the land of oppressors, is anxiously looking to see if there is any one who will give him a cheering look, or a kind reception, or who dares to give him a crust of bread, or a cup of water, and help him on his way.

Allow me to say to such an one, that if pursued by the merciless slaveholder, and every other door in Boston is shut against him, there is a door that will be open, at No. 2 Beach street, and that the fear of fines and imprisonment will be ineffectual when the pursuer shall demand his victim. If he enters before the fleeing captive is safe, it will be at his peril. I am opposed to war, and all the spirit of war; even to all preparations for what is called self-defence in times of peace; yet I should not think the pursuer, and not allow him to enter my dwelling until he was able to tread me under his feet. I will not trample upon any law, either of my own State, or of the nation, that does not conflict with my conscientious duty to my God; but Jesus has commanded, saying, 'All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.'

If, for no crime, I had been taken and sold, and deprived of all the rights of my manhood, and degraded to the rank of a beast of burden; notonly deprived of the opportunity to labor for the support of my wife and children, but even deprived of their kind sympathy and compassionship, whenever the interest or will of my oppressors should require it; and I should, at the peril of my life, flee from my oppressors, and they should pursue me to the dwelling of some poor disciple of Jesus, it may be that a colored man, and I should beg of him to protect me, and help me to escape from the pursuer's grasp, should I not hope, if he was a Christian, he would give me food and water, and help me on my way, regardless of the fines and imprisonment that such a kind act might render him liable to! Could I expect to meet the approbation of my Lord, if I did not do as much for the fleeing slave? Can there be a Christian, in this land of the Pilgrims, who will not do it, and, besides, do all in his power to prevent any one of those Senators or Representatives in Congress who voted for that infamous bill from ever again misrepresenting any portion of the friends of freedom, in Boston or elsewhere? If it is said, this is a law of the land, and must be obeyed, to such I would say, 'Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto man more than unto God, judge ye.'

I prefer to obey God, if in so doing I must break the laws of men and be punished, rather than violate the laws of God and obey the laws of men, to escape fines and imprisonments, or even death.

T. GILBERT.

Boston, Sept. 23, 1850.

* I call this bill *infamous*, because by it the man or woman who is charged with being a slave is deprived of all the means of self-defence allowed to those who are charged with crimes, and to be delivered up summarily, without the trial by jury, or any other proper means of proving the charge groundless. Is it a worse crime to be a slave than a thief or a murderer?

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The *bold* and *manly* avowal of your correspondent, Mr. T. Gilbert, in last evening's Traveller, in commenting upon what he very justly denominates the 'infamous fugitive slave bill,' is but the very echoing of thousands of hearts equally true to the cause of freedom, and who seek the elevation of the down-trodden sons and daughters of American slavery. That gentleman, acting upon the dictates of an enlightened patriotism, and in deep sympathy with the fleeing captives, has the courage to avow his determination to throw wide open his door, and offers to make his house—even though he should stand alone among his fellow-citizens—an asylum to the fugitive slave, in his retreat from the prison-house of bondage. The paramount claims which he awards to the *Divine law* over that which is but human, and therefore necessarily imperfect, commend his spirited letter to the consideration of all those that have in any way sided in the passage of a bill at variance with the first principles of civil freedom, and in direct hostility to the instructions of that great Teacher who hath commanded us to 'do unto others as we would that they should do unto us.' That the determination of your correspondent may be free and *unfaltering*, is the hearty prayer of one, at least, of his fellow-citizens, who is ready at all times to co-operate in making an asylum for the fugitive slave, even though bonds and imprisonment should prove the penalty.

GEORGE W. CARNES.

Boston, Sept. 26th, 1850.

Money Wisely Employed.—It is stated that Amos Lawrence has ordered an edition of 3000 copies of a series of articles in reply to Professor Stuart's celebrated pamphlet entitled, 'Conscience and the Constitution.' It will be recollected that the latter was written by *its divine* author in defence of the treachery of Daniel Webster. The first part of the work, that slavery is an institution tolerated if not approved by Christ and his Apostles, and the last part shows that it is at war with the teachings and spirit of Christianity. The first part might have been written by John C. Calhoun, and the last by Garrison. It is both absurd and wicked.—*Cincinnati Herald.*

☞ The Jenny Lind Hall, which is being constructed in New York, is to be 110 feet high. The entrance hall, fronting on Broadway and Mercer streets, is to be 26 feet wide, 30 feet high, and 60 feet long. The staircase will be 70 feet, and will be very imposing in their general effect. The hall is now nearly completed.

Supposed Murder.—Mr. Ira Clark, of Orange, residing about three miles from Fitchburg, was this morning found dead in the woods near his house, with his throat cut from ear to ear. A razor, with which he had fleshed, was discovered near the spot, and found in his hand; but from the manner in which the body lay—giving the appearance that it had been dragged or carried a considerable distance, it is supposed that the deceased came to his death by violent hands. Mr. Clark was about 57 years of age, and had always borne a respectable character.—*Phil. Register.*

Idolatry and Impostures.—The Pope has 'with great joy' granted the prayer of the bishop and clergy of Rimini, that they may be permitted, as a public and striking mark of their devotion to the Virgin Mary, to ornament with a crown of gold the image of the 'Mother of Mercies which has become celebrated within the last two months throughout the whole country by the miraculous movement of its eyes, to the great advantage of the faithful.

☞ The 'fanatical' rage of the South Carolinians against 'abolitionists,' often leads to ludicrous and sometimes serious results. A lady of the census in Barnwell District was recently seized by a gang of the drunken chivalry, pronounced an 'abolitionist,' because he carried saddle-bags, and sentenced to be hung. The sentence was about to be carried into effect, when the timely arrival of a party of Yankees, drunk, saved the life of a true South Carolinian, who had never been out of the State in his life.

Suicide in the County Jail.—Elizabeth Dowell, alias Letitia Lynch, a homeless female, about 40 or 40 years of age, was committed by Justice Chambers and Cutter, in New York, on Tuesday morning, on a charge of stealing two called dresses. She plead guilty, and was sentenced to the county jail for 30 days. She was taken up Tuesday night to her cell; Wednesday morning about 5 o'clock, the jailor saw her alive; shortly afterwards, she was found by him again to her cell, and found her lying on her face dead, having strangled herself with a piece of muslin, which was drawn tightly around her throat.

☞ A slave-catcher shot and killed a negro, whom he was attempting to arrest, near Memphis, Tenn., the other day.

Flogging in the Navy.—In the House of Representatives, on Monday, a vote was passed abolishing flogging in the Navy—yeas 131, nays 29. Of course Elliot, of Boston, was among the *nays*, most of whom were slaveholders.

Flogging in the Navy.—Two thousand two hundred and one lashes were administered on board the U. S. sloop-of-war Albany, which arrived yesterday at Boston, after a cruise of about twenty-one months. Victory M. Randolph was the commander.—*Phil. Sun.*

☞ Rev. Asa Mahan has resigned the Presidency of Oberlin (Ohio) College. It is rumored that he will accept the Presidency of the National University, a new institution being established near Cleveland, Ohio.

Capital Conviction.—An Irishman, a married man, was convicted at the Supreme Court, in session at Lenox, Mass., of a felonious assault upon a female of seventeen, whom he waylaid in the woods. The penalty for this offence is death.

Cost of Railways.—An article in the last Westminster Review states that the average cost of railways in the United States has been about $10,300 a mile; while that of the English railroads has been nearly $200,000 per mile, including the sums squandered during the mania of 1840-45. In fact, the annual expense of a railroad in England is more than the original cost of one in the United States.

Death of Signor Sarti.—We regret to see that this gentleman, the worthy proprietor and manufacturer of the extraordinary anatomical figures in wax recently exhibited in this city, died at Bellevue General Hospital yesterday. He was a native of Florence, and a most amiable and accomplished man. He leaves a young widow, Julia, lady of rare excellence.—*Boston Transcript, 23d ult.*

☞ The 'Boston Gentlemen' having requested Daniel not to answer Mr. Mann's Notes, the 'godlike' replieth—

I will take your advice—for I scarcely need mention, that it is quite corresponds with my usual plans:
To my *own notes* I never paid any attention,
And I do not intend to *take up* Mr. Mann's.

Yankee Blade.

☞ The cholera made awful ravages in the city of Mexico from May 17 to August 12. There were 16,506 cases and 7,801 deaths. On the 24th of June, there were 226 deaths. In the town of Guadalajara, from July 10 to August 12, there were 2105 cases and 989 deaths. At Puebla, the disease had disappeared; at Vera Cruz it was declining, and at Orizba it was increasing.

Burning of Circus Horses.—A fire broke out in the stables of the American Hotel at Tiffin, Ohio, on Saturday night last, consuming the buildings and twenty-three horses belonging to Sands, Lent & Co.'s Circus company. Two men have been arrested on suspicion of being the incendiaries.

Population of Lowell.—It is ascertained that the aggregate population of Lowell, by the U. S. Census, (with the exception of four or five absent families,) is 32,954. It will come up fully to 33,000.

☞ All the puppies of the press are snarling at the poet Whittier, because he speaks out the feelings of a freeman in relation to the course of Webster. The moon shone none the less brightly because of the braying of the dog, and the poet will lose none of his fame or earnest zeal because of these spiteful exhibitions of his canine enemies.

Shameful.—Jenny Lind has got herself into business. Her munificence in giving the whole of her first night's earnings to the tune of $10,000 to charitable objects, has sent the whole tribe of beggars after her, great and small, high and low, young men and maidens, bond and free. We learn from good authority that she receives on an average a *hundred and twenty letters a day*, soliciting a share of her liberality.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

☞ The 'Kentucky Pat Roy,' Andrew Brand, died at Albany last week, after an illness of four weeks. He was a native of Calhoun, Davis Co., Ky., was in the 16th year of his age, and weighed 537 pounds.

☞ Goldstein, one of the bankers of Vienna, died recently, leaving his only daughter a fortune of 10,000,000 francs.

Michigan Election.—The Hon. Charles Durkee has accepted a call signed by 2000 electors, to run as an independent candidate for Congress.

☞ Hon. Julius Rockwell, member of Congress from the Fifth Massachusetts District, declines to be a candidate for re-election.

☞ The Turkish Ambassador has gone to Washington. He gets away without being seriously corrupted by the way. It will be more fortunate than most of our representatives.

☞ Mr. Price, a black man of great intelligence, and a member of the Jamaica House of Assembly, has been sent to Sierra Leone, in consequence of his appointment, the Hon. W. D. Turner, custos of St. Catharine, has resigned his commission.

☞ The butcher Haynau has arrived at Aix-la-Chapelle, suffering from the severe flogging he received from the London draymen. He escaped from London, smuggled out of England, and was allowed to pass through Belgium with silent contempt.

Terrible Accident.—As the Pacific was leaving her dock in New York on Saturday, for Liverpool, the ride swung her round so that one of her guards came in contact with a large block, under which crowds of men were gathered, and pulled down upon them some eighty feet of it. One man was instantly killed—Mr. John McCormick, an Irishman, died soon after going taken to the hospital. Some dozen or twenty others were more or less seriously wounded.

☞ A Working-Men's State Convention is called to assemble in Boston on the 10th of October, to consider what political or other action is required by the interests of labor.

A CONVENTION

Will be held at WORCESTER, Mass., on the 23d and 24th of October next, (agreeably to the appointment of a preliminary meeting held at Boston, on the 30th of May last,) to consider the question of Woman's RIGHTS, DUTIES and RELATIONS; and the Man and Woman of this country, who feel sufficient interest in the great subject to give an earnest thought and effective effort to its rightful adjustment, are invited to meet each other in free conference, at the time and place appointed.

The signs are encouraging; the time is opportune. Come, then, to this consultation. It is your duty, if you are worthy of your age and country. Give the help of your best thought to separate the light from the darkness. Wisely give the protection of your name and the benefit of your efforts to the great work of settling the principles, devising the method, and achieving the success of this high and holy movement.

Of the many points now under discussion and demanding a just settlement, the general question of Woman's Rights and Relations comprehends such as: HER EDUCATION, *Literary, Scientific,* and *Artistic*:—HER AVOCATIONS, *Industrial, Commercial,* and *Professional*:—HER RELATIONS, *Domestic, Civil,* and *Religious*; in a word—her RIGHTS as an *Individual*, and her FUNCTIONS as a *Citizen*.

No one will pretend that all these interests, embracing, as they do, all that is not merely animal in a human life, are rightly understood or fairly provided for in the existing social order. Nor is it any wonder that the constitutional differences of the sexes, which should determine, define and limit the resulting differences of office and duty, are adequately comprehended and practically observed.

Woman has been condemned, from her greater delicacy of physical organization, to inferiority of intellect and moral culture, and to the forfeiture of great social, civil and religious privileges. In the relation of marriage, she has been ideally annihilated, and actually enslaved in all that concerns her personal and pecuniary rights; and even in widowhood and single life, she has been subject to such limitation and degradation of labor and avocation as clearly and cruelly mark the condition of a disabled caste. But, by the inspiration of the Almighty, the beneficent spirit of reform is roused to the redress of those wrongs. The tyranny which degrades and crushes wives and mothers, has long been light on the world's conscience—the heart's home-worship feels the stain of stooping at a dishonored altar—Manhood begins to feel the shame of muddying the springs from which it draws its highest life; and, Womanhood is everywhere awakening to assert its divinely chartered rights, and to fulfil its noblest duties. It is the spirit of reviving truth and righteousness which has moved upon the great deep of the public heart, and aroused its redressing justice; and, through it, the Providence of God is vindicating the order and appointments of his creation.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Lucy Stone, Wm. H. Channing, Harriet H. Hunt, A. Bronson Alcott, Nathaniel Barney, Eliza Barney, Wendell Phillips, Ann Greene Phillips, Adin Ballou, Anna Q. T. Parsons, Mary H. L. Cabot, B. S. Treanor, Mary M. Brooks, T. W. Higginson, Mary E. Higginson, Emily Winslow, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Wm. L. Garrison, Helen E. Garrison, Charles F. Hovey, Sarah Earle, Abby K. Foster, Dr. Rogers, Eliza P. Taft, Dr. A. C. Taft, Charles K. Whipple, Mary Bullard, Emma C. Goodwin, Abby Price, Thankful Southwick, Eliza J. Kenney, Louisa M. Sewall, Sarah Southwick.

RHODE ISLAND.

Sarah H. Whitman, Thomas Davis, Paulina W. Davis, Sarah Brown, Elizabeth Chase, Mary Clarke, George Clarke, Mary Adams, George Adams, Joseph A. Barker, John L. Clarke.

NEW YORK.

Gerrit Smith, Nancy Smith, Elizabeth Stanton, Catharine Wilkinson, Samuel J. May, Charlotte C. May, Charlotte G. Coffin, Mary C. Taber, Elizabeth S. Miller, Elizabeth Russell, Stephen Smith, Rosa Smith, Joseph Savage, L. N. Fowler, Lydia Fowler, Sarah Smith, Charles D. Miller,

PENNSYLVANIA.

William Elder, Sarah Elder, Sarah Tyndale, Warner Justice, Huldah Justice, William Swisshelm, Jane G. Swisshelm, Charlotte Darlington, Simon Barnard, Lucretia Mott, James Mott, W. S. Pierce, Myra Townsend, Sarah Green, Sarah Lewis, Sarah Pugh, Hannah Darlington, Sarah D. Barnard.

MARYLAND.

Mrs. Eliza Stewart.

OHIO.

Elizabeth Wilson, Mary A. Johnson, Oliver Johnson, Mary Cowles, Maria L. Giddings, Jane Elizabeth Jones, Benjamin S. Jones, Lucius Hine, Sylvia Cornell.

ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

The Committee beg leave to present a few additional statements to the consideration of such friends as have heretofore assisted us by furnishing tables from their respective towns.

We confidently trust that all such will continue their efforts, taking no discouragement from the circumstance that all the articles hitherto contributed may not be disposed of at the Boston Bazaar. Their sale at various country Fairs has produced an equal amount of good to the Cause. Nor are we convinced of any thing more fully than that the number of sales at any Bazaar is in exact proportion to the number and variety of articles displayed. We are fearful lest some, from the mere mention of our Trans-Atlantic friends have been so generous as to create an impression, in some minds, that it may be wise to diminish our own labors, particularly in those departments of Embroidery and Fancy Needle Work in which our contributors of Great Britain so highly excel. This impression we consider as needless and baseless. Useful articles of every kind are highly desirable, and we hope that friends from the country towns may furnish larger supplies of Stockings, Mittens, etc., than heretofore, as we have never been able in this respect to meet the demand.

Any donations of materials, such as silk, cotton, linen, calico, etc., will be gratefully received by any member of the Committee.

THE LIBERTY BELL will be published at the opening of the Bazaar, and will, we trust, include a wider circle of distinguished writers than ever before. We solicit pecuniary donations from all who have hitherto given aid of its publication, from all, indeed, who feel as we do, its importance as a most valuable instrumentality.

Those of our Committee in Europe will be happy to receive the money that may be sent them in the purchase of such rare foreign articles as are not to be found in our shops. Any money for this purpose, or for the LIBERTY BELL, may be sent by mail to A. W. Weston, Weymouth, Mass.

The work before us is so great, the laborers comparatively few, that the Committee feel it important to present thus early these few practical suggestions, that it may be commenced in good earnest.

COLLECTIONS

For the Chaplin Fund, by J. C. Hathaway.

BOSTON.

L. B. Merriam,	10 00	James Jackson,	3 00
Nathan Bowditch,	10 00	John Eddy,	10 00
T. Gilbert & Co.,	50 00	Edmund Jackson,	25 00
W. I. Bowditch,	10 00	G. W. P. Mellen,	2 00
C. C. Morse,	1 00	Jerome Jones,	1 00
John Gove,	25 00	C. Brambell,	5 00
W. B. Towne,	2 00	J. Whittemore,	5 00
N. Dana,	93	Jeremiah Hill,	10 00
N. D. Cotton,	1 00	W. Stears,	5 00
G. M. Rogers,	50	Ellis Gray Loring,	25 00

Per William C. Nell.

Benjamin W. Gage,	2 00	J. L. Emmons,	5 00
Richard Clapp,	5 00	James Tolman,	2 00
George Minott,	2 00	Stephen Smith,	2 00
John P. Jewett,	2 00	Robert R. Crosby,	1 00
A. C. Taft,	1 00	Cæsar Gardner,	1 00

Per Francis Jackson.

H. I. Bowditch,	5 00	W. B. Spooner,	5 00

LYNN.

J. B. Souther,	1 00	Rebecca Estes,	1 00
Jonathan Buffum,	2 00	Jesse Hutchinson,	5 00
B. Luscomb,	1 00	Paul Newhall,	1 00
Rev. Mr. Johnson,	50	Geo. Ingalls,	1 00
Nathan D. Chase,	75	Wm. Bassett,	1.00
C. Johnson, Jr.,	1 00	E. Sheldon,	3 00
W. H. Barry,	1 00	J. Robinson,	50 00

PLYMOUTH.

Collection,	1 80	Mr. Thomas,	75

ABINGTON.

Benj. Millits,	2 00	J. J. Howland,	50
N. P. Ford,	1 00	Thos. J. Hunt,	5 00
George W. Pratt,	2 00	S. Townsend,	50
S. E. Wales,	1 00	S. C. Beal,	1 00
Joseph Vaughn,	1 00	Oscar Gilbert,	50
N. Hemmett,	25	Lewis Bond,	1 00
Elbridge Sprague,	1 00	Dummer Sewall,	1 00
H. H. Brigham,	1 00	Collection,	6 50
B. Arnold,	50		

EAST ABINGTON.

S. Dyer,	1 00	Nathan Jenkins,	1 00
E. G. Wheeler,	1 00	Isaiah Jenkins,	1 00
Sylvester Dawes,	1 00	Zenas Jenkins, 2d,	1 00
Joshua B. Loud,	1 00	Franklin Beal,	1 00
F. Smith,	1 00	Collection,	10 00
Micah P. Shaw,	50	Rev. S. Fenn,	25
H. R. Curtis,	50	Abner Curtis,	10 00
Alfred Brown,	2 00	Franklin Pool,	50
Joshua Curtis,	1 00	George Studley,	50
Jenkins Lane,	50	David Pool,	50
Elias Pool,	50	Samuel Reed,	1 00
Nathaniel Beal,	5 00		

NEWTON—*Per Francis Jackson.*

Wm. Jackson,	25 00		

NEW BEDFORD.

Collection,	15 00		

FALL RIVER.

N. B. Borden,	5 00		

Per Francis Jackson.

John Westall and another,			2 00

WOONSOCKET.

Edward Harris,	5 00	Stephen N. Mason,	3 00
Daniel L. Payne,	1 00	Hiram Thayer,	25

PITCHERTON.

Timothy T. Down,	1 00	Waldo Wallace,	1 00
Chandler Crocker,	50	Mr. Munsy,	1 00
S. B. Crane,	1 00	Amos Durant,	50
Thomas Daniels,	50	Jonathan Parkhurst,	25 00
S. W. Wilder,	2 00	Nathan Prescott,	50
W. E. Hutchinson,	1 00	Edward Atkinson,	50
Collection,	1 07	Benj. Snow, *Jr.*,	12 00
Benjamin Snow,	1 00	Abel F. Adams,	1 00
Cash,	1 00	Mary S. Haskell,	1 00
Goodwin Wood,	1 00	Abel Thurston,	50

GROTON.

Collection,	16 00	Jos. C. Smith,	2 00
Betsey Capell,	5 00	F. C. Blanchard,	25

CONCORD.

Collection,	2 80		

MANCHESTER—*per Francis Jackson.*

Thos. Begwood,	1 00		

SALEM.

John Cullins,	3 00		

LOWELL.

Ethan Burnap, *Jr.*,	1 00	E. A. Kneeland,	2 00
Jno. S. Fletcher,	1 00	Wm. F. Young,	1 00
Miss J. E. Brown,	50	Miss Mary Emerson,	50
Jas. Monkowecz,	25	Jonathan Wheelock,	1 00
Lambert Howe,	50	A Lady,	50
Cash,	91	Dr. Jno. W. Graves,	5 00

SALEM.

E. H. Payson,	3 00	Andrew Lord,	1 00
E. B. Perkins,	1 00	Jacob Haskell,	1 00
David Merritt,	3 00	E. P. Cassell,	2 00
Wm. Reed,	25	J. R. Putnam,	1 00
A Friend,	1 00	A Friend,	1 00
Do.	5 00	Do.	1 00
Do.	1 00	Collection,	11 94

Per Francis Jackson.

J. H. Putnam,	1 00	S. S. Johnson,	10 00

WALTHAM—*per Francis Jackson.*

Cyrus Pierce,	1 00	William Porter,	75
Wm. Farwell,	1 00	John M. Lenox,	50
Charles Knowlton,	1 00	Newell Sherman,	50
Jarvis Lewis,	1.00	Mr. Richards,	25

COLLECTIONS

For the Chaplin Fund, by Loring Moody.

BEVERLY.

A Friend,	1 00	A Friend,	1 00
Seth Dodge,	1 00	J. G. Smith,	1 00
J. L. Goldsbury,	1 00	Charles Moulton,	1 00
J. Kittredge,	1 00	H. Whitney,	50
H. Knowlton,	25	Alvin Haskell,	25

MANCHESTER.

Collection,	25	Joseph Biggs,	25
S. Mears,	22	Collection,	4 56

GLOUCESTER.

Collection,	1 00	Collection,	4 33

SQUAM.

Collection,	4 60	William Pittee,	1 00
Mrs. Thurston,	25	N. H. Brown,	50
J. B. Parsons,	50	John Pool,	50
Sophia Young,	50	A Friend,	25
A Friend,	25	John Young,	25
Wm. H. Thurston,	25	Eliza Griffin,	80

HAMILTON.

Collection,	2 17		

DANVERS.

Abner Sanger,	5 00	Daniel Buxton,	1 00
John Buxton,	1 00	T. Proctor,	1 00
Perley King,	2 00	Moses King,	2 00
Eben. S. Upton,	1 00	John Hood,	50
W. B. Jennings,	25	Richard Dodge,	25
C. H. Adams,	25	E. Batchelder, *Jr.*,	50
A Friend to Right,	25	Harriet Proctor,	50
A Friend,	50	Thomas Kelley,	25
Joseph Jewett,	25	Jethro Pray,	25
Alfred Porter,	25	J. P. Pray,	25
E. R. Ames,	50	Wm. Alley,	25
Rev. J. Blake,	25	Moses Black,	25
James P. Black,	25	A Friend,	25
James Dwynell, *Jr.*,	25	John Young,	25
Collection,	1 89	Enoch Page,	1 00

MALDEN.

John Pratt,	2 00	J. G. Adams,	1 00
D. B. Morey,	25		

BOSTON.

Emery B. Fay,	5 00	A Friend,	25
Elisur Wright,	25		

WEST CAMBRIDGE.

John Schouler,	2 00		

CHELSEA.

A. L. Haskell,	1 00	Horatio Jenkins,	2 00
A Friend,	1 00	E. H. Wakefield,	2 00
John Curtis, *Jr.*,	1 00		

MILTON.

Collection,	1 09		

WEYMOUTH.

Elias Richards,	5 00	Collection,	47

J. C. HATHAWAY.

Boston, 9th mo. 29, 1850.

OLD COLONY A. S. SOCIETY.

A quarterly meeting of this Society will be held in the Town House, South Scituate, on Saturday and Sunday, the 5th and 6th of October, 1850, commencing at 2 o'clock on Saturday.

S. S. Foster, N. H. Whiting, and other able speakers will be present. The public are invited to be fully attended; the present aspect of affairs demands it of us.

H. E. BRIGHAM, *Sec'y.*

Scituate, Sept 17, 1850.

WORCESTER A. S. BAZAAR.

The Ladies' Worcester Anti-Slavery Bazaar will open at Brinley Hall, on Monday, the 14th of October, and will continue open through the week.

The return of the season for our sale presents occasion for a renewed demand upon the friends of humanity for that cordial co-operation and assistance which have proved so essential in former years. We would earnestly invite all who sympathize with our efforts in behalf of the oppressed, all our fellow-workers in this labor of love, to aid us on the present occasion, both by their liberality and their presence.

The Fair will be found liberally supplied with articles of taste, ornament and utility. It is sufficient to say, that the collection has never been surpassed at any previous season. Articles for the Refreshment Table will be as needful and welcome as heretofore. Donations from the friends in Worcester and its vicinity, of tea, coffee, sugar, cream, cold meats, cakes, &c., will be gratefully received, and donations of honey are equally desirable. Fruit of all kinds will be peculiarly acceptable, and we must rely especially upon our Worcester friends, that the Fair may not be wanting in the flowers which last year added so gracefully to its attractiveness. The arrangement for refreshments will continue as heretofore, and the table will be found constantly furnished at all hours of the day and evening.

We rely confidently on the faithful friends of the cause in neighboring towns to unite with us in the supply of refreshments. Yet we would suggest to their Sewing

POETRY.

From the Southern Press.

IRON CHIMES.

BY A. J. REQUIER.

There is a block of iron hung
In the dim towers of Time,
Which, when its hoarse bells are rung,
Pleals a portentous chime;
Alarum of the monster-birth!
O'er empires wrecked and riven,
It swings, to ring out wrong from earth,
And sing down right from heaven!

In the sad moonlight of the past,
Crepuscular it stands,
And o'er the waste of things outcast
Stretches its gloomy hands;
Athwart its face are map-like blent
Traces of blood and tears,
And its colossal form seems bent
Under a cloud of years.

The histories of trampled men
Are wrought about its base,
Which prowingly declareth when
They fell into disgrace;
Accursed of fate—their craven forms
Withered and whitening lie,
Dismantled like the drifts of storms,
And shocking to the eye.

Wretches, who hugged the rusty chains,
Who cowered, cringed and bowed,
Nor dared to speak in manlier strain,
And tell their griefs aloud;
Slaves who were born to breathe and die,
Hiding the stripes they bore,
And never once invoked the sky
To damn the prison door.

Slaves of the heart, the head, the hands,
Encrusted in the core;
Who blessed the ignominious bands,
And rapturously wore
Its inkbitter stripes in flesh and till,
All noblemen of soul—
With blood that never felt a thrill
In its insatiate hole.

For then the herologue hath rung
The saddest of its chimes;
And round its hoary flame hath flung
Grim tablets of their times;
O'er this its nether hand is stretched
In token of their chains,
To the young nations yet unmeshed
By stratagem or drains.

Look to the lotteries shade, and see
The circuit it surveys—
A disk of blood and tears, ah! me,
But radiant with rays;
Lit with a glory not of morn,
Moon, stars—nor polar star—
But with the glory of men born
To hold on to their own.

The glory of the Roman arm
That struck a tyrant down,
When his quick blood beat proudly warm
Under the purple gown;
The glory of the deathless few
Whose fame survives a race,
And of the large Greek soul that threw
His life-blood on its face.

Of Timoleon and Brace—of Tell—
Of Washington—whose grave
Hath tolled a never-ceasing knell
To potentate and slave;
Of those who dared to love the right
More than they feared the wrong,
And glow, the star-enkindled night,
Of shined and sung!

Look to it well, grave Senators,
Who sit upon this land,
Look to the clock of woes and wars,
With its prophetic hand:
The ship of State is a good craft,
As stanch a craft can be,
But a storm may thunder on its mast,
And sink it in the sea!

Look to it well—there is a shade
Upon its troubled face,
And deeper yet glean the tints made
By every tearful trace;
Sad brows are bending on us there,
From the discolored past,
And something darkens the noon air
Which moaneth in the blast.

The ship of State is a good craft,
As stanch as craft can be,
But a storm may thunder on its mast,
And sink it in the sea!
And woe to them who tread its deck
With parricidal hands,
Or drive it a dismembered wreck
Upon the shoals and sands.

There is a sound of hoarse bells—
A strange, mysterious chime,
Which, ever and anon, upswells
From the iron towers of Time;
A sound portentous it may be
Of some impending wo—
Of help the good ship on the sea,
The' the North-caster blow!

From the Christian Freeman and Visiter.

WASHINGTON CITY.

Ye call it the great Capital,
Of this our freedom's land;
Ye say boasting that floats o'er all
Was formed by freemen's hands.
Ye say, it is passing fair,
The banner, it is bright;
And aye, I ween, is sacred air,
This Union's not sorrow's blight.

Ye say this is the holy place
Where liberty has stood;
But here Oppression has no trace,
No hydra-headed brood;
Yet, this is the only blessed spot,
On which our Father's eye
Has rested, and has darkened not,
Beneath you azure sky!

Is strange—yet heard ye not a cry?
A wail of grief and fear?
And see I a captive passing by?
And chains—how came they here?
That mockery is this, I ask,
That man is sold as swine?
Is Liberty is not a mockery,
To hide such shame as this!
Is a ship leprosy of soul,
And low to God in prayer;
Is him, in dust, to backward roll
This pall of thy degree,
Far from thy heart it hidden sin,
Wash from thy brow this Cain,
Is Liberty more proudly in
Thy temple come again.

Yes shall the nations of the earth,
The tyrant and his slave,
Ye to a purer, brighter birth,
Thou Evil ever grieve;
Then shall thy country be a Name
Of holiness and truth,
A watchword and a sacred name
For Freedom in its youth.

Richville, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y. HELEN.

The Liberator.

ABSURDITY VS. ABSURDITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LIBERATOR:

DEAR SIR,—In a recent Liberator, two of your correspondents have passed under review a communication of mine, offering such remarks as to them seemed good, but they failed in justice, from not understanding the real ground on which I stood—the fault being, I suppose, in the brevity of my remarks on the points at issue. I therefore beg leave to reply, believing that when, through defective evidence, we arrive at wrong conclusions, the accused, as in criminal cases, is entitled to a second hearing.

One correspondent, questioning the correctness of my 'impressions' respecting the verdict rendered against Professor Webster, asks, 'is his judgment just?' Observing further, 'I care not whether they prayed or sang in the jury room.' Now, it is obvious that men's views of justice vary considerably, for what I believe to be just, others may believe unjust. But as your correspondent's views and mine harmonize in the main, a few remarks, perhaps, may bring us nearer still.

My observations, brief as they were, were intended to show that the verdict rendered was not, according to my views of the laws extant, *strictly* just. I never for a moment doubted the fact, that Professor Webster took the life of Dr. Parkman. From the first, I could see no 'reasonable doubt' as to that point; but I confess that I failed, and fail still, to see evidences of premeditation about the transaction. The fact of his disposing of his remains in the way he did does not argue with premeditation. In short, almost every point against him will apply with equal force if viewed as manslaughter, which, to me, would have been a just verdict, the legitimate offspring of Benevolence; but that of wilful murder savors much of Destructiveness. For Benevolence naturally leads men to put the best possible construction upon other actions, but the reverse of this is true of Destructiveness.

Your correspondent thinks 'it is not important whether they prayed or sang in the jury room.' I mentioned that fact to show that *others did*; and I think I gave evidence, in my concluding remarks, that I did not.

'Marginal' prefaces his objections with some little severity, observing 'that, through excess of zeal, or from the inconsistency of human nature, the reformer himself runs mad, and in the vehemence of his feeling, loses his balance and utters sophisms, &c. I suppose the evidences of 'madness' are to be found in the question which he says 'called forth these reflections'; and I ask, where is the sophism, centre! there likewise, it being the only part brought forward. Let us see. The question is, 'Whoever thought of hanging in heaven, or even in hell?' This is considered 'unreasonable and absurd,' and the 'idea monstrous.' Now, this question was put as a *self-evident* absurdity—we supposed beyond that the answer from any sane mind would instantly be, *No one!* Yet the question is commented upon as though the 'thought' originated in the belief that such things did occur. To me, the question does not warrant that inference. If it is absurd to give an absurdity illustrative of an absurdity, is it not the very acme of absurdity to ask proof that it is *not*? For if it was practised there, our *best feelings* (being most God-like) would be in unison with the practice *here*, and that would take away the absurdity of it.

It is not a little amusing to see one writer censuring another for uttering (imaginary) 'sophisms,' and putting his 'sophisms' in the form of following up the 'absurdity' with *real* ones. My question *does* not involve a sophism, but his *does*. He asks—How can he prove that it is not practised there? The obvious inference of which is, that I could *not* do so. Now, the proof that it is not practised in heaven, is found in the fact that the practice of it here is at war with all the better feelings of mankind, constituting evidence that it is not practised there, where the better feelings of our nature alone are active. But his question evidently applies to hell. I ask, is it not strange that he should question my capability of unravelling his sophism, when he had laid bare the warp and woof of it himself, by demonstrating, beyond the possibility of a doubt, that *it is not preached there*, even? He says, 'If immortal, that life cannot be taken'; which is proof enough for any one who acknowledges the immortality of men's souls—for it is the *taking of life*, not the mere hanging up, that required proof. I think that your correspondent will see that it is not such 'untenable ground' as he at first supposed, proving, as he has done, its supportability.

I will now state, briefly, how that 'absurd' (?) question found a place in that article.

Most men imagine the laws of Heaven perfect, although their ideas do not always square with perfection. To show the absurdity and injustice of our laws, I compared them with the most perfect known, wishing to know that man could think of the existence of such laws *there*; and anticipating the evasion, that there is 'no sin there,' and consequently no need of such severe laws, I added, 'or even in hell'—knowing that the belief is general, that there the very worst of beings are. The fact that *the spirit of man never did* have such a thought, and I had in view, which was, to show that as God did not annihilate his erring children, so neither should we; for annihilation with God is but the counterpart of killing with man, for to deprive man of existence is, as to this world, annihilation.

Sir, I am an advocate for freedom of speech, and as I take the liberty to criticise and censure other men's sayings and doings, I acknowledge, as a matter of course, their right to return the compliment; observing, by the way, there is this advantage derived from such a course—it gives us an opportunity to

'See ourselves as others see us'—

a very important point.

But, sir, it does not follow, necessarily, that a person is wrong because he is censured; it only gives proof of a diversified view of the subject, which, to an amount of wrong would be chargeable against reformers generally, and abolitionists in particular, as is manifest from the columns of the Liberator! I do not wish to be understood as meaning that there is no abstract right or wrong; only this, that insanity to the wicked is their sanity, as evil is their good. Or, in other words, as the *morality* of our liver differs, we will our views; or, again, as our loves differs, so will our thoughts thence derived. If, therefore, a man censure from ill feeling, he will feel offended by a returning complliment. But if a man's sole aim is *improvement*, he will feel under an obligation to that friend who shall give evidence of real friendship in pointing out his faults and failings.

Yours, in the cause of universal progression,
South Boston. R. WENT.

THE SLAVES ARE WELL ENOUGH OFF.

This is one of the many holes into which the slavery faction slinks when well cornered up—which is nearly always the case where truth, logic, light, reason or conscience is concerned. 'Well enough off!' So is a saint just swinging from the gallows; so is a man just sinking beneath the billows. Well enough off, indeed! We would like those brave ones to exchange places, and see how easy and beautiful a thing it is to be *well enough off*. To bow, and sweat, and ache, and bleed, beneath whip and chain, and the spirit of devils. This, doubtless, would be all very fine if there would be no hardship, nothing unendurable, nothing at which a generous soul would be ready to complain. Oh, no! The miserable niggers have no grievance, no suffering, no deprivations, no hopes to be realized, no prayers or longings to be answered, no mind or morals to be cared for—nothing of this kind, not they. *They are well enough off as they are!*

Thus sputterech slavery. And it is nothing but sputter and fool—brazen and blatant fool. A man must be either fit for the prison or the lunatic asylum, who will disgrace himself and his nature by such twaddle. He can be neither candid, honest, sound, intelligent, or in any other good sense, condition, circumstance. No fair, intelligent man, with half an eye, or the shadow of a thought, will say that the slave is well enough off. It would be a monstrous falsehood—monstrous and large enough to stick in the throat of the biggest man that ever lived. The slave *is not* well enough off.

Well enough off, as he is groaning, and gasping, and panting beneath chains that make him less than a brute? Well enough, when the very air he breathes from the cheeks of heaven is grudged him, as though he had no legal or any other right to it! Well enough, when his mind is made as dark, and gloomy, and dismal, and hopeless, as human infernalism can make it! Well enough, when the sacred affections of his heart, the tender love of wife and children, and the heart-yearnings for liberty, are all crushed heavenwards, are lacerated, crushed, mocked, scorched, broken, and cast far and wide! Well enough, when the soul, that immortal essence planted in every human, whatever its clime or hue, is levelled to the earth, its aspirations and desires thoroughly destroyed! Well enough, when the Bible is a forbidden book, when its truths and teachings, in proportion as they raise the mind and heart, are to be banished as a dangerous and ruinous code! Well enough, when all that is in and makes the MAN, that would proudly and nobly raise him to the skies, is lashed and starved and poisoned, till only a *machine* is left! Well enough, when Liberty is less than a name, God less than a cotton-pod or a cane-stalk! Well enough, when life is but a creeping upon the low earth; when its breath hangs upon the caprice of an infernal monster! Well enough, when no eye dare look to the stars, that it may hope to see some distant world, where all is not as dark, and hard, and painful! Well enough, when quietude is mockery, right an alien, equity less than a soulless form! Well enough, when no kind, and genial, and warming affection can bless and joy the weary day and troubled night! Are these, and a thousand such, *well enough?* Say you they are? In God's, reason's, conscience's, sanity's and humanity's name, I hope not! Yet, by feeling, seeing, thinking, breathing, Christian, or any other titled good man, can say, or mean, or hope so. It is against nature, reason, instinct, heart, soul, all in and out and every other side of us.

The slave well enough off! The assertion is profoundly ridiculous. It would be hugely laughable, were it not upon a serious subject—itself not concern the heads, hearts and souls of human beings every way as good, great and noble as any who sit in chairs of state or on golden thrones. There is a vein of jocosity about the phrase that would be irresistibly funny, could we separate the words from the man. Indeed, we can hardly convince ourselves that it is not in reality a jocosity—that it was put forth as a joke, as utterly devoid is it of even a show of substance, reality, truth, heartiness.

Well enough off, indeed! Let one of your full-blooded, lofty-headed Southern slaveholders leave his luxurious couch, and go into the field by the side of his slave; let him toil there from morning till night; let the rays of a burning sun throw their scorching and penetrating fire upon him; let the whip be brought out and put upon his back till it is red with oozing blood; let him be torn from his family, never again to see their faces; let him be shut up in Cimmerian darkness; let him see in the future nothing but dark and still darkening clouds; let no bright and encouraging ray cheer his soul; let him, with take the place, perform the labors, endure the exposures, bear the sufferings, and mockeries, and insults of SLAVERY; let him be forced, driven, crowded into all its atrocious wrongs and oppressions, into all that can benumb, degrade, unsoul, unman and brutalize a human, crowded into it from his back, from his heart, from his mind; let his hopes and affections, his loves, and joys, and aspirations, be crushed and mangled, and cast to the winds; let him endure, suffer, bear, do; let the thousand cruelties, enormities and outrages which are the life and soul of the system, fall in all their force, and fury, and horror upon him;—and then let him see, if he can, and feel, if he will, and say, if he dare, that the *slave is well enough off!* Let him, if he can, while his soul is in agony, his body in torture, his mind racked and riddled, his heart lacerated and torn, his whole being the centre and out-reaching of unutterable woes—let him say that *he is* well enough off, and then the world will believe him; will believe that the condition of the slave is well enough, and that there is no need of emancipation, amelioration, or improvement of any sort. But just so long as the slaveholder is unwilling to change places and labor with the slave, just so long will results, thinking people believe that the slave *is not well enough off*—that he is a victim of the most diabolical system of injustice, cruelty, wrong and iniquity. H.

THE CHARLTON MEETING.

On Saturday evening and Sunday, Sept. 21 and 22, one of the Series of One Hundred Anti-Slavery Conventions was held according to appointment in Charlton. The doctrines and duties of Anti-Slavery, pure and undefiled by the admixture of politics and worldly expediency, have been comparatively little proclaimed in that part of Worcester county in which Charlton lies. We did not, therefore, anticipate a crowded meeting.

We moreover found, on reaching the town, that another influence had been exerted against us, with a view to prevent our obtaining an audience. To those who have had much experience of the difficulties of the anti-slavery warfare, the obstacles thrown in its way, it is hardly necessary to say that the influence came from the *scribes, Pharisees and high priests* of the place, i. e. from the pulpits of the Evangelical [?] churches. On the Sunday previous to our meeting, the pastor of the Orthodox Society, as we were informed on the best authority, gave notice that he and his people had *disfellowshipped* the Anti-Slavery Convention *to aid in the extinction of slavery, but to extend infidelity!* This piece of false-witness, of base and contemptible slander, such as I verily believe but few actual infidels would be guilty of, the Reverend (!) Mr. Haven volunteered to bear before his people. Its design, of course, was to immediate his hearers against the anti-slavery meeting; its pretended motive, zeal for the true faith; but it clearly betrayed the fear of free and open discussion, and doubtless the man knew what terrible facts, touching his own ministerial connexion with slavery and that of the religious body with which he is connected, might be brought out. Yet, a similar piece of slander and meanness was perpetrated by the Methodist minister. And these backbiters, these false witnesses, assume the title of *evangelical!* It is really belonged to them, all good and just men must of necessity be infidel. One minister alone had pretended to us, and our meeting, manly fairness and courtesy, and he the minister of the Universalist Society, whom the Pharisaic religionists of Charlton doubtless look upon as hardly worthy the name of a minister. To this gentleman, the Rev. Mr. Bugbee we are much indebted for aid given to us, and for his candid bearing towards us and our cause throughout the meeting.

The public warning of the *evangelical* ministers followed up doubtless by not a little private labor, had the designed effect to a considerable extent. The presence of a few scoffers, who, day after day, to disregard clerical dictation. Some few, however, were not so completely under the yoke, and they ventured forth to hear for themselves.

The meeting commenced on Saturday evening at the Town Hall, was quite well attended, and was addressed by Messrs. Muzzy of Spencer, and very briefly by C. C. Burleigh. On Sunday morning, Mr. Muzzy occupied the pulpit of the Rev. Mr. Bugbee, at that gentleman's request; preaching a discourse designed to show the connection between the Jewish and Christian religions, and taking the ground that the Old Testament system is in no respect obligatory upon Christians, inasmuch as Christ, Moses and every prophet, entirely harmonises with the new commandment given by Christ; and showing how invariably the advocates and defenders of old abuses and wrongs, such as Slavery, War, Capital Punishment, and the like, leave the New Testament, and go to the Old for their justification.

In the afternoon, the anti-slavery meeting was held in the Universalist meeting-house, the usual services of that society having been suspended, in order that its members might hear for themselves what this new doctrine is, which is so generally spoken against. C. C. Burleigh addressed the audience in a speech of unusual power, occupying about two hours. Very much, we say capacity for judging, could see the lofty faith and heroic devotion to Christian truth and principle which prompted and pervaded it throughout.

In the evening, the meeting again assembled in the Town Hall, and was addressed mainly by Messrs. Foster and Burleigh. A goodly number was present to a late hour.

We have reason to be satisfied, under the circumstances, with the measure of success which attended the Charlton meeting. If the 'blind guides who strain out a gnat, and swallow a camel,' could be removed out of the way, the humanity, good sense, and conscience of the people would soon put Charlton right on the anti-slavery question.

THE TRUE STORY OF HAYNAU'S FLOGGING.

The *London Daily News* of the 10th inst. has the following corrected account of the drubbing given to the brewery. It contains some particulars not heretofore made public:

The Marshal, it seems, was accompanied by his nephew and an interpreter, and they presented themselves about 12 o'clock on Wednesday at the brewery. The interpreter having handed in a letter of introduction from Baron Rothschild to the chief clerk, the party were at once shown into the chief office, where it is customary for visitors to write their names in the visitors' book. The Marshal having written 'Haynau' in rather a bold style, he was designed to one of the clerks to conduct him over the brewery. The moment he quitted, a commotion was visible in the office, and ere many minutes had elapsed several of the clerks and collectors were seen to leave the brewery by ones and twos, in the space of time the carters, draymen, and others from the opposite premises of the establishment, with a host of laborers from the neighboring Borough Market, congregated outside the gate of the brewery. Some of them were armed with long carters' whips, and others had long cane brooms. The General had been shown over more than half the premises, and had arrived at the stables, when the series of assaults commenced. He was about entering the lower stalls when a heavy truss of straw was thrown out from the loft above; it fell upon his head, and knocked him down to the ground with much force. Having regained his legs, missiles of the most offensive character were thrown into his face, and as he was proceeding, a furious storm was brewing against the party, their hasty retreat was suggested. With as much expedition as possible, the Marshal, with his nephew and interpreter, bolted across the yard, and endeavored to escape, but they were met with the most fearful yells and execrations from the mob who had collected outside the entrance gates. The Marshal, being pursued, fled for refuge, and, to convey an accurate idea of the horrible noises that burst forth from the populace when the affrighted General appeared. He was allowed to reach about the middle of the yard, when a number of the ladies who were in waiting with their heavy whips, cried out, 'Oh, this is the fellow that flogged the women in Vienna!' and immediately commenced belaboring with all their might. The Marshal then quickened his speed, but the mob which had considerably increased by the arrival of a number of coal heavers from Bankside, overtook him just as he was about to gain the rails of them were kicking and shoving him, crying, 'He's a murderer! give it him! Down with the Austrian butcher! Shove him into the river!' With some difficulty he contrived to gain the corner of Bankside, when he was knocked down, and an attempt was made by the more excited of the populace to drag him away—it is said for the purpose of throwing him into the Thames. His nephew and interpreter, however, managed to keep hold of him, and got him upon his legs. He then made another effort to get away between his nephew and the mob, but they followed him up, and hashed, pelted, and hooted him in the most furious style. He was flogged with the whips, stunned by a blow from the brooms, battered with the coalheavers' 'fan-tail' hats, while an unremitting shower of filth was levelled at him. Several gentlemen who witnessed the attack made an attempt to rescue the Marshal, but they appeared to be fast sinking from exhaustion and ill usage, while his interpreter implored the mob not to kill him. Two young men in the employ of Mr. Winter, the brewer, hastened from the office, and ran to the rescue, but they were pulled in the most violent manner, and one man who had in his hand a large bladed knife, caught hold of the Marshal's beard, and made a strong effort to cut it off. By this time the cry had reached the George's public house, in Bankside, near Southwark-bridge, kept by Mr. Benfield, and in the confusion the General succeeded in getting from the mob, and running into the George. The nephew and interpreter remained at the door as long as it was practicable; they, however, were soon compelled to seek shelter inside. The mob, in the meantime, had rushing to Mr. Benfield at the time was attending at the bar, and his wife was up stairs with her child. In an instant the house was full by the rabble, whose conduct now became furious, while hundreds collected in front. 'Lead were the cries—'Out with the butcher!' 'Drag the murderer out!' 'Down with the wretch!' Several women in the service of Mr. Benfield, could not be found, and it was supposed he had been concealed. The mob then became impatient, and would listen to nothing short of his production. Several men scaled the front of the house, and got into the front room windows. The nephew and interpreter were found on the landing, but the object of their fury was no where to be seen. A few moments, and they will proceeded from the back part of the premises. Some coalheavers had discovered the Marshal concealed in a dark hole under the stairs. By the hair of his head they dragged him out, shouting, 'We have got the Austrian women flogger!' This announcement was received with almost frantic cheers by the mob outside the house, and the nephew and interpreter, succeeded in getting him from the grasp of his assailants, and in locking him up in one of the bedrooms, while others stood sentry at the door, and protested it being forced. Mr. Benfield, the landlord, endeavored to appease the mob. They replied, however, that if the wretch was not given up, they would pull the house down. Not fortunately, Mr. Benfield, at the first rush into his house, and fearing that it would really be demolished, sent for a policeman, who arrived just at the moment the threats were being made; and 'e being desirous for his life to act alone, he ran to the police station for further aid. A strong body of the force soon arrived, and their appearance at once quelled the fury of the populace. The inspector, on entering the house, found the General seated on the edge of a bed in a pitiable condition. He was much exhausted, and in his own language complained very much of the pain he endured from the injuries inflicted upon him.

Having partaken of some slight refreshment, the inspector ensured him, through the interpreter, that he might consider himself perfectly safe under his protection, and he had a hackney coach drawn up to the door, and he, with it was sometime, however, before he could be induced to believe that he was free from further violence. His torn garments having been exchanged for others, the interpreter, and Mr. Benfield having lent him a hat, he ventured to make for the Thames Police Gallery, which was lying at the foot of the chain forming the George. Getting safely into the boat, it was rowed to Waterloo Bridge. A cab was then procured, and the exhausted Marshal was conveyed to Morley's Hotel, Charing-Cross, where he was attended by Mr. Lane, when he took his departure from Bankside, he was greeted with yells, and his hat was thrown into the river after him.

During the remainder of that day, the General was confined to his bed at his hotel. On Friday, he was still suffering from the injuries he had sustained. He was visited by several of the Austrian nobles and others resident in London; and in order to avoid the recurrence of a similar display of feeling, arrangements were made for his quitting England, and in the course of Friday night, we are informed, he took his leave.

The George, where Haynau took refuge, has been for many years in an infirm state. It has been daily visited by crowds of exiled Hungarians, the dustbole and bedroom being objects of much interest. Citizens are repeatedly given by the visitors for the drynmen of the establishment. Mr. Benfield, to whom Haynau was largely indebted for his safety, called at Morley's and sent in his card, but the Marshal refused to receive him.

The excitement caused by this occurrence has found a poetical vent. The following verses, entitled, 'The Southwark Brewers and the Austrian Butcher,' were very generally sung about the streets of Southwark on Saturday night:

Jolly boys, who brew porter for Barclay and Perkins,
The prime London stout of our cans and our firkins,
Here's a health, boys, to Mr. Benfield, who lives beside,
For the dose you gave Haynau along the Bankside.

The deeds of this butcher we all have heard tell,
How died Bathyani, how Leiningen fell;
Gallant Aulich he hanged like a felon and slave,
Fit for brave Haynau to go to his grave.

And, 'twas in cold blood, when the battle was won—
Was won by the Russians—for Austria had run;
When Gorgey had o'er to the enemy passed;
But brave English Guyon he fought to the last.

In the cord for the neck, and the lash for the back,
When Haynau commanded, they never were slack;
And women he scourged till the red blood ran down,
This chief of the armies of Austria's crown.

Ye lasses of Southwark, a health unto you,
Who added to grief the Austrian Haynau to sue;
The wretch who flogged women deserves well to meet
Rough welcome like yours, in each fair London street.

Turn him out, turn him out, from our side of the Thames!
Let him go to great tories and high-titled dames;
He may walk the West End, and parade in his pride,
But he'll not come again near the 'George' in Bankside.

From the Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Post.

THE SLAVE TRADE.—We have some little circumstances occurring here which might be presented to the Senate, and that through better than second-ary proof. This very day a coffle of slaves, twelve or fifteen in number, passed by my window, two and two, with a chain connecting each pair with the others, was seen traversing Pennsylvania Avenue. And those members of Congress who happen to live near the railroad depot will have passed from the cars to other vehicles every day, and hear the clanking of their chains. It is only a week since that a very fine young man, from South Carolina, was seen in day-light escorting two or more slaves, in manacles and chains, through the public streets, on their way to the Southern steamboats. And these, instances are perpetrated under the very portals of the capitol.

*Understood to be the *Honorable* Wm. F. Colcock of South Carolina.

ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS

The Canadian Journal of Medical Science states, that 'Asthma and Bronchitis, so prevalent in this inclement climate, are speedily yielded with surprising rapidity to Ayer's CHERRY PECTORAL, and we cannot too strongly recommend this skilful preparation to the faculty and public generally.'

Let the relieved sufferer speak for himself:

HARTFORD, Jan. 25, 1847.

DR. C. J. AYER: Dear Sir—Having been recent ly cured of a very severe cough, cause by your excellent medicine, gratitude prompts me to send you this acknowledgment, not only in justice to you, but for the information of other of the afflicted.

A slight cold upon the lungs, neglected at first, became so severe that spitting of blood, a violent cough and profuse night sweats followed and fastened upon me. I became emaciated, could not sleep, was distressed by my cough, and a pain through my chest, which in short time I should have added symptoms of quick consumption. No medicine seemed at all to reach my case, until I providentially tried your CHERRY PECTORAL, which soon relieved, and now has cured me.

Yours with respect, E. A. STEWART.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 17, 1845.

DR. AYER, Lowell: Since Dec. I have for years been somewhat astonished by the appearance of a company of colored soldiers, bearing the American flag, and preceded by a band of music. They were dressed in a neat fashionable manner, with a fine facing, and marched with a precision which told well for their drill sergeant. In advance of the company walked three immaculate colored gentlemen, dressed as sappers, and wearing enormous fur caps. A large crowd of colored persons, of both sexes, followed this display, seeming wonderfully rejoiced at the sensation created by the company.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

☞ Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, was arrested by Sheriff Carnley, at the Astor House, yesterday morning, on the complaint of Catharine Forrest, his wife, and bail to bail in the sum of $10,000 to keep the peace so far as Mrs. Forrest is concerned, she being fearful of an assault from him. An injunction has also been granted restraining Mr. Forrest from conveying away his property to the injury of the rights of his wife, Mrs. F. has therein. Mrs. Forrest has also, within a few days, commenced a suit in the courts of this State for divorce against Mr. Forrest, on the charge of adultery committed with several persons.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

U. S. Militia.—The entire militia force of the U. S. for the present year, is 2,679,000 men. Of this number, Pennsylvania furnishes 276,670; New York 201,452; Maryland, 46,864; Virginia, 124,102; Massachusetts, 101,781; Ohio, 175,455; North Carolina, 79,448; South Carolina, 65,209; and Texas, 19,778.

Execution.—In Avoyelles parish, La., on the 25th ult., two negroes, Calvin and Moses, were hung in front of the house of Mr. Lemoine, the slaveholder in question, for being the principal instigators in the attempt to burn the plantation of Mr. Lemoine, and confessed his crime. Calvin was first hung, and he had nothing to say; having already made a confession.

☞ The St. Louis Organ says that Dick Jones, convicted of the murder of Hibler, in answer to a question put to him on the gallows, from the house to the jail, as to his thoughts relative to what they (the authorities) would do with him, replied with a seemingly well-satisfied smile, and significant motion to the neck—'Well! I guess they'll set me to stretching hemp.'

☞ It is said that the owners of the Cunard line of steamers, having disposed of the Hibernia and Caledonia, two of the finest vessels of the fleet, are about building two new steamers in their stead. The new vessels are to be constructed without delay, and are to be much larger than the Asia, the fastest vessel at present in their line.

☞ We regret to learn that Edmund Quincy, Esq., of Boston, has been prosecuted under the law against cruelty to animals. The prosecution is based on his letter to Dr. M. Sargent, published in the Liberator.

☞ The New York Courier and Enquirer has been again enlarged, and now reaches the utmost size allowed to newspapers by the present postage law. It contains eleven examples, columns in each page.

Sad Effects of the late Gales.—Our Boston correspondent of St. John writes—'Thirteen American fishing vessels are said to be ashore on Cape Breton this day, that got the gale have suffered for their rigging, chains and anchors. A fishing vessel belonging to Portland, Me., has been totally lost, with all hands—four in number.'

☞ The Pathfinder says that the Texas bill is the most iniquitous and monstrous game of plunder ever attempted in this country.

DRS. CLARK & PORTER'S
ANTI-SCROFULOUS PANACEA

A PREPARATION of extraordinary power, for every description, scrofulous Affections, Humors, Ulcers, Fever or Mercurial Sores, Rheumatic and Kidney Diseases, Costiveness, spitting of Blood, Dyspepsia, general Debility and Nervous Affections, Cold Feet, sluggish Circulation, &c. 'A sore and sunken leg, of 8 years standing, Tumors on the neck, which never fail to remove, it taken according to directions, and faithfully persevered in.

For the Liberator.

ANTI-SCROFULOUS PANACEA.

From numerous respectable testimonies setting forth the beneficial effects of Drs. Clark & Porter's Anti-Scrofulous Panacea, I have concluded this popular medicine to those afflicted with scrofulous humors, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. We know several persons who have tested the virtues of this panacea, and they consider it to be the medicine for which it was designed, the best preparation offered to the public. It has been administered with success for chronic diseases of the liver and bowels, and various other complaints, including pulmonary affections, with alleviation of the lungs, as stated in the certificates of cures. We have no hesitation in saying that we believe the *Anti-Scrofulous Panacea* will do all that the proprietors claim for it, and that it will take precedence of all other preparations now in use. * * * This is a volunteer notice on the part of the writer, and he has no other interest in the sale of the medicine farther than the wish to make it more extensively known and appreciated. We are glad to inform that the Anti-Scrofulous Panacea for Drs. Clark & Porter's panacea induced them to relinquish their old quarters in Carver street for the elegant and commodious establishment No. 382 Washington street, Liberty Tree Block. Success to their enterprise.

W.

☞ Having derived much benefit from the use of this Panacea, we say 'ditto' to Wm. W.'s certificate.—*Ed. Lib.* Sept. 4

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL
For the Cure of
COUGHS, COLDS,
HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS,
WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP,
ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION.

THE uniform success which has attended the use of this preparation—its salutary effect—its power to relieve and cure affections of the lungs, has gained for it a celebrity equalled by no other medicine. We offer it to the afflicted with entire confidence in its virtues, and in the full belief that it will subdue and remove the severest attacks of disease upon the throat and lungs. These results, as they become publicly known, very naturally direct the attention of medical men and philanthropists everywhere. What is their opinion of CHERRY PECTORAL may be seen in the following:—

VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.,
Prof. Surgery, Medical College, N. Y., says—

'It gives me pleasure to certify to the value and efficacy of Ayer's CHERRY PECTORAL, which I consider peculiarly adapted to cure diseases of the throat and lungs.'

THE REV. LORD BISHOP FIELD
writes in a letter to a friend, who was fast sinking under an affection of the Lungs—'Try the CHERRY PECTORAL, and if any medicine can give you relief, with the blessing of God that will.'

CHIEF JUSTICE EUSTIS,
of Louisiana, writes that 'a young daughter of his was cured of severe attacks of *Croup* by the CHERRY PECTORAL.'

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☞ Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, was arrested by Sheriff Carnley, at the Astor House, yesterday morning, on the complaint of Catharine Forrest, his wife, and bail to bail in the sum of $10,000 to keep the peace so far as Mrs. F. is concerned, she being fearful of an assault from him. An injunction has also been granted restraining Mr. Forrest from conveying away his property to the injury of the rights of his wife, Mrs. F. has therein. Mrs. Forrest has also, within a few days, commenced a suit in the courts of this State for divorce against Mr. Forrest, on the charge of adultery committed with several persons.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

U. S. Militia.—The entire militia force of the U. S. for the present year, is 2,679,000 men. Of this number, Pennsylvania furnishes 276,670; New York 201,452; Maryland, 46,864; Virginia, 124,102; Massachusetts, 101,781; Ohio, 175,455; North Carolina, 79,448; South Carolina, 65,209; and Texas, 19,778.

Execution.—In Avoyelles parish, La., on the 25th ult., two negroes, Calvin and Moses, were hung in front of the house of Mr. Lemoine, the slaveholder in question, for being the principal instigators in the attempt to burn the plantation of Mr. Lemoine, and confessed his crime. Calvin was first hung, and he had nothing to say; having already made a confession.

☞ The St. Louis Organ says that Dick Jones, convicted of the murder of Hibler, in answer to a question put to him on the gallows, from the house to the jail, as to his thoughts relative to what they (the authorities) would do with him, replied with a seemingly well-satisfied smile, and significant motion to the neck—'Well! I guess they'll set me to stretching hemp.'

☞ It is said that the owners of the Cunard line of steamers, having disposed of the Hibernia and Caledonia, two of the finest vessels of the fleet, are about building two new steamers in their stead. The new vessels are to be constructed without delay, and are to be much larger than the Asia, the fastest vessel at present in their line.

☞ We regret to learn that Edmund Quincy, Esq., of Boston, has been prosecuted under the law against cruelty to animals. The prosecution is based on his letter to Dr. M. Sargent, published in the Liberator.

☞ The New York Courier and Enquirer has been again enlarged, and now reaches the utmost size allowed to newspapers by the present postage law. It contains eleven examples, columns in each page.

Sad Effects of the late Gales.—Our Boston correspondent of St. John writes—'Thirteen American fishing vessels are said to be ashore on Cape Breton this day, that got the gale have suffered for their rigging, chains and anchors. A fishing vessel belonging to Portland, Me., has been totally lost, with all hands—four in number.'

☞ The Pathfinder says that the Texas bill is the most iniquitous and monstrous game of plunder ever attempted in this country.

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