ittances are to be made, and all letters relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper are te lirected, (POST PAID,) to the General Agent. Advertisements making less than one square wied three times for 75 cents—one square for \$1 00.

13 The Agents of the American, Massachusetts, penny to receive subscriptions for the Liberator. The following gentlemen constitute the Financial Committee, but are not responsible for any of the debts of the paper, viz :- FRANCIS JACKSON, ELLIS GRAY LORING, EDMUND QUINCY, SAMUEL PHILBRICK, and

WEXDELL PHILLIPS. Flater damns of THE LIBERATOR, both sides of every 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. Anion with Slaveholderef

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION IS 'A COVENANT WITH DEATH

Yes! IT CANNOT BE DENIED-the slaveholdi lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to

SECURE THE PERPETUITY OF THEIR DOMINION OVER THEIR

SLAYES. The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was

THE STIPULATION TO SURRENDER PURITIVE SLAVES OR

engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God, delivered from Sinai; and, thirdly, the exaction, fatal

to the principles of popular representation, of a representation for SLAVES—for articles of merchandise, under

the name of persons in fact, the oppressor repre-

senting the oppressed! . . . To call government thus con-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 THEREDY TO MAKE THE PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PREPER-

UATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT

OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT."- John Quincy Adams.

VOL. XXVI. NO. 3.

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BOSTON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1856.

WHOLE NUMBER 1124.

REFUGE OF OPPRESSION.

THE OLD LINE DEMOCRATIC PARTY THE ONLY PARTY RELIABLE FOR SLAVERY.

The Hon. JAMES L. ORR, of South Carolina, has seconly written and published a labored letter, is which he attempts to show that it is unwise and impolitic for the South Carolina Democracy to refuse to be represented in National Conventions and strongly urges that delegates should be sent from that State to the Cincinnati National Slave Democratic Convention, which is soon to be held to sominate a candidate for the Presidency. He takes the ground, and urges it with great earnestness, that the Old Line Democratic party is whol-ir reliable for the South, and for Southern institations, and that no other party is, and that, therefore, all the Southern States should, as a unit, adhere to the Democratic party, and unite in sending delegates to the National Convention. To ites facts as follows :-I have conceded that the policy pursued has

heretofore been against Conventions; and yet, on a memorable occasion, a Convention which assembled at Columbus, in May, 1843, representing ever district in the State, the fullest representation of the people in voluntary convention that has been had for many years, very strongly committed itself and the people to the Convention system. The delegates in that Convention, and the constit-sencies they represented, were fully committed without qualification, and they committed themselves to an affiliation and fraternization with the Democratic party when it had given much fewer pleages, by their votes in Congress, and otherwise, to the political sentiments which we have most malously cherished. Since then, the NORTHERN DESCRATS aided us to bring into the Union Teras, a magnificent slaveholding Territory-large enough to make four slave Sates, and strengthened us more in that PECULIAR INTEREST than was ever before done by ANY SINGLE ACT of the Federal Government. Since then, THEY have amended a very imperfect Fugilive Save Low, passed in 1793, and have given us now a les for the recovery of fugitive slaves, AS STRINGENT IS THE INGENUITY OF MAN COULD DEVISE. Since then, they have aided us by their votes in establishing the estine of non-intercention with slavery by Congress in the Territories. Since then, they have reduced the shous tariff of 1842, and fixed the principle of imposts on the recenue, NOT THE PROTECTIVE BASIS. SOURI RESTRICTION, opened the Territory to settlement, and enabled us, if the South will be true to herself, to aid in peopling Kansas, TO FORM ANOTHER SLAVE

In 1843, a man would have been pronounced insane had he predicted that slavery would be introduced there by the removal of Congressional restrictions. Since then, they have adopted the Virginia and Ken-tecky resolutions and Madison's Report—the very er-stone of State rights-as a part of the Demeratic platform. They have by their votes in Congress and Convention given all these pledges to the Constitution since 1843; and if we could then fraternize with them, what change has transpired that justifies the delegates in that Convention, at tast, in refusing now to fraternize with Northern and Southern Democrats !

These proceedings show conclusively that the delegates in the May Convention were in favor of basing South Carolina represented at Baltimore think I have shown that the Democratic party since a proven, by its recorded acts, that it is now more enalled to our sympathy and affiliation than it was in 1843; and I inquire, how can those, who were for the Baltimore Convention then, consistently oppose sending delegates now to Cincinnati !

The Washington Union, the shameless organ of be profligate national administration, referring in very uplimentary terms to the foregoing letter of Mr. Oak, tes the following enticing language, in order to seture the aid of South Carolina :-

South Carolina should not be missed in the no

ble circle of States which are to be represented in the National Democratic Convention. The very fact that she has been absent before, is a reaso why she should be present then. This is a pro-fresive age (!) While we respect and venerate the past, we should be just to the exigencies of the present, and to the demands of the future. it is not going too far to say, that if the llustrious son of South Carolina (Mr. Calhoun) ere now living, he would see in the Democratic National Convention-certainly in the national Demeranc party—THE ONLY ELEMENT TO PROTECT THE SURR from its Northern enemies, and also the in-viacible champion of the Federal Constitution. In proportion as fanaticism aspires to new wrongs, and more boldly lifts its hands against the co nants we are all bound to obey and fulfil, so is it necessary for those who are placed in the trenches to defend the fortress of our liberties, to protect themselves by every means within their power; and hence the importance of South Carolina emerg-ing from the proud isolation which she has occuped for so many years, and of taking that posi-tion in the National Convention to which the intellett of her sons, and the commanding weight of her chracker (!) among the Southern people, eminently tautle her. It seems strange to us, we must con-less, that this gallant (!) State, which on every eccasion throws her suffrages for the Democratic candidate for President, and rouses in her behalf, by the distinguished magnanimity (!) of her position, the ordent feelings of the Democracy of other States, should refuse to aid her sisters of the South, and to see the states of the South, and to see the second seed to see the and to encourage her sisters of the North, with er presence in those Conventions, upon the deci of which so many grave interests depend it is, indeed, to the credit and to the honor of the Democratic party, that, while South Carolina has not mingled in the councils which have selected our candidates, yet that, in all cases, the principles there mused have generally met the approbation of her in-tengating and impartial judgment. And why, at the present moment, when the advice of the best ads of the Constitution is needed to protect that instrument against the efforts of its worst form-why should not South Carolina come forward, and take part in the deliberations at Cincinnati tional Convention! We confidently anticipate that the action of that Convention will meet the approval of Saul Carolina. It is easy to see that, so far as regards the doctrines there to be laid down, they will be nich as the entire South can approve, such as will bring the D. will bring the Damocracy together as one unbroken brotherhood. It would be a cap-abeaf to the noble column, if South Carolina could be present when our candidates in the column of the

our candidate is selected and our creed proclaimed, to add her voice to the ceremony which anhouses both to the Democracy of the American Union (*!*)

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The President, having good ground for believ-ing that his Message wouldn't keep much longer, delivered himself of the vile stuff on Monday last; and surely, a more atrocious document no National Executive ever insulted the country with. False to his own pledges, false to the North, false to the principles of liberty, and falsifying histori-cal facts, the President displays himself as the veriest doughface that ever made a bid for the Southern vote. Nay, worse, he has thrown him-self, body and soul, into the embrace of the most ultra, Slavocracy, selling his birthright for the poor chance of a re-nomination ;- and then, turnning about, misrepresents, abuses and insults the North, making the people of this section of the country sinners of the blackest dye, and those of the South guileless and innocent, and wronged beyond endurance. We defy any Northern man to read carefully that portion of the Message which the mothers of heroes. Their conduct during the mothers of the message which the message which the message which the mothers of the me glow with indignation, from a sense of the injuscret at so contemptible a demonstration from a ters of the Free State men refined, though repeated by the sides of Mason and Dixon's line. No wonder that Senator Mason and the hardihood to insinuate that the people of the free States had degenerated in the air of freedom, if he took President Pierce for his pattern that the people of a Northern contemption of fighting by the sides of their husbands and the free States had degenerated in the air of freedom, if he took President Pierce for his pattern than had on as the combat commenced! Mason for a Northern contemptible a demonstration from a ters of the Free State men refined, though repeated the sides of their husbands and the free States had degenerated in the air of freedom, if he took President Pierce for his pattern than the first pattern

of a Northern man.

The Message is so full of misstatements and vulnerable points, that we can barely indicate one

or two specimens.

The President, referring to the Ordinance of '87, prohibiting slavery in the Northwest Territory, says: — Subsequently to the adoption of the Constitution, this provision ceased to remain as a law; for its operation as such was absolutely superseded by the Constitution.' The very reverse was the fact. The Ordinance expressly says that the arti-cles following the preamble shall be considered man on the Waukarusa had two kegs of powder as articles of compact, between the original States and the people and States in said territory, and FOR EVER REMAIN UNALTERABLE, unless by common consent.' This declaration was solemnly enacted on the 13th of July, 1787. On the 17th of September following, only two months after the adoption of the Ordinance, the Constitution was framed, and this instrument expressly provides that All Debts contracted, and Engagements entered into, before the adoption of this Constitution, shall be as raid against the United States under this Constitution, as under the Confederation. Does this look as though any one of the articles of

the slavery-restriction clause is equally false and lame. So far from passing away, remaining dormant, and all that, it has been re-enacted on every proper occasion, even down to the famous compromise of 1850. We have not time to notice the fashion again! several points in detail, as they should be noticed. The ladies, on returning home, were pursued but let us look at a few historical facts, and the reader will see how they give the lie to the President's re-hash and endorsement of the doctrines of the ultra Slavocracy. Passing over his misof the ultra Slavocracy. Passing over his mis-representations of the Missouri Compromise, what do we find in the joint resolution for the annexa-work-basket, which had purposely been filled with tion of Texas, passed in 1845! It is there ex-pressly provided, that 'in such State or States as formed out of said territory north of said Missouri Compromise line, slavery, or involuntary servitude, (except for crime,) shall be prohibited.' Again, in the act establishing the boundaries of Texas-one of the Compromise Measures of 1850 -the restriction is again re-enacted; for, in the 5th section, it is expressly provided that anothing herein contained shall be construed to impair or qualify any thing contained in the third article of the second section of the 'joint resolution for annexing Texas to the United States,' approved March 1st, 1845, either as regards the number of States that may hereafter be formed out of the State of Texas, or OTHERWISE.

State of Texas, or otherwise.'

By comparing these historical facts with the perversions in the Message, it will be seen how false it is in its statements, and how unsustainable are its arguments. There are several passages which we had marked to bring to the notice of our readers, as wanton misrepresentations, and as grossly insulting to the North; but, they are so palpable, it hardly to be regretted that we have

not time or space to refer to them.

If any thing could tend to unite the North in opposing such a wicked and faithless Administration as the present, such a Message as this ought to call out a demonstration of self-respect, which would overwhelm the President and his clique in my, the Go shame and disgrace. And especially when the people consider that the responsible author is the same Executive who, in his first annual Message, sale executive who, in his life and all see age, solemnly declared that the repose and security which had then been restored to the public mind throughout the Confederacy, in reference to the slavery question, should suffer no shock during his solemnly declared that the repose and security which had then been restored to the public mind throughout the Confederacy, in reference to the slavery question, should suffer no shock during his official term, if he had power to prevent it! Look on that picture—then on this!

The Atchison papers up here are perfectly crawling with lies. Even their predictions are utterly false; for Lawrence is not yet numbered with Pompeii, Troy and Herculaneum! Only one of its citizens was killed, the brave and general Mr. Besher who was musdered by the inva-

THE MISSOURI-KANSAS BORDER RUPPI-

[Correspondence of the Missouri Democrat.]

nitted by the Law and Order' men from Platte mitted by the 'Law and Order' men from Platte county, under the pretext of military commands, whether Congress admits us as a slave State or no. From Judge Wakefield's farm, five miles from I say this advisedly. Slavebolders had better think twice, before they bring their negroes into From Judge Wakefield's farm, five miles from Lawrence, they took five hundred bushels of corm. The red men have suffered both in stock, produce and timber. From Dr. Catter, of Doniphan, they took his pistol and purse. From Mr. G. F. Warren they took a gun, shot-pouch, powder-flask, knife, and all his private papers. Mr. Garvey, of Topeka, was relieved of sundry articles when arrested. Two of Sharpe's rifles and two horses were stolen from a couple of gentlemen whom they arrested en route to Lawrence. I might enumerate any number of similar robberies, but it is not so now. I have good reason to believe, or rather, to know, this fact. There has been a moral revolution in Kansas within the past ten days. Toleration has left for parts unknown. On Monday evening, the Free State Hotel was illuminated, and a grand supper and ball came off. Speeches were delivered by Robinson, Lane, Phillips, Christian, Pomeroy, Holliday, Schuyler, and others. Sheriff Jones was there, but did not merate any number of similar robberies, but it is unnecessary to do so. The instances adduced are sufficient to show the character of the majority of the 'Law and Order' forces. They bought a large quantity of produce, and paid for it in orders on Gov. Shannon. The Governor said at Lawrence that he would not honor these drafts, and there is an article in the treaty of peace which declares that on no account whatever would he make use of the forces now or that might hereafter be in the Territors from other States.

Phillips, Christian, Pomeroy, Holliday, Schuyler, and others. Sheriff Jones was there, but did not attend the supper, as three companies refused to come in if he did. The murder of Mr. Barber was the occasion of this ill-feeling.

[Correspondence of the New York Tribune.]

LAWRENCE, K. T., Thursday, Dec. 6, 1855.

I left Lawrence last Monday forenoon, and took my way down to the Waukarusa to the camp of the

He took an axe, and split open part of the box in which one of the wheels of the cannon was packed. This ruse succeeded. What's the reason your horses draw so heavy !'

asked another of the posse.

'O,' said Buffum, 'they're tired; won't you give us a shove up the hill, boys!'

Several of the invaders put their 'shoulders to the wheels,' and assisted the horses in ascending

with their load.

A vote of thanks was proposed at the mass meeting held at Lawrence on Monday night, to these assistants, but as their names were unknown, a request was made that all newspapers favorable to freedom in Kansas would publish the circumstance, and thank them in the name of the people of 'Yankee town.'

The Free State ladies of Lawrence deserve to be

calm courage of the men. Fear never entered the breasts of either, and neither were disposed to yield one lota to the insolent demands of 'old Dave' Atchison's rabble. The wives and daughthe purpose of giving the invaders a suitable re-30th of March, to descerate the ballot-box, and prevent the actual residents of Kansas from casting

their votes. One young girl-a beauty of nine-teen years-told me that she dreamed last night of shooting three invaders. Let me give one instance of the courage of the

ladies of Lawrence.
The General feared that he would run short of and a large quantity of Sharpe's rifle cartridges. If men had been sent after it, they would have been obliged to fight, or been arrested. The thing was talked about. Two ladies, editor's wives both of them-Mrs. G. W. Brown and Mrs. Samuel N. Wood-volunteered to go and fetch it. They were permitted to go. They reached the cabin; the powder was put in pillow cases; and people do say, -but they will talk nonsense, you know, -that the pillow cases were concealed beneath petticoats, and that said petticoats were attached to other garments feminine of said ladies his look as though any one of 'the articles of aforesaid. It is rumored, too, that the percussion impact' was 'absolutely superseded?'

The President's whole statement in relation to don't pretend to vouch for the truth of this rumor,

I thought you were gentlemen.'
'Thank you for the compliment,' said one of

sewing materials.
'We were ordered,' he said, 'to arrest all gen

tlemen, but I suppose you can go.'
So saying, he galloped off. The powder and ladies reached Lawrence safe-

ly. At the mass meeting on Monday night, six loud and long protracted cheers were given for these gallant ladies.

I am informed by a gentleman who was present at the time, that Col. A. G. Boone, of the camp

of the invaders, said to Col. Lane, when on th Col. Lane, pointing to the city, said :- 'Col. Boone, you see those men at work in the trenches. Not one of them, if he had ten thousand lives,

but would freely sacrifice them all, rather than

deliver a single gun.' I call that reply emphatic language, rather! Emphatic as it was, it was not more emphatic than the determination of the people of Lawrence. . Gen. Robinson was asked some days before, what Why, said the General, 'I would propose anoth-

When the subject was hinted at by ' the enemy,' the General quietly said- Well, you'll have to take them by INSTALMENTS!

You know what prevented me from leaving Leavenworth when the first intelligence of inva-sion arrived here. It would be useless now to

erous Mr. Barber, who was murdered by the inva-der's scouts in cold blood, in broad daylight, for no offence save coming out of Lawrence, and re-fusing to stop when the ruffians ordered him to balt. His blood sealed the fate of slavery in Numerous highway robberies have been com- Kansas; for so long as his twelve hundred armed friends live here, slavery never can exist in safety

declares that on no account whatever would be make use of the forces now or that might hereafter be in the Territory from other States.

A twelve-pound howitzer was sent from New York to Lawrence. When the war broke out, it was at Kansas City, and an inveding camp between the two places. How to get it to Lawrence tween the two places. How to get it to Lawrence twas the question of the day. The Messrs. Buffum was the question of the day. They went to Kansas volunteered to bring it up. They went to Kansas city, and got the boxes in which it was packed. City, and got the boxes in which it was packed. As they were ascending a hill, a posse of forty in

SELECTIONS.

vaders came down upon them, and said they must be know positively how much truth there was in the sexual to know positively how much truth there was in the sexual truth truth the sexual truth the sexual truth truth truth truth truth the sexual truth tr was now no regular camp in the village, but there were some fifty or sixty idlers from the camp below, drinking and loafing around the place for lack of something better, or worse, to do. They watched me more closely as I passed than usual, but did not molest me. Immediately below Franklin, the upland prairie breaks, and a broad, flat bottom. vered with a very luxuriant grass, stretches beween the slope and the timber that skirts the Waukarusa. As I descended the slope, I saw a he was traveling alone, and at a moderate pace. I overtook and saluted him. He was mounted on a powerful gray horse, had a long rifle thrown across the saddle before him, and a couple of pistol holsters. In appearance he was a cross of the gentleman and 'Border Ruffian:' only a slightly sinister expression gave the latter the preponderance. He was a strongly-built man, and well equipped for travel. It was Marshal Jones.

It is not surprising that the conversation immediately turned upon the events that were occurring. He spoke with a good deal of vindictive feeling, and when I urged the danger of precipitating hos-tilities, and told him that it was a question of immense moment to the whole country, and might even jeopardize the safety of the Union-

for peace long enough. We have got to fight some time or other, and may as well do it now. We have got the law and the authorities on our side, and we will take that town.'

But consider,' I urged, 'it will not end here. Even granting you can defeat the men in Lawrence, hey have friends elsewhere who may resent it. If he Missourians are killed, their relatives will seek to avenge them, and so with the others. Civil war is a fearful thing, and, when the flame begins, none can know where it will end. I do not like to see Americans fighting with each other.'
. Look, stranger,' said he, 'you speak too free-

I know it may all end that way; but it has ot to come. Look at these outrages; houses urned and property destroyed; the laws set at defiance, and men who were arrested for crime taken

from the officers of justice.'
'And yet,' I answered, 'there is no more orderall the transactions made by parties engineer of them, and all deny that the people of Lawrence or the Free State people of the Territory committed those outrages, or connived at them; they certainly deprecate them. And so far as the reason was concerned, it was made under very peculiar circonstances, that would in all probability justify
the measure before any court of law. At all events,
if there are guilty parties, let the arm of the law
to do it by officers really belonging to the Territory, there are guilty parties, let the arm of the law or by the United States Courts.

It was thirty-five long and weary miles off, and

hope; but not to the extent of enforcing the laws in dispute. Why not leave it to Congress, as they are about to assemble! Common law and the Unishot guns; titular dignitaries—colonels and maare about to assemble! Common law and the Uni-ted States authority, the people of Lawrence will jors—the politicians of Western Missouri. The never resist, nor willingly resist the laws of even rank and file of the marauding host were less inthat Legislature, by force. 'It's no use talking; these laws have got to be

enforced, and we have got to fight. We have 700 men in the camp down there, (a falsehood, by-theby,) there is a large re-enforcement coming on, that will arrive to-night or to-morrow, and the Platte County people will be here. All of these troops, Sir, are enrolled and accepted by the Gov-They are here to enforce the laws, and by G-d they'll do it. We have got the law with us, and all this matter has been arranged by long heads who know what they are about. We shall insist Several of these parties tried to stop and interrotate that the people of Lawrence give up these fifteen gate me, but replying to them as briefly and blunt-that the people of Lawrence give up their Sharp's ly as possible, I rode on. G-d they'll do it. We have got the law with us, rifles and other arms; and we will destroy the big

requisitions. Those men are not in Lawrence. The guns they will not give up, especially when they are menaced.'
'Well, d-n them, we'll make them.'

Well, d—n them, we'll make such.
Well, I cannot hope and pray for your success.'
What! and his eyes lightened up more fiercely, 'do you mean that you will hope and pray for the other side!' and as he spoke, he lifted his rifle a little on his arm : it might have been merely for change of position-it might have been a mena changing the subject, I pointed to the plain we

He did not respond to my remarks very cheerfully, but understood me. I had told him I was an Illinoisian, and an editor, and traveling over the country. He cautioned me as a friend against speaking so freely when I went below, as there were many fellows who would trouble me. I thanked him. As we approached the camp, he said he was going there, but as I could not, he would see me over the creek. There was a guard there; I asked why, and the necessity of placing restrictions on travelers. He said they were acting under the Governor's orders, that they could let no one pass without examining him, and that he would go to the fort with me, and see me over. As we approached it, I observed some half a dozen armed men rummaging and searching a couple of wagons loaded with merchandise, and saw them stop and take the arms from a foot passenger. The bed of the Waukarusa is nearly dry at the ford, and very wide. At the opposite side from Lawrence, the road goes through a narrow cut in the bank, and here the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the service of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were posted, armed with long interest of the sentries were only about the easier to the Abolitonists.' (The term remarks were of a congratulatory kind. 'Now massigned in the mention of them term in the road goes through a narrow cut in the bank, and set, and the others warned to leave the Territory. There was also a great deal of bullying and bragging and revolvers. As I had no intention of giving up my arms, and saw that was part of the ceremony, I merely waited until Jones said: I merely waited until Jones said : This man is traveling going down below-let

I was riding on, when the person in charge of the

'I am traveling—I may need them—I do not want to lose my property.'
'I will guarantee its safety,' said Jones.

I had an excellent six-shooter in my belt, and a small four-barreled French revolver in my pocket. I took out the latter, and handed it to Jones, saying, I should hold him responsible for it.

'You must go back to camp,' was the next de

Not knowing but that there might be some persons there who would know my connection with The Tribune, I demurred to the proposal, not conto the proposal of the proposa

such characters, especially as I was to be taken back to undergo an examination. They were as imperative in this demand as in the other. My first determination was to resist it, but reflecting that this would be the only chance to go into camp now, I turned my horse around, trotted across the creek again, and rode down into camp, Jones by my side, and an ill-favored looking scour

drel behind us.

The camp had received considerable additions since I had last seen it. Wagens and carriages were scattered here and there in all directions. I saw several dirty-looking tents, and the smoke of the camp fires curled up among the oaks and elms; and around these the idle-adventurers were lying in

groups, many of them evidently in liquor. These were two or three banners flying with different devices, but the large flug, with the Lone Star on it, was over the centre of the camp, being the symbol of the great, secret blue badge of Western Mis-souri, of which Atchison and Stringfellow are the leaders, and these fierce and half-civilized men the disciples.

A crowd gathered round us. The Captain of the guard was sent for, and some of the fellows com-mented on my presence, and the fact of my having been there often enough before. I also learned that they had a man confined in the camp, and concluded from their remarks that my chance of keep-ing him company was very fair. However, after some detention, I succeeded in getting away, Jones returning me my little French revolver, and another escort seeing me over the creek. Even then the sentries were very unwilling I should pass, and were for again questioning me, but I rode on. Indignant at the detention, and having been told

and complain. Besides, I had another motive. I knew the Governor had been a good deal in the hands of the Pro-Slavery men, and that he was weak and vacillating: I intended to make a true representation of the facts to him, and urge him to defer the enforcement of the few obnoxious laws until Congress met-or, if he must enforce them,

the innocent suffer with them.'

Are you not in favor of enforcing the law! It was now noon; but I started at a brisk trot—

Are you not a law and order loving man! They have resisted the laws, and there must be force to The road was thronged with teams of invading The road was thronged with teams of invading Border Ruffians,' and during the afternoon's ride, telligent and more noisy; often shricking and yelling so that you could hear them afar off. Their equipment was simple and uniform—a box full of corn and other feed, a box of provisions, some guns and other articles scattered in the bottom of the wagons, and generally two or three men within and several horsemen accompanying the wagen Dressed as the rougher backwoodsmen dress, with faces unwashed, and hair and whiskers unkempt they appeared in full keeping with their lawless occupation. Most of them had been drinking. Several of these parties tried to stop and interro-

Night set in when I was still several miles from the Mission. Arrived there, weary and travel worn, I learned that the Governor was in West port. I rode on to Westport, which is some four miles distant. Not knowing where the Governor stayed, I went to several places I took for hotels, and inquired, but when at last I found where he had been, I learned that he had started to the Mission; so I despaired of seeing him that night.

The hotels and other places of entertainment

were crowded, and several camps of the Border Ruffians, en route for Kansas, were around the town. I found that Western Missouri was on fire and a strong war spirit in the ascendant. As I was in several of the public places, I heard much of the discussion that was going on. I ascertained that Gov. Shannon had got dispatches that night from the President. What these were, I could not tion of hemp! I am not much acquainted with its culture.'

He did not respond to my remarks very cheerfully, but understood me. I had told him I was an illinoisian, and an editor, and traveling over the country. He cautioned me as a friend against speaking so freely when I went below, as there were many fellows who would be would be well as the below, as there thanked by the cautioned me as a friend against speaking so freely when I went below, as there were many fellows who would be would be well as the time. The remarks were of a congratulatory kind. 'Name thanked by the cautioned make a from the President. What these were, I could not learn authentically, but inferred it from the exclamation that as 'they had now got the authority of the Government, they could go ahead safely.' What these were, I could not learn authentically, but inferred it from the exclamation that as 'they had now got the authority of the Government, they could go ahead safely.' What these were, I could not learn authentically, but inferred it from the exclamation that as 'they had now got the authority of the Government, they could go ahead safely.' What the seven and of outrages elsewhere, I heard little mention of them here. The remarks were of a congratulatory kind. 'Name is the production of the president. What these were, I could not learn authentically, but inferred it from the President. What these were, I could not learn authentically, but inferred it from the exclamation that as 'they had now got the authority of the Government, they could go ahead safely.' What there were in a congratuation that as 'they had now got the authority of the Government, they could go ahead safely.' What these were, I could not learn authentically, but inferred it from the President. What these were, I could not learn authentically, but inferred it from the exclamation that as 'they had now got the authority of the Government, they could go ahead safely.' What is a standard that they had now got the authority of the could not go and a could not go a

to enumerate.

I was ignorant that in the earlier part of the

same evening Gen. Pomeroy, agent of the Emigrant Aid Society, had been attacked by a party of some six or seven men between Kansas and Westport. Stop, we must examine you; our orders are positive—come back, Sir.'

I did not return, but reined up my pony, and looked round at him. They approached me, and two of the cut-throat-looking villains were just about to put their bacds on my overcoat to feel for arms, when not approving of such familiarity. I struck my pony with my heel, and trotted out from them.

Stop! stop! cried the sentry in command, advancing toward me, and pointing his revolver; stop! stop!' cried the other sentries, lowering their rifles, and I saw the sun-light gleam on the

of fifty men, going down to the American Hotel, in Kanens City, and taking out Pomercy and lynching him. They did not succeed in finding quite that number willing to leave their liquor, but raised a band. So, as good or ill luck would have it, they were on the qui vive about the time I left Westport. It was then between 10 and 11 o'clock; my herse was tired, but I was anxious to go thither and send a telegraphic dispatch, not being aware that the wires were down.

My horse was so completely tired, that after riding a short distance, I got off and led him. I met

ing a short distance, I got off and led him. I met one or two parties of Border Ruffians, who had come out of Clay County, Mo., but they did not

I had traveled coout half-way to Kansas, when, having occasion to cross a small stream, I mounted my pony, and almost immediately heard horses, galloping behind. I rode on at the same steady gait (about a mile an hour.) and in a few minutes a couple of horsemen dashed up to me, and, dividing, passed one on either side, reining in their horses about eight yards ahead. They whispered together, and I saw one of them pass something, which I took for a pistol in the dark, and then they dropped back slongeide of me. I heard the rest of

the party coming up behind.
'Did you see a man going along the road!'
asked one of them.

'Well, there was a man rode down this way, nd if you have not seen him, we will hold you re

That is rather singular.'

'You must go back with us.'
'I believe not—my horse is tired, and I am going on to Kansas.' That is nothing; we arrest you.' 'Have you a warrant ! has any crime been com-

mitted? or what do you want me for? Has any one been stealing a horse?' 'No, not for that,' said one of them. ' Well, I allow no man to take me without a war-

· We have authority for what we do.'
· What is your authority!'

'The Governor.'
'What Governor!' Gov. Shannon.

'You forget, gentlemen, that we are in Missouri." This seemed rather to nonplus them, but they

continued: 'You must go back.'

. I will not. We will take you.'

Here the party came to a halt. My horse was so tired that he stopped too, and would not budge, and there I was in the midst of these scoundrels. As they were fingering their weapons, I also laid my hand on mine; but I was very loth to shoot, for I knew that the chance of getting justice in a court in Western Missouri against a band of the secret order of the Lone Star was desperate. They ooked at me, and I looked at them, and there was one of those distressing pauses which are liable to occur when some one of a dozen men is expected to do something, yet no one feels exactly like as-

suming the responsibility. They then undertook to persuade me to go back, but did not succeed. you know Gen. Pomeroy ? ' asked one 'No, not personally; I have heard of him.'
'Are you not carrying dispatches from Lawrence

'No,' I replied; 'I am traveling on the high-

way on my own business, and do not want to be

me to withdraw to a house not far off, and wait until the rest of their company came up, when, they said, we would all go to Kansas together, and if I was found 'all right, I could go my way. Fearing that the scoundrels would forcibly seize me, and that the affair would end in bloodshed, and having a promise, on their honor, that I should not be molested in the house to which we were going, went with them. The expected re-enforcement and not come up, however. I learned subsequently that their intention was to go to the American Hotel, and take out Pomeroy, and lynch him; but as they had expected fifty men to take a hand in it, and as they were only about fifteen, they did not attempt it. As I stood in front of the fire warming myself, and wondering what they were going to do with me, I heard them talk freely about what they had already been doing, and intended to do. They spoke of the capture of Judge Johnson with much glee, and were unanimous in deciding that he must be lynched before he got away from them. (I have been happy to learn, however, since I re-(I have been happy to learn, however, since I returned to Lawrence, that he has escaped from them without injury.) They also spoke of lynching Pomeroy, and expressed a fear that he would get out of the Territory before they could catch him. The majority were for hanging him at once, but one more conservative than the rest said he 'did not approve of that sort of thing.' He thought he ought to be only tarred and feathered, after a good beating, and set adrift on the river. Another offered an amendment to this proposition by suggesting that he should be rubbed with oil and carefully blackened, so that the color would not come off, and then he set adrift on the river. These moderates and then be set adrift on the river. These moderate sentiments appeared to be overruled—the majority declaring that he must be bung. They also de-termined that the American Hotel should be torn

ful night. They bitterly assailed everything they hated, and they hated everything that was opposed to Slavery extension. Among the rest, they included The Tribune in their maledictions—little thinked The Tribune in their maledictions—little thinking of the bird they had caught. I was subjected to the indignity of an examination for dispatches, which I was supposed to have, and had only the remedy (which I was not inclined to apply) of shooting one of these lawless scoundrels through the head. The search was instituted with some degree of courtesy, and only by two of them, who invited me into another room for the purpose. One of these, a leader among them, was a brother Odd Fellow, whom I had recognized and appealed to, and who assured me that this was the only way to save me from being seized and violently searched by the whole crowd. The search was somewhat superficial, and conducted with apologies, but sufficient even then to make me burn with anger, and feel a hearty contempt for the public sentiment and the officers of the law in Western Missouri, who know the existence of these things, and yet tolerate them. I was detained until late next morning, and would not then have escaped from them so easily but for the interposition of the brother who had interested himself on my behalf; and yet they had found nothing about me that justified the detention, even by their own showing.

When I left, the Odd Fellow gave me his hand, and asking my nardon, said.

I ashamed of it. We shall have Kansas: we won't be cheated out of it. When they passed the Kansas bill, the pledge to us was that the South should have Kansas, and the North Nebraska; but the d—d Emigrant Aid Societies, and other Abolitionists, expect to cheat us out of it; but they can't. I know you differ in politics with me; but I tell you we are going to have Kansas, if we wade to the knees in blood to get it.'

'Stay,' said I; 'you will endanger the Union by such a course. Reflect upon it.'

'D—n the Union!'

This was the second time I had heard the impious declaration that day, and I bade him good-bye with a malediction on our glorious Union insulting my ear from a slaveholder's lips. I ashamed of it. We shall have Kansas : we won't

LAWRENCE, K. T., Friday, Dec. 7, 1855. News was brought in by an old gentleman who had traveled for miles with them, that the Platte had traveled for miles with them, that the Platte Rifle Company under their commander, Captain Hughes, was marching across the Delaware Reserve, and would be at Venitia or Lecompton by the time we received the intelligence. They had between fifty and sixty riflemen with him. He told this old gentleman that there were two hundred. dred more ahead, which was doubtless an exagger-ation, for all of these Border Ruffians tell most notorious lies, and it is not safe to believe more than half they say. I also learned that Atchison, with ten more Border Ruffians, was crossing the Reserve, and had halted last night twelve miles off. There was a strong desire among some men here to start after him, and capture the lawless fillibustering ex-Vice President of the United States, who has been a ringleader in all this mischief.

has been a ringleader in all this mischief.

Yesterday the force here was employed all day
in throwing up redoubts, and about noon a twelvepound brass howitzer, which has been sent from
the East, was received, having been smuggled
through the enemy's patrols over the Delaware
Reserve, which is on the other side of the river.
In the evening there was a rando and the low In the evening there was a parade, and the loud voice of Col. Lane could be heard everywhere. The band played Yankee Doodle and other National nirs. Col. Lane had received a most insulting message from the enemy's camp. It was a not written in pencil, accompanying a small limb of a tree done up in tow, indicating the hempen termi-

mation they intended for the General's career.

The troops are now drilling in the streets. The weather, which has been cold, but clear and beautiful, is now threatening. Black clouds are gather-ing, and the wind whistles more wildly. Would that a severe storm might come, and make another Moscow retreat for these ruthless and unscrupulous

- LEAVENWORTH, K. T., Dec. 15, 1855.

As soon as it was positively ascertained that hostilities were at an end in Lawrence for the time being, I left it and struck across the river. I went up in the direction of the Grasshopper Ceeek, op-posite Lecompton, to reconnoitre the last remnants of the invading force in their retreat. After the camp on the Waukarusa had completely broken up there are still a straggling force around Lecompton who seemed loth to leave; but the day I went up, the last fragment of that camp had dispersed, and were hurrying through a cold, disagreeable rain for Platte County. It was certainly one of the most miserably disagreeable days which I have ever experienced. The cold Northern blast swept over the rolling prairie in a manner that made me indif-

the rolling prairie in a manner that made me indif-ferent to the scenery, or the rich and gloriously fer-tile country through which I was passing. In the early part of the day, the rain was light and sleety. I met here and there small parties of the Border Ruffians, and occasionally accompanied them, and chatted for some distance. All with whom I conversed telt a little sore at the result although they pretended that the 'Yankees' had been obliged to submit, and that the hopes of the Free State party were dead. Shannon they united

in cursing.

From the straggling companies I met between Lecompton and Leavenworth, I learned the prevailing sentiment with which they recrossed the border of the companies of der. In Lawrence all had been joyful, and it was thought that this discomfiture would prevent another invasion. I had learned too much of the true state of affairs to believe that. That speech made by Stringfellow at the breaking up of the camp at Lecompton is a fair indication of the sen-timent. I learned the substance of it from these men. The following is a specimen of the language:

* The Abolitionists have come the Yankee over us this time—the Governor has betrayed us. He has betrayed himself, the South, and the whole of the Pro-Slavery party. We had them just where we wanted them, and he spoiled all. Next time we must plan for ourselves.

I conversed with many of these men. I entered Indian houses where they had taken shelter from the rain, and stayed all night at an Indian village where many of them halted: and while the heavy Indian house where I staved, I listened to their conversation. There was no attempt at disguise; none of those bungling stories about horrible outrages perpetrated by the pioneers from New England. The question was simply one of Slavery versus Freedom, the chance of success the only matter worth considering, and a determination to maintain their supposed ascendancy the only con-They declared that all the political acts of the

Free State men were illegal, and that they could get voters from Missouri enough to control any legal election. They swore with horrid oaths that if Reeder got his seat over Whitfield, they would march over and drive out every d-d . Abolitionist from Kansas. The determination of the Border Ruffians-and it is well matured and deliberateis never to allow the Free State men to get the advantage. The time when I shall fear hostilities ery of the Free State organization will go into operation. Until then, the weather will be very uncertain, and a campaign would be hazardous and severe; but let the people of the Union mark my words. Unless Congress takes some steps to preserve Kansas from these hostile invasions before next spring, there will be a bloody civil war that will throw the country in a flame, and endanger the Union !! The wisdom and moderation of Robinson, and the Free State men of Lawrence and Kansas Territory, have prevented it thus far, but it will come again, and in a shape that no human wisdom or moderation can avert. The Pro-Slavery party will never relinquish Kansas peaceably. Mark it! they will never give it up, unless there is force sufficient to compel them. They do not care for the Union. It is not the conservative men of the South who are to be feared, but the reckless, unscrupulous Border men, who are banded in a secret organization to accomplish this. If Congress would only preserve Kansas from invasion, all would soon be right. There may be conflicting elements in Kansas, but keep Missouri out, and there will be no fighting; preserve the ballot-boxes from inva-sion and corruption, and Kansas will be a Free

State, but there is now no power in the Territory to

secure this.

Never did I see a more forlorn and God-forsaken set of wretches than these retreating Missourians. The bitter storms and lack of shelter in their camps mfortable wretchedness which two weeks of such exposure and deep carousals have a tendency to induce. Then came the cold rains, and finished the process of their discomfort; but as I also was for two days exposed to that dirty, disagreeable weather-traveling through mud of the peculiar blue-black which the rich soil of Kansas makesmy own tout ensemble was doubtless in a condition to invite a little criticism from the other side Miserable though they were, they were still in the humor to joke at the expense of some of those whom they had as prisoners in their camp before the paci fication. Among other incidents, they told of a couple of 'Abolitionists,' as they called them, who had been sent to hold up a blanket on that stormy Saturday night, to ward off the wind from a part of their own men who were playing cards on a big stone. The night had been horribly cold, and the stone was to the windward of the fire. The poor Free State men commenced trembling with cold, and as they became numb, the blanket would escape from them, and away would fly some of the cards while the players exclaimed: You G-d d-c while the players exclaimed: 'You G-d d-d miserable Abolitionists, why don't you hold up the blanket!' And this had been continued through most of that awful night.

most of that awful night.

I crossed the Stranger Creek at a point further up than I had ever been. Here a large party, on their return to St. Joseph, had halted two eyenings before. An Indian told me that there had been sixty-three of them, and that they had 'two big yellow guns'—being the two brass howitzers that

were brought from Platte County, and which had THE LIBERATOR.

been in the camp at Lecompton. No attempt has yet been made to bring the mu derers of Barber to justice, and I fear that the cold blooded crime will be winked at by the 'Law and blooded crime will be winked at by the 'Law and Order' party, who have what little law there is, and the few false officers in the Territory, in their own hands. There is every reason to believe that the intention is to let the outrage pass unnoticed. Coleman, the murderer of Dow, is also at large, and was captain of a company on the Waukarusa. He had the reputation of being a good shot and a reekless villain. What other community, save the law-abiding citizens of the North, would endure these outrages!—and will they always!

THE ELECTION OUTRAGES IN KANSAS.

The correspondent of the New York Tribune, Leavenworth, K. T., Dec. 17, gives the particulars of outrages perpetrated at that place, on the 15th, by the border ruffians. Estlin, editor of the horder ruffian paper at that place, was 'Colonel' of the 'militia' that invaded Lawrence. He selected the 15th as the day for disbanding this 'militia.' On the morning of the 15th, as the voting commenced, these fellows began to come over from Missouri by the boat load, the island opposite seeming to be alive with them. Leavenworth, their first business was On reaching writer says :-

About one o'clock, I went to dinner. describing made a rush. They were led on by two prominent pro-slavery men, who live in the who was elected Judge of Leavenworth county by the bogus Legislature. The window was driven in, glass, sash, frame and all. Dunn got on the sill, and commenced a delectable formula thus-'In the name of "law and order," I demand that

'No d-d parleying,' cried Payne, cocking : six-shooter and presenting it at the clerks. * Take the box. G—d d—n it, take the box!

Two of the three persons in the room got off without injury, having arms; the third, who was unarmed, tried to take away the ballot-box and make his escape by a door opening on another street. Closely pressed, he threw the box under a counter, and as he emerged into the muddy street, was knocked down by clubs. Not less than thirty menwere around him, and jumping on him. One man had an axe raised to strike him, if he could have done so for the crowd. It was the work of an instant, and immediately some few of the Free State men who had not been frightened off, interfered. The first who interposed was a pro-slave-ry man, who seemed to have a trifle of the Samaritan in him; but a young man from York State, named Anthony, and a man named Brown, both good and tried Free State men, cocked their pistols and rushed forward, as did some others. The man was raised and carried home, and al though he received some severe injuries, I am happy to add he is recovering. The mob having got possession of the ballot-box and poll-books, paraded them off in triumph. The streets resounded with shricks and yells, and it was evident that the half-tipsy invaders were ripe for fur-They threatened to destroy the Register newspa-

per office, but were deterred from doing so by some of their leaders, who feared that Estlin's office would share the same fate as soon as the ruffians left, and who also feared that the rioting might go so far as to 'injure the democratic party. In the afternoon, Estlin 'disbanded' his scoundrel 'militia.' praising them for 'their good and tinually passing and repassing it; so that it can be orderly conduct. He also told them that 'there speedily and easily reached, either from the North End. were three thousand stand of arms due the Territory from the United States, and that if they took the proper steps, they could get them.' It seems that these roffians are really planning to secure these arms. A fellow styled Gen. Perkins' also made a speech, of which the following sketch is

'You're my boys; yes, I will call you my boys. won't I! (and they screeched and yelled a response till I thought he had an interesting famisponse till I thought he had an interesting fami-ly.) He did not 'altogether' like the treaty that moved to the spirit-land, after long-protracted bodily had been made with the 'Abolitionists'; their suffering. His loss is as universal as the globe. He arms ought to have been given up. (This suggestion seemed to give immense satisfaction to his audience.) But it was better that they should have come back as they did; they had earned a reputation as 'law and order' men. The Law- his independent and comprehensive mind, his generous rence people were pledged to carry out the laws benevolence, his moral firmness and intrepidity, and in of the Legislature, (not a fact, by the by,) and all his aims and labors for the advancement of his race. that was what they were fighting to enforce. If these Abolitionists did not do it, they would go (Yells and whip them next time, would they not! (Yells and shouts of 'Aye!') If he was ordered to march and burn and destroy Lawrence, would not they go if he called on them! (Yells of BARDEN PARK, near Tunwidge, E not they go if he called on them? Yes! yes! yes! ') If he was ordered to go and destroy Topeka, and kill every one of the delegates to that lawless Convention, and called on them.

A painful duty devolves upon me—to inform you of

mitted other outrages. The ringleader was ar-rested, and confined in the jail at Leavenworth that had been prepared for McCrea. The ruffians res- as usual for a few hours, and my sisters, finding his

fugitive. The writer says:the polls at all hazards; but the fear of destruc- long and severe sufferings. tion to life and property, and that many timid vo-

the lawless proceedings of the 'Border Ruffians' of To visit your country had long been his wish. He acparty generally. There is no government at Washing- gratified he should be to return in any way to your on. Treason sits in the Presidential chair.

determined on in the camp at Waukarusa, Dave
Atchison, once United States Senator from Alistonic, and President of the Senate; and Vice Presid dent of the United States, and who had been a to America? And will you mention this to all his eader of the miscreants invading Kansas, deemed American friends-Mr. Emerson, Miss Whiting, of it necessary to address the boys with the forms of Concord, &c. &c. ? I fear to begin to name them, lest I dissussion from a fiery purpose to have a fight any-how. The Sharpe rifle had effectually done that Some mouths since, some children of Mrs. L. Mott already. But he harangued the ruffians, and his speech, as we find it reported in the New York Times, was characteristic, if unnecessary :-

Boys,' said he, 'I should like, d-d well, to hang some of the G-d d-d Yankees; but the time has not come. Kansas must take a sweat, but we are not ready.

Kansas.—Jefferson Bufford, of Eubala, Ala., proposes to raise a company of 300 emigrants, and to start with them for Kansas by the 20th February. To effect this object, he proposes to invest \$20,000 of his ample fortune in the undertaking. He offers to each emigrant a free passage to Kansas, a support for the first year, and forty acres of the best land in the world. The whole South is agitated upon this subject. Virginia has already sent out a large body of emigrants. Mr. Carlyle took out 42 rettlers from Griffin a few days since, and was followed shortly afterwards by Capt. Alisson, with 100 more from Atalanta. Kansas.-Jefferson Bufford, of Eubala, Ala.

No Union with Slaveholders.

BOSTON, JANUARY 18, 1856.

ANNUAL MEETING

MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY. The Twenty-Third Annual Meeting of the Massa RUSHTIS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in Bos on, at WILLIAMS HALL, corner Dover and Washing ton streets, on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, January 24th and 25th—commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continuing its sessions through each day and eve-

Auxiliary associations, and members and friends to

the Society, are requested to make early and sure arrangements to be strongly represented on the occasion The fact, that a most encouraging change has taken place in the public sentiment of the Commonwealth and also of the entire North, on the subject of slavery instead of inducing a state of repose or a lack of vig to mob the polls; but they did not venture to un-dertake this until the people went to dinner. The termined effort for the utter overthrow of that foul and hideous system, which is the curse and shame of the country, full of danger and wo, and the sum of all villanies.' A more glorious struggle the world has Clerks and Judges of Elections had been closing villanies. A more glorious struggle the world has the polls to go to dinner; all of them had left the voting-room but three. The voting had been done liberation and enfranchisement of FOUR MILLIONS window, and to this the crowd I have been OF CHATTEL SLAVES, will be an irresistible blow struck for the freedom of the human race, now kept in thraldom by the unparalleled hypocrisy and base aposcountry a few miles out,—the one an Irish Ro-man Catholic named Dunn, the other Judge Payne, tacy of this pseudo 'model republic.' Once more then, to the onset, with a self-sacrificing spirit and beroic determination which shall laugh to scorn all the threats and machinations of the Slave Power! We

cannot be defeated. T Among the speakers at this meeting, the fol lowing may be confidently expected : WM. LLOYD GAR RISON, WENDELL PHILLIPS, EDMUND QUINCY, CHARLES LENOX REMOND, STEPHEN S. FOSTER, ANDREW T. FOSS. WM. W. BROWN, CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, Rev. D. A. WASSON.

The meetings will be held in WILLIAMS' HALL at the corner of Washington and Dever Streets, com mencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., and centinuing through each day and evening. At each evening session, there will be an admission fee of 10 cents, to help defray the

In behalf of the Board of Managers,
FRANCIS JACKSON, President. ROBERT F. WALLCUT, Secretary.

Until the conflict with the Slave Power is ter inated by its utter overthrow, each annual meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society should indicate, by the numbers in attendance and the energy of its proceedings, a determination to strike still heavier blows for freedom, and to make still more liberal sacrifices in its behalf. As the anniversary will occupy only two days, and no time will be wasted in mere preliminaries, it is very desirable that the opening session, on Thursday forencon next, should be fully and promptly attended. The question of the Dissolution of THE Union will probably be a prominent topic of discussion throughout. The Hall, selected for the occasion, at the corner of Washington and Dover streets, (South End.) is very beautiful and commodious; and though not quite so central as could be desired, omnibusses are conspeedily and easily reached, either from the North End. or from Roxbury and South Boston.

DEATH OF WILLIAM H. ASHURST, ESQ. By the following letter from his estimable daughter, it will be seen that our widely honored and revered friend, WILLIAM H. ASHURST, Esq., an eminent Solicitor of London, and the supporter of the cause of freepathies. The culogy we copy from the London Reason

BARDEN PARK, near TunWridge, Kent, ?

would they go! (Cries of 'Yes! yes! d-n them!) They were the 'Law and Order' party, and they must remember that. They must stick to 'law and order.' There was a faction who but illness and much occupation have prevented my wished to resist the laws of the Legislature, but writing to you earlier. His death was very sudden and those laws must be enforced, if every one of them unexpected, although his strength had been failing since had to die defending them. (Cries of 'Yes!' his return from America, and the loss of my dear his return from America, and the loss of my dear mother was a shock from which he never entirely ral-Another letter, written Dec. 19th, states that, lied. During the last few months, he had lost his in at Kickapoo, the ruffians burned several houses, terest in life and life's business, and, worn down by cued him, and set the jail on fire; but there was moderately easy, left him for an hour or two, to fulfil no probability that Shannon would issue a proc-lamation, or that the Marshal would re-arrest the function. The writer care ly to his nurse, sitting in the room, and, his eye shire Saturday, but as the threat had been clearly made by men from Missouri, that no such election should be held, it has been resolved upon by the records leaves for hit with the floor. He lived a few moments held, it has been resolved upon by the people longer, but without consciousness or apparent sufferhereabouts to draw up a memorial to Congress, in ing. His countenance after death assumed so calu which each of the signers affirms his desire to vote and happy an expression, with a look of such lofty for the new Constitution, and that he was only prevented from doing so by the destruction of the ballot-boxes and mobbing of the polls by Missourians. These are to be circulated through Leavenworth county. Some here were indignant at this who remembered him in the days of his strength and course, and wanted to organize a force and defend energy, ere his face was shadowed and saddened by his

tion to life and property, and that many timid vo-ters would thus be scared away, prevailing, pro-cured the memorial dodge here.'

And now, dear sir, I scarcely know to express to you and to Mrs. Garrison, and to Mr. H. C. Wright, (and, indeed, to all his American friends,) the obligation We have thus placed on record, as a part of the that we, his children, feel towards you, who did so istory of the times, a full and authentic account of much for him when prostrated by illness in America Missouri, in regard to the cause of freedom in Kansas complished his desire when quite unequal to the exer -all which have been winked at by President Pierce tion, but he always felt gratified to have seen America, and his Cabinet, and the organs of the Democratic the 'land of his love.' He has repeatedly said how friends some portion of the kindness which was show to him by all in America. Will you bear us in mind. ATCHISON'S LAST MOVEMENTS. When retreat was dear sir, and give us some opportunity of so doing

> were in London, and forwarded a letter to my dear father. By some mistake, it did not reach his hands until some few weeks had passed, and when we hasten ed to their address, they had just left London, so that the offer of our services was too late.

My brother is now very ill, and has been so since m father's death. He desires his repects, with my sisters' and my own, to all of my dear father's friends; and

The name of 'Edward Search' is familiar to the arlier readers of the Reasoner. Indeed, down till a say late period, we have had the pleasure to insert let-

ters from his pen. English political and social reformers, dating far back before our time, remember his name, and speak with regard of his co-operation. Not only in this country, but on the continent, and across the Atlantic—wherever, indeed, the cause of freedom the Atlantic—wherever, indeed, the cause of freedom the Atlantic—wherever, indeed, the cause of freedom and progress was struggling into activity, his name was known, his a dvice was sought, and his generous help accorded. The friends of the Anti-Slavery cause in the United States will hear with very great regret of the death of one whose contributions were always welcome to the pages of the Liberator, and who was the substantial as well as the sympathising friend of the slave. Edward Scarch (we use the name under which he always wrote, and whole so modestly expressed the spirit of inquiry he cherished and defended.) was the architect of his own fortunes, and it says much for the force of his character that, combatting with difficulties which deter thousands, he was a successful architect too. The law was his choice and his study, and he raised himself to be an authority in the weightiest matters, and among the acutest men. Having on one occasion, ourselves, to quote his opinion to a judge, he said, 'Mr. Ashurst for whom we speak] is a very great authority.' Since his death, the public have seen his name referred to at the bar with deference. The law is the philosophy of liberty. In England it is, in the hands of a wise man, the very profession of freedom. It is by its agency that our liberties are peacefully extended, and permanently secured. Mr. Search used it in this noble sense beyond any one whom we have had the honor to know.

In our first conflicts with the law in 1841, his astute advice was given without fee, and it was part of his law the defendent of the force of

advice was given without fee, and it was part of his law library that was arranged in the dock at Gloucester. In library that was arranged in the dock at Gioucester. In nearly every important case of prosecution or persecution for political, religious, or speculative opinion, it has been for years customary to seek his opinion, and it was never refused, and many have owed their freedom to his legal resources, or to his friendly word. None were so poor but he would serve them; none were too obscure to win his powerful consideration. In the midst of the most valuable consultations, he would give an audience to the humblest victim of oppression; in the midst of the weightiest causes, he would accord a hearing, with the kindest smile, to a poor man who had traveled from some far town in England to seek his advice; and he seemed to attend to such persons first. traveled from some far town in England to seek his advice; and he seemed to attend to such persons first, precisely because they were never likely in any way to orepay him. Nor was his sympathy limited to country or clime. The exile for freedom always found in him a valued friend. In home questions of high moment, if a public object was to be gained, he was the untiring servant of it. On the presentation of the late Testimonial public object was to be gained, he was the untiring servant of it. On the presentation of the late Testimonial to Mr. Courtauld, at the conclusion of the great Braintree Church-rate case, it was publicly acknowledged that during seventeen years he had been the solicitor of that protracted opposition, charging only costs out of pocket. Next to Rowland Hill we owe the penny postage to Mr. Ashurst's advocacy and exertions. His very able pamphlet, amounting almost to a volume (published in 1838,) had great influence in deciding the question with men of business and the government. In Mr. Scarch's work may be seen all the attributes of a well-cultivated indement: mastery of details, and mastery of principals. self is often but an obstruction-the tact of clear in-sight, strong will, and unfailing patience, both with tardy convictions, and with uninformed prejudice. And more recently, the public interests were served by him with equal ability in the abolition of the newspaper with equal ability in the abolition of the hewspaper stamp. The documents which finally convinced the gov-ernment on this subject were prepared by the firm of Ashurst, Son, and Morris. The legal part of that agita-tion, inimitable for its brevity and effectiveness, was the work of his House.

The first subscription of any importance we received

men, to consult him on the interest of a paulic linda-trial Company. His first words were, 'Gentlemen, I am retained upon the other side.' We knew that, but we wished to lay our case before him, and to solicit any opinion he felt free to deliver. This fact illustrates the and left, he rang the bell, and called back one of them, religion, nor is it likely to change it course. Precise-ly so,' he answered; 'and on this account I respect ly so,' he answered; "and on to proceed from convic-your efforts—they seem to me to proceed from convic-tion.' 'But,' Mr. H. added, 'I shall use the money in opposing your views on several questions.' Well, what of that?' he rejoined. 'Do I propose to restrict your freedom?' I would see it secure; you have been, and will be, long persecuted. It is because I take your freedom to be an honest freedom—because it is independent and unbending, that I offer you assistance. It is because your advocacy is at the same time considerate and fair to others, and has firmness without violence. I should not offer aid to some of your colleagues; they would think it intended as the price of their integrity. rned to honor long before meeting him, he knew not holders? how to acknowledge. It is a matter of pride to the writer to know that he never forfeited this opinion to the day of Mr. Search's death, and from that time he

were not confined to speculative opinion. During the political imprisonments of 1848-9, we sometimes received instructions from him to seek out some poor pris-oner brave enough to suffer for his opinions, and too honest to sell them, and at the same time sensible enough, if help was offered him, not to accuse any one of wanting to buy him. To the families of such we of wanting to buy him. To the families of such we have had the pleasure to transmit aid, who never knew, when the writer in the Review says—'It is indisputared of a student, who had been doomed to graduate at
a foundry instead of a college, but who wished to attend classes at the London University, to amplify and
the fendency to drunkenness, deserves the hearliest
annexed.'—he virtually concelled the whole ground for revise some acquirement be had contrived to make. Mr. Search gave checques for this student's support as

advocates of 'order and progress;' for these two ideas, so happily brought together by Comte, were inseparable in his mind. Thought was with him of no value, unless

words to the purpose beneath them. His discipline of speech was an education to those whom he addressed. His advice was practically that of one whom many honor, who cannot follow him:—

Prune thou thy words, the thoughts control.

That o'er thee swell and throng;
They will condense within thy soul,
And change to purpose strong.

But he, who lets his feelings run
In sect Invarious flow. In soft, luxurious flow, Shrinks when hard service must be done, And faints at every woe.

Mr. Search's friendship was given to those who knew

Mr. William Lloyd Garrison, Mr. Henry C. Wright, and all the friends of the negro, were ever welcome guests at his table when in this country. A year or two ago, when his health was seriously failing, he accomplished one of the dreams of his life, and paid a visit to America, to see with his own eyes that land in whose progress he had ever taken the deepest interest, and to shake hands for the last time with the brave friends of the slave there.

*The argument from excess is worthless. It only meets cases of excess. . . Mutton chops have, when taken in moderation, a nutritive value; yet mutton chops taken in excess, kill with the certainty of arsenic; for over-nutrition is fatal."

Ergo, Alcohol is to be as freely used as muttor chops, or any other kind of food ! The question is one of quantity, not of quality !

This is treating the question in the reductio ad absurdum style; but, surely, the ridicule recoils upon the writer, and does not touch the Temperatice cause, either in regard to its facts or requirements.

The value of any controversial essay, touching any question of Reform, is determined, or at least tested, by the manner in which it is received by the pure and upright, on the one hand, and the sensual and selfish, on the other. 'Where the carcass' is, there will the eagles be gathered together.' When Prof. Stuart writes a pamphlet to prove that chattel slavery is divinely recognised, both in the Old and New Testament; as a lawful relation, every slave-breeder and soul-buyer every 'border-ruffian ' and lynch-law mobocrat, every pro-slavery pharisee and profligate demagogue, unit in lauding it as unanswerable, and take fresh courage in denouncing the anti-slavery movement. So, when this plausible, unscrupulous and flippant paper mad its appearance in the Westminster Review against the judgment; mastery of details, and mastery of principles. Not only the political and economical, but the moral and social aspects of the case were presented, and with that unrivalled tact, without which wisdom its appearance in the Westminster Review against the doctrine of Teetotalism, every moderate drinker and excessive wine-bibber, every frequenter of the grogand with that unrivalled tact, without which wisdom its appearance in the Westminster Review against the doctrine of Teetotalism, every moderate drinker and doctrine of Teetotalism, every moderate drinker and doctrine of Teetotalism, every frequenter of the grogand opposer of temperance, every distiller and rum-seller, on both sides of the Atlantic, as far as i became known to them, raised a shout of exultation. and would at any moment vote its author a medal for declaring Alcohol to be no poison, but food-and total abstinence therefrom downright fanaticism !

In every moral conflict, such withesees more effects ally settle the matter in dispute than the most ingenious reasoning ; because, however difficult at first it may be to detect it, there must be somewhere a fallacy lurking We had waited upon him in company with some gentle-men, to consult him on the interest of a public Indus-those whose propensities are vicious, or whose appetite are deprayed. 'Instinct is a great matter'; and, in all such cases, their discrimination is next to infallibil ity itself. What argument, for example, can be framed opinion he left free to deriver. Into fact flustrates the quality of the confidence reposed by opposed parties in his integrity and judgment—a judgment which partiality never blinded, which interest never warped. At the conclusion of the conference, and when the deputation triotic phraseology or scriptural language, that will not meet with a joyous response on the part of all the to whom he said, 'Mr. Holyoake, you are conducting the Reasoner. It cannot in the nature of things pay you—will you accept of two sovereigns in aid of it? The answer was, 'Sir, it does not support your views in grief and alarm the Maine Liquor Law making rapid in the United States' because it may lead to progress in the United States,' because it may lead t similar legislation in England, every bar-room frequenter and staggering drunkard will say to him, Hail, fellow ! well met !

Who are the parties in this country, who have been the most vehement in their denunciations of the Maine Law, and who have resorted to the most desperate measures for its overthrow? Manufacturers, importers, venders and lovers of alcoholic liquors. Are such the champions of individual freedom and the rights of conscience? Is their entire unanimity no evidence of You will not pay me that bad compliment. If I understand you rightly, I think you know how to use help without lesing yourself. I liked your conduct before Justice Erskine. The person addressed could make no reply. Such an opinion from one whose name he had

Most pertinently does Dr. Trall remark-

the day of Mr. Search's death, and from that time he owed to him the most instructive friendship of his life. We relate this occurrence, as it so well illustrates the independence of that co-operation which he alone would offer, or we could accept. As often as the Reasoner recorded subscriptions from this gentleman, they were found accompanied by arguments in favor of Theism, in which he was a steady and earnest believer. His idea of the was a steady and earnest believer. His idea of the was the state of the search life to the search

The Westminster essayist confesses that he ha The Westminster essayist confesses that he has a of duty was to protect the free publication of opinion, whether he coincided with it or not. He never agreed with the Netheistic yiews of this journal.

His sympathies, frank, candid, and disinterested.

Cloud: But he has not shown any such thing. On the other hand, the witnesses are ! legion ' who testify, from experience, that the moderate use of it was injurious alike to their physical system and their moral nature, and that total abstinence has proved to them an unspeakable blessing. Besides, moderate drinking is the down-hill road to excess and drunkenness. Hence, when the writer in the Review says- It is indisputa the tendency to drunkenness, deserves the hearliest support '-he virtually concedes the whole ground ; for this is precisely what the Temperance movement does. long as he might require them, with no other contract than the understanding that he was to be repaid if the coveted knowledge could be made to produce means sufficient. It is not often that law has so much sympathy with, and confidence in, the integrity of scholarship. It was an act like those blended with the memory of correct such a 'tendency'? Again—when he says correct such a 'tendency'? Again-when he says Talfourd.

He shared his wisdom as well as his means with the that 'Alcohol is food,' like multon or bread, and therefore highly nutritious, and then adds, 'Let us with all possible emphasis express our sympathy with the Temperance movement, and our recognition of its great and lasting influence,' his speech becomes tipsy; and be gains nothing by saying, 'Cousidered as moral movement, it is difficult to speak of it in terms too laudatory '; for if its object be, as it is his aim to show it to be, to establish 'a fallacy,' and to uphoid 'a scientific error, then it is deserving of ridicule, not sympathy, and can have no moral vitality in it. If 'Alcohol is food,' then any movement which seeks to deprive the human race of food, to brand it as pois to make it morally wrong to indulge in it moderately, ought to be discountenanced as fanatical. The essay the mean between supineness and violence, and who ist stultifies himself when he declares—'Our purpose, would put an unshrinking hand to 'hard service' when be it understood, is not to cast a stone of obstruction in t was required.

Mr. Henry C. Wright, the path of the Temperance movement, but to argue a Mr. William Lloyd Garrison, Mr. Henry C. Wright,

shake hands for the last time with the brave friends of the slave there.

Neither age nor toil dimmed his aspirations. The visitor to the city was often surprised to find, in the midet of his large business, and continued occupation of his mind with important legal interests, that his simple and youthful love of progress remained unchanged. His enthusiasm remained ardent to the last hour of his acceptable for the Roster of the Roste

enthusiasm remained ardent to the last hour of his active life. Among his briefs, copies of the Boston Liberalor were to be seen strewn on his table; and in the intervals of the long pain which broke his iron constitution, and finally were him out, he turned to converse on the old topics of progress and freedom. His own name and exertious in connection with these subjects seldom came before the public, except indirectly; but those who know how to estimate men by the work they do, and the affection they inspire, know that few public men have left behind them a more effective legacy to humanity than Mr. W. H. Ashurst.

We can but most inadequately sketch the labors and services of bis life. A brief and transient portion alone came under our notice. We, however, offer to his memory the tribute of affectionate regard. How deeply he was esteemed in ranks where to be recognised is to be honored, we indicate in saying that Mazzuni was one of the mourners at his death, and cherished for him a friendship founded on long personal intercourse with himself and his family.

Has been an applied to wine-bibbers in high life, is a grand fallacy and a most unscientific requisition; but, for the poor and lowly, it is an excellent thing!

We are very strongly led to suspect that the essayist is more or less under the dominion of an alcoholic appearing the draws, and 'drinks beer or wine at dinner—is not accustomed to take any thing approaching intoxication, (?) although he may occasionally take more than is good for him, (!) which excess he sleeps off that night, or pays for by a headache next morning, and hears no more of it.'! And so he is making a plea in high file and his family.

Has been an applied to wine-bibbers in high life, is a grand fallacy and a most unscientific requisition; but, for the poor and lowly, it is an excellent thing!

We are very strongly led to suspect that the essayist is more or less under the dominion of an alcoholic appearing the poetic; that he is one of the 'moderate 'men whose poetic; that he is

needing sagacity and self-command to make it a the ing." Will he affirm the same thing of a multon-chos The manner in which Dr. Thall has executed his task indicates logical acumen and scientific knowledge far beyond what is exhibited by the writer in the R

siese. He makes no side issue, but undertakes to prove that Alcohol is essentially poisonous in all quantities and under all circumstances—is never a food in agr sense whatever—is inimical to every thing that posense winterer of the animal or vegetable kingdon herer imparts material of nutriment, nor material force, to the living organism, but always and invariably occasions the waste or expenditure of both that force and nutriment material—under no circumstances either of health or disease, supports vitality-is alvays poisonous and injurious in proportion to the quantity taken, other circumstances being equal-and that all use of alcoholic drink is abuse, being always and under all circumstances, whether employed as a medicine or a beverage, a violation of physiological law,

This, sarely, is marching up to the line vittee This, surely, is made voluntarily assuming the laboring our flinehing, and votall has sustained his prepositions, (some of which, he says, he is well aware will be regarded as 'radical,' 'ultra,' or 'fanatical,' tree by temperance folks,) may be seen by consulting that handsomely printed work of 118 pages—the republication of which, in England, is greatly to be desired, as the Temperance cause there is comparatively feeble, and cannot fail to be greatly aided by this masterly reply to the specious article in the Westminster Review

THE HUNDRED DIALOGUES, new and original; designed for Reading and Exhibition in Schools, Academia, and Private Circles. By Wm. Bentley Faule, Author of Familiar Dialogues; The Common School Sprake; The Primary Reader ; The Bible Reader, and other School Books. Boston : Published by Morris Copies, 120 Washington street. 1856.

We join with great pleasure in the general tonnendation which this school-book has elicited from onpetent teachers, critics, and the press. It contains one hundred and seventeen dialogues, on as many different subjects-combining wit and wisdom, hamer and pathos, satire and instruction, and alternating from grave to gay, from lively to severe,' though there is little of severity in it, even in its moral teachings, which are all excellent. It is by far the best work of its kind; and whether used as a school-book, or in the fault circle, will prove a fountain-source of amusement pleasure and profit. Mr. Fowle is a reteran teacher, and deserves the thanks of old and young for the arvice he has done in the cause of popular education.

LETTER FROM MR. PILLSRUPY Extract of a letter from PARKER PRIDERS to the

General Agent of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Sec. ety, dated MANCHESTER, (Eng.) Dec. 21, 1855; I believe we all, on this side, admire Mr. Garrison's

letter and subsequent editorial article, on the appointment of those Southern ruffians to give some of toor course of Lectures on Slavery. It seemed to me fully bad enough to appoint Senator Houston, one of the most decent and tolerable of the robber band. I trest none of the Committee have daughters, as you and I have, to be insulted and endangered by the too near approach of such revilers and despoilers of female tis. tue and woman's loveliness. I hope the Vigilance Conmittee will be on the alert, during the stay of these robbers of cradles and firesides in your midst, let the families of some of your colored citizens should be invaded by their ruthless hand.

If anything were needed to complete the burleyse, after inviting the like of Wise, Toombs and Mason to lecture, it was well supplied in getting Dr. Kirk teperform prayers over them. I was glad to see that, Dr Dewey and Dr. Adams, I trust, will not be farguin in the list of chaplains to the course.

That allusion to the 'fragrance' of Mr. Websters memory, in Dr. Kirk's sermon after his death, sheald not be forgotten. But how will it sound to those wfortunate creditors who hold demands against him to the tune of almost a hundred and sixty thousand tdlars-and all being paid off at a pittareen on the dilar !! I think the 'fragrance,' to them, will be more a fulfilment of the Prophecy of Joel, [2 c 20 r.] that any other. Dr. Kirk says it is dark, now that 'the Rock of Marshfield is removed.' It may be 'dark' to him ; but was ever such 'a stone of stumbling,' such a 'rock of offence,' taken out of the way before! Eves State street must feel the deliverance, whatever such lent him no money, gave him no dinners or denations, may say about ' the fragrance of his menery.'

I am very glad Mr. Garrison declined to mingle his notes in the music of such voices, even in a so-called . Course of Anti-Slavery Lectures.'

Music. We have received 'THE CLASSIC GLEE BOOK; being a selection of standard Glees, Madrigals, &c., from the Works of Callcot, Horsley, Webbe, Sufirl Smith, Atwood, Danby, and other celebrated Compaers, ancienwand modern. Boston : Published by Ofice

Also, 'THE COLUMBIAN SONG BOOK-in Two Paris; containing a choice Collection of Songs, Durts, Gien, Rounds, and Devotional Music, for the School Been. By Asa Fitz, Author of the Common School Song Book, Songs for the Million, School Songster, &c. Bestea Published by Hickling, Swan & Brown.

Also, by the same Author and Publishers, 'Tur Se CRED MINSTREL: a Selection of Songs and Hymns & Sabbath Schools.

All these Selections are neatly printed, and will be found worthy of patronage. In THE SACRED NO-STREL ' are embodied some of the best and most accept able tupes ever composed, which will continue to be sung from generation to generation.

Der Oliver Ditson, 115 Washington street, Botth, has just published 'THE SABBATH HARF; a Collegist of original Hymns, Tunes, Chants and Sentences, cluding a choice selection of Hymns in different at tres, in three parts, calculated for Congregations and Sunday Schools; also, a Sketch of a New Methol a the Art of Singing, for Organists and Singing Inders in general. Composed by Charles F. Heulers. The names of a large majority of the tunes are not outlandish and pedantic—such as Norwark, Poslamine, Archmetes, Florenze, Adelguude, Walhalla, Faguado, Funebre, Coeli, Molique, Theramen, Pompelaus-&c. &c. For an English singing book, this is it decidedly bad taste.

JOHN A. BINGHAM, the Repretentative in Cogress from Columbiana District, Ohio, writing to a Cr diz paper of the unsuccessful efforts to elect a speaker,

mobly says:- When this thing will end, I know not; but I in When this thing will end, I know not; but I in 'When this thing will end, I know not, the free to say that I will stand, for an organization of the House, on the side of freedom and justice, until the critical piration of my term. This I consider a part, and at the least important part, of the trust confided to me by my constituents.'

CHRISTIAN EXAMINER-No. 193, for January, 1866 The contents of the present number of this shie perodical are as follows :- 1. The Hebrew Dectring of Future Life. By Rev. Wm. R. Alger. 2 Relgest Prospects of Germany. By Mr. Edward J. Yossi 8. The American Church. By Rev. A. A. Lierrent. 4. Morning. By Rev. N. L. Frothingham, D.D. 6.1 Half Century of the Unitarian Controversy. By Re-George E. Ellis, 6. Mr. Thackeray as a North By Henry T. Tuckerman, E-q. 7. Romanism is the Island of Malta. By Rev. Charles H. Brighan & Notices of Recent Publications. 9. Obituary.

Mns. Wenn continues to receive applications from different parts of the country, and her reading and every token of approval. She has not only been in by anti-slavery-circles, but also by independent lye ums and other associations. Mrs. Webb is along her ing to fulfil A estern engagements, expecting to is a this vicinity during the month of March.

LETTER PROM REV. S. A. STEINTHAL BRIDGWATER, [Eng.] Dec. 4th, 1855.

MY DEAR MR. MAY: While I was recently travelling on the Continent, I had several opportunities of speaking privately on the subject of slavery with men of every privately on the seepled, and I must say I did pointer, American chances. I fancy that some of your not regreet these chances. I landy that some of your countrymen had been called upon to defend themselves confirmen and had met with persons who were willing bare, and freatment as an apology for slavery, as that was the stock argument brought forward. Once of trice I was pleased by meeting, if not with outand and Abolitionists, at least with men who did not interest starty, but recognised it as a great evil, which defend saving a little of no palliation. Most gratified was I on hearsanisson no particular this from two members of Congres, addressed to an Englishman who charged Mrs. gress, suite exaggerations. They were quite warm in secring that the horrors of slavery could not be overdays. Sorry I am to think that such excellent men ster seemed to be, still were no more than members of what I suppose is now called the Republican party. Tay, however, encouraged me to persevere in our antiplayery working in England. They assured me that ear sympathy did strengthen the hands of all who ent name of freeing the nation from the stain of sirery, and if we offended any, it was because they felt that they were in the wrong ; and to offend them was the best way to lead them right in the end. You will perhaps like to know who these gentlemen were. Our conversation was private, and so I do not give you their names for publication, but only for private infor mation. They assured me they had stood their ground, s they should do, in the Nebraska struggle, and though they were not quite up to the mark, not 'Abobionists of the Abolitionists,' yet I was glad to see that they had advanced as far as they were, and hope that they may improve. I feel sure that if the South only continue as madly aggressive as it has been since your grand Union-saving compromises, men like these will at last awake to the conviction that disunion the only honest and practical basis for action. We in England have suffered a heavy loss indeed in

he death of our good and noble leader, Mr. Estlin. There is no one amongst us able to take his place; and we need not despair. We should not have learned beson his life is able to teach, did we not feel faith is the great truth, that God is able to raise up men suited to the work required, and able to accomplish it. I am rejoiced that you are writing a memorial of his excellence for our American friends. Such a man deserves to be known and reverenced. His example is an encouragement to all, and, being dead, he yet speaketh. There are few individuals who have accomplishel more than he did. I remember very well when I thought he was absorbed in the one great question of slavery, (and no disgrace would it be to be absorbed in such a question, involving all the holiest interests of hamanity,) and it was only by degrees that I learned to estimate him rightly, and to feel that wherever there was suffering, he was ready to assist. The Eye Dispensary which he established in Bristol, and which remains a monument worthy of his name, is indeed a wonderful proof of what persevering benevolence, founded upon religious principle, can accomplish .-We cannot mourn for him. He lived and died working for his fellow-men ; and who is there amongst us that would not rejoice if he could live as he lived, and die as he died ? He was a noble man, and we who knew him must be grateful unto God that we were permitted to see how devotedly a fellow-mortal could consecrate his whole being to the service of our Father who is it heaven! In our denomination, we shall miss him frequestly. His voice and his influence will no longer be exerted visibly and audibly among us, but his spirit will, I hope, not be lost, and we need not fear that he has lived in vain.

I regret to read such remarks as you have been obliged to make with regard to our denomination in the States, and regret all the more that they come across the Atlantic with an additional proof. The resolution of Mr. Hassall rejected for such a milk-and-water affair as that resolution about the church in Kansas! I am sectarian enough to think that the pure principles of Unitarianism should have borne a more truly Christian harvest. I cannot understand the apathy of our denomination. It is most distressing to me. It is not quite a parallel case, but it is something like the tempersone cause amongst us. There are but very few amongst our ministers who see their way clearly on this point, and yet I do not know a simpler question than that connected with the tectotal movement. I was much amused at one of our annual London gath trings, when one of our eminent ministers was expostalating with me about the impropriety of introducing the slavery question into the B, and F. Unitarian Soci ety, to hear him urge as an unanswerable argument against our bringing in such subjects, that we might have teetotalism introduced next ! Just think of it A number of Christians, ministers and others, meeting together to talk over the matters of greatest interest to the cause of true Christianity, refusing to hear freedom and temperance advocated ! What can more truly show the want of a true estimate of Christianity among us? Is it surprising that, in the face of this, indifference to religion increases, if not positive unbelief? If religion is not to touch the daily duties of life, if it is to be something set apart for Sunday talk, the scener it is done away, with the better !

We Bridgwater folks have begun our winter cam paign. The admirable report of the American Society came in most appropriately for our first evening meeting. It was listened to with intense interest by those present, and especially were those parts regarded which spoke of the shortcomings of the Christian (?) churches of America. I think our friends here are sound on that point ; and even Mr. Young, if he were to come among us, and try for assistance to his mission to the Turks, would find himself without supporters. I only wish he would come, for the more frequently he

is exposed, the better it will be. I have had great pleasure in making the acquaintance of Mr. Channing at Bristol a short time ago. He attended the Domestic Mission there, and spoke with that elequence which characterises him. He briefly alloded to the slavery question, and he promised to comagain to Bristol, in order to give us his opinions and views on this important subject more at length. He takes a hopeful view of things, and thinks that affairs are rapidly coming to a crisis in the State. Most sincerely do I hope he may be correct in his anticipations, but I confess I do not share them. I fear there will be a bloody conclusion to the struggle, and that the Slavery party are preparing for themselves an awful reinbution. If your Republic had to pass through a servile war, with the inevitable horrors that accompany such a struggle, the blame will (awful to say) lie on the so-called Christian Church ! May Heaven in merey colighten the professing Christians of your land, and avert so fearful a catastrophe!

I can hardly believe that Gov. Gardner has been reelected in Massachusetts. I hope I have misunderstood the papers. It is a sad disgrace, if true, and I cannot believe it. I only read it in one of our weekly paers, as I have been too busy of late to read the newspapers daily. My hope as to the regeneration of Massachusetts would be sadly blighted, if this could take

The letter which Mr. Garrison has addressed to the Committee which is getting up the lectures in Boston this season is admirable, in my opinion. It so clearly sets forth that slavery is not to be discussed, but shollshed, that I quite agree with him in regarding it as more useful than any lecture could be. I may be wreng, but I think the letter would have been more forcible, if the remarks about the personal character of the Southern lecturers had been omitted. As a general rule, I think such things weaken an argument. With this one exception, I am truly delighted with the letter, and feel that the great leader has added one more to the many important services which he has rendered to path !

the cause of down-trolden humanity. I conclude he is in better health again, and rejoice in it, as do many of us here on seeing that Mr. Jackson is better. He i well known among us here, and several expressions of thankfulness have I heard in the last few days upon his restored health. We pray that he may long be spared to help in the great cause to which he has rendered such efficient help in days gone by.

I suppose this letter will find you very busy in you preparations for the Fair. Our wishes for your suc cess will be ever with you, and often shall we think of you, grateful to you for the labors you are bearing in golden chain of friendship that now binds us in loving cess will be ever with you, and often shall we think of mmon cause, and only regretting that we cannot do more to assist you. May God's blessing rest upon you, and all who are engaged in the great task of laboring for human freedom; and may your labors be crowned with success !

Most faithfully, yours, S ALFRED STEINTHAL

. THE NEW YEAR.

PEPPERELL, Jan. 10th, 1856.

FRIEND GARRISON :

At a private party of Abolition friends, held on

New Year's eve, at the house of C. A. Hudson, Esq., following address was read by one of the party, as fitting finale to the evening's entertainment.

In sending it to you, and asking for it a place in THE LIBERATOR, I do not propose to give your numerous readers a literary feast, but rather to show to the friends of freedom scattered up and down the country are passing onward amid the daily round of busy cares towns how we keep the holidays. Cut off as we are of joys, and loves, and sorrows, may the remen from the numerous causes and means of excitement and of this evening bring to no one of us a pang of sor agitation that exist in large towns, these little gatherings swell into considerable importance. They tend to the vale of years, now stretching far into the future keep alive a nobler tone of conscience among the friends of justice and mercy. Besides, they keep open a highway for those to travel, who occasionally visit us with be still fresh, and gleam brightly in the horizon of our a bolder testimony against the popular crimes of a memories, through the dim vista of the past. a bolder testimony against the popular crimes of a wicked and adulterous generation.

If such examples as the one I have described shall in the remotest degree provoke others in like circumstances to do likewise, the end I have in view will be fully accomplished, and a service rendered to the good

cause in which we are mutually engaged. Yours, for progress,

NEW YEAR, EIGHTEEN HUNDRED FIFTY-SIX

Friends, - Yesterday was the funeral of another year : yesterday, another cycle in the great round of eternity was completed : yesterday, the last turf was placed upon the grave in which lie buried many of the Brightest promises of the past year: yesterday, thousands endured suffering, misery and want, whom the of the Unitarian Society in Fitchburg. commencement of the last year found with bright hopes, and in the midst of plenty : yesterday, thousands were full of bright and joyous anticipations of the future, who began the year in sadness and despair : yesterday, thousands, ay, millions, slept beneath the od, who, in the beginning of the year that has gone, were full of life and activity :

Their mortal cerements mouldered dust, Their immortal spirits gone from us; Their flickering lamps of life have fled, Their promised garlands faded, dead.

The purse-proud oppressor of his race, who lived in the poor, lie side by side, in the great Democratic grave lose all power of distinguishing between the two. of vesterday!

. They were equal at their birth, And as time onward flew, Were equal, when the earth Passed from their dying view.'

But, friends, how has been the progression of the pro-slavery. world during the year that has passed? Has the great cause of humanity, in which we are heart and a quarter past 9 o'clock, when the Convention adjourn has it, seemingly, retrograded? I fear the latter is the noon, at half-past 1 o'clock. Injustice, tyranny and corruption have grown stronger and more powerful in the government of our the holding of any meetings, and the Convention stands own beloved country, through every day of the year adjourned to the call of the officers. that has passed. Even now is kindled the spark of civil war, lighted by the hell-torch of slavery, which will assuredly involve our country in woe and misery Even now, the cry of ' Resistance to tyranny ! ' comes to our ears from the far-off land of the West-

Where the savage warhoop's rung, Where the Latter Saint has sung, By the forest, dark and green, By the river's silver sheen, On the prairie rolling free, Rolling boundless to the sea, From the far off Kansas ground, Comes a wailing, mournful sound. Man's hand against his brother, Each striking down the other; Sweetest signs of Christian life, Bloody war and cruel strife. King from mountain, hill and glen, Harried marches of free men, From their homes to battle's stand, In the bloody Kansas land.

Yes, the storm-clouds of blood and wrath are already darkening and overshadowing the firmament of our political world. Yes, the clouds grow thicker and blacker, and the low rumbling of the distant thunders foretell a mighty convalsion of the political elements, which, perchance, may sweep from the ranks of the nations the greatest and mightiest Republic that ever the public. I have no doubt you will expression, to intensify the abject condition of the oppressed white in the greatest and mightiest Republic that ever the public to the political specific to the property of the property Yes, the storm-clouds of blood and wrath are already built in the blood and tears of enslaved millions! Wo, wo to the oppressor! Destruction shall be his, though he revel long; for

'He whose arm essays to bind.

Testretons. To speak of Alerican salety jearing the same number of the Empire is a panegyric upon Frederick Douglass's new volume, 'My Bondage and my Freedom'—a volume remarkable, it is true, for its thrilling sketches of a slave's life and experience,

'He whose arm essays to bind, And herds with common brutes our kind, Strives ever more, at fearful odds, With nature, and the jealous gods; And dares the dread recoil, which late Or soon, their right will vindicate.

But this retrogradation is only seeming. Right and truth and justice will outlive the fearful storm of wrath which now threatens universal ruin, and shine out brighter and lovelier in the clearer sky which ever fol lows mighty convulsions. Then, friends, let us take courage, and fear no darkness in the future !

Onward! onward! raise the cry,
Let Phoonness be our watchword high!
Though the present darkens o'er us,
Though the future glooms before us,
Onward! girt with truth and right,
Called the present the might. God's unconquerable might. Onward! dread not despot's frown, Truth can ne'er be fettered down. Onward! fear not bigot's ire, Tyranny may last a time, Freedom yet shall reign sublime."

Then let us give to the holy cause in which we ar enlisted our best efforts, throughout the present year, that it may not lie still ; let us devote our noblest energies to our own progression, and to the progression and enlightenment of mankind; and

Still upward, as the eagle flies To meet the sun, Let us advance to meet the great

Then higher ! higher ! evermore, Let us ascend; The path of truth, like God's own years, Shall know no end.

Friends, we part to night to meet no more in unbro ken circle here. The close of the present year may find us scattered far and wide. Rugged hills, and crooked streams, and rivers wide, and prairies rolling free, may separate us then. Then we may say-

'Farewell! farewell! loved friends, Between us broad blue rivers flow, And forests wave, and plains extend, And mountains in the sunlight glow.'

May every day of the year that is now rolling on b as bright and hopeful, as full of joy and love to us, as this its ushering eve! May no clouds of darkness and this its ushering eve! May no clouds or darkness and sorrow ever shadow the sunlight of our sympathy, nor the lightnings of wor and destruction sweep over our path!

But, it will not be so :

'Not enjoyment and not sorrow Is our destined end or way.' Trouble, care and disappointment may come with th

Oft may glowing hope expire, Oft may death and sorrow reign, Ere New Year shall come again.

Death may thin our ranks, disease may prostrate of powers, poverty deny us its crust t the rich spurn u sympathy be rusted and worn, weakened and broken ere the twilight of the present year shall have faded down in the horizon of eternity. But if the dark clouds of adversity roll over our circle and enshador its brightness, in the darkest hours of trial and afflic tion, let us remember that sunrise comes to-morrow that oft the darkest night precedes the fairest day; that the heaviest trials are often but the precursors of com ing joys; for though it be

'True, that cloud and mist Blot the clear blue weather;
True, that lips that once have kissed,
Come no more together:— Winter still succeeds to spring, But other springs are comi Other birds are on the wing,

Other bees are hummin

Friends; when this evening shall have passed, who this first day of the new year shall have gone, and we row; but, when we shall have passed onward through when we shall be nearing ' that bourne whence no trav eller returns,' may the remembrance of this evening

'Friends, you'll remember it, won't you?
O, yes! of all this the remembrance will last,
Long after the future fades into the past.'

Friends, we now must part, and say a long, perhap last farewell. May the ties of love that now bind us continue bright, and may we yet meet again, in unbroken circle, ere we leave this mortal sphere. Until then, G. B. W. kind friends, farewell!

WORCESTER CO. NORTH A. S. SOCIETY The Worcester Co. North A. S. Society held a quar terly meeting at Fitchburg, Saturday evening, Jan. 12. The meeting was called to order by the President,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Henry C. Wright, Rev. Elns than Davis, were appointed a Business Committee. The Convention was then addressed by Henry

Wright, on the subject of American slavery-taking fo his text, ' How can two walk together, except they be agreed? ' His object was to show that liberty and slavery were inherently and eternally antagonistic in principle, and no power in heaven or on earth could unite them in harmonious fellowship. He showed that the great sin of this nation, ever since it had a political existence, had been in trying to place good for evil, and evil for good-an attempt to unite Christ and Belial heartless mockery of wo, the vilest and most degraded that God had so ordered the moral universe that all of the millions who draw subsistence from the clod, - attempts to put error for truth must forever fail; and the high, the low, the haughty, the meek, the rich and not only so, but those who endeavored to do it, thereby

Mr. Garrison spoke at considerable length, demon strating, by a close analysis of the spirit and position of the various religious bodies in this Commonwealth that, notwithstanding the encouraging changes which have taken place, the religion of Massachusetts is still Mr. Garrison closed his able and eloquent address

hand engaged, pressed onward with rapid strides, or ed to meet in the upper Town Hall, on Sunday after

The inclemency of the weather on Sunday prevente

JOEL SMITH, President. D. M. ALLEN, Sec'y.

A MOST GRATIPYING EXPLANATION.

From the [London] Empire, edited by GEO. THOMPSON In a friendly and private communication, recently received from William Lloyd Garrison—President of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and Editor of the Bos-ton Liberator—there is the following passage:—

At this time, I notice a slip of the pen, or a sentiment in its (the Empire's) pages, which, as it is apparently editorial, seems to compromise your views and principles. For instance: in the number for Septemprinciples. For instance: in the number for Septem-ber 1st, in an article entitled 'The Sanatory Move-ment,' occurs the following strange declaration:— "Happier the black slave of Carolina than the white of Britain. (!) It is the body alone which the Ameri-cau miscreant trafficker deals with: the mind of the black he leaves unchained and unfettered.'.(!!) Now this is what Bennett's Herald, and other 'Satanio' journals have a thousand times asserted and flung in your teeth while you were laboring in the anti-slavery cursed the western world, -a Republic founded and restrictions. To speak of American slavery leaving the

and for the ability displayed in its pages, but which, in its second portion, is reeking with the virus of personal malignity towards Wendell Phillips, myself and the old organizationists generally, and full of ingratitude and baseness towards as true and disinterested friends as any man ever yet had on earth, to give him aid and encouragement. The Espire speaks of the work as 'frank and ingenuous'—when it is precisely the re-verse of this. The preface by J. McCune Smith is, in

its inuendoes, a very base production.' We beg our friend to accept our thanks for his vigi-lance, fidelity and candor. It is not the first time we have been indebted to him for words of correction and counsel, and we trust that as long as we are permitted to continue his fellow-laborer in the anti-slavery cause, and on the list of his personal friends, he will repeat his wholesome admonitions, whenever they shall be needed, and be assured that they shall be received with the gratitude due to one whose motives we venerate for their purity, and whose friendship we value above all

In reply to Mr. Garrison's first complaint, we have to say—that the article was from another hand—that it was published when we were distant from town—and that we utterly dissent from the position of the writer, knowing as we do that the physical evils of American slavery are among the least in that long and fearful catalogue, which that infernal system inflicts upon its three millions and a half of victims. Deeply do we re-

gret that the passage appeared in our editorial columns.

In reply to Mr. Garrison's second complaint we have to say—that the notice of the work by Frederick Douglass was founded upon the reviews which appeared in the American papers, and on copious extracts from the work which had been circulated by the publishers. It was not our intention or design to pronounce any opinion on the conduct of Mr. Douglass as an abolities ion on the conduct of Mr. Douglass as an accilionist; still less to convey the impression that we approved of the course which, since 1851, he has pursued towards those whom we know to have been his truest friends, and whose only cause of offence to Mr. Douglass has been their steadfastness to their principles, and their desire and efforts (alas ! in wain) to save a brother from the profession was the self-destruction. Our sole object in the notice was the gratification of a generous wish to herald a literary production from the pen of one whom we knew to be singularly qualified to reveal the secrets of the prison-house. The look itself we have not yet seen. Should it ever come into our possession, our review shall be as honest as our present amende to our friends in

America is sincere.

Offic word more. Mr. Garrison and the friends with whom he is identified in the United States may rest satisfied, that whatever may have been the mistakes we tempted to swerve from our attachment to them or ou

From the Sacramento State Tribune of November 28. THE COLORED PEOPLE'S CONVENTION.

Several persons have intimated to us that the publication of the proceedings of the colored people's Convention will lose us subscribers. So be it. If any gentleman wishes to withdraw his name from our list on that account, let him come forward and do so.

We have before stated, that we regard these proceedings as an item of current news; and we flatter our selves that they have been seell given at that; just as we should desire to set forth every other subject on which the public mind is likely to be amused or, interested. As to favoring the designs of the colored people, or admitting either the policy or propriety of granting some of their demands, the idea is preposterous. They have assembled peaceably together, for an interchange of sentiment, without violating any law, or giving personal offence to any person; and, therefore, it cannot but be a matter of passing interest for every citizen—be he from North or South of Mason and Dixon's line—to ascertain what their intellectual capabilities are, and the nature of their ambitions and hopes. Such a thing as social equality never can exist between No. 10. Si ties are, and the nature of their ambitions and hopes. Such a thing as social equality never can exist between the African and Cancasian; but every intelligent man must desire to know what arguments the former race can urge in claiming the investiture of political and civil rights. The proceedings of their Convention are an index to their wishes, and bring to light a fact which, here-tofore, has never so much as been suspected in California, viz., that they have aspirations to be endowed with certain equalities of citizenship; and that, through the medium of printed circulars, privately circulated, mind has acted upon mind, till it has brought into existence the very Convention of which we speak. Hereafter, if our legislators should have occasion to act upon the subour legislators should have occasion to act upon the sub-jects brought to their attention by the colored people, they can refer to the columns of the *Tribune*, where they will find that there need be no cause for mere con-jecture as to what the colored man demands; and bejecture as to what the colored man described ing forewarped, they are forearmed to discharge their duty in the manner best suited to their own conviction.

spise him, must not, in our presence, speak of stopping his paper because we have endeavored to make it wor-

MAINE-THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

A considerable part of Gov. Wells's message to the Maine Legislature is devoted to the subject of slavery. and the subject of African Colonization receives son attention. The prosperity of the Liberian republic referred to with satisfaction. Gov. Wells says:

'No reason exists why it may not surpass in vigor and gan. that continent. Some of our national vessels might be that continent. Some of our national vessels might be fitted and employed in carrying to that colony all who are willing to be transported thither. And the expen-diture would appear to be equally legitimate, as the extended line of settlement of hardy colonists, capable f bearing arms, would prove quite effective in checking

The remarks upon slavery conclude with the follow

'The Southern people are subjected to the burden and it is alike alien to patriotism and a true sense of re-ligious duty, to inflame the minds of Southern citizens, and aggravate their condition, by a constant course of censure, and an unnecessary interference with their af-fairs. slavery ; they know how to treat it better than we do ;

A paragraph is devoted to the Missouri compromise

when few will desire its restoration.

Respecting the liquor law, the opinion is express that a substitute may be found, with the light of e perience, which will meet the wants of the community The sale of liquors, he admits, should be restrained but only so far as is consistent with the rights of cit

The act also passed by the last legislature, to prevent any person holding office under the laws of Maine from aiding in the apprehension of fugitive slaves, the Governor condemus, as objectionable, because merely irritating, and of no practical effect, a slave having never been retaken in the State. He continues:— But, in any event, all such laws are objections

ble. They indicate a disposition to escape from our con-stitutional obligations. We ought not to expect to enjoy all that is agreeable to our national relations, while we repudiate what is not congenial to our tastes. We should never give our consent to a law, which is not required by strong necessity, when it is directly cal-culated to create an animosity between the lahabi tants of the different States.'

SOUTHERN CRIMES AND HORRORS. In order to illustrate the true state of Southern Society, and the crimes suing, unless their bills are previously sextled. and horrors which abound in and are peculiar to that part of our slavery-cursed land, we have long been in the practice of grouping together, from time to time such incidents as occupy so large a portion of our last page this week. The following ridiculous criticism on our course appeared some time ago in the American Raptist :-

BAD TASTE. The last LIBERATOR contains no less than four closely printed columns of wretched Items, headed 'Fiendish Outrage,' Horrible Murder,' Horrible Affray, 'Unfortunate' Affair,' 'Stabbing,' 'Shooting,' & & . It is by no means an unusual thing for the editor of the Liberator to present his readers with similar refreshing entertainments. We wonder if Mr. Garrison ever dreamed that the relation of a generous and noble act might benefit his readers quite as much as to hear of an act of disgusting cruelty? We wonder if he ever considered that a sweet and tender sentiment, clothed in fitting language, like a gem in golden settings, might enrich his columns quite as much as the horrible details of the ravishing of a cook? Every one knows the Liberator's honesof a cook? Every one knows the of purpose, its will pledge, ty, its fearless zeal, its persistency of purpose, its will pledge, for a 'long pull,' its will for 'strong pull,' and its Rec'd by hand of S. May, Jr.: wonderful unwillingness for a 'pull altogether'; but rm and always to be relied upon, commend us to its columns.

This from a professedly anti-slavery journal !- ab surdly construing a desire to exhibit some of the fruits of Southern violence and oppression into a passion for what is revolting, and branding as ' bad taste ' a faithful record of events as they transpire, where all is usurpation and misrule! A very sensitive and discriminating critic, truly !

Rev. Theodore Parker's Lecture .- A large Rev. Theodore Parker's Lecture.—A large audience had assembled in the Tabernacle last evening, to hear the promised lecture of the Rev. Theodore Parker. Unfortunately, however, he did not make his appearance. He had left Philadelphia at 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon for New York, but his arrival had evidently been prevented by the state of the railway. It was announced that the lecture would be delivered on the earliest evening that it was convenient for Mr. Parker to be present.—N. Y. Eve. Post.

The Liquor Law in Boston .- According to the report of the Chief of Police, the total number of complaints made by the police for violations of the li-quer law, in 1855, was eighty four, and in no case was there a conviction.

Death Penalty for Slave Stealing in Virginia.—At a meeting of the citizens of Goochland county, Va, on the 17th December, for the purpose of sending delegates to the Southern Commercial Convention, a resolution was adopted, advocating the death penalty for slave stealing, confinement in the Penitentiary for the attempt, and the admission of negree vidence against supposed across. The renitentary for the attempt, and the admission of re-gro evidence against suspected persons. The resolu-tions also recommend arming the pilots in Chesapeake Bay, at the expense of the State, and authorising them to search suspected vessels.

The President. - A correspondent of the Philadelphia Enquirer, who called on President Pierce on the 1st inst., says of him- I had heard that he was on the 1st inst., says of him—'I had heard that he was looking ill, but was not prepared to find him such a wreck of his former self. His person has become very thin, and his face wears a hue so ghastly and cadaverous that one could almost fancy he was gazing on a Corpse.'

Hanson, Monday, day and evening, Jan. 27. Hanson, Monday, Jan. 28. In behalf of the Society, LEWIS FO

More Fillibustering .- The steamship Prometheus, which sailed from New Orleans on the 26th ult. for Punta Arenas, Nicaragua, took out eighty-six men, under command of Col. Fisher, all bound to the new republic of Gen. Walker. She also had forty-two passengers for Col. Kinney's camp, all said to be car-penters, blacksmiths, painters, printers, &c. The next steamer is expected to take several hundred

A fillibuster expedition from San Francisco, consist-ring of five bundred men, is reported to have landed in Lower California.

Be it remembered, that on the eleventh day after the great snow storm, Wall street, between William and Pearl, was rendered passable for sleighs,—bundered of loads of snow having first been carted out and dumped into the river.—N. Y. paper.

ANTI-SLAVERY TRACTS.

The Executive Committee of the America Slavery Society have issued the following Tracts for

No. 1. The United States Constitution, Examined. No. 2. White Slavery in the United States. Colonization. By Rev. O. B. Frothin

Does Slavery Christianize the Negro ? By Rev. T. W. Higginson. The Inter-State Slave Trade. By John G.

No. 6. The 'Ruin' of Jamaica. By Richard Hi Revolution the only Remedy for Slavery. To Mothers inthe Free States. By Mrs. E

Influence of Slavery upon the White Population. By a Lady.

Slavery and the North. By C. C. Burleigh. Disunion our Wisdom and our Duty. By Rev. Charles E. Hodges.

Anti-Slavery Hymns and Songs. By Mrs E. L. Follen. The Two Altars; or, Two Pictures in One. By Mrs. Harriet B. Stowe. How Can I Help to Abolish Slavery?

Counsels to the Newly Converted. By Maria W. Chapman. What have we, as Individuals, to do with Slavery? By Susan C. Cabot,

No. 16. The American Tract Society; and its Policy of Suppression and Silence.

Being the Unanimous Remonstrance of the Fourth Congregational Society, Hartford, Ct.

No. 17. The God of the Bible Against Slavery. By

All donations for the Tract Fund, or for the cir ulation of any particular Tract of the above series, thy to be read by an intelligent public, who very well should be sent to Francis Jackson, Treasurer of the know-or, if they do not, ought by this time to have American Anti-Slavery Society, 21 Cornhill, Boston. learned—that 'he alone is a freeman whom the truth Fifty dollars will stereotype an sight-page tract, and print five thousand copies of it. Application for the above Tracts, for gratuitous

distribution, should be made to SAMUEL MAY, Jr., 21 Cornhill, Boston; to the Anti-Slavery Offices, 138 Nassau, street, New York, and 31 North Fifth street, Philadelphia ; to JORL McMILLAN, Salem, Columbiana Co., Ohio ; or to JACOB WALTON, Jr., Adrian, Michi-

ANOTHER PRIEND OF THE SLAVE HAS PALLEN.

New Lisson, (O.) Jan. 7, 1856.

GEORGE GARRETSON, one of the earliest, most faithfol and unceasing friends of the down-trodden million of our country, has fallen by the hand of death, in the 69th year of his age, on the 30th ult. When you first unfurled the banner LIBERATOR, our friend was among its earliest patrons, and continued no to be for many years. And not only was he a generous patron of anti-slavery papers, but his doors were ever open to the earnest pleader for the soul's redemption, and his means were liberally bestowed to the promption of the cause of human rights. The panting figitive ever found a safe retreat beneath his hospitable roof, a family which warmly commiserated his forlors condition, and kind hands to help him beyond the power and scent of too many republican (so-called) bloodhounds, who sought his freedom for a price. The writer of this note owes his 'corversion,' in

part, to the anti-slavery cause, to the persuasions and mild solicitations of our departed friend, and mus ever cherish a high regard for his memory. He is gone; and may his humble and unpretending example be imitated by those of us who survive him, in our future labors in behalf of the suffering, who cannot help

TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Our delinquent subscribers will pardon us if we re mind them that, by the terms of our paper, payment is required in advance. Such as are owing from the first of January, 1855, to the first of January, 1856,-we are requested to state by the Financial Committee, - wil have their paper stopped on the first of February en

The next Lecture of the Anti-Slavery Course, a Plymouth, will be delivered THIS [FRIDAY] EVEN-ING, Jan. 18th, by WM. LLOYD GARRISON. Mr. G will address the Congregation in Lynn, over which the Rev. SAMUEL JOHNSON is settled, next Sunday forenoon Jan. 20th. - He will also give a lecture on Slavery, in the evening, in the same hall.

WM. WELLS BROWN will hold meetings in South Read ing, on Sunday next, instead of Marlboro'.

TREASURER'S REPORT -

Of Receipts, from Dec. 1, 1855, to Jan. 1, 1856. Rec'd from Bourne Spooner, balance of piegge, \$5 0 From C. Lawrence, Treas, Middlesex North A. S. Society, From Edmund Jackson, to redeem pledge, From Mrs. M. M. Brooks, Concord, to redeem

From James Nowell, Portsmouth, N. H., \$25; from Jacob Ela, Rochester, N. H., 1 30; Caroline E. Putnam, Salem, to re-

deem pledge, \$10, Rec'd by hand of Wm. Wells Brown, for collec-In Feltonville 3. Berlin 3 13, Reading 8 90. Leominster, over expenses, 81c; from S. Cheney, to redeem pledge, 5,

Rec'd by hand of Sallie Holley, for collections : In Marlboro', over expenses, \$6 43; North-boro' over expenses, 5; Shrewsbury, do., 1 16; Holden, do., 5 44; Woorsocket, do., 16 11: Uxbridge, 5 23; Piamond Hill Plain 8 76, Hebronville 5, Cumberland Hill 1, Attleboro' 9, Pawtacket 2, Coventry, R. I., 9 15, Grafton Centre Coventry, R. L. 915, Grands
5 30, Kittsville 2 48, Parnumsville 5 21,
Warren 11 82, Brookfield 5, Spenser 5 85,
Charlton City 5 02, Oxford Plain 4, Clapp-

SAMUEL PHILBRICK, Treasurer Mass. A. S. Society. Brookline, Jan. 7, 1856.

WM. WELLS BROWN, an Agent of the Mas chusetts A. S. Society, will hold meetings as follows Southboro' Centre, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday. Feb. 1. Milford, Sunday, 2.

Mr. Brown's daughter will accompany him, and speak in some of the above places.

C. C. BURLEIGH, an Agent of the Old Colony Anti-Slavery Society, will lecture as Halifax, Friday evening, Jan. 18. Kingston, (all day.) Sunday, Jan. 20. Plymouth, Monday, Jan. 21. Tuesday, " 22.

LEWIS FORD. ANDREW T. FOSS, an Agent of the Mass follows:

Friday, Jan. 18. Sunday, 20. Monday, 21. Groveland. Haverhill, Bradford, THE CAMPAIGN: IN MICHIGAN!

A series of Anti-Slavery Conventions and Meetings, under the nuepices of the Michigan Anti-Slavery Society, to be addressed by AARON M. POWELL and J. H. PHILLEO, Agents of the American A. S. Society, and Mrs. MARY A. PHILLEO, Agent of the Michigan Anti-Slavery Society, will be held as follows:

- Language Satersburged Society and Jan. 19 and 20

A BOOK FOR EVERY HOUSEHOLD.

CASTE:

A Story of Republican Equality

By SYDNEY A. STORY, Ja. In one large Duodecimo Volume, 540 pp. PRICE, \$1.25.

THE title would lead the render to infer that it has THE title would lead the render to infer that it has somewhat to do with the subject of Slavery, and such is the case; its tendencies are powerfully against the institution. But it is, nevertheless, in the best sense, a Novel, and not merely an Anti-Slavery tract in disguise. The characters and scenes have a vividness which only genius can impart to ideal oreations; and whoever commences the book will find his sympathies so strongly enlisted that he will be compelled to follow the fortunes of the charming hereine to the conclusion. CASTE is not a 'sectional' book. Its blows fall as

much upon Northern as upon Southern society. An while the vast majority will read the book for the

Intense Interest of the Story,

it will awaken thinking men to a new phase of the allbsorbing question.

NOTICES BY THE PRESS. The plot is simple, and wrought out with entire ab-The plot is simple, and wrought out with entire absence of ranggeration. But we have not read a book for many a day which took so strong a hold on the feelings, from the first page to the last. The delineation of negro character, though this forms but a small part of the story, or its aims, is admirable. The confiding and affectionate temper, the ready wit, the unaffected, natural piety, and the many beautiful traits of this oppressed race, are lightly but graphically touched upon; while the unfolding of the dearest affections, and of the love that is dearer than life, is full of an irresistible pathos, far more subduing than the bursts tell very much in a story. * * At this time especially, this eloquent champion of the right must be heard, and we think it will help silently to strike off many chains riveted by custom and selfishness.—New

Bedford Mercury. It is remarkable as a genuine American romance there is not a foreign element in it; it is American in its very idioms, in its scenes, characters, and local descriptions.

Although it is an anti-slavery story, yet the feelings of the author are not at all obtrusive, and Southern life is painted in conteur de rose; nothing could be more favorable to Southern manners and institutions than the scenes it describes; manners and institutions than the scenes it drawlines, and they are so palpably truthful and life-like, that they could only have been written by one who has lived long in slaveholding States. * * The story is wrought with great power, the characters most diswrought with great power, the characters most dis-tinctly and forcibly drawn, and the happy denouement produced in the most natural manner. It only needed a tragic ending to have made it the most intensely absorbing romance of American life which has yet been written. But others may think differently, and would be better pleased to see the personages in whose fate their sympathies had been involved, placed in happy circumstances.—N. Y. Couxier.

Frederick Douglass, who has 'been there,' and

'The book has a reality about it; one feels that the painting is from life. There are scenes of suffering that make the heart sick; pictures of sunny childhood and blissful love—all painted glowingly. Is is a work more worthy of comparison with Uncle Tom's Cabin than any other of the kind we have seen; though wholly unlike in incident, it is like in truth and power.' -F. Douglass's Paper.

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It is written with power and pathos. The story is original, the incidents natural, and, indeed, as things now are, necessary. * * We have no doubt of the success of this new book .- National Era.

It is distinctly original and novel, as if Ida May, or its predecessors, had never been written, and is strictly a novel, and not an anti-slavery tract disguised. True, its teachings are adverse to the institution of slavery but the reader draws the inference; it is not suggested other than as his own deduction from the events described. It is finely written, interesting, and cannot fail to count its readers by thousands.—Boston Atlas.

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POETRY.

For the Liberator. CAUSE AND EFFECT. Down by a wall in a desolate yard. Filled with rubbish and mire, And run over with weeds, there was struggling hard For life, & little sweet-brier ; Into the sunshine it tried to peep, But out from the rubbish it could not creen. And folded within was the germ of a bud.

With life so feeble and low, Nourished with darkness and rubbish and mnd. How would its floweret blow? Such a poor and sickly and dwarfish thing. No sweetness or beauty to earth could bring.

But, haply removed to a rich, warm soil, Sunshine, and pure fresh air, The friendly one well was repaid for his toil, For luxuriantly there It flourished and bloomed as a rose bush should, And there was sweetness all round where it stood. To a dark and dreary and wretched abode

Of poverty, dirt and crime, Returned the child with its miserable load Of rags and filth and slime, Gathered from gutter and alley and street, All the day long on its weary feet ; To rest with drunkenness, riot and strife,

To fight for its crust of bread, Ob, mercy ! the pleasantest thing of its life, The sleep on its wretched bed ; To forget the cold and the fearful night, And joyless hours of the broad day light.

The germ of a wonderful being within, Neglected and bruised from birth, Nourished with suffering, poison and sin, How would it grow upon earth? Such an ugly, bateful and desperate thing, Nothing but evil to earth could bring.

Its festering disease and poisonous breath

Scattering on every side, Till on its miserable by-way to death, Its hands in blood were dyed : Spurned, and imprisoned, and sentenced to die, They erected a gallows, and hung it on high. All knew how to help the poor little brier

To flourish and sweetly blow ; No friendly hand rescued the soul from its mire, In the light of God to grow ; But the angels would show it the cause of strife. And tenderly teach it the way to life. In a mansion of fashion and gorgeous show,

Glittering deceit and pride. The child had all luxuries wealth could bestow. Yet was not happy, and cried; Flattered and praised, but love never smiled On the heart of the wearisome, fretful child. The germ of a wonderful being within,

Heated and pampered from birth, Nurtured in indolence, blind to its sin, How would it grow upon earth? Such a worthless, sickly and soulless thing, No glorious powers to life could bring ;-And its injured form they laid to rest,

Down in an early grave, And piously preached it was all for the best-God had taken but what he gave; But angels would show it the glorious light, And joyfully teach it the true and the right. In a beautiful home of sunshine and flowers,

Gladness, and love, and delight, The child was as blithe as a bird in the bowers. Lovely and fair to the sight ; A sunbeam of joy wherever it came, Sweet to the ear was the sound of its name.

The germ of a wonderful being within, Carefully tended from birth, Nourished with knowledge, too healthy to sin. How would it grow upon earth? Oh God! such a radiant, glorious thing, The joy of heaven to earth would bring !

> From the Liberty Bell for 1856. A PSALM OF LIPE

(BY A BOSTON DOCTOR OF DIVINITY.) Tell me not, in mournful numbers, Slavery's bad as people deem, For I've learned it, (in my slumbers,) That things are not what they seem.

All the Southern coast I've run by, And believe, since I came back, Do to man as you'd be done by, Was not spoken of the black.

To eat, and sleep, and laugh at sorrow, Is the negro's end and way ; And so to live, that each to-morrow Find him where he was to-day.

Cotton's great and conscience fleeting, Why this pity for the slave? Sold, and starved, with moderate beating, He's better fitted for the grave.

Trust not in ' Uncle Tom,' though pleasant, Believe not naughty Mrs. Stowe, For I 've been South, and am, at present Inclined to think she does not know.

The master's sorrows should remind us How we should feel some summer day, Should we, departing, leave behind us Our favorite coachman run away ;

A coachman, whom, perhaps, another Preaching in a solemn strain, Some grave D. D., or Reverend brother, Catching, might send back again.

Slavery's triumphe still pursuing, Triumphs which exalt our State : While the South is up and doing, Let the North submit and wait.

CHARADE. (SUPPOSED TO BE SPOREN BY SLAVEHUNTERS IN BOSTON.

Send for my first-aye, send ! For a colored man is nigh-Here we've no friend, a bloodhound to lend, But we'll catch him before he fly. If no Boston dog will stir To help us in our need, Send for the 'SIMS' COMMISSIONER'-

So ! now, we must succeed. Speak ye my second-speak ! In a gruff and pompous tone; With unblushing cheek, while we crush the weak, And for proof, assertion alone. Here helps neither reason nor right,

Let us bully, brow-beat, and frown-While we put wrong for right, and make Truth yield Might, Assertion will still go down.

Call ye my whole-aye, call ! The most famous man-for a day;
For 'the Little Defender' will come at our call, Since the Great One has passed away. Though to call him by his name,

He may justly a libel deem, Yet to do a slaveholder's dirty work, There's never a man like him. [Liberty Bell.

> PERSONAL EPPORT. If ye would but boldly do, All ye may, and ought, to save Blessings would be won for you;

Freedom for the suffering slave.

SOUTHERN CRIMES AND HORRORS. NEW SERIES-CHAPTER I.

A Family of Fiends .- Under this head, the Lewis burgh (Greenbrier) Era of Saturday last, contains the following notice of the fiendish and murderous doings of a family of Grahams residing in that part of the State, some particulars of which we have heretofore printed:—

In Monroe county, Virginia, on the Greenbrier river, and about fourteen miles below Lewisburgh, lives a man named Joseph Graham. He has three or four grown up sons living beneath his roof, and (until the 27th) one unmarried daughter, Miss Jane Graham, aged about 40. This woman had an illegitimate daughter by a man who recently died in Missouri, leaving the sum of \$2000 to this child, who is now married to the sum of \$3000 to this child, who is now married to a Mr. Miller, of Nicholas county. Quarrels of the most violent character are represented to have been common in this family. A recent quarrel had taken place, and one of the brothers sought to injure the character of his sister by leaving anonymous and defamatory letters upon the highway, and also by writing to Mr. Miller, of Nicholas, giving the mother of his wife a character as 'black as hell, and as rotten as carrier.

Without any knowledge of this, Miss Jane Graham, a few weeks ago, went to Nicholas county, to visit her daughter—found that she and her husband had separaled, were living apart, and learned that the cause was
the anonymous letter which Miller had received. Miss
Graham, full of the violence and determination which
characterized her, immediately returned home. A violent quarrel ensued between her and the brother who
wrote the letter, into which the old man and old woman a
were drawn, (they siding with the son.) the upshot of
which was the forcible ejectment of Miss Graham from
the house. She went to the house of a brother-in-law
—one Mr. Nolan, who lives hard by—who gave her
shelter and protection. On the night of the 27th of
July, Nolan and wife went to visit a neighbor, leaving
Miss Graham to take care of the children. After they
were gone—(about nine o'clock, as the children of Nolan say, one or two of whom are competent witnesses)
—Miss Graham dressed herself and went out. She
took a bonnet belonging to her niece or to her sister.
(Remember this.) Nolