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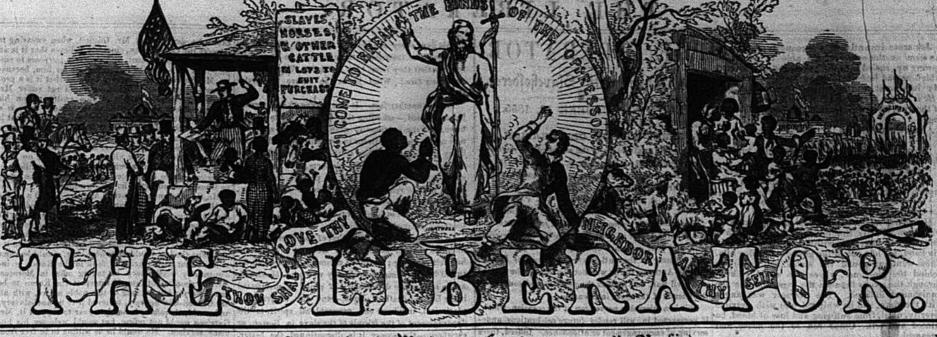
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polities, if payment be made in advance. remittances are to be made, and all letters plains to the pecuniary concerns of the paper are to w sected, (rost PAID,) to the General Agent. T decrisements making less than one square In-

The Agents of the American, Massachusetts, The Agents and Ohio Anti-Slavery Societies are auhersel to receive subscriptions for the Liberator. The following gentlemen constitute the Financial Committee, but are not responsible for any of the debta of the paper, vil :- FRANCIS JACKSON, ELLIS GRAY lenst, EDNUND QUINCY, SAMUEL PHILDRICK, and Figure PHILLIPS

ery question are impartially allowed a hearing. WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.



Our Country is the World, our Countrymen are all Mankind,

J. B. YERRINTON & SON, PRINTERS.

No Union with Slaveholders!

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION IS 'A COVENANT WITH BEATH AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.'

IF 'Yes! IT CANNOT BE DENIED—the slaveholding

lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to

HOURS THE PERPETUITY OF THEIR DOMINION OVER THEIR

shaves. The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was the structure to surrexpen success states—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 repre-sentation for SLAVES—for articles of merchandize, under

the name of persons . . . . In fact, the oppressor repre-

stituted 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 PERPET-UATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT

OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.'- John Quincy Adams

senting the oppressed ! . . . To call government thus

VOL. XXV. NO. 41.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1855. WHOLE NUMBER 1110.

# THE WHIG CONVENTION.

The Whigs of Massachusetts, who mean to be-The Whigs of Massachusetts, who mean to be-log to a party, and to uphold a cause, as wide as the American Union, have had a great Conven-tor—a real Clay. Harrison, and Webster gather-ing. The proceedings of this party Convention are of lar more than ordinary importance and signifiages. We hail them as a bright omen for the poliand who know what they are about : as men the mean to look deeper than passion, or clamor, or thallow froth, even to those great and lasting ossiderations that should now, and at all times,

is of our united country. he this does the Convention deserve the highest, credit that it stands squarely aloof from one and if of the fanaticisms of the day. To estimate the seriof this action, it is well to remember the settest it affords to the position in which the Whig case elsewhere stands—in almost every State. ther in alliance with parrow and proscriptive

At a time when inflammatory resolutions, base lisis on the North being pro-slavery, intemperate mass on the South, and the most unconstitutional action as to slavery, are recommended, this Masuchusetts Whig Convention has refrained from the elise agitaling policy. It has let the slavery question, for as making it a party basis, alone!

But this Convention has done more than inau-grate this negative policy. It has taken a high-lased counter-loving stand. It has squarely de-boared the infamous personal Liberty Bill, the officer with the should declared that if any union of parties should ever become necessary, it will be a sum of national patriots in all parts of the land to more the creat interests of the country from the connow the great interests of the country from the asents of vettonal fanatics. Having, as well as we night, opposed and exposed the terrible mischief dagran Northern sectional party; having, with all the farce we could command, run out the conseproces of such a party to their inevitable, NECES-BAT result of CIVIL WAR AND BLOODSHED. that can we do now but welcome these high-toned

If, from the letters and resolutions, we advert to the speeches, we find the same spirit running frough them. We pass certain opinions expressed; but from the patriotic opening addresses of Dr. Bell and Mr. Stevenson to the close, there is maning a denunciation of this most mischievous sectional movement. When Mr. Stevenson closed by exhorting the Whigs to keep the flag of the Union flying at the mast-head, the enthusiasm was great. firstlemen sprang from their seats, hats waved, and then the old Clay, Harrison and Webster patriot-

in was seen manifesting itself. the cufdid, the patriotic, will view it with respect. Narrow-souled fanatics, the 'feeble-minded' and demagogish, the trading tribe of abolitionists, the bollow hearted traitors, here in our midst, may de-sonce it; but the patriotic will glory in it. It shoulds in love-of-country sentiment, and we will reposd to this sentiment, whoever utters it. It feelt forth a well-directed, well-timed blow at

SORTHERN SECTIONALISM. A measter vile, whom God and man should hate : thich Rufus Choate has aptly compared to war which notes coosed has a play companied and un-appared cell. The monster will reel under the inition of such a blow.

Ast carnestly should every patriot hope that

the intelligence of the country will arouse before it is too late! Either the present Republican, accident party must be put down, covered with disprace, or it will sever this Union; and the sconer the people come to the determination to put this party down, the better will it be for the vast interests of our noble country .- Boston Post.

# THE DANGER THICKENS.

We have an abiding faith in the popular devo-ion to the Federal Union, and we shall repose contiently upon the decision of the people when-ter the real danger and the real issue are presentdiem' movement in New York by the fusion of the abolitionists and the whigs, under the authe progress of disunionism. It matters not that that step is taken with strong professions of attachment to the Union. These professions are made to impose upon the more timid of those who are added into the coalition. The traitor who ices open and undisguised warfare upon the consitetion and the Union is less dangerous than he she plots secret hostility to the confederacy, by appealing to local prejudices for the promotion of a sectional party, whilst he seeks to hide his real design under professions of patriotic regard for the manifution. We have disunionists at the North and at the South, and we have those who are train enough to avow their treason as well as those who skulk behind a pretended patriotism, but toncost schemes more perilous than the out-spoken disunionists. At the North there are abolitionists to denounce and scorn the Union. One of their case, the Liberator, speaks as follows under the

ing startling caption : THE MISSOLUTION OF THE UNION ESSENTIAL TO THE nos or staveny .- But, until we cease to strike data and so starker.—But, until we cease to strike inde religiously, politically, and governmentally with the Suth, and declare the Union to be at an end, I believe we can do nothing even against the encroachments it is also possessed to start it is not pissible for about and start y to committee, or for a true union to be farmed between freemen and slaveholders? Between these who oppress and the oppressed, no concord is possess. This Union—is is a lie, an imposture, and our feel assess is to seek its utter overthrow. In this Las Daton—it is a lie, an imposture, and data basiness is to seek its utter overthrow. In this Usin there are three millions and a half of slaves dasting their chains in hopeless bondage. Let the Data be accursed? Look at the awful compromises of the constitutions, by which that instrument is saturated with the blood of the slave?

Whilst the Union is repudiated and denounced this style by the organ of the abolitionists at the the North, the organ of the abolitionists at the North, the organ of the disunionists at the South (the Charleston Mercury) responds to a proposition for the formation of a southern party as follows:

A SOUTHERN PARTY.—All those in favor of the for sails of a southern Party for the union and safety of the South, without regard to existing national organ times, are invited to meet at the court-house in Winnstore on the first Monday in October next, a 12, M.

The above call, signed by a number of the first citi may af fairfield district, has been published for some insepast in the Winnaboro' Register. We need not saths the organization of a party upon a basis independ not of national parties, which shall be animated by the paramount idea of southern union, meets our heart sammenc. It is the only party which ever can prote

REFUGE OF OPPRESSION. | us from the aggressions of the North, and make the enemies of the South feel the metle of which her sons THE LIBERATOR.

enemies of the South feel the metle of which her sons are made.

But this movement is significant of another object, in which South Carolina has a peculiar and direct interest. The attempt to subvert her past and honored policy—to chain her to the charior-wheels of the national democratic party—to drown her voice, so long, loud, and eloquent, in protestations against the wrongs of the South, in the greedy and tumultuous cry for spoils—to barter her influence and honor to a party which is impotent against abolition, and powerless for her protection—to wipe out her most solemn declarations, and raise in her borders shouts for 'the glorious Union,' when that Union has lost all sanctity or respect in the eyes of the North; the attempt to accomplish all this has been so glaring, that well does it become the true men of the State to buckle on their armor, and put down these unworthy and suicidal schemes. It is the work of righteous and patriotic devotion.'

We need not repeat what we have so often said, that whenever the North and the South are array-ed against each other, with political parties in the field exclusively sectional in their organizations, the days of the Union are necessarily numbered. The Charleston Mercury, therefore, is but carrying out its hostility to the Union when it advocates a southern party, and repudiates the democratic or-But whilst open disunionists, whether at the

North or South, are dangerous, not because of their strength when acting singly, but because of their ability to form coalitions which are powerful, there are other dismionists who lack the courage or the honesty to avow their objects, but who are much more to be dreaded. Of this class, the New York Tribune is the acknowledged organ. That paper announces the result of the late coalition between the abolitionists and whigs in New York in the following exultant language :

REPUBLICANISM INAUGURATED.—A work has been nocomplished by the friends of republican freedom at Syracuse. A party has been organized on the basis of opposition to the extension of slavery in this sountry. It has been organized in obedience to the sentiment of a large majority of the people of the State. It is the result of necessity. We have submitted to the agreessing of the alays recognized annual large majority and large majority. of a large majority of the people of the State. It is the result of accessity. We have submitted to the aggressions of the slave power long enough; we must now act upon the defensive; we must now holdly avow our principles, and endeavor to carry them out, or sit quietly down and yield implicit obedience to the requirements of the aggressors. The free States have been forced into the position which they are now about to occupy. We are not disloyal to the Union, but we do not like slavery—we loathe it; hence we object to being used for its extension and support.'

In the fact, admitted by Pierce's own housewhold, that, from the North, which rallied about him so overwhelmingly in 1852, he can expect nothing but the scorn and excertation which ever follow on the track of the traitor to freedom.

Of all the fourteen Free States which voted for him next very; not one can be regarded as sure for him next very; not one can be regarded as sure for him next very; not one as probable, unless through

argument, and it is astonishing that so transparent an attempt should be made to cover up the treason which luris at the bottom of the movement.— Washington Union.

# A GLEAM OF LIGHT.

election in Maine, and other signs, indicate an incipient return of reason and common sense among the benighted followers of New England madness.

We are most happy, too, to learn from reliable we have always maintained. While the Missouri We are most happy, too, to learn from reliable friends of Massachusetts, that there is some prospect of a reform in the political complexion of that infatuated Commonwealth. E. D. Beach, Esq., the Democratic candidate for Governor, is an eminent lawyer, who has adhered through many years of changing fortune, to the conservative Democratic principles he still professes and carries out. At the commencement of his career, he conducted with signal ability, for eight years, a journal, which was the organ of the Democratic party in Western Massachusetts. Subsequently he was almost alone in the Massachusetts Senate, in opposing the schemes of coalesced Whigs and Free Soilers, and time-serving politicians of his own

and, which was the organ of the Democratic party in Western Massachusetts. Subsequently he was almost alone in the Massachusetts Senate, in opposing the schemes of coalesced Whigs and Free Soliers, and time-serving politicians of his own party, who were ready, from motives of temporary expediency, to yield to the popular clamor on the subject of Abolition. Latterly, he has not shunned the unopoularity of supporting the Kansas-Nobrak a principles of territorial sovereignty, and opposing the demagogues and dreamers, who have converted the temperance question into a political issue.

Under the sturdy blows of the tree Democratic Spartan Band of Massachusetts, composed of such mer as Basch, a reaction seems to have commenced at last. The Abolitionists, goaled by Appeals from blaspheming pulpits, the Know Nottlings, which had disgived all quiet, right-minded men. The true ditirens of Massachusetts, we are informed, had edgewided all quiet, right-minded men. The true ditirens of Massachusetts, we are informed, had been lifted only to excite disgoast. We hear that a National Democratic party has been revired, confident of success, and eager to reclaim for Massachusetts a place in the Federal Councils, where her voice, since Webster died, has been lifted only to excite disgoast. We hear that large numbers of voters, formerly Whigs, will now support the Democratic candidate;—and on the other hand are the fusionists—men of every political and outaneous complexion, united to obtain power—the Know Nothings, or the debris of the white, whose a wowed purposes in nominating a candidate;—and on the other hand are the fusionists—men of every poponents of Democraty we may well hall with pleasure the prospect of success of conservative doctrines even in Massachusetts—a State which have been every populated and over irrecoverably to familiation with the other hand are the fusionists—men of every populated of the control of the

The South is entitled to Kansas; she ought to The South is entitled to Kansas; she ought to have it, and she will have it; the railings and threats of her enemies to the contrary notwithstanding. It is perfectly useless to listen to the constant harangues of Northern men and Northern papers on this subject. Their disregard of Southern rights and Southern feelings; their insincerity and dishonesty; and their treason to the Constitution and the Union, place them utterly beyond the pale of our respect. Let the whole South, and the entire Southern church, direct their eyes and their energies to Kansas—aye, and to Nebraska also. Let these troublers of Church and State be defeated and overwhelmed, horse, foot, and dragoons. Providence has designed our institutions, and the influence of our churches upon the African population, for the amelioration of their condition, for the advancement of human civilization, and for the more rapid evangolization of the world. Let us be true to ourselves and our mission; and confident in the righteousness of our engemies, go up and possess the land. Teros Christian Advancement of human civilization Advancement of human civilization Advancement of human civilization and our mission; and confident in the righteousness of our engemies, go up and possess the land. Teros Christian Advancement of human civilization Advancement of human civilization and our mission; and confident in the righteousness of our course, and unabshed by the impotent abase of our engemies, go up and possess the land. Teros Christian Advancement of human civilization Advancement of human civilization and our mission; and confident in the righteousness of our course, and unabshed by the impotent abase of our engemies, go up and possess the land. Teros Christian Advancement of human civilization and our specific promoter and our mission; go the course of the unfortunate. The citizens of the world. See the course of the unfortunate. The citizens of the course of the

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY. 'It is now pretty well ascertained that Presideal Pierce is calculating his chances for a second term; and when the national convention shall assemble next summer at Cincinnati, it is very questionable whether they find a more available man. As the South will have to elect the Democratic candidate, if elected at all, the South will be eatitled to the nomination; and in the present confused state of party politics, I see no other course for the South to pursue than to re-elect the man who has filled, to the very letter, all his pledges to the South, and who has nobly stood by the Constitution and South, and who has nobly stood by the Constitution and

The above 'beautiful extract,' from the Wash-The above 'beautiful extract,' from the Washington correspondent of the Charleston South Carelina Standard, is copied approvingly into the Cheshire Republican, one of the most obsequious supporters of the Pierce and Nebraska dynasty to be found in this State. It has, therefore, a sort of semi-official stamp, and shows what are the secret motives of Pierce bimself, and the agencies upon which he relies to secure his re-nomination. 'As the South will have to elect the Democratic candidate, if elected at all, the South will be entitled to the nomination.' What a confession for a northern the nomination. What a confession for a northern man, who, less than three years ago, received Free State votes enough to elect him, if he had not re-

why, let us ask, will the South have to elect him, if elected? The answer is given by the writer; because he 'has filled, to the very letter, all his pledges to the South?! Ah! he has, has he? And how of his pledges to the North? Perhaps he didn't make any. If he did not, but was taken. on trust, so much the greater and more sacred were his obligations. The North thought the free air and free schools of New Hampshire a pledge. The two millions of Northern men, whose votes he re-ceived, thought the memory of his father and the bones of his mother a pledge that he would do nothing to the detriment of freedom, or for the strengthening of an institution at war alike with the laws

used for its extension and support."

'We are not disloyal to the Union, says the Tribune with cool hypoerisy. How can the Union division and distraction in the counsels and candistand, if this black republican party obtains the ascendency in the North! This is too plain for ocrat.

### From the New York Evening Post. A SOUTHERN WITNESS POR STATE RIGHTS.

It is remarkable how much more frequently we A GLEAM OF LIGHT.

agree with the Charleston Mercury than with the Charleston Mercury than with the Washington Union. The Charleston Mercury, in an

The above is from the Norfolk correspondent of he New York Herald. Miss Andrews has display-

and pour their gold into charity boxes, for the benefit of the poor and sick of Norfolk and Portamouth. The storm of sectional strife was hushed, and the feelings of humanity brought into play.

Thousands, tens of thousands of dollars were contributed by the men of the North to allevista the right and the following account of 'Old Moths Boston' is the consequence of his visit there:

But the main feature of the Bateman Show we are a specimen of old age, in a venerable colors.

Resolved. That the Federal Government being one of defined and limited powers, among which the power to enslave human beings is not found, hold or tolerate slavery in any portion of the public domain, or to connive at its establishment in the Federal territory by any means whatever.

Resolved, That since there can be no legal slavery face. They try to look happy and tell of the North, they put on a very cheerful and courageous face. They try to look happy and tell of the North, they put on a very cheerful and courageous face.

Resolved. That since there can be no legal slavery in the territorice of our Union, there can be no slave States legally formed out of such territories; and we declare ourselves unalterably opposed to the formation there of any more slave States, and in favor of an express prohibition by Congress of slavery in all territory of the Union.

Resolved, That the repudiation in the interest and by the vote of the Slave Power of so much of the Missouri Compact as inures to the advantage of freedom, after it had yielded all possible advantages to slavery, admonishes us of the inefficiency of any compact to restrain that spirit of

aggression and rapacity inherent in a system which robs man of his liberty, earth of its fertility, and labor of its rightful owner. Resolved, That the federal administration, by

Resolved, That the federal administration, by its uniform policy, but especially by the removal of Governor Reeder, and the appointment, in his stead, of one who recognizes the acts of the Missouri invaders as the true legislature of Kansas, and demands that the tyrannical usurpations of that body shall be obeyed as the law of that ter-ritory, fully identifies itself with the effort to ritory, fully identifies their with the enort to plant slavery therein, and renders impossible the further support of the Executive by men who, de-sire that Kansas shall now be a free territory, and in due time a free State.

Resolved, That those citizens of the free States

Resolved, That those citizens of the free States who have emigrated to Kausas with the purpose of making her free, have in so doing violated and law, and assailed no right; that their peaceful, yet resolute bearing, in view of the outrages to which they have been subjected by armed bands precipitated upon them from Missouri, commends them to our warmest admiration; and we pledge them our zealous and active support, until these invaders shall be defeated and their rights fully secured.

Resolved, That the outrage, committed in a sister State, under color of judicial authority, on a citizen guilty of no crime but humanity and truth, admonishes us that slavery is everywhere at war with justice, and intent on binding all beings to its will; wherefore, we exhort our fellow-citizens, as they value their own rights and liberies, not to entrust with power, judicial or other, men who uphold and sympathize with the oppressors of Passmore Williamson.

### NO REPUGE POR THE PUGITIVE SLAVE From the National Intelligencer.

Opinion of the Attorney General. Attorney General Cushing has given an opinion in regard to the reclamation of 'fugitives from service' in organized Territories, of which the following are the main and most interesting points:

the main and most interesting points:

1. The constitutional right of a citizen of the United States to reclaim a fugitive from his lawful service extends not only to the States and to the organized Territories, but also to all the unorganized of the United States to act, the claimant may proceed by recapture without judicial process.

3. Any such fugitive from service in the Indian country is there unlawfully, and, as an intruder, is subject to arrest by the Executive authority of the United States.

4. Such fugitive cannot be protected from extradition by any Indian tribe or nation; for the Indians are themselves the mare subjects of the United States, and have no power in condict with the Constitution of the United States.

5. By the local law of the organized political communities of the Cherokees, Choetawa and Chickasaws, there is ample provision for the delivery up of fugitives from service in any of the States.

vertices, that noting why took partidly the red

The Boston correspondent of the Anti-Slavery Standard went to the Bateman Baby Show in Boston—and the following account of Old Mother

Thousands, tens of thousands of dollars were contributed by the men of the North to alleviate the distress of their brethren in the South. How pleasing the picture! Is the bond between the two sections of our Union merely an attenuated abstraction as some imagine, to be snapped asonder by the stroke of some bold demagogue! Or is it a mighty bond, woren from the heart-strings of twenty-five million hearts! Does not the history of the fever at Norfolk, New Orleans and Savannah prove that the North has a big generous heart, and never fails to respond to the sorrows of the South?

THE SOUTH AND THE NORTH.

Button main feature of the Bateman Show was a rare specimen of old age, in a venerable colored woman, cammonly known as Mother Boston, who is believed to be not less than a hundred and eight years old. There was some suspicion that there will be a spine of humbug about this feature of the exhibition, and men mindful of Joice Heth were slow to believe that the specimen was really unquestionable authority, that there is no reason for doubting the authenticity of her story. As she has always lived in Boston or its vicinity, the chain of recollection and tradition is unbroken, and the evidence would be sufficient to establish the fact in a court of justice, were it important. THE SOUTH AND THE NORTH.

We take it that all are agreed that it is time we had quit patronising the North in any shape or form whatsoever. We have made little or nothing by the operation. On the contrary, the intimate intercourse which has hitherto existed between the two sections has resulted in advantage to the North almost exclusively. If we go there either for business or pleasure, we are insulted and robbed. Self-interest, self-respect; and our State pride, all require us to have as little to do with the Northern Heathen as possible.—[Richmond (Virginia)]

Whig:

COMEENT.—The best commentary we can give on this bad spirit is to point to the thousands and tens of thousands of dollars which the North- as willing hears, is sending to the hundreds of sick and dying persons in Virginia. New York has sent \$25,000, and we hope will forward as much more; Philadelphia \$20,000; Boston four or five thousand; New Haven, with other things, a cargo of feet to cool the parched lips of those dying of feet to cool the parched lips of those dying of feet cool the parched lips of those dying of fe since she came into this breathing world. And on this side the ocean, Fisher Ames, Jay, Hamilton, Samuel Dexter, John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jack-son, our whole great Pantheon of great men, indeed,

Two State Conventions have been held in Syracuse, N. Y.—Whig and Republican. The result was the final disbanding of the Whig party, and a merging thereof in the Republican party. Many of the leading and oldest Whigs of the State were present, to aid by their voices and counsels in effecting the union of the Free States against the encroachments of slavery. The utmost harmony seems to have ruled all the proceedings. Of the State candidates nominated, four were formerly Democrats, four Whigs, and one Free Democrat. Hon. Preston King, the political and boson friend of Silas Wright, and one of the truest and ablest Democrats in the country, heads the ticket. Democrats in the country, heads the ticket.

Here are some of the resolutions which were tution. And as to the children themselves, I am

geous face. They try to look happy, and tell of happy slaves. flourishing plantations, growing prosperity. The North, they would have us believe, is a poor dependant upon the South. At home, they wear their sad and anxious face—keep up patrols to keep down slaves—tremble at the falling of a leaf—hold conventions to try and awaken public sentiment—and sometimes tell the truth about their financial and business condition and prospects. South Carolina is the model slave State. Slaveholders govern it as completely as the nabobs of India once ruled their miserable realms. What have they done for it ! Read the following. It is from an address by the Agricultural Conven-tion recently held at Columbia, the capital of that

Your Committee would earnestly bring to the attention of this Convention the mournful fact, that the interest heretofore taken by our citizens in agricultural improvement has become stationary; that our old fields are enlarging, our bousesteads have been decreasing fearfully in numbers, and our energetic sons are annually seeking the rich and fertile lands of the South-West, on which they imagine that treble the amount of profits can be made upon capital than upon our own soils. This is not all. We are not only losing some of our most energetic and useful citizens to supply the bone and sinew of other States, but we are losing our slave population, which is the true wealth of the State. Our stocks of hogs, horses, mules and cattle are diminishing in size and decreasing in number, and our purses are being strained for the last cent to supply their places from the North-Western States.

Virginia could tell the same thing. It is losing

Virginia could tell the same thing. It is losing ground still more rapidly. And yet these very men would curse the vast territory of Kansas with this same rainous system.—Covenanter.

### WHAT THE SLAVE POWER DOES. The Slave Power is not only holding in bondage

The Slave Power is not only holding in bondage three millions of our brothers and sisters, members of the body of Christ, and not only threatens to convert nearly all the remaining free soil of the wast United States empire into a great prison-house also,—but it threatens to deprive us all of liberty, civil and religious. It casts free presses into the floods, and banishes free editors; it banishes free Christian ministers, and interdiets and mobs free churches. Just now, the Missouri Conference of Methodist ministers are obliged to change their annual meeting from the place appointed, (Independence, Jackson county.) because their lives would be in danger from the Slave Power there, knowing there is yet remaining among the ministers of that Conference something of the spirit of Christian liberty. Here is a giant power, an overbearing and aggressive power, which is crushing out the manhood of millions of mankind, and is grasping for a workshop in which to crush in like manner millions more; and which would strike down the for a workshop in which to crosh in like manner millions more; and which would strike down the liberty to preach a free gospel in the Universalist denomination, and in all others; and when we lift up our voices, in the spirit of Universalism, against the terrible and unchristian tyranny, we are threatened with decapitation even by some of our own denomination, for preaching politics!!

Away with such disgusting nonsense! Do not make yourselves any more ridiculous.—Boston Christian Freemen.

A Negro on the stump in Seneca County.—
A colored man by the name of Day, made a speech in this city on Saturday evening last, at the court-house, in favor of 4 Bradder Chase. This is part of the programme: negro etump-speakers! negro voters! negro juvors! negro effice-holders!—Tiffin (Ohio) Advertiser.

### THE CRUELTIES OF SLAVERY,

The following authentic sketches of slaveholding barbarity are taken from the new and extremely interesting work just published by John P. Jewett & Co., entitled 'Inside View or SLAVERY; OR, A TOUR AMONG THE PLANTERS. BY C. G. PARSONS, M. D.

B. S., of F. H., in South Carolina, owned a giant-slave whose name was Dread. This slave was re-presented to me by one of the neighbors as a man of superior strength, both of body and mind, being nearly seven feet in height. There were forty slaves at work on the plantation of B. S., before Dread was added to the number; and this name was

was added to the number; and this name was given him by the new master, on account of his uncommon physical strength.

The next year, Dread was made overseer of the gang, and the management of the plantation was wholly left to his care. The farm was well conducted under his supervision, and every thing went on smoothly and prosperously for several years. The task of overy hand was always well and seasonably performed, without whipping. If a feeble woman was sick, or enable to accomplish her task alone, her husband or brother was allowed to assist her. Or if a weak feeble man could not keep up her. Or if a weak, feeble man could not keep up with the gang his friends were permitted to help him. This is a privilege not customarily granted

The fields of B. S. were now so much more productive than those of others around him, that the neighboring planters frequently sought advice of his colored overseer, in relation to the management of their farms: thus deferring to his opinion, and admitting that he possessed more practical knowledge of agricultural matters than either themselves or their white overseers.

A gentleman, well acquainted with Dread, told me that he regarded him not only as much the stoutest, but the most intellectual man he ever saw.

'Dread had the largest head,' he remarked, 'I have ever seen,—and I have seen Daniel Webster; and his natural abilities were not inferior to those of that statesman.'

Placed in a condition less humble than most slaves, he had never appeared so mental and timid. He felt and acted more like a free man. He did not always take off his cap, and put it under his arm whenever he met a white man in the street, or entered his dwelling.

It was natural that the white overseers on the

aurrounding plantations should be jealous of his success. And soon it began to be whispered around the neighborhood that, if Dread were so disposed he might become a leader in an insurrection.

The slaveholders held a conference, and decided

that it was necessary for B. S. to make an experi-ment that would test the manhood of the giant slave, and ascertain whether he could be made as submissive as all slaves should be made, to insure the safety of the masters. Among the plans that were suggested to B. S., one was to obtain another overseer, and put Dread to work under him in the gang; and if he expressed the least objection to change, to whip him severely, and break him

A large, tall, stout Yankee was secured for a driver, and Dread was ordered to take his hoe, and

perform his task with the other hands. Without expressing the least surprise or regret at the loss of his place, or even presuming to inquire why he was to be no longer overseer, he went to work with as much apparent cheerfulness as usual.

This was so unexpected, that the masters were greatly perplexed. They could really find no fault in the slave on which to predicate a charge, and inflict a punishment. His noble, fearless bearing, and stately step, were unmistakeable signs that he felt altogether too manly and independent for a humble slave; but how to develop his feelings and prove the fact, was the difficult question. There was nothing in his character or conduct that deserved the slightest reproof, much less a punish-

There was nothing in his character or conduct that deserved the slightest reproof, much less a punishment sufficiently severe to crush his manhood and break his invincible spirit. Still, all agreed that something must be done.

Finally, they concluded to prefer false charges against him, and punish him if he complained of suffering wrongfully. The master treated him with unusual severity. One, among numerous complaints brought against him, was, that he did not hoe his corn so well as the other hands. To remove this, Dread performed a double task,—hoeing two roes to each of the others one. Tom, who heed next to Dread, told me that Dread removed to remove every cause for complaint; for he saw that a terrible storm was rising upon him.

Dread and Tom occupied the same hut after the new overseer had come; and they had always been mutual friends.

'Master S.' said Tom, who related the story to me, 'came into our hot one evening, soon after we had fairled work looking so pale that he frighten.

me, 'came into our hut one evening, soon after we had finished work, looking so pale that he frightened me; and he said.

'Dread! I say you don't hoe your corn so well as the other hands.'

'Dread! I say you don't hoe your corn so well as the other hands.'

'How do you know that, master!' replied the intrepid slave, rising up respectfully from his low stool, and looking the master calmly in the eyes.

'Now I knew,' said Tom, 'that master S. had not been in the field that day. Nor had he seen the overseer, as his quarters were beyond our hut, and further from the house. Besides, had he consulted the overseer, he would have been informed that, instead of not doing his work 'as well,' Dread had done his work better, and twice as much, as either of the other hands. But the moment he questioned his master's knowledge, he had exceeded the prerogative of a slave, and this throw his master into a violent fit of anger.

'Ah! you have got above yourself, boy,' he vociferated, raging and foaming with passion. 'I must have you taken down a notch! You shall be flogged, you impudent, black rascal!'

'I shall not receive a flogging, sir!' replied the indignant slave, firmly and fearlessly.'

'Mr. S. then ran out to the overseer, and told him to call out all the hands.

'Now take him and tie him,' said Mr. S. when the whole gang had assembled in front of Dread's hut, and be was standing in the door. 'This, said Tom, 'they attempted to do, in a souffle which lasted nearly an hour; but they were not able for a moment to confine one of his limbs; for with his hands and feet he flung them on the ground as fast as they came near him. He evidently avoided injuring the slaves more than was absolutely necessary, in defending himself; for he knew they all loved him.'

Soon after the fruitless effort to subdue Dread, the master and overseer of apother plays the states.

soon after the fruitless effort to subdue Dread

Soon after the fruitless effort to subdue Dread, the master and overseer of another plantation were employed to come and help bind him, and whip him. In the mean time, Dread furnished himself with a long butcher-khife, with which he felt secure. When he saw them coming into the field to take him, he dropped his hoe, drew the rade weapon from his side, advanced a few steps towards them, and brandished the knife, as he stood in an attitude of conscious innocence, moral courage, physical strength, and hold defiance of his foes!

VERY.

Now a crisis had come. A slave had successfully resisted his master. This must not be tolerated. Such an insurrectionary spirit must be crushed—cost what it may. The deadly purpose was formed in the heart of the master.

'The gun was loaded,' said Tom, ' and I was ordered to take the ammunition, and accompany my

master.'
'What are you going to do now?' said Mrs. S. to her husband, as he was passing out of the

'I am going out on a squirrel bunt,' replied Mr

S., with apparent composure.

'Had mistress known his intention to kill Dread,' said Tom, 'I think she would have dissuaded him from his bloody purpose.—for she was a Christian woman. But we started off before she was a christian woman. house, we came in eight of the slaves to work in a plum orchard, in the valley behind the hill. Master raised his gun—held it steady to his eye, until the victim was selected from the other hands,—and then he fired! had time to say more. Passing around behind th

A heavy charge of buck shot was lodged in the thigh of the great-hearted, unconquerable Dread The large artery was divided. The blood poured from the wound. Dread ran out a few rods to the hill side, crying to Heaven for vengeance on his murderer, and uttering in deep, thunder tones, that seemed to make the earth tremble beneath him, 'I'm killed!' I'm killed!!!'

His devoted wife, who, a moment before, stood laboring faithfully at his side, was the first to reach him, crying in a wild, frantic voice—
'Dread is dead! DREAD IS DEAD!! DREAD IS

\* Hold your tongue! commanded the murderer Still she screamed, said Tom, louder than ever before heard from woman— Dread is dead!— The master ran up to the fence, and pulled of a rail, and struck that woman with it on the head,

repairing—with a horrid oath—

'Hold your tongue, I say!'

This is the 'moderate correction' which the laws of the slave States allow! So does slavery harden the heart, until the man is made—not a brute, but

—a fiend! So has many a moral hero in the South fallen a victim to its cruel, insatiable spirit.

The body of Dread was carried to its rest, by his mourning companions. The darkness of night could not cover their sorrow. His heart-stricken wife, broken down with grief which no tongue can describe, was sold a few days afterwards to a 'soul-

driver ' from Kentucky ! The following story was related to me by Mr. D. the owner of Nelly, of whom I have given some account in the preceding chapter.

Mr. D. had a neighbor.—a member of the same church,—by the name of M. He was a wealthy,

though an ignorant man, owning many slaves; and besides a plantation, with cattle, and mules, and sheep, he owned mills in that neighborhood sheep, he owned mills in that neighborhood.

Among his slaves there was a house servant by
the name of Nancy. One evening her master told
her to go up to Mr. D.'s on some errand. It was
a bright moonlight evening, but Nancy was afraid
to go. Mr. D.'s son, Henry, had been bitten by a
rattlesnake, though the wound was not fatal. He
had not fully recovered when I was there. These snakes are supposed to be out in the moonligh evenings, and as they cannot be seen so distinctly day time, they are the more dreade Under these circumstances, Nancy's fears were she was afraid to go. But he was enraged at her unwillingness to obey, and he commanded her to start at once. She still refused to go, saying, that the snakes would kill her, and that she would

rather be whipped to death than go.

Mr. M. then commenced whipping her, and he applied the lash again and again, until he saw that appried the lash sgain and again, dutin he saw that it was in vain. He was filled with rage, and taking a quart dish, he filled it full of filthy liquid from the barn yard, and put it to her lips; and after compelling her to drink a part of it, he asked her if she would then go.

'No, master; I will die first! I cannot go. I know the scales will kill me if I me.'

know the snakes will kill me if I go!'
And be whipped her until he made her drink it
all. The next morning, the poor girl was dead! all. The next morning, the poor girl was dead!

Did you see the body after her death, Mr. D.?'
I asked him.

'Yes, I went down to see her, and I never saw

such a sight !' ' Was Nancy a Christian, Mr. D.!' 'She was a right good girl,' he replied, with a deep sigh; and he added, 'She was a member of our

· Did your church discipline your brother M. for

killing her!'
'Discipline! What do you mean by that!' inquired Mr. D., not knowing the meaning of the

. Did you call him to account ! . Oh no! How could we! He had not violat

I became acquainted with a young lady from Maine, who had been teaching school in the South a few years. She belongs to a family of the highest respectability in the city of —, and at the time of her first going South, none of the family had any sympathy with the anti-slavery movement. The following incident was related to me by her. all the facts being within her own personal know

ledge.
Mrs. C.,—where the teacher was boarding, owned a mulatto girl named 'Chloe,' who was ex-pecting soon to be married to a slave boy named 'Jok,' who lived about five miles distant. I ought, perhaps, to have mentioned before this, that siaves, no matter how old, are always boys and

girls. They never become men or women.

Jok went to his master on Saturday night, to obtain a pass to visit Chloe. His master was in-No other person in the neighborhood could write; and Jok's mistress told him it would not be safe for him to go without a pass, as it was contrary to law. Jok waited until morning. Chloe sat up all night watching for him with deep anxiety, lest some evil had befallen him, fearing that he had some evil had befalled him, fearing that he had been whipped, or seld away. Slaves are very faithful in fulfilling promises to visit friends, in order to remove such fears.

In the morning, Jok's mistress told him that his

master was still sick, and not able to write; but that he had been up to Mrs. C.'s so many times, she would run the risk to let him go without a

You tell Mrs. C., said she, that your master is sick, and that I sent you up there without a pass; and she will excuse it. When Jok came up to the gate, the overseen

went out, as his custom was, and demanded his pass. The slave informed him that his master was so sick he could not write one, that he waited all night for it, and his mistress told him to come Go home, you scoundrel !' said the overseer

and get your pass!'

Jok started back towards his home. Chloe, who had overheard the conversation, ran into the room of her mistress, and informed her that the overseer had driven Jok home after his pass, and sh posed, as it was early in the morning, that he came away before breakfast. Mrs. C. stepped to the back door, and called Jim,—a young slave boy belonging to her,—and told him to run and overtake Jok; and tell him to come back and see her before he went home to get his pass; not intending to countermand the order of the overseer. Jim ran to bring back Jok. In the meantime, the overseer went out to the stable. Just as the boys returned to the gate, he came in from the stable, and de-manded of Jok again 'why he was there without a

Mrs. C. sent for me to come back,' answered

I don't care if she did,' said the overseer ; 'you

shan't go in.'
'I tell you I must,' urged Jok. 'I tell you I must,' arged Jok.
'Not a step!' forbade the overseer.
Now what should the poor boy do! Two slave-holders, equal in authority, commanding him to go in opposite directions. He thought be would press his way through the gate, by the overseer, and ran to the door and ascertain what Mrs. C. wanted, and then go home for his pass. In attempting to do this, the overseer clinched him; but Jok proyed to be the stronger man, and thraw him down. The overseer tried to choke him and strike him in the face. Mrs. C. ran out, and taking hold of Jok's arm, she exclaimed,
'Why, Jok, you don't know what you are doing! I am afraid they will kill you! Now you give right up, Jok, and take a little whipping, and then go for your pass!'

Jok arose insantly, at the request of Mrs. C. As soon as the overseer was able to do so, he sprang up, rusled into the house, and seized a gun which he had laded with shot the night previous.

The Union with Slaveholbers. My informant who was present, screamed out, 'He is going it shoot Jok!" Mrs. C. caught hold of the gun, as le was leaving the house, exclaim-You shan't kill Jok!'

'Remember my command, sir! Don't you kill that slave! You may whip him.'

'May I whiphim, madam, as much as I please!'

'You may wlip him severely, but spare his life,' replied Mrs. C., sternly.

'Do you give up, Jok!' said the overseer.

'Yes, master,' was the submissive reals. Yes I will stoot the nigger!"

Yes, master was the submissive reply.

His coarse fock, which was all his clothing,
was taken off; his thumbs tied together with a
line; and the overseer, with a heavy green hide in punishment inflicted. The overseer was angry with the slave, and he whipped him with terrible severity until, from suffering and loss of blood, he fainted and fell. Chloe ran to the house, and

'Mistress! I wish you would go out, for I be-

of death. Towards evening, however, his sufferings advocating a bloody resistance to slavery, he says :abated, and he finally recovered.

That mistress, and the overseer, and that slave

[Referring to the burning alive of a slave, ac cused of murder, in Alabama, Dr. Parsons says :] Not long before I visited Georgia, there was tragedy very much like this in that State, though the details were more shocking. I visited the place where it occurred, and heard it repeated by different persons,—though the story was related to me in all its particulars, as I give it here, by Mrs. A. the wife of a slaveholder, who was compelled by her husband to witness the scene! She was an intelligent, Christian lady,-a native of Augusta, in that State. Like very many Southern women, she was opposed to slavery, and sympathized with the slaves in their sufferings, -and for this reason her barsh, unfeeling husband required her to go with him to see the terrible deed.

A punishment had been inflicted upon this slave

ny his mistress, which I will not name, or de-cribe. In revenge for it he seized a hatchet, and struck her twice upon the head, inflicting wounds that he supposed would cause instant death that he supposed would cause instant death—though she afterwards recovered. If there were any possible justification of the law of retaliation —if revenge ever could be right—he would have been justified in taking the life of his mistress. been justified in taking the life of his mistress. than that of any other man on earth? and could have called legions of angels to protect him? Could he have pronounced him guiltless. So he felt. Innot have smitten the entire Jewish nation? But suppose he had done it? Not the natural; but the moral stead of trying to escape, he ran immediately to the court-house—where the court was then in session—told the officers what he had done, and expressed his willingness to suffer the penalty of the law. That, like those who take life without any excuse, he would, in due course of law, suffer upon the gallows, was what he anticipated. He wished o avoid the doom. He desired not to live.

But the slaveholders in that region decided that he should suffer a different fate. They determined that he should be burned alive! And they offered him up-a sacrifice-upon the bloody altar of

received fifty lashes each day, upon his naked back. terrible situation, we could not but remember that the with the heavy cotton planter's whip. So was poor, deluded men, who were attempting to enslave him his Heavenly Master scourged before his cruel were our brothers also. We told those who went t

The appointed day,—which some said was The appointed day, - which some said was contend with falling beams, but to hazard their own Saturday, others Monday, but which my informant lives and safety for his sake. We did not want them to said was the Sabbath,—at length arrived, and the multitude assembled. There is a sparse population in that and the adjoining counties,—not over five were going to save a person from a burning building thousand within a space of thirty miles square:— and I should attempt to hinder you, what would you and yet the number present was variously estima-ted at from ten to fifteen thousand. All the slaves in all that region were compelled to attend. The doctrine of non-resistance in the employment of force. alaye who was to be executed was the husband of if I had strength to overcome you, without harming a young wife, and the father of two little daughters, who were also forced to be present! The victim

Mr. Pryne—And was not that what was done, when who were also forced to be present! The victim oak tree, near the court house, where he was sur-rounded by a vast crowd of beholders, clamoring for the consuming fire! The single garment he had on was taken off, a cord was fastened to the hands, and thus naked, he was drawn up several feet from the earth, and hung suspended upon a

large limb.
A slow fire, made of hard pine shavings, was then kindled beneath bim. At first the smoke rose and enveloped him, and then the clear, bright flames quickly ascended, coiling about the limbs, flames quickly ascended, coiling about the limbs, encircling the body, searching the nerves, crisping the fibres, charring the flesh,—and, in mortal anguish, he was, (to use the lady's own language,) sweating, as it were, great drops of blood! But, before life was entirely extinguished, when he was in the last convulsive agonies of death, the executioners applied their knives which they had prepared, fastened upon poles, cutting open the thraox and abdomen! Then one of the fiends thrust in a book, prepared in like manner, and dragged on the heart! Another tore out the liver! A third wrenched out the lungs! And with these vital organs, elevated above their heads on the poles,

they ran through the crowd, screaming, 'So it be done to the slave that murders his mustress!" Then the heart was thrown upon the ground-and the crowd rushed over it, forward and back ward, stamping upon it, crashing out the life-blood, treading it in the dust. Then, in like manner, the lungs, and the liver were disposed of amid the deafening shouts of the savage throng. 'Such a fiendish, devilish yell,' said my informant, 'was

never heard this side of Satan's kingdom !' I know that this story is too shocking almost, for belief. And yet, after careful inquiry, on the very ground where it transpired, I was fully satisfied of its truth. Without any coloring of my own, an unwilling witness of it all. How terrible the lesson it teaches of the influence of slavery upon those who are connected with it?

# CASE OF PASSMORE WILLIAMSON.

All this ado about ' contempt of court' is a mersham. It is a new stride of the Slave Power and it will be followed until the North either yield to the claim of the South to bold her slaves on northern soil, or rises en masse, and repudiates the savage dominion of the Slave Power. A few see this. Not a few are indignant at this outrage But, we are sorry to say that not a few, on the other hand, in this region, are either utterly indifferent hand, in this region, are either utterly indifferent, or side with the unjust judge. Love of gain, political aspirations, prejudice of color, and false religion, are manifestly elements in our corrupt civilization. No wonder the South triumphs always. The base, pusillanimous North is ready to be bridled and saddled, and well ridden by its Southern master, if it is only well fed. Let others do as they will Covenanters, at least, should take their

BOSTON, OCTOBER 12, 1855.

JERRY RESCUE CELEBRATION. The fourth anniversary of the rescue of the slave Jer ry was celebrated at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 1st inst. 

Salishury. A poem was read by Rev. E. P. Rogers, o. Newark, N. J., and an address by Gerrit Smith. This anniversary seems, each year, to have two sp cial objects in view :- first, to run a tilt at non-resist ants, and pour contempt upon the spirit of peace ; sec his hand, led him out to the gin-house to flog him.

Chloe went out around the stable, and came up behind the gin-house, where she could look in through the spaces between the logs, and see the the friends of the slave in Syraquse.

This is a miserable perversion of the occar if persevered in, will render future celebrations under serving of encouragement or attendance. Indeed, there appears to be a studied effort, at least on the part of Mrs. C, hastened out, and finding him cut up shockingly, she told the overseer to desist. She called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the himself in this manner less than the called some other slaves to convey Jok into the less than the called some other slaves the called s individuals, to ridicule moral sussion, and browbea When the physician came, he said the slave could not live. He remained with him several hours, during which time he was constantly spitting blood, and uttering groans, as if in the agonies its commencement based upon the peace principle, and Pryne this year. We copy from his paper, the Reform

. We are told that such action is not benevolent-tha School connected with that church.

'He came into the house,' said the lady who related the facts to me, 'after whipping Jok, and washed his hands with as much composure as though nothing had occurred, and went off to church to take charge of the Sabbath School that Sabbath morning.'

'Did the church discipline him for that act!' I inquired.

'This question was asked that mistress,' said the teacher to me, 'and she replied that the church could not do anything with the overseer, as he had not related the law.'

'She was also asked, how she could commune with that overseer!

'How can I refuse to do it,' she replied, 'unless the church consure him! And that I know they will pot do!'

(Referring to the hurning alive of a slave, active the same into the could commune and the church consure him! And that I know they will pot do!'

happiness, and offers up more lives, every year of it existence, than would be sacrificed in such a war as ou fathers fought.

If I could not rejoice in the assertion of this principl and the rescue of Jerry as the result of asserting this principle, I would not appear upon the platform of

erry Rescue celebration. Mr. Pryne thought the man, Fitch, whose arm broken, was a scoundrel, and deserved all that he got and if he could not justify the principle on which th thing was done, he would not be upon the platform Had this principle prevailed in Boston, poor Burn would not have been taken back. But those who crie out for abolition were not in favor of resistance whe the fetters were fastened upon his limbs. As a specime of the opposite spirit, I stand here to rejoice in the resoue of Jerry.

Rev. Mr. May: I want to ask this audience or

question—Is there a man or a woman in this Hall, wh can imagine that Jesus of Nazareth could stand upon this platform, and say all that Mr. Pryne has said [Cries of no!] He has spoken contemptuously of the greatest doctrine that Jesus Christ ever taught.

Mr. Pryne—I deny it. It is false. I do not supp he would have said all I have. He came as a religi teacher not to meddle with governments.(1)

Mr. May—Was not the life of Jesus of more than that of any other man on earth? and could he

who went in to rescue hir Mr. Pryne-I know what they did, though. (Laugh-Mr. May-The advice which Mr. Smith gave them.

and which I gave them, was to harm no one. But sup-pose they had? Suppose, for one moment, that some of these mercenaries had been slain—how different would have been the state of public sentiment in regard to the shavery!

They raised money, by subscription, to pay his Gerril Smith asked, when we knew he was rescued, mistress for her loss. Several persons admitted to was, 'Has any one been injured?' The reply was, me that they contributed for that purpose. The 'No;' and then it was that we lifted our hearts in

go with a murderous intention.

A Voice—I want to ask Mr. May a question.—If you

Mr. May-There is nothing inconsistent with the

they broke Fitch's arm?
Mr. May—I have heard a different statement. I have understood that he got frightened, and jumped from

the window.

Mr. Pryne—He tells a different story from that."

We shall not stop to show the utter felly and fallacy of the analogy attempted to be drawn by Mr. Pryne, between his right to maim and kill his erring brother, at his discretion, and the accidental or wilful death of another by falling from a precipice or being struck by lightning; because this is plain to every mind that is not disordered. We merely affirm, that such a bloody fourish was not justified by the rescue of Jerry, and that all this glorification is, to say the least, ridicu--'giving to an inch the importance of a mile,' and magnifying a mole-hill into a mountain'-in other

words, it is a sham. One would think, from the representations allowed to go forth, and the flights of fancy indulged, on the occa sion alluded to, that the rescue of Jerry was a cool, premeditated affair ; that it was animated with bloody intent; that it required extraordinary courage, and involved great bodily peril; that it was a general uprising of the people of Syracuse against the Fugitive Slave Bill, and a popular defiance of the General Government; and that a most sanguinary struggle took place, to the utter discomfiture of the legal authorities. All this is an imposition. The Jerry rescue was the act of a few unarmed individuals, acting from beneve-

lent, not murderous impulses, wishing and intending to injure no one; it was a surprise, not a protracted conflict-an easy and feasible deliverance under the most favorable circumstances, with no cannon or troops to confront, no court-house in chains, no armed forces to overcome. Rev. Samuel J. May testifies, in behalf of Gerrit Smith and himself, in what spirit it was designed-the spirit of love even to the guilty. It is true that one man had his arm broken in the struggle, but it has never been proved that it was done by any one

The whole affair was the work of a moment. So far The whole affair was the work of a moment. So far from the people of Syracuse being engaged in it, they knew nothing of it till the deed was consummated; and though, doubtless, a feeling of satisfaction very generally prevailed among them at Jerry's safe deliverance, it would not have been attempted if an anti-slavery convention had not been in session that day.

Take another fact. Jerry, when resoured, could find

no protection in Syrncule; no one was so rash as to advise him to stay ; no overtures were made to prote him against a re-capture; he was 'spirited-away,' and taken none (but the initiated) knew whither. He field to Canada, where he died not long afterward. Hurrah for the chivalrous gallantry of Syracuse, and its bold defiance of the General Government!

Here is mother fact. Such was the fear of quences, that no one who took part in the rescue ever had the courage openly to avow his participation in it!

Tothis day, every one hides in the dark. What efforts made, on the trial of those arrested on susp to prove that they were 'not guilty'! What anxiet asto their fate! What joy at the failure to convict

and yet another fact. It was the fourth anniversary just celebrated,—affording time for the timid to become brave, and the cautious to grow confident; and yet, note of the leading citizens in Syracuse deigned to give it any countenance. They neither furnished officers for the day, nor sat upon the platform, nor made any speches. Becourse was had to persons from other places, near or remote, without influence or standing, and branded as fanatical agitators. Hurrah for Syracue! How tremendously anti-slavery it is! Let Bos-toi stand abashed and humbled!

An uninjurious rescue like that of poor Jerry, (tanta mount to that of Shadrach in Boston,) is cause for herifelt rejoicing; but if its commemoration is to be turned into an occasion to justify war and bloodshed, and to scoff at the divine spirit of peace as manifested is the life and death of Jesus,—and also to gratify a pharisaical, invidious and geographical spirit, to the daparagement of the friends of the slave in Boston, or esewhere, - the sooner it is discontinued, the better. We shall have too much self-respect, and too great reverence for the sanctity of human life, to join in its

proceedings.

The address read by Gerrit Smith, and written b him, it is said was adopted by the meeting. We smile at the self-complacency manifested therein, as well a at its general glorification-for example :-

Never again will a slaveholder look an Never again will a slaveholder look among us for his runaway slave. (?) He might better lay his daring hands upon a whelp in a lion's den, than upon our bruised and bleeding brother, who has fied from the tortures of the Southander. tortures of the Southern prison-house to our sleepless and mighty care. \* \* \* Alas! the public sentiment elsewhere is not as it is in Central New York! For eisewhere is not as it is in many years before the rescue of Jerry, this portion of the country bad been favored with the faithful inculcathe country had been favored with the faithful inculca-tion of the truth, in regard to the proper office of civil government, (!) to the just distinctions between true and aham law, to the impossibility of legalizing slavery or any other crime, and in regard to human rights in general. \* \* Of all the parties in the land, the Libgeneral. \* \* Of all the parties in the land, the land of the erty Party is the only Jerry rescue or Jerry level party, since this is the only party, which, holding that law is for the protection, and not for the destruction of right, refuses to see either inside or outside of the Constitution any law for slavery.

First as to the Liberty Party here glorified, Numerically, its adherents amount to 'a baker's dozen, who annually go through the childish farce of holding a political caucus, and nominating each other for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Comptroller, and other State offices! Morally speaking, one man may be hest in himself against evil-doers, but, politically considered, the number acting with the Liberty Party, putting on the airs and aspiring to the triumphs of a powerful party, and in opposition to hundreds of thousands of voters, is simply and supremely ludicrous. The folly of it is boundless.

Next, the assumption, that the Jerry rescue was the result of 'the faithful inculcation of the truth in regard to the proper office of civil government,' has a strong savor of egotism, and begs the question entirely To what was the rescue of Shadrach owing? Not in either case, we believe, to any homilies upon government, but to the generous and sympathetic impulses of the moment, quickened by the general agitation on the subject of slavery.

Again-Mr. Smith asks, 'Would professing Chris tians become Christians ? They cannot, until they have travelled up to the Jerry level-for on that level stands Jesus Christ; and none who in spirit are below that level are His.' Compare this with the subsequent declaration, that a slaveholder 'might better lay his hands upon a whelp in a lion's den,' than upon his fugitive slave in the region of Syracuse ! In other words, he would assuredly be torn in pieces, summarily destroyed- and on that level stands Jesus Christ, agonies on the cross, . Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do !' We believe nothing of this.

A portion of Mr. Smith's address is remarkable for its episodical and irrelevant character. There is a fitness in all things- a time to sing and a time to mourn.' But it is not usually deemed courteous or pertinent to seize upon a celebration, to which all the friends of the slave are cordially invited in a jubilant spirit, and criticise, measure, weigh and condemn the absent, for a difference of opinion as to what is re- be justifiable. quired by the anti-slavery cause, aside from the object ask for no exemption from the closest sorntiny, whether absent or present, whatever we may think of the judgment of such a procedure. To let our readers understand to what we refer, we make the following extracts from Mr. Smith's address :--

Judge Jay is an earnest anti-slavery man. One step upward from the cautious negative to the bold positive—from the admission of slave law to the rejection of slave law—and he will be an abolitionist. God gran that he may not long delay to take that step. However

that he may hot long delay to take that step. However much he may be worth to the cause of freedom now, he will be worth a thousand times more then.

There, too, is that strong and noble man, Senator Chase, whose election, a few days hence, to the chief magistracy of Ohio, appears so certain. Nevertheless, strong and noble as he is, the most efficient motto which he could coin out of his anti-slavery every is: 'No

magistracy of Ohio, appears so certain. Nevertheless, strong and noble as he is, the most efficient motto which he could coin out of his anti-slavery creed is: 'No more slavery outside of them; thus making the disadvantageous com promise of admitting the legality of slavery is ide of them; thus making the disadvantageous com promise of admitting the legality of slavery where slavery is, in exchange for the poor privilege of denying its legality where it is not. Senator Chase virtually admits that, were his daughters to take up their residence in Kentucky, they might, by force of enactments, which he himself would be bound sto regard as valid, ay, and would regard as valid, be reduced to slavery. And yet, would he not honor the humane Kentucky Judge who should override these enactments, and set those beloved daughters free? Nevertheless, does not Senator Chase see, that for him to honor this Kentucky Judge for trampling on the claims of slavery to legality, whilst he himself admits these claims, is dishonesty? Until he does see it, he will not be chargeable with known dishoursty.

The cause of liberty cannot afford to have Senator Chase remain a mere anti-slavery man. Would that he might soon come to her ald in the character of an abolitionist! And that will be his character, as soon as he shall see that there can be no possible legal shelter for such a monster as slavery—no possible legal shelter for such a monster as slavery—no possible legal shelter for such a monster as slavery—no possible legal hindrance to the attempt of any one to abolish it any where.

Nor has our Summer, with all his wisdom and all his justice, yet taken the high ground which he will take, when he shall see that, in order to he entirely honest, he must know no law for slavery. Were he a slave in one of the Barbary States, he would not himself, and he would have no other persons, acknowledge any authority in any decrees for slavery. Nay, the strong probability se, that, in spite of all his thorough peace principles and magnificent peace

delay to take the only traly effective ground again slavery. We rejoice in the continually accumulating evidence, that he will soon scout the idea of legal at evidence, that he will soon soout the idea of legal at thority for such a murderous abomination as slavery and that he will soon pass on from opposition to slaver to aggressions upon it—from his few remaining shree of regard for it as law, to open an unsparing assaultupon it as an outlaw. In a word, we believe that Charle Sumber has almost entirely disincumbered himse for the glorious leap from anti-slavery to abolition; an that our next news from him will be, that Charles Sum her the anti-slavery man has become Charles Sum ner, the anti-slavery man, has been

cause he doubts that Mr. Goodell, when swearing to support the Constitution, sincerely believes that it is an anti-slavery instrument, and sincerely purposes to employ it as such—but he refuses to vote for him, because he, Mr. Garrison, an sincerely believes that it is a property instrument. That is, he would not suffer Mr. Goodell to speak in the ears of this guilty mition his true and strong words for the alaxe, because there, is a point on which he and Mr. Goodell differ—albeit that is a point which raises no doubt of Mr. Goodell's integrity, not of the most radical type of his abolition. But would Mr. Garrison, were he a slave, be as severe with himself as he is with the slaves? Would he, on such grounds as these, on which he denies to the millions of American slaves an advocate for their liberation, deey to himself an advocate for his own liberation? What if Mr. Garrison were a slave in Morocco?—and a native of Morocco, another William Goodell in head and heart, should propose to accept a place in the Government for the purpose, mainly, of promoting the emancipation of Mr. Garrison—would he, Mr. Garrison, repet the proposition? Oh, no—he would undoubtedly rejoice in it; and none the less would he rejoice in it, should he come to learn that the swearing of faith in the Koran is indispensably preliminary in taking office in Morocco. Mr. Garrison might himself interpret the Koran to be pro-slavery; but, so long as this noble native, with all his Goodell-like housesty, believed it to be anti-slavery, and could, therefore, honestly swear to support it, Mr. Garrison would not refuse, but would welcome his humane services. He would be as willing to be free from the chains of slavery, as we have seen Judge Jay or Senator Summer would be. His theories respecting the Constitution would no longer have any power over him. use he doubts that Mr. Goodell, when swearing Senator Summer would be. His theories respecting the Constitution would no longer have any power over him, in spite of them, he would accept deliverance; and he would return to America to tell the readers of the Lib-rator, that, in the school of his own experience, he had earned that, at least, some of those theories are surely We are, of course, ready to admit that Mr. Garriso

We are, of course, ready to admit that Mr. Garrison, were he a slave, would scorn to purchase deliverance at the expense of perjury on the part of those who would work for his deliverance. But we have never asked him to consent that the American slaves should be delivered at such expense. All we have asked at this point is, that, in the name of consistency and common sense, he will be patient with and not abuse, will honor and not denounce, the man whose proof, that he honestly awore to support the Constitution, is in the fact that he bravely and uncompromisingly seeks to wield its powers, not against the mere extension of slavery, nor against the existence of this or that little, and comparatively imperceptible, portion of slavery, but for the overthrow of every part and parcel of the whole system of American slavery. We referred, in the case of Judge Jay and Senat

Chase and Summer, to the lack of the step upward fro anti-slavery to abolition. Doubtless, Mr. Garrison r gards his title to the name of an abolitionist as bette gards his title to the name of an abelitionist as beiter than theirs. Nevertheless, to have that title all it should be, he must let brave and honest men use the Constitution, if they will, to abelish slavery. He would let them do so, were he himself an American slave; and he must, therefore, let them do for millions of his fellow-men what he would let them do for himself.

Judge Jay and Mr. Sumner are of age, and can speak for themselves; though we should not differ from Mr. Smith, respecting the sandy foundation on which they stand. But, as we are put into the same category with them as "unconsciously dishonest," (!) it behoves us first of all to meet our own arraignment as best we

What, then, is the evidence of dishonesty in us? Why, this :- Mr. Garrison refuses to vote for William Goodell for Congress' !!!

'The head and front of our offending hath this extent, no more.' Well, the charge is true : we refuse to vote as declared. But how is dishonesty logically predicated on the fact? Mr. Smith, it will be seen, attempts to enlighten us, and all who act with us; but we are still profoundly in the dark. If we should vote for William Goodell, (since we are compelled to be personal,) we should be acting very dishonestly in ou own eyes, though, strange to say, very honestly in the eyes of Mr. Smith !

1. Mr. Goodell resides in New York, we in Massa chusetts ; therefore we cannot vote for him for Congress But, waiving this legal objection-

2. Mr. Goodell holds views of the United States Constitution diametrically opposite to our own. We believe he misinterprets both the language and design of that instrument, and places upon it a construction utter-(for such is the inference,) who prayed in his dying ly at variance with historical verity and the will of the people. Therefore, we cannot vote for him. even though he 'sincerely believes it is an anti-slavery instrument.' To do so would be self-stultification, and pursuing any other than an honest or consistent

3. 'If Mr. Garrison were a slave in Morocco.' h would not rejoice to see any instrument fraudulently construed, even to effect his own liberation. Or, should he rejoice at it, such a perversion would not therefore

4. If Mr. Goodell's views are sound, then there has Washington; and, until such a Congress exist, we can lidity of every Congress yet held, and would go t Washington next December, if he could, and endorse the constitutionality of the slave representation in tha body; therefore we cannot vote for him.

There are many other reasons we could give, if it were necessary, why we 'cannot vote for William Goodell for Congress, but we will only specify a few more. Mr. Goodell believes in the rightfulness of was -we do not; in having a navy and army-we do not in capital punishment and in the life-taking princi ple-we do not; in a national flag-we do not; it making the will of the majority absolute—we do not in enacting laws, and (if need be) killing such as obstinately refuse to obey them-we do not; in being armed and equipped, as the law directs, for military duty -- we do not ; in making the condition of vot ing to depend upon sex-we do not-&c., &c. Al these particulars are included in his oath. When ou friend Gerrit Smith can show us how, with such views as we conscientiously entertain upon these points, we can honestly 'vote for William Goodell for Congress. even though he would interpret the Constitution as anti-slavery in its spirit and design, we shall acknowledge that he is qualified to rebuke us for not doing as we would be done by, were we a slave in Moroco co, or on a Southern plantation-and not until then

THE RAG-PICKER; OR, BOUND AND FREE. New York Mason and Brothers, 23 Park Row. 1855, pp. 431

We have read this work, which claims to be a recor of facts' by an eye and ear-witness, with thrilling in terest, at a single sitting. It deserves to be placed i the same category with 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' though not so exclusively devoted to delineations of the slav system at the South. What higher panegyric can we stow upon it? Its dedication is as foll Sister; the firm and unwavering friend of oppresse humanity, and of the poor, the unfortunate, and the erring, every where.' Who is this sister, and who the author? Each one is left to guess-we know not. 'It the humble hope that good may result from this effort that the unfortunate may find a word of consolation within its pages, and that it may serve in some measur to urge the friends of freedom and reform to more earn est and constant endeavors for the improvement and weal of suffering humanity among us, the work is sub mitted, in trust and good will, by the author." We can add nothing more, this week, except to express the hope that it will be calculated and read until the last victim of intemperance is rescued, and the last slave in our land set free. The extract from it on our last page The Escape for Liberty,' will what the appetite of the reader for all that remains.

THE DESCRIPTION WITH BY MRS. ENMA D. E. N. SOUTH wonry, Author of "The Missing Bride," " Lost Heir. "Wife's Victory." Curse of Clifton, Die charged Daughter, &c. Philadelphia : T. B. Peterson Voluminous as Mrs. Southworth is as a novelist, she atinues to advance her high reputation as among the nost successful of American writers. The present wor most successful of American writers. The present work is intensely interesting, and marked by passages of great brilliancy and power. But its object is not merely to please and thrill: it is to teach the lesson, that the fundamental causes of unhappiness in a married life are a defective moral and physical education, and a premature contraction of the matrimonial engagement. Read,

QUESTIONS AND EXPOSITIONS OF SLA Are not Eogland and France united, in preven the extension of Russian seridom and slavery? Are they not in favor of preventing the extension of Has it not become a serious question, in the United States, whether liberty or slavery shall be national; Was not the breaking of the Missouri Compromise greatest sacrilege ever committed in this country!

Does it not expose all the North West, territory, b. yond Missouri, to the curse of slavery ! Have not the slavers and their emissaries taunted that the men of the free States did the deed Have we not already begun to feel the effects of the villany in breaking said compromise? Did not Missourians go into Kansas in armed mole and some of them half intoxicated, appoint their Julya and usurp control? Were not those from the free States a majority of actual settlers, as was ascertained previously Did they not go there peaceably, expecting the right

> them of their rights and offices? Did they not coerce Gov. Reeder to give most of the pertificates of their election ? Were they not emissaries of the General Goun

of suffrage, which they previously enjoyed?

Was it not in keeping with President Pierce and al Have not the free States acted honorably, reemigration, and the slave States dishonorably ! Did not the slaveholders raise 10,000 dollars, on

sibly to assist emigration, and squander it is pring After said mobs had accomplished their lawless se. rage on the elective franchise, did they not return b Missouri, in large processions, exulting in the digrac-ful exploit, and exclaim, 'We have met the enemy, sai

they are ours'? Did not Stringfellow, their bully, afterwards grany insult Gov. Reeder, respecting their sham Legislatan'
Did they not then change the place appointed by ha at Pawner-locate it near the border of Missouri, sale false pretences, and thus retreat, like highway robben. towards their den?

Were they not in fear of the free settlers, whom the had robbed of their offices? Have they not since rejected those few freemen, who were chosen at the second election ?

Did they not substitute others in their places, and thereby have them all of their own kidney? Being ashamed to have Gov. Reeder oversething lawful proceedings, did they not request the President

to remove him and appoint another? Did he not appoint one of said traitors, who helped break the compact, and occasioned these treebles Did this not render the entire government of the te ritory in favor of slavery, and stifle freedom is in

Have they not enacted the Missouri Slave Cole of Laws, and others still more unjust and descrie! Is not the law unjust which allows voting on payment of \$1.00, without distinction of residence? Will our next Congress allow and sanction the act

of said lawless usurpers? Will it allow the settlers to become enslared, a that large Territory to become slave States? Did the fathers of the Republic expect that the

next generation would allow slavery to be national! Do not their records show that they intended to allow slavery no extension, but strictly to remain section! Was not the Government of England harmless, on pared to the tyrannical government of slaveholden! Are not slaveholders possessed of worse devils to bemanity than those which entered into the herd of swine

Where is the beginning or the ending of their is tice and treachery to Freedom? Does it require the wisdom of a bishop or print to be cide the merits of human slavery?

Does not any one of common sense know that I makes the rich richer, and the poor poorer! Ought those who uphold slavery to be allowed offer

in a free country ? Have they not prohibited presses from favoring firm dom, and destroyed several of them? Have they not imprisoned individuals until death, at suspicion of aiding slaves to liberty?

Have they not imprisoned colored seamen while their ports, and sold some of them into perpetual als Did not Massachusetts send an Agent to South Car-

lina, to argue the constitutionality of said act! Did not the Carolinians deny his mission, and tro him with contempt, and threats of tar and feathers! Did not Massachusetts, at the same time, send s Agent to Louisiana, who received like contempt! When Col. Suttle wished to test the legality of the

Pugitive Law, in the case of Burns, did we not aller him to do so? When he refused the \$1200 for Burns, did send allow them to depart with military excert? Have not the slaveholders sacrificed all sens justice, humanity and conscience to their idel, the pe

ouliar institution ? Do we estimate Southern trade equal to Freedon Shall we sell our birthright for their pottage? Do we not know that the trade of our Westers In States is far better than that of the Slave States!

Are those monopolists and aristocrats who super free labor with water and mechanical power? Are not those the monopolists and aristocraft supploy slave labor and monopolise human freedon! Did not God ordain that we should earn our tree! the sweat of the brow ?

Did He expect us to do this by reducing our felateings to involuntary servitude? Did He not give us the ox, the horse, and the can to assist our labor? Is it not unjust and dishonorable to employ siare

Are we not all accessory to the fact and guilty, if " allow the increase of slavery ? Are we not bound by the ties of Christianity to ches

this mighty evil? Ought not all the Free States to unite in behalf d Pree Nationality ? Ought not this question of slavery to cast all obe political subjects into the shade of oblivion!

INSIDE VIEW OF SLAVERY: OR, A TOUR AMONG THE PLANTERS. By C. G. Parsons, M. D.; with an latte ductory Note by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stort. Beton : Published by John P. Jewett & Co. Clereins, Ohio : Jewett, Proctor & Worthington. 1854. pp.314. This work is as timely as it is thrilling. It ril prove an effectual antidote to that most poisenous and testable volume by Nehemiah Adams, the lide View of Slavery.' Let those read it, who have a lected to "Uncle Tom's Cabin ' on the ground that it's fiction, and therefore more imaginative than while This, at least, is authentic. The writer testifies of shi he has known and seen as a resident in several of the slave States, especially Georgia, in which Dr. Adust

highly impressive and life-like. Real the extract that have made from the work in our present number. We have received a manly and valuable p discourse, sutitled Libertas : or, a Plea in Defect the Rights of Private Judgment in matters Civil as Religious: by Rev. Alexander Duncanson, the First Congregational Church, Sandusky City, Or For its catholicity of spirit and fearless utterant, a remarkable performance to emanate from the palpl.

An extract from it may be found on our last page; which other extracts will be added. It is most w ly punctuated, and descrees to appear in a much had

beheld slavery as a system of incerlinable blessiand.

Dr. Parson gives his evidence in a simple, dispassions, straight-forward manner, and makes his delinations.

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livion ?...

SOUTH SIDE' ADAMS, IN PROVIDENCE

On Wednesday evening last, Oct. 8, Nehemiah Ad-FRIEND GARRISON: of your city, delivered an installation sermon A programme of performance I send you. A bers A programme and that this apologizer and for days previous, I learned that this apologizer and be day premon, and of all villanies, American sladecider of that sum or art vittantes. American sla-ter, as to deliver the sermon on the occasion of the invaluation of Rev. A. Huntington Clapp, who had reendy accepted a call from the Beneficent Church and scorly to become their pastor. This is the oldest Con-Scory to become inter pastor. This is the oldest Coner fatracted state for a long time-ever since J. P. Greind removed and went to Northampton, Mass I sale some inquiry among the leaders as to the inviand none loading for this service. They all washed there hands of the matter—said it was customary for animater to select the person to deliver the sermon the minuter in secretary process to deliver the sermon, and that Dr. Adams was his choice; they had nothing of that Dr. Anades so they wrapped it up. I asked he, if the minister chose to introduce a licentious man, if a gambler, into their pulpit to preach, whether nan, or a liber have something to do with it. They said they would be they should. I then asked them if he had serites and published a book to apologize for and and written and posterior and the application and application tor. They did not deny it, but said the minister has her ight of choice as to who shall deliver the sermon I got in sear the close of the sermon, at which time he was on the subject of the support of the minister A long and tedious installing prayer, by J. Leavitt, p. D., succeeded—of the true Orthodex stamp. J. P. Develand's charge (the former pastor) was unique but before he closed, he spoke of the Reform movement diheisy-made an attack on those reformers, who he said, were not content with trying to pull down sla very, but were for pulling down Church, State, and Christianity. The new pastor was to beware of such. But he told him he could may slavery was torong, and there let it lie on the consciences of his hearers. He chirged him to go against rum-selling, and in favor of the prehibitory liquor law.

Then came Rev. Mr. Wolcott's Fellowship of the Carebes. It was to me the best part of the performsaces. He spoke of welcoming the Pastor to a participaries in their duties and struggles, particularly in soral referm movements, and had not a little to say on Savery, and Liberty, and Freedom, though I think he rs quite cautious, for he said nothing about Southern strery, nor of the South Side View of that beautiful institution, according to Dr. Adams.

Of the Address to the People, by Rev. James H. Hoppo, one of our townsmen, I will merely say it was a quite common-place affair.

Mr. Conklin, of the Free Church, read the Scriptures; and, considering that Mr. Wollcott and himself have battled, in their way, to have something done on the subject of slavery, in their Consociation, by resolutions, they were in an equivocal position in taking part is the services where a man, equal to any slaveholder of the South, was preaching the sermon.

Dr. Adams, it seems, has become a more prominen pan in the denomination to which he belongs, since he wrote his 'South Side View,' than before. He has certinly been a leader in Anniversary Prayer Meetings, President of Ecclesiastical Councils, has lately delivered the annual sermon before the American Board, has ben appointed Chairman of the Publishing Committee of the American Tract Society, and what else I know not. Do not the denomination endorse him as fully as it is possible for them to do ?-as fully as they could a slavebolder !- and is there any difference in principle ? The ministers here, all of them, say they would not admit a slaveholder into their pulpits, nor to their compusion tables. Dr. Adams, who apologizes for and defends human chattel slavery, is admitted to both, and fellowshipped by them !!!

Previdence, October 6.

· Here is another instance :-

Musionary Ordained .- George A. Pollard, a grad uate of Bangor Theological Seminary, was ordained as a missionary to Western Asia at the South Congrega-tional Church in Hallowell, on Wednesday of last week Sermon by Rev. Nebemiah Adams of Boston !

Let the brand of infamy be as deeply and as indeli bly imprinted on the brown of the American Tract So ciety and the American Board of Commissioners as the bet iron is burnt into the flesh of the slaves .- Ep. Lin

From the Ohio Anti-Slavery Bugle.

LETTER PROM JOSEPH BARKER

DEAR FRIEND-With your permission, I will make a few remarks on the account given in your paper, of the facusion between myself and Mr. Foster on Sunday

retaing last. That account appears to me to be partial and false from beginning to end.

In the first place, with regard to the subject under discussion, it was not the principles and attitude of the Republican Party in reference to the Slavery question. Republican Party in reference to the Slavery question. I have never undertaken to defend the principles and utitude of the Republican Party, except so far as they are anti-slavery and reformatory. The discussion grew out of an announcement made by Mr. Foster, in the meeting of the Friends of Human Progression. He said in that meeting, that, in the evening, in the Town Hall, he would prove that the political abolitionists were the gratest obstacles to the Anti-Slavery cause. I said I wild hear him, and, unless converted, would endeavor to answer him. And this was the subject of discussion. It was on this point alone, that I joined issue with Mr. Foster. Mr. Foster, of course, failed to prove his proposition. He could do no other than fail. No sober and musible man would have made such a statement, much less undertaken to prove it. Mr. Foster did not even ea undertaken to prore it. Mr. Foster did not even prove that political abolitionists were any obstacle to the anti-slavery cause, much less the greatest. He did but even prove that they were not great belos. The principal, if not the only argument that he brought forward in the two hours' speech, was the following:

Political abolitionists seek to repeal the Fugitive Slave Lav and the Nebraska Bill. But these were the measures which caused the anti-slavery agitation in the North. The repeal of them would bring that agitation

to as end, and cause the people to settle down into a lead cain, and quietly allow slavery to remain. But he did not make good his argument. He gave us no proofs. He only made assertions. He neither proved that the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law and the Nebraska Bill were the only objects aimed at by the political abolitionists, nor that the repeal of those measures would bring anti-slavery to an end. On the contrary, he acknowledged that political abolitionists aimed at the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, and wherever government had power to abolish it, at putting threver government had power to abolish it, at putting a end to the domestic slave trade, at preventing the diminion of new slave States, &c., and that they nimed at these objects as means to the utter abolition or anni-blation of slavery itself. In short, he acknowledged bistion of slavery itself. In short, he acknowledged that the difference between political abolitionists and abolitionists of the state and designs of the Slave Power more clearly and fully and thus raise the anti-slavery excitement in the North as raise the anti-slavery excitement in the North his highest pitch. The repeal of the Fugitive Slave Lau and the Nebraska Bill, the abolition of slavery in the Datriet of Columbia, the suppression of the interstate slave-trade, &c., would probably lead to a dissolution of the Union; and Mr. Foster himself acknowledges that a dissolution of the Union. that a dissolution of the Union would bring about the tatinction of slavery.

So far from believing that Joshua R. Giddings, Joh P. Hule, Lysander Spooner, Salmon P. Chase, B. Wade, Henry Wilson, Theodore Parker, E. L. Rotcharles Summer, and Gamble Scamer, and Gamble Summer and Gamble Scamer Summer and Gamble Scamer Summer and Gamble Scamer Scame nade, Henry Wilson, Theodore Parker, E. L. Rose, Carles Somner, and Gerrit Smith are the evenies of dictant Statery cause, or the greatest obstacles to its success, believe they are among its best and ablest firmli, and have rendered it, and are rendering it still, invaluable aid; and that the man who can rage and rare at them, till he turns black in the face, and foams at the mosth like a mad dog, is unworthy of the support and countenance of an Anti-Slavery Society. And of the Anti-Slavery Society thinks it needful to disown me, because I seek at last to check his intolerant Pavings, i pity the Society as well as its misohievous ugent. Again, the account in your paper charges me with not meeting the issues raised by Mr. Poster; whereas, I not only met every issue raised, but every argument,

till Mr. Foster, having tried in vain to embarrass me by his interruptions, called for an adjournment. And I have the fullest assurance that I shall find no difficulty

his interruptions, called for an adjournment. And I have the fullest assurance that I shall find no difficulty in refuting whatever else Mr. Foster may be able to advance in behalf of his monstrous proposition.

The account in your paper next charges me with making appeals to the anti-English feeling of the audience. This is as false as the charge I have already refuted. I made mo appeal to not lengthsh feelings. I denounced the sati-English feelings and prejudices of my audience, and of Americans generally, as mean, unjust and mischievous. How could I appeal to anti-English feelings and prejudices, mys-lf an Englishman, and the head and father of an English family, and wickedly persecuted by portions of that audience because an Englishman? True, in answer to an ensnaring question from Mr. Foster, I stated that I should doubt the honesty of the British Government, if it should profess to be anxious to abolish American slavery, while it took no steps to relieve the oppressions and redress the wrongs of its own subjects. And I also said, I could imagine the interference of the British Government, under pretence of abolishing American slavery, to take place under such circumstances as to justify me in resisting it; but will any man of sense and caudor call this an appeal to anti-English feeling? Is there no difference between the English people and the English Government? But I did not even appeal to the feelings of the audience against the English Government. I said no more of the English Government than I should say, in answer to similar questions, of the Governments of Russia, Prussia, Austria, Turkey or France. I had no need to appeal to the anti-English frelings of my audience. I felt no temptation to do so. I was strong enough in argument. If I am any judge of my own character, I am incapable of feeling such a temptation, and still more incapable of yielding to it. It is not my custom in debate to appeal to men's prejudices or passions, much less to passions and prejudices or mean, so inconsistent, so unjust Nothings. I am sorry your paper should charge me with such a crime. Should I ever be guilty of such a crime, I shall deserve to be rebuked, deserted and discovned by every man of sense and virtue in the universe. The man who so unjustly and cruelly charges it on m to the least of the second

Yours, very respectfully, JOSEPH BARKER.

Commenting on this letter of Mr. BARKER, (the material portions of which, only, we are able to quote, n consequence of its length,) the Bugle says :-

. Mr. Foster never has attacked political abolitionis

\*Mr. Foster never has attacked political abolitionism; on the contrary, he openly favors the employment of political means for the overthrow of slavery. And this fact he stated distinctly at the meeting in the Town Hall.

\*We regard Mr. Barker's declaration, that Mr. Foster "tried in valu to embarrass him, by his interruptions," and that, failing in this, he "called for an adjournment," to extricate himself from the difficulties of his position, as, under all the circumstances, peculiarly unhandsome. Mr. Foster has constantly courted pertings and orderly interruption for the nurpose of questions. nent and orderly interruption for the purpose of ques-tioning, a privilege which Mr. Barker knows perfectly well was freely used on the occasion referred to. And we will conclude these remarks by informing our readwe will conclude these remarks by informing our read-ers who were not present at the discussion between these two gentlemen, that Mr. Foster only made the proposal to adjourn at a late hour, when the audience were mani-festly becoming impatient to retire, and furthermore, that he accompanied it with the express request that Mr. B. should be present at the meeting to be held one week from that time, and then and there resume the discus-sion. Mr. Barker to have the privilege of continuing ble argument in the consume access? his argument in the opening speech."

ALMOST A RIOT ON THE SIXTH AVENUE RAIL ROAD.

ment has long been recognised as one of our municipal institutions, last evening experienced an indignity at the hands of some of the conductors of the Sixth ave-nue Railroad, from which his venerable years, if noth-

nue Raifroad, from which his venerable years, if nothing else, should have protected him.

To those abroad who do not know Mr. Downing, (every one knows him here,) it may be proper to say, that he is one of the most respectable and aged colored men in this city. His private character is without reproach; he has made a large fortune as the keeper of a refectory, which is frequented daily by throngs of the principal bankers and merchants of Wall and Broad street and their vicinity, he has brought up several sons to oipal bankers and merchants of Wall and Broad street and their vicinity; he has brought up several sons to the same business, to whom he has given a good elementary education, good habits and a good name; and during his long and uninterrupted success, he has never forgot the humility and moderty which is one of his most putcheshle characteristics.

relief of his oppressed race.

Last night the old man had occasion to go up town with a colored woman, and they took a seat together in gen Colleges!! From a private letter recently re-

What followed the appeal and Mr. Downing's noted to great the particular of the part

PASSMORE WILLIAMSON.

leman of New York lately wrote to Passmon WILLIAMSON, inquiring as to the truth of certain rumors respecting new efforts for his liberation. The following is the answer, which has been furnished for publication

No. 78, PHILADELPHIA COUNTY PRISON, Sept. 29, 1855.

DEAR STR.—Your letter of the 27th inst. is now before

DEAR STR—Your letter of the 27th inst. is now before me, and in reply to your inquiry, I may say that I contemplate no further legal proceedings with reference to my liberation from this jail, in which I am now confined. I have now been kept here for more than two months, and I can see no prospect of liberation. I am a native, and have always been a citizen of Pennsylvania; and believing myself atrociously wronged, I applied to the highest tribunal known to our laws, but relief has been withheld. I can expect none from the authority that placed me here, without dishonorable submission. Having been guilty neither of falsehood, dissimulation, nor contumacy, I am sure that it is no case for a degrading capitulation. Such a course would bring with it a diminution of self-respect more oppressive than the power now seeking to crush out the highest attribute of State sovereignty by immuring me within these walls.

Accept for yourself, and communicate to others who favor me with their consideration, my most grateful acknowledgments.

PASSMORE WILLIAMSON.

ANOTHER FUGITIVE SLAVE SAFE.

A vessel belonging to Banger arrived at this port on Monday last, from Jacksonville, Florida, on board of which a fugitive slave had secreted himself, a young. athletic man, about twenty-five years old. The Boston Herald says :-

'The facts, so far as we were able to learn, last eve The facts, so far as we were able to learn, last evening, are these: Some few weeks since, a slave secreted himself on board a coasting vessel, which was bound to this city with a cargo of merchandise. The captain, on finding him, attempted to keep him on board his vessel till he could return to the South, where he intended to deliver him up to his owner. The negro was frightened into the belief that if he went on shore, he would be arrested and delivered to his master, and he remain-ed in the vessel until another coaster had prepared for

ed in the vessel until another coaster had prepared for her return voyage.

Yesterday, the vessel was about to sail, was in fact passing through the draw at South Boston to proceed down the harbor and to the Southern coast, when she was boarded by Deputy Sheriff Irish, who served a writ of habeas corpus under the provisions of the Personal Liberty Bill upon the negro, and took him on shore, when he was taken in charge by the managers of the subterranean transit company, and started for Canada.

We learn that, at a meeting held on Tuesday evening by the colored people of Boston, a committee was appointed to guard the community, as far as pos sible, from the impositions daily practised, especially in regard to pretended fugitive slaves, and to persons seek ing funds ostensibly to redeem others from slavery, and other swindling operations.

Resolutions were also adopted, sustaining the Repub lican ticket at the next election.

REPUBLICAN RATIFICATION MEETING.

The Republicans of Suffolk County and vicinity has The Republicans of Suffolk County and vicinity had a very large and spirited meeting at Faneuil Hall, on Monday evening last, to ratify their State nominations Ilon. Samuel Greeley, formerly Whig, presided. A series of resolutions was adopted, one of which, in favor of the organization of a party to resist the aggressions of slavery, was said to have been drafted by Daniel Webster in 1846. The Hon. T. D. Ellott, the Hon. Z. D. Goodrich, late Whig member of Congress, and others, addressed the meeting: and letters were read from the Our venerable friend, Thomas Downing, who for more than thirty years has sold the best oysters in the city at No. 3 and 5 Broad street, and whose establishand others, giving their adhesion to the movement.

A MINISTER SUSPENDED .- The Indiana Presbytery the Cumberland Presbyterian Church has suspende from the ministry one of its elergymen, for unchristian conduct. The following are the specifications:

\* First Specification.—For associating himself with an association known as the Underground Railroad, whose avowed business is to assist slaves from slave to free territory.

\* Second Specification.—For actually engaging i

forgot the hamility and modesty which is one of his most noticeable characteristics.

He lives where he has lived and as he has lived for nearly half a century; he sells his cysters in the very same cellar—furnished in the same plain way that it was furnished when he opened it, and it would be difficult to detect the slightest change wrought in the dress, in the character or deportment of the old man since he became what he has been for many years, a man of fortune, except in the magnitude of his donations for the relief of his appressed race.

Several of the witnesses stated that the offending minister had boasted to them of the number of slaves he had nided to escape, giving the names and places in Kentucky from which they had escaped; and one of them testified that he had heard him say that he had and in April, this year, in speaking of the relative numbers taken to Liberia by colonization, and to Canada by Underground Railroad, that 10,000 had gone to Liberia and 35 000 to Canada by Underground Railroad.—Baltimore Sun.

the 6th avenue cars. They had not long occupied their seats before they were requested to leave the cars. Mr. Downing refused to go, and his resolute resistance enlisted the sympathy of the passengers, many of whom knew him, and were indignant at the attempt to exclude him from the public conveyance of a company enjoying a right of way in which every citizen has an equal interest.

What followed the appeal and Mr. Downing's resistance, as well as what preceded, we give in Mr. Downing's on account of the abolitionism of the college instructors, Good joke!

Fatal Railroad Accident.—A fatal accident occurred upon the Boston and Maine Railroad on Monday morning, at Wyoming, a few miles from this city. The passenger train from Haverhill came in collision with a cow which suddenly jumped upon the track, and the result was that the engine was thrown down an embankment, the baggage car upset, and the passenger cars thrown from the track. E Abbott, of the Andover, and Charles Richardson, of the Haverhill Express, who were in the baggage car, were both instantly killed. Mr. Reuben Gleason, of the Reading Express, jumped out of the same car, and was badly injured. Mr. Geo. Richards, fireman, had both legs crushed off, and is now at the hospital, in a dying state. Two brakemen named Kimball and Staples, each lost a leg. Not a single passenger was injured.

Census of Lowell.-The Lowell News has an abstract of the census returns for that city, from which it appears that the total population is 37,558, (in 1850, it was 33,383,) a gain of 4170. The excess of native over the foreign population is 11,311. The children of foreign-born parents are classed as natives. The preponderunce of females over males is 7097. Two persons are centenarians, one being 103 and the other 195 years old.

Census of Buffalo.—The population of Buffalo, according to the official returns, is as follows:—Total population, 74,233; entitled to representation, 47,433; native voters, 4486; naturalized voters, 6064; aliens, 25,188; people of color, not taxed, 628.

Census of Salem, Mass.—The census of Salem is completed, and the returns indicate a population of 22,163; a gain of 681 since 1850.

Population of Boston and its Suburbs According to the late census, the population of Boston and its immediate suburbs, Charlestown, Cambridge, Roxbury and Chelsea, is 233,424 persons.

Chelsea.—The population of Chelsea, as just taken, is 10,151. In 1850 it was 6,701, showing an increase in five years of 3,450, or 51 per cent.

New Bedford.—The population of New Bedford is 20,391. In 1850 it was 16,443, giving 3,848 increase since then.

Census of Illinois.—The Springfield Journal publishes returns from four counties—those whose progress has not been very rapid since 1850—and the average at the same rate gives the State a population of 1,180,000. This would be an increase of nearly half a million in five years. But the Journal thinks the returns will show a still larger population, and place Illinois the fifth State in the Union.

Norfolk, Oct. 2.—The weather continues damp and warm, and the few who have thus far excaped, and who vanily hoped to be among the favored ones who would be allowed to pass uninjured by this fierce destroyer of health and life.

Dr. Henry Seldon died this day at Hampton, making the 26th physician who has died of the fever. His death is greatly lamented.

Some families, learning that there had been frost have already died, and that several others are ill. It will be hazardous to come to the city before one or two good frosts—some say a good freeze and ice.

(Minnesota) Courier, dated at Northern West Poet, Redwood, states that a desperate battle was fought on the 21st ult., between the Chippewas and Sioux Indians, in which 77 Sioux were killed and 17 wounded. It only four Chippewas were killed. Wrought iron guns of monstrous size

and calibre are in course of manufacture at the iron works of the Messra. Nasmyth, near Manchester. They will be upwards of three feet in diameter, and about twelve feet long, weighing upwards of twenty tons each, and will discharge shell of 1000 pounds weight a distance of five miles.

The Rev. John Angell James having completed a term of fifty years as minister of Carr's Lane Chapel, Birmingham, there has been a public jubilee in celebration thereof. A magnificent silver vase was presented to him; and a chapel in honor of the event is to be erected near Mr. James' own residence, at a cost of between four and five thousand pounds.

Railroad Slaughter.—The following table will show the number of killed and wounded by railroad accidents during the years 1853 and 1854, and the first eight months of 1855:—

Killed. Wounded:

1853, 231 496

1854. 186 589

First eight months in '55, 62 315

ral Exhibition in New York city, are a pumpkin measuring nearly eight feet in circumference, a squash from Stamford, Ct., five feet in circumference; a yellow the State of Massachusetts. It contains a geographical French squash between seven and eight feet around; surface of upwards of nine thousand square miles; its and a beet thirty inches around.

Jesse Harrison, a colored fruit pedler, marched through the atreets of Baltimore with a bas-ket, and a large placard, on which was, 'The proceeds of this day's sales will be devoted to the colored suffer.

New York and Sebastopol.-There are said

to be 1064 guns in the fertifications about New York. and 894 in those about Sebastopol.

Catasauqua, Oct. 2d, 1855.—A very mel-anchely occurrence took place in the Lehigh River, at this place, last evening. A canal boat, containing two men, a woman, and two children, went over the dam, and all were drowned. Earlier in the day, a man went over in the same spot, and was also drowned. As yet none of the bodies have been recovered.

Elihu Burritt .- It is announced that the Learned Blacksmith, now in Europe, is about to return to America. It is his intention to deliver lectures during the coming winter. I feed in the

The clipper ship 'Guiding Star,' Mc

One of the Families.—In Orland, Mc., there is a man about sixty years of age, who is the father of twenty-two children—four by a first wife, and eighteen by his present wife, who is forty-nine years of age. Between the oldest and youngest of these children, there is a difference of age of but twenty and one half years, but there are six pairs of twins among the children by disappointed last year by the delay of some, not arrivated wife.

Partisan newspapers in Ohio give a horrible character of the prominent candidates for Governor of that State. One is said to be in favor of borse stealing and polygamy; another is a friend to negro suffrage, negro office-holding and amalgamation, while a third eats every morning a Roman Catholic broiled for head of the dissemination of anti-slavery truth by lecturers, agents, newspapers, conventions and racts.

SARAH OTIS ERNST, MARY D. GRAW.

MARY MANN. REBECCA WATSON.

Uncommon Growth.—There is hanging out of our office, the forked bough of an apple tree, each part of which measures only 22 inohes in length, on which there are one hundred and forty-seem apples? thicker upon the wood than human ingenuity could possibly affir. They are of an average diameter of two and a half inohes, and the weight of the branch is 18 lbs. It was cut from a tree on the premises of Mr. John Haley, in the western part of the city, and is called the 'Anti-Know Nothing Apple,' from its great yield.—

New Haven Register.

EUPHEMIA COCHRANE, SUSAN W. HAYWARD, CORNELIA SHOREY, LUCY S. BLACKWELL, SARAH ANN ERNST.

EACH Address, SARAH OTIS ERNST, Cincinnati, Ohic care of Luke Kent, Main street, between 5th and 6th Eact side.

THE CHILDREN'S PETITION.

We are two little brothers, four and three years old orphaned by slavery; no father's care for us; our or other trees.

In Powers's sketches of Coos county, mention is made of Mrs. Wallace, of Thetford, VL, who served as an accouchesse for forty-five years, was present at the birth of twenty-one pairs of twins, and one thousand six hundred and twenty-four single births, making in all one thousand six hundred and sixty-six, and never lost a mother of whom she had the care. She

rese, has performed at Neath, Eogland, the astonishing feat of walking five hundred half miles in five hundred half hours, and five hundred quarter miles in five hundred quarter hours. The event came off upon the green near the railway station, in the presence of a large number of persons.

It is mentioned as a fact worthy of no-tice, that the naval armament destroyed by the Ros-sians themselves, to prevent it falling into the hands of their enemies, exceeded, in number of guns, the whole naval force of the United States.

According to a statement in the Courrier der Elats Unis, the Russian hag counted at Schattopol, in the month of September, 1856, seventeen shipe, five of 120 guns, the remainder of 84 guns; four frigates of 60 guns; four corvettes or brigs; twelve steamships; and eighty-two of inferior rank; lin all, 108 ships, carrying 2200 guns.

Respite of Wilson.—The execution of James Wilson, for the murder of a colored man in the State Prison, was to have taken place in Boston on Friday last; but, a short time before the hour set for the execution, and after the scanfold had been specially called together to consider the petition of certain physicians, of this city, for time to show that the accused was in sane at the time he committed the deed, granted a re-

Fergus O'Connor, the noted English Chartist, has just died, aged fifty-nine. For some time past, he has been under the care of his sister, having been removed from a lunatio asylum. He did not recover his intellect, but died a complete wreck.

Vultures .- A letter from the Crimen tells the following tale:— Vultures are very numerous in the Crimea. They smell the powder, and await the coming fight to throw themselves on their victims. After one of the recent combats, an English officer was found on the battle-field, who had just expired, pressing in both his arms one of these birds of prey, dead, like himself, and which he had crushed in a last effort of around it. agony!'

The Louisville, (Ky.) Courier says that at least one slave a day makes his escape on the cars of the New Albany and Salem (Ind.) railroad.

Slightly Foreign .- The K. N. Assistant Secretary of the State of Kentucky rejoices in the name of Titus Pomponius Atticus Bibb, Esquire.

Cheap Fruit.—Apples are now selling Madison county, (Ind.) for five cents a bushel. Port Gibson, Miss .- The Herald states

sixly negroes are down with the fever on Mr. McAlpine's plantation. Mr. McAlpine died with the fevera few days since, and several of his family are now sick with it.

Norfolk, Oct. 2 .- The weather continue

The American Express Company offers a reward of \$10,000 for the recovery of the \$60,000 in gold recently stolen during its transmission from Dubuque, to this city, and an additional \$5,000 for the arrest and conviction of the persons concerned therein.

Out of Major Eldin's detachment of seventy-five men, on this station, 22 have died up to this date, and since the commencement of the epidemic.

A Spark of the Angel Left.-It is said that A Spark of the Angel Left.—It is said that a number of abandoned women in Norfolk, Va., have, since the breaking out of the yellow fever in that city, been most unceasing in their attention to the sick, and have proved the most valuable nurses. They have been the means of saving a number of lives, and, in such angelic labors.—for the deeds are heavenly things performed by the former daughters of sin,—several of them have died—died at the post of mercy and duty, administering to the victims of the plague. Railroad Slaughter.-The following table

1	1853.	Killed.	Wounded.
	1 1854, ser at francis as	186	589
	First eight monthe in '55,	62	315
1	Total,	482	1400
-	of military and a structure of	anagotinia di	THE WARRANT .

Fatal Accident to a Boston Merchant.

Mr. Elisha Faxon, a merchant of Boston, was engaged in making a purchase at the leather warehouse of into the office of the American, \$26,12 1-2.

Thorne, Watson & Co., 18 Perry street, New York, when he accidentally fell from one of the upper stories, through the hatchway, to the ground floor, and received a terrible fracture of the skull. He was conveyed to the New York Hospital, where he died soon afterwards.

In Lombardy, there were 46,480 cases of cholera up to the 3d of September. Of these, 13,153 recovered, and 22,987 died. In the province of Brescia it was most fatal. Out of 17,428 cases, 8328 died, and 6046 recovered.

The nomination of Passmore Williamson, as a candidate for Canal Commissioner of Peunsylvania, has been withdrawn, and Mr. Nicholsop has been nominated in his place.

St. Louis, Oct. 3.—We have Kansas dates to the 2d inst. Returns from three counties show a recay vote for Whitefield, pro-slavery, for Congress. The Shawnee Indians supported the pro-slavery toket. The entire vote of Johnson county, Whitefield had 800, and Reeder 200. At Willow Springs, 100 votes were polled, all for pro-slavery candidates. Gov. Shannon voted the pro-slavery ticket. There was no fighting or tumult at the polls, the Free-Soilers generally not voting. not voting. Emancipation of Slaves .- Sixteen negroes

evening, on their way to Ohio. They have been eman-cipated by their owner, Mr. Arthur Allen, of North Carolina, and intend taking up their residence in the Buckeye State. - South Side, (Va.) Demo., Sept. 28. Exodus from the Old Dominion .- The Ka-

nawha (Va.) Republican mentions the passage through that place of a considerable number of wagons, contain-ing emigrants bound to Ohio. None of the families had any negroes with them.

CINCINNATI ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR

The Anti-Slavery Bazaar Committee, filled with a Cleman, of about 2,000 tons, built by the MessraWright of St. John, and owned at Liverpool, has not
been heard of since February last, and there is great
reason to fear that she is totally lost. She sailed from
Liverpool for Melbourne on January 9th, with over
400 emigrants on board, and made a capital run during the first 30 days, as she was spoken on the 12th of
February, in lat. 16 6 S., lon, 33 48 W. This was the
last seen or beard of her.

Colleged Mo. there

The labor of these sales falls heavily upon a fee. We consciouspess of the great work yet to be done in arous-One of the Families .- In Orland, Me., there The labor of these sales falls beavily upon a few. We ing in time for the sale. The money to be raised is to

> MARY M. GUILD. JULIA HARWOOD. EUPHEMIA COCHRANE, SUSAN W. HAYWARD,

care of Luke Kent, Main street, between 5th and 6th,

We are two little brothers, four and three years old,

orphaned by slavery; no father's care for us; our poor mother can make no safe home for herself and five little ones ; we have no earthly protection, except that which pity has drawn around us; and we beg for shelter and parental care and affection in some of the happy homes of New England, where we will be good and affectionate. Johnnin And Samin.

Apply at Theodore Parker's, 1 Essex Place, Boston

MENT-In every town and village, for Men and Wo-men, to sell our neat, cheap, and quick-selling books, and to canvas for our Popular Scientific Journals. All who engage with as will be secured from the pos billity of loss. Profits, very liberal. Please addi FOWLER AND WELLS, 808, Broadway, New York. Andrew T. Poss's post office address is, and wi

PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOY.

be until further notice, probably until December Philadelphia, Pa., care J. Miller McKim.

All letters and communications for the und signed abould be addressed, 21 Cornhill, Boston. SAMUEL MAY JA General Agent Mass. Anti-Slavery Society.

GENERAL CONVENTION OF RADICAL POLITI-CAL ABOLITIONISTS, AT BOSTON.

On Tuesday, Wednesday and Tatasday, Oct. 23d, 24th and 25th, 1855. [By appointment of a similar Convention in Syracuse, N. Y., in June last.]

N. Y., in June last.]

The undersigned, a Committee of Arrangements appointed by the \*Central Abolition Committee, are suthorized by said Committee to invite a General Convention of \*Radical Political Abolitionists' in Boston, or Tuesday. Wednesday, and Thursday, October 23d, 24th and 25th, 1855, for the purpose of discussing the illegality and unconstitutionality of Slavery, and the power of the Federal Government over slavery in the United States.

Also, to provide means for propagating the sentiments and advocating the measures of \*Radical Political Abolitionists,' and, if judged best, to organize for that object,

that object, A NATIONAL ABOLITION SOCIETY.

A NATIONAL ABOLITION SOCIETY.

Among those expected to be in attendance and take part in the proceedings, are Gerrit Smith, Lewis Tappan, S. S. Jocelyn, Frederick Douglass, A. Pryne, L. C. Matlack, A. G. Beman—the undersigned, and others, who may be announced hereafter.

WILLIAM GOODELL,

Jas. McCure Smith,

Com. of Arr.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION. In accordance with a vote of the last National Wo-man's Rights Convention, beld in Philadelpha, the next Convention will be held in Cincinnati, on the 17th and 18th of October next.

In behalf of the Central Committee,

PAULINA W. DAVIS, President. LUCY STONE BLACKWELL, Sec'y, ....

THE SHADLECTURES IN VERMONY WILLIAM WELLS BROWN, an Agent of the American

lows :-Friday, Oct. 12. Saturday, 13. Newbury. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Tuesday eve'g, Ryegate, M'Indoes-Falls, Wednesday, Thursday, Barnet, Peacham, Friday, Saturday,

Slavery Society, will lecture as follows .-Sunday, Oct. 14. Wednesday eve'g, 4 17. Blackstone and Millville, Millbury, Marlboro'. Sunday

N. H.—A series of anti-elavery meetings in KEENE, N. H.—A series of anti-elavery meetings will be held in Keene, commencing on Saturday evening next, Oct. 18, at 7 o'clock; and continuing on Sunday afternoon and evening.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON and SAMUEL MAY, Jr., on be-

half of the American Anti-Slavery Society, will attend SCIENTIFIC LECTURES FOR LYCEUMS.

WM. SYMINGTON BROWN, M. D., Professor of Analomy and Chemistry in the New England Fernale Medical College, author of 'Chemistry for Beginners,' respectfully intimates to lyceum committees that he is prepared to receive applications for the delivery of his new lecture, 'Transcendental Physiology,' or for short courses of lectures on Chemistry and Physiology.

Address, Prof. W. S. Brown, 274 Washington street, Reston.

DIED-In Sterling, Sept. 29, of a painful disease, which was borne with great fortitude, Mrs. Mary K., wife of Sozonon Jewerr, aged 65 years. [Plymouth

papers, please copy.]
In Amesbury, Mass., Oct. 1, of congestion of the lungs and brain, William Wallack Bliss, son of the late Wm. R. Bliss. [Obituary notice, next week.]
In this city, Oct. 1st, Isaato Barnanogs, Jr., aged 19—much beloved for his amiable traits. Startling Disclosures

Truth Stranger than Fiction.

AN INSIDE VIEW SLAVERY:

· -- 0 B --A TOUR AMONG THE PLANTERS. BY C. G. PARSONS, M. D.

THIS is not a romance, but a true record of facts, the Southern States, by an intelligent Physician. It is truly an extraordinary volume. Those who believe that the system of Slavery has been caricatured in the novels of the day, would do well to sit down to a calm and dispassionate perusal of these FACTS from real life.

ATTES JUST PUBLISHED BY JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Oct. 12. 4w BOSTON.

CORA AND THE DOCTOR : REVELATIONS

There treeted the A . To water seems PHYSICIAN'S WIPE.

A GREEABLY to promise, we opened a 'new vein' on the 18th of September, and 2000 lbs. of the richest ore were taken from it on the first day; since which time we have found it impossible to supply the

CURA AND THE DOCTOR will be, as we predict ed, a book of mark. The fourth thousand is now ready The reviewers are delighted with it. Read what the

A story which displays great skill and good taste in the writer. [Daily Advertiser, Boston. It has rarely been our lot to peruse a more intensely nteresting book than this—[Wesleyan Journal. Our heart has been made to throb with its dramatic

incidents, and our eyes to well up with the pathes of its heart-revealings.—[McMakin's Courier, Phila. One of the most interesting volumes that has lately been issued from the American press.—[Boston Herald.

A charmingly written volume, which will amply repay perusal.—[Daily British Whig, Canada. The fragrance it leaves behind is pure and refreshing.—[Christian Mirror, Portland.

If our judgment is not greatly at fault, Cora and The Doctor will prove to be one of the most popular sto-ries of the season.—[N. E. Farmer. It is indeed a book of power, poetry, elegand Christian sentiments—one among thousaning Transcript, Boston.

PUBLISHED BY JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Oct. 12. 4w BOSTON.

PASSMORE WILLIAMSON IN MOYAMENSING JAIL.

A FINE Portrait representing this Martyr to the cause of Freedom, Truth and Justice, (versus Law.) taken from life, in the cell in which he has been incarcerated by Judge Kane for alleged Contempt of Court. Size of the Picture, 16 by 20 in. Price, Fifty

Conts.

Those desiring early impressions of this interesting Picture can receive them by teaving their names with the Publisher, THOMAS CURTIS. 124 Arch street, Philadelphia, where all orders for the trade must be addressed.

Philadelphia, Sept. 20, 1855.

Worcester Hydropathic Institution. THE Proprietors of this Institution aim to make it a comfortable home for invalide at all sessons. The lecation is elevated and healthy, yet easy of access from all parts of the city. For particulars, address S. ROG-ERS, M. D., or E. F. ROGERS, Sup't, Worcester, Mass.

Worcester, April 13.

in addition in add

Prou Co., our a

### POETRY.

For the Liberator. LINEAGE

And think not to say within yourselves, "We have Abraham for our father."

If when comes the hour of trial, ye to duty are untrue

Think ye their high deeds of valor can atone for deeds of Think ye that a kingly birthright can ennoble men like

KANE? Know ye not that birth or station is no index of the soul They may shape its outward seeming, but it will itself What though true and faithful-hearted were our pil-

grim sires so brave, And a heritage of glory unto us in trust they gave

What though, with a faith unshaken, they in God w Till a birthright all unfettered from a wildern

Though the shrine at which they worshipped unto

was stainless given,
And the iron chain of priestoraft by their stalwart arm

If that shrine, with idol worship, our unhallowed ha profane. Think ye that our fathers' virtues can efface the dark

ening stain? If we barter Truth and Honor for the Golden Calf Reckless of the debt uncancelled-to Humanity un

paid: Think we that their stainless manhood can ennoble deeds so vile ? Think we the all-seeing Father by such falsehood to

beguile? From the Eye that slumbers never shall we hope to veil Or deceive the Omnipresent by the mean disguise of

Oh! 'tis vain, this idle boasting of high lineage-lordly

While our base, unworthy action e'en a vassal would disgrace ! We must learn again the lesson, taught to Israel of old, Precepts all too long unheeded, or obscured by dazzling

gold :-Ponder well those words of meaning, taught tho pharisaic ones-

God is able to raise children unto Abraham from the Think not that another's virtues will be counted unt

Or that ye are truly freemen, if your sires alone were Barre, Mass.

From the Worcester Transcript. THOUGHTS SUGGESTED BY THE TIMES Ho! ye that fought at Bunker Hill,

And for your suffering country bled, Why lie ye there so cold and still, To moulder with the silent dead ? The chains old England dared to forge, Ye dashed them off at Freedom's beck But despots worse than haughty George Are fastening stronger to our neck Pick up your bones, and take them all To grin and shake in Faneuil Hall !

Do ye not hear the martial tread Of borse and foot in Boston streets? 'Tis strange! 'fis strange, the Patriol dead Can slumber in their winding sheets,
While ruffians swing their swords, and back Our free-born limbs in open-day, And pikes and muskets clear the track For Slavery with her stolen prey; And Northern cannon ope their mouth, To spit their venom from the South.

We've felt too long your iron grip! You've mixed for us one cup too much, And now we'll put it to your lip! Your power is gone-your magic broke-The North starts up-her banners wave ! O! if again she wears your yoke, Ye may in welcome call her slave!

Ha! Slavery, ha! release your clutch!

Nay, claim her sons, both white and black, Your fugitives, and take them back. The North-ha! ha! behold she starts At Freedom's booming minute gun! And, lo ! her countless heads and hearts Are gaily mingling into one!

And when the day of battle comes, And she shall march to Freedom's polls, Ye'll find within her happy homes, No Northern men with Southern souls : But men who'd rather sleep in graves, Than furnish parks for hunting slaves.

Then sound the tocsin, freemen !- still 'Tis heard o'er Freedom's wide domain ! The bottle fought at Bunker Hill Has got to be fought o'er again ! A deadlier tyrant walks our streets, With worse than Hessians at his heels He grabs his victims where he meets, And tories guard him while he steals! May God forget us now, if we

We need no mobe to do our work, Disturb the peace and break the laws ; We need no musket, pike or dirk, Our triumph comes, our victory springs From honest hearts and fearless souls, And from those little harmless things,

Lay down our arms until we're free!

The free deposit at the polls :-O! let the North unite as one, And all is gained—the work is done! Southrons ! ye've now a lesson taught, Engraved on memory's inmost soul; Ye've severed one detested knot, And now we mean to break the schole!

We'll rend each statute, inch by inch, That bids us aid at Slavery's call, Not by your favorites, mob and lynch, But boldly in you Capitol ! The North is one, and Northern dough Is scarcely in the market now. THO

O! yes, this day-we've often dreamed 'Twould dawn upon our children's eves But when we struck that blow, it beamed In beauty up the eastern skies; And now the future seems as bright

As Heaven to faith's upclouded ken. And Slavery soon will say good night, And leave us for her Southern pen ; Where they may hug, without rebuff, The loathsome thing till they've enough.

INVOCATION TO DEATH. Take me, Death ! I'm thine. Only through thy solemn portal Can we reach the life immortal, Where the amaranths unfading. Brows of heavenly bloom are shading ; With thy dim, inverted torch, Theu dost chant soft, boly psalms; Still we wait, with folded palms, Until, Time's last triumph won, Thou shalt find thy labors dene.

### SELECTIONS.

THE ESCAPE POR LIBERTY.

Extracts from the new and thrilling work, entitled 'THE RAG-PICKER; OR, BOUND AND FREE'-just published by Mason Brothers, 23 Park Row, New York:

Well, Nappo, I am going to leave you, said Toney to the negro, one day, soon after his trouble with Beek had passed by, as they were alone at one end of the corn-field. one end of the corn-neld.

'Whar' yer gwine, massa!' exclaimed Nappo, his great eyes enlarging as he spoke. 'Whar'

yer gwine!'
'I am going to leave this State, altogether.'
'All togedder! Who gwine wid you, all to

'I mean permanently. I do not intend to come back, as I have done heretofore when I've been

W'en yer gwine, massa !

'In a few days, now.'

Nappo hung his head, and the hoe lagged in his Nappo hung his head, and the work entirely, hands at first, and then he ceased to work entirely, but he did not speak until Toney accosted him. I hope, Nappo, you will get along without trouble, after I'm gone. Your fate is a harsh one—the fate of your race is hard. But your case, especially, is one that commands sympathy, because you have once tasted the sweets of liberty, cause you have once tasted the sweets of liberty, and know which is preferable—freedom or bondage! I wish I were able, I would take you with me. Nappo, but I can't. I'm poor and I—I'm sorry—but I can't do it. You've been faithful to me, and faithful to your master, Brittan, under my direction. But you must bear up manfully, and remember that there is a better world than this, a bright hereafter, where we must all meet, one day, to give an account of our doings in this sphere, and where we shall all be upon an equal footing—the master no higher than his slave, if the servant is faithful and just to himself and his neighbor.

'You mean up dar!' said Nappo, pointing with his dry, hard hand heavenward.
'Yes, Nappo; we shall all be equal there.'
'Wot—all!'

Ward. He was sure this was the Obio.

'To New York State, Nappo. Why?'

'Well, ef you shu'd see a poor nigger up dar, in he hadn't no money, ner no frens, ner nuff'n, an' he shu'd be tryin' to git 'way from deze cusses yere, yer would n't peach on 'im, wud yer, massa yere, yer would n't peach on 'im, wud yer, massa shire he had inst averaged by the hard-

don't make one right, you know. You are Master Brittan's legal property; and, though it is an unfortunate situation for you, the law requires that you should remain here. This is one wrong, and a grievous one; but submission is a virtue. Now, if you should run away from your owner, you would be taking from him just so much money as your pecuniary value amounts to; and this would be what some people denominate stealing, or robbery, you see. So that this would be the second wrong. Now, as I said before, since two wrongs, like these I have mentioned, cannot make one right, you shouldn't be instrumental in committing one of the wrongs, although the other exists, and you are thus a victim to the injustice of it.'

Nappo had quietly gathered together a mass of small logs, that had been cut for steamboat uses, near the river's edge, with which he ad no implement whatever, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he event he had no implement whatever, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he event had no implement whatever, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he commenced to construct a rude raft. He had no implement whatever, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he commenced to construct a rude raft. He had no implement whatever, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he commenced to construct a rude raft. He had no implement whatever, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he commenced to construct a rude raft. He had no implement whatever, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he commenced to construct a rude raft. He had no implement whether, except a rude raft. He had no implement whether, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he commenced to construct a rude raft. He had no implement whether, except a pocket-knife that he had taken with him, and which he commenced to construct a rude raft. He had no implement whether, except a pocket-knife th

'I think not, Nappo.'
'Well, massa, I tell you, den, 'said Nappo, in a therless, and succors the distressed of all nations,' whisper. 'Poze I run 'way one time, an' go lib w'lle in free State, an' bimeby dem slave-cotcher, Taskem, cum an' nab poor Nappo, an' take him

The wind was blowing freshly from the south-

Yes, said Toney.

work de skin off our bones, an' den 'row us to der dogs, w'en we're us't up. Dass w'ot dey'll do, massa. An 'el yer say ye're gwine, I say I'm gwine too, of I ken get away.'

"Well, Nappo, I must n's know anything of this, you see. If I see you, hereafter, away from your master's place, I can't help it, and shan't. When I leave him, I've done with him and his forever. As I said before, if you come where I am. I'll do what I can for you: but I don't recommend you to run away. It is a long journey to the free States, and you'd find it a weary one, coatinued Toney, in a low tone.

"Venue is I hear 'um. I hear 'um. massa,' shere yonder, den we's free—free! Katty! Free, Yis—yis; I hear 'um, I hear 'um, massa,

'Yis—'
But you musn't enter the town, though.'
O no—I see, massa—Lucyberg; I knows 'em.'
And then, when you reached Green River,
you'd have to sly up the valley, always keeping
the course of the river up to Harpshead—but not
to go into the village, you know.'
'No, no, massa—Harps'ed, I member him, too.'
And so on—still north, that is up—batween
Carthage and Henderson—'
'Yis, massa. Cartige an' Annerson. I knows
dem. too.'

en across the Ohio river, and that'll bring you into Illinois. Keep right on, then—that is, I mean, Nappo, you would find it necessary to continue straight forward, thus, if you sore there—and get upon the Wabash River.

'Yis, Warbush; I know 'im, massa. Dass w'ar de big Injune lib; I know.'

'And then you would have to seek for the town of Vincennes, and that is a long way off, you see —but there you'd find friends, Nappo—friends who would aid you. But you see you would hardly be able to accomplish all this; and you would be hunted from the day or hour you left here. You would stand but a small chance of escaping again, and if they caught you this time, you'd be shipped off to Alabama or Mississippi, where you would forever remain in bondage. The difficulties to be surmounted are far too great, Nappo.'

'What! fer hierty, massa! Fer freedom!' exclaimed Nappo, strangely. 'Yer nebber was a slave, Massa Toney,' said Nappo with deep emphasis. 'Yer nebber know'd w'ot it wus to wear de chains, an' feel de lash ob Beck an' Taskem, an' dem.'

'I have seen more of it than I shall over see again, Nappo,' replied Toney. 'But it's a difficult thing for you to escape from It, any way.'

'Lucyberg—Green Ribber—Harps'd—Cartige—Annerson—'hio Ribber—freedom!' said Nappo, clasping his hands in the intensity of hope, and repeating the words again and again: 'Lucyberg-Green Ribber, Harps'ed, Cartige, 'hio—bberly!' Oh! Massa Mettler, am yer gwine dar! am yer gwine to de 'hio ribber, an' Warbush, an' Cartige, an' free State!' ' Yes, Nappo, never to return

West you gwine dar ! asked Nappo, again.
Within a few days.
Nappo was silent, and Toney left him, finally ith the injunction:

ith the injunction:
• Remember, Nappo, two wrongs don't make o right. If you attempt to escape from bondage, you do so at your peril. If you do go, though, re member Lewisburg, Green River, Harpshead, Carthage, Ohio River—

'An' freedom' 'tank God!' exclaimed Nappo

An' freedom? 'tank God!' exclaimed Nappe earneatly, as his kind-hearted friend disappeared.' I shouldn't be at all surprised,' said Toney thimself, as he departed toward the house, should n't wonder, now, if Nappo really intende to run away again—poor fellow!'

It certainly did look somewhat suspicious!

'Dar 'tis! dar 'tis! Praise de Lord, Katty

'Yes, I believe so, Nappo.'
'W'ot—Massa Britt'n, an' Beck, an' all? Ekal
'W'ot—Massa Britt'n, an' Beck, an' all? Ekal
'They will repent, I trust, seasonably, and they
will be forgiven of their errors.'
'I duzz n't want ter go up dar,' said Nappo.

Take the side in the search is art's!

Dar 's to 'sio ribber, for sart'n!'
'Dar 's to 'sio ribber, for sart'n!'
'Dar 's to 'sio ribber, for sart'n!'
'Under 's to 'sio ribber, for sart'n!'
'Dar 's to 'sio ribber, for sart'n!'
'D'yer know it, Nappo! Do yer know dat's do 'hio!' queried Katty, ns they passed out from the top of the rock, an' to 'sio ribber, for sart'n!'
'D'yer know it, Nappo!
'Dar 's to 'sio ribber, for sart'n!'
'D'yer know it, Nappo!
'Dar 's to 'sio ribber, for sart'n!'
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'D'yer know it, Nappo!
'D'yer know it, Nappo!
'D'yer know it, Nappo!
'D'yer know it, Nappo!
'D'yer know it, Napp

firmly.

'What!' said Toney.

'No. Dis chile rudder not, massa. Dis chile duz n't keer 'bout gwine up dar, ef Massa Beck an' Taskem's dar, no how!'

'You must endeavor,' continued Toney, 'now an' ebber, tank de Lord!'

'Rut how's ver gwine ter git ober dar!' asked. an' ebber, tank de Lord!'
'But how's yer gwine ter git ober dar!'

You must endeavor,' continued Toney, 'now I'm going away, Nappo, to conciliate your master; and if you go along smoothly with Beck, he'll treat you better, I hope.'

Nebber, nebber, Massa Mettler,' continued Nappo, stoutly, 'Dem men nebber'll forgib Nappo, long's dey lib; an' w'en you'se gone, dey'll 'mash his head for 'im. to pay off all de ole detts, fer sart'n. W'ar yer gwine, Massa Mettler!' asked Nappo, significantly, once more.

'To New York State, Nappo. Why!'

'Well, of you shu'd see a poor nigger up dar, 'n he hadn't no money, ner no freus, ner nuff'n, an' he shu'd be tryin' to git 'way from deze cusses yere, yer would n't peach on 'im, wud yer, massa statved, and sick, and worn out with the hard-

an' he shu'd be tryin' to git 'way irom deze cusses yere, yer would n't peach on 'im, wud yer, massa —eh?'

'If you ever come where I am, Nappo. I'll treat you well, and you shan't suffer. Mind! I don't advise you to run away, though.'

'Yere gwine ter run away, uin't yer, massa!'

'No, Nappo. I don't have to run away. I'm free to go when and where I please.'

'Wall, Massa Ellerson, yer farder, he run 'way wid Missey Annie, an' he was a free man too—eh!'

This was a home-thrust for Toney, for he had arranged every thing te 'run away' with Julie, at an early day. And though Nappo could not possibly have suspected anything of this, yet his remark fitted Toney's case exactly.

'Well, Nappo, continued Toney, 'two wrongs don't make one right, you know. You are Master Brittan's legal property; and, though it is an unfortunata situation for you, the law requires that

and you are thus a victim to the injustice of the Nappo was very attentive to this excellent piece she aided Nappo in arranging the logs, and in ty ing them together; and when one parcel had beer of advice, though he did not comprehend the whole so secured, a similar layer of sticks was placed so secured, a similar layer of sticks was placed. \*I see, Mass Toney, I see, 'said Nappe. 'Two
wrongs nebber make one right, 'zackly; on'y sometimes dey do!'

so secured, a similar layer of theks was placed
cross-wise upon the others, for greater strength
and safety; and finally, beneath the rays of the
softly-shining moon, at midnight, with no eye upon

Tasken, cum an' nab poor Nappo, an' take him back ter Alerbama? Dat one wrong, ain't it, massa! 'Yes, yes.'

'Wal, den. 'Poze Nappo take good chance, w'en he ken git 'um, an' run 'way 'gin—dat two times—dat two wrong, fer sart'n; ch, massa!'

'Yes, 'grid Torong, fer sart'n; ch, massa!'

'Yes, 'grid Torong, fer sart'n; ch, massa!'

'Yes and Torong, fer sart'n; ch, massa!' were then passing up or down the river. As these came and went but seldom, they hoped to get across the stream without being injured in this way. As

'Yes,' said Toney.

'Wal, massa, dem two wrong make one right, sure's presch'n; fer, bet your life, Massa Toney, ef die chile git into free State 'gie, he nebber git cotched 's long's he libs! An' dat 'ud be one right, fer sart'n—ch, Massa Mettler?'

The force of Nappo's theory struck Toney very remarkably, though he saw that the poor slave was not altogether disinterested in his homely argument. So he said—

'Well, Nappo, I don't know exactly what you are thinking of, but I hope you'll be happy, wherever you may be situated, in the future. I'm sorry I ever came here at all, for many reasons, but slab of wood, which he thought might answer be are thinking of, but I hope you'll be happy, wherever you may be situated, in the future. I'm sorry I ever eame here at all, for many reasons, but I am about to quit Kentucky, and I only wish I were able to free every slave Brittan owns,' said Toney, feelingly. 'This is out of the question, however, and I must leave you all to the mercy of those who ought to be kind to you.'

But dey nebber'll be kind to us,' said Nappo, again, 'nebber. Dey'll beat us, an' 'mash us, an' work de skin off our bones, an' den 'row us to der dogs, w'en we're us't up. Dass w'ot dey'll do, massa. An 'ef yer say ye're gwine, I say I'm gwine too, of I ken get away.'

Wall Name of I ken get away.'

States, and you'd find it a weary one, coatinued Toney, in a low tone.

'Yis—yis. I hear 'nm, I hear 'um, massa,' said Nappo, listening attentively and excitedly, and catching every syllable that dropped from his friend's lips.

'You'd have to suffer from fasting, and you would be compelled to skulk by day, and travel by night.

'Ais—vis, massa.'

'And then you would have a long way to walk, too, and you would be surrounded by spies and man-wolves, who would seize you, if possible, at now you were exposed, for a single moment, as you went.'

'Yis, massa!'

'And you'd have to find your way to Lewisburg—'

'But you musn't enter the town, though.'

'And then, when you reached Green River.

'Beas God!' Pries de Lord, Katty! Ouick.

'See winits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few minits, an' den soon's we put foot on dat 'ar few ded usen't each us ? Ha, ha ! Dey'll nebber cotch us ? Ha, ha ! Dey'll nebber

in perfect safety.
\* Bress God! Praise de Lord, Katty! Quiek quick! come along, fast's you ken—up dis way! Up yere—up yere!' exclaimed Nappo, as he seized with one hand a hand of the girl, and with the w, too.' with one hand a hand of the girl, and with the etween other grasped the little wrist of Bull, and hastened away from the shore. 'Come 'long, come 'long an' bress God all de time! We's in de land on liberty, 'an' freedom, an' Hail Columby, an' de latis, I 'long, den, Katty, We's all eafe an' soun', now praise de Lord; an' we'll fin' fron's up yere—come 'long!' And away hurried the trio, as fast as their wearied fimbs would permit, though Nappo hadn't the slightest idea where he was going, or, when he would stop. But, at the same time,

he felt sure that he had crossed the Ohio River; and somebody had impressed the trath pretty strongity upon his mind that when this object was attained, he might calculate with certainty that he was on the right 'side of Jordan!'

And the heart of Katty leaped for joy, too, as she fled, though she was fearfully worn down with the extraordinary exertion to which she had been subjected for the last week.

Was the atmosphere clearer than that she had ever breathed before! Was the climate she was now in so different from that to which, for twenty years previously, she had been accustomed to! Were the skies more genial, and were the breezes more balmy and invigorating! Or, was it merely the consciousness that she was free, that so exhilarated her, and caused her to forget her braises, and pains, and bodily ills, while she still bounded on, on! singing praises to Him who had borne her and her associates thus safely through the wilderness—the desert—the shadows of bondage, to the green pastures, and the light and the joy of liberty!

Welcome! welcome, then, ye poor, despised,

Welcome! welcome, then, ye poor, despised down-trodden sufferers—a thousand times welcome to Freedom's shores! It may be that your pursu-ers, the wretched hounds that even now seent your tracks, and who are striding far and fast to seize upon you—it may be that they will yet place their fiendish gripe upon you, and that you will but have tasted the air which has so charmed you, ere

they fall upon to destroy you.

Hasten, then! Away, away! Fly, Nappo, for your life! Halt not, fair Katty, until a wider margin is left behind you! For they who seek to crush and devour you—life, and body, and soul—are almost within reach of the sound of your wea-

ry, wavering lootsteps!

On, on! Tarry not—falter not—slacken not a jot in your speed, for the enemy is abroad, and the chances may be against you, even while you are thus confident in the hopes that busy you so gloriously up!

Away, Nappo! Away, Katty! The route you have chosen is the right one. Away! and God speed you on your errand!

RELIGION AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY. Extracts from an admirable discourse, entitled . Lrn ERTAS ; or, A Ples in Defence of the Rights of Private Judgment in matters Civil and Religious. By Rev. AL-EXANDER DUNCASSON, of Sandusky, Ohio.

Religion is a life, not a mere profession; a grand embodiment of Christian spirit and virtuous prac-tice, not a mere creed; an outworking of every holy principle of fraternity and brotherly love, not a mere ritual; a consecration to every good word and work, not a mere fashionable routine of pious work, not a mere fashionable routine of pious etiquette and Sunday religious exhalation! It is not so much a series of crade degmas, stereotyped opinions, traditionary and hereditary dectrines: asceticised looks, upturned eyes, skyward glances, a softened walk and honeyed lips; all this may and often does consist with the very worst principles inhabiting the heart, and the most degrading motives animating the bosom. Religion embodies everything that is kind and amiable, benevolen and diffusive, just and righteous, fraternal and and diffusive, just and righteous, fraternal and brotherly, forgiving and forbearing, patient and long-suffering. Its object is to make heaven everywhere, and hell nowhere; to banish misery and diffuse universal happiness.

If such be the beautiful nature, character and

if such be the beautiful nature, character and mission of Christ's religion, what should its professor be—what his character, spirit, action! He should be enlightened on all subjects, because all speak of God, and manifest variously the great and universal Father. A liberal-spirited man, no sectarian, no bigot, a man of enlarged mind and expanded heart. A benerotest man not ressing sufpanded heart. A benevolent man, not passing suffering humanity, like the priest and the Levite, bu cheerfully pouring the oil and wine into his neigh hors wounds and woes. An active and devoted man, ever ready to every good word and work, not waiting till others lead the way, but initiating whatever is calculated to glorify God or do good to man. A man undaunted and persevering, whom no fears disturb, no failures discourage, no unno lears disture, no failures discourage, no ungrateful returns wound or pain; whose motto is.
'On, ever on!' A philanthropist, his country the
world, his family the whole of mankind; his church
all that have the spirit and image of Jesus Christ;
his life and duty to spread the reign of brotherhood, charity, peace and good-will. A social revolutionist, who understands the great wants and necessities of humanity, and prospers by his sympathy, patronage and financial aid, every cause that dries up the human tear, or relieves the aching heart. A non-bigot, who, in the distributions the extension of his patronage and aid, never inquires who began the movement, or who sustains it, but simply, 'Is it good! Is the end contemplated God's glory and man's happiness!' and puts his shoulder to the wheel. 'A progressionist, who lives up to his time: whose mind is not tied when the small standard of the standard in the standard of the s up in the swaddling-bands of past ideas, and held bounding rigor as at dawn, and at 10 o'clock, and in the leading-strings of antiquated and exploded pover cossed their volleys of shot and shell against who knows that progress is the eternal law God has written on mind, and waits and watches with inlense anxiety for every new ray that serves to enpast and present, but who grappies with the yet dark and dim future; and seeks to wrest, by a kind of premature birth, its further disclosures. Finalof premature birth, its further disclosures. Finally, a man of conviction, not impulse; of principle, not excitement. You can always find him just where he was left: his principles are established; he acts from solid conviction; he is not one day in one frame of mind, and the next in the opposite—your warm friend one moment, and without provocation reserved, watchful, suspicious, condemnatory. Such a state of mind is a serious defect, and demands moral training. Such are the elements that ought to enter into the character of the man who professes to be a follower of him who went who professes to be a follower of him who went about continually doing good. Are not religion and religious character beautiful, when presched and acted out consistently! Assuredly!

The rights of private judgment not only include the right to think and speak, but also to express religious opinion through the press or in public setion. Why should it not be so! This has always been the trouble,—here has lain the difficulty—the church has always sought to put on an extinguisher. It is impossible! Place a cover on a volcano's mouth, girdle an earthquake with a cable, blot out the sun with your fager, and then the human mind and its upward growth may be stonged. No ariest mouth, girdle an earthquake with a chole, blot out the sun with your finger, and then the human mind and its upward growth may be stopped. No priest, no inquisition, no bull rearing from the Vaticau, can manage this. Mau will think, and let him think! If no embarge had been laid on public expression, and free commerce been allowed in speech, the world would have seen long age where it stood, error would have been detected, truth established vice arrested, virtue promoted. No danger of infidelity! This scare-crow must be laid aside. Truth can take care of itself, and Christianity has been more than a match for all her assailants. No one but the clergyman seems to dread danger. Truth is aternal, Christianity divine; they can both stand, without help, on their own foundation. We might as well charge ourselves with the operous duties of taking care of the sun, or adjusting the heavens after a shower of rain, as to feel so feverish about truth and Christianity. Let us exhibit truth, virtue and Christianity in our lives, and leave the abtract principles, as well we may, to duties of taking care of the sun, or adjusting the beavens after a shower of rain, as to feel so feverish about truth and Christianity. Let us exhibit truth, virtue and Christianity in our lives, and leave the abtract principles, as well we may, to take care of themselves. Against such a life, neither infidelity, nor anything else, can lift its tongue; and it is unquestionably certain that, had more religion arised in principle, and in the life and leas in mere profession, infidelity would not have found standing-room for its feet. A persecution for expressed opinion is as antagonistic to justice as it is opposed to reason, common sense, and the enlighteement of the age. Indeed, persecution has lost its power. The world is beginning to see that it is the persecuted men that are the most intelligent, progressive, and virtuous. To persecute a man in our day is to raise his good name, extend his popularity, and give him a broader hold upon society. The world has duffired the cry of hereby, and not orthodox, and vested interess must take another tack. Their best policy would be, if they cannot keep back any longer the march of mind, to put up the belin, and mall with the stream. The continued quictry of infidelity against new ideas and opinions, by the hunker clergy and laymen of our churches, passes totally unheeded; the intelligent and progressive listen not. No clergyman can reduce himself more rapidly to sheer imposacey than by crying out and improvement of the day.

PINAL ATTACK UPON SEBASTOPOL The correspondent of the London Times, in giving nost graphic and thrilling description of the final ac-ult of the Allies upon Sebastopol, says :--

most graphic and thrilling description of the final assault of the Allies upon Sebastopel, says:—

Suddenly, along the earthern curtain between Nos. 7 and 8 Bastions, three jets of flame spring up into the air, and hurl up as many pillars of earth and dust, which are warmed into ruddy huse by the horizontal rays of the sun. The French have exploded three fougasses to blow in the counterscarp, and to serve as a signal to their men. Instantly, from the sea to the Dockyard Creek, there seems to run a stream of fire, and fleecy, curling, rich white smoke, as though the earth had been suddenly rent in the throes of an earth-quake, and was vomiting forth the material of her volcanoes. The lines of the French trenches were at once covered, as though the very clouds of Heaven had settled down upon them, and were whirled about in spiral jets, in festoons, in clustering bunches, in columns and in sheets, all commingled, involved together by the vehement flames beneath. The crash of such a tremendous fire must have been appalling, but the wind and the peculiar condition of the atmosphere did not permit the sounds to produce any great effect on our camp; in the city, for the same reason, the noise must have been terrific and horrible. The iron storm tore over the Russian lines, tossing up, as in sport, jets of earth and dust, rending asunder gabions, and 'squelching' the parapets, or bounding over among the houses and ruins in their rear. The terrible files of iron, about four miles in front, rushed across the plain, carrying death and ruin with it, swept with its heavy and irressible wings the Russian lines, tossing up, as in sport, jets of earth and dust, rending asunder gabions, and 'squelching' the parapets, or bounding over among the houses and ruins in their rear. The terrible files of iron, about four miles in front, rushed across the plain, carrying death and ruin with it, swept with its heavy and irressible wings the Russians seemed for a while utterly paralyzed; their batteries were not manued with strength enoug unbroken fory against their enemies. More than 200 pieces of artillery of large calibre, admirably served and well-directed, played incessantly on the hostile lines. In a few moments, a great veil of smoke— a war cloud rolling dun —spread from the guns over on the left of Sebastopol; but the roar of the shot did not cease, and the cannonade now pealed forth in great irregular bursts, how died away into hoarse murmurs, again swelled up into tumult, or rattled from end to end of the line, like the file-fire of infantry. Stone walls went down before the guns at once, but the earthworks yawned to receive shot and shell alike. However, so swift and incessant was the passage of these so swift and incessant was the passage of these missiles through the embrasures and along the tops of the parapets, that the enemy had to lie close, and could scarcely show themselves in the front line of defences. For a few minutes, then, the line of defences. For a few minutes, then, the French had it all their own way, and appeared to be on the point of sweeping away the place with-out resistance; but, after they had fired a few out resistance; but, after they had fired a few rounds from each of their numerous gans, the Russian Artillerymen got to work, and began to return our Allies fire. They made good practice, but fired slowly and with precision, as if they could not afford to throw away an ounce of powder. The French were stimulated rather than impeded by such a reply to their astonishing volleys, and their shot flew with increased rapidity along the line of the defences, and bounded in among the houses of the town.

After two hours and a half of furious fire, the

artillery-men of our allies suddenly ceased, in or-der to let their guns cool and to rest themselves. The Russians crept out to repair damages to their works, and shook sandbags full of earth from the parquette over the outside of their parapets.— Their gunners also took advantage of this sudden cessation to open on our sailors' batteries in the left attack, and caused us some little annoyance from the 'crow's nest.' At 10 o'clock, however, from the 'crow's nest.' At 10 o'clock, however, having previously exploded some fougasses, as before, the French re-opened a fire, if possible, more rapid and tremendous than their first, and continued to keep it up with the utmost vigor till 12 o'clock at noon, by which time the Russians had only a few guns in the Flagstaff road and Garden batteries in a position to reply. We could see them in great agitation, sending men and earts to and fro across the bridge, and at 9 o'clock a powerful column of infantry crossed over to resist our assault while a movement towards inkerman was assault, while a movement towards lukerman was made by the army of the Belbek. Soon after our fire began, as early as 6 o'clock, the working par-ties which go over to the north ride every morn-ing seemed to be recalled, and were marched back again across the bridge to the south, no doubt to be in readiness for our expected assault. From 12 till 5 o'clock P. M. the firing was slack; the French then resumed their cannonade with the same as-tounding vigor as at dawn, and at 10 o'clock, and scene is now impossible. There was not one in-stant in which the shells did not whistle through the air-not a moment in which the sky was no seamed by their fiery curves, or illuminated by their explosions. Our practice was beyond all praise. Every shell burst as it ought, and the lines of the Russian earthworks of the Redan, lines of the Russian earthworks of the Redan, Malakoff, and all their batteries, were rendered plainly visible by the constant light of the bursting shells. The Russians scarcely attempted a reply. At five o'clock it was observed that a frigate in the second line, near the north side, was smoking, and, as it grew darker, flames were seen to issue from her sides. Men and officers rushed to issue from her sides. Men and officers rushed to the front in the greatest delight and excitement, and as night came on, the whole vessel broke out into one grand blaze from stem to stern. The delight of the crowd on Catheart's hill was intense. Well, this is indeed a sight!—to see one of these confounded ships touched at last! These and many different and stronger expressions were audible on all sides, but there were some who thought the Ressians had set the ship on fire, or that inthe Ressians had set the ship on fire, or that incendiaries and mal-contents were at work, and one
gentleman even went so far as to say he thought
it was morely a signal—may be to recall their cavalty from Eupatoria. It is not known precisely
how the thing was done. Some say it was done
by the French—others, by ourselves; and bombs,
red-hot shot, and rockets have been variously
named as the agency by which the fire was accomplished. In spite of the efforts of the Russians,
the flames spread, and soon issued from the ports
and quarter pallery. At 8 o'clock the light was
so great, that the houses of the city and the forts
on the other side could be discerned without difficulty. The masts stood long, and towered aleft
like great pillers of fire; but, one after the other,
they yielded; the decks, fell in about 10 o clock,
and at midnight the frigate was burned to the
water's edge. MASSACRE OF THE INDIANS.

Extract of a letter, dated \* MINETO, or BLUE CREEK 150 miles from Fort Laramie, Sept. 5, 1865, as published in the St. Louis Republican:-

their lodges, and they began to more beautifully in the very direction of the Dragoons; that is, in the position we thought they would be. The ladians, being well mounted, were about to example the dians, being well mounted, were about to example the while with them, so as to give the Dragoons in the to show themselves. We gave the signal, and to show themselves. We gave the signal signal to show themselves. We gave the signal to show themselves. coming down in such beautiful style, they gue one yell, which resounded far and wide.

The Indians threw away exerthing they had in the world. We suppose we killed about serenty you know they carry off their dead so rapidly that it is almost impossible to say with certainty as it is almost impossible to say with certainty as the number killed or wounded. We lost four markilled, four wounded, and one missing. They see whatly well. We, of necessity, killed, see killed, four wounded, and one missing. They set remarkably well. We, of necessity, killed a god many women and children. We took forty ween and children prisoners, a good many horses, befalo meat enough to supply the whole command for some time. I do not suppose the Indians in this country ever had such a perfect clearing out a upon this occasion. They will have cause to member Gen. Harney for a long time. In the member Gen. Harney for a long time. In the country they have a way powder horns, saddles, and they throw away powder horns, saddles, and member Gen. Harney for a long time. In the route they threw away powder horns, saddes, and overything they had in the world. We destroyed everything that could be found; that is, what we could not bring away. The Big Chlef is supposed to be killed; it most amounts to a certainty. The horses were ordered to be turned over to the government. I have a great many trinkets taken as the battle-field, which I shall bring with me, if I should ever be so fortunate as to see St. Long-again.

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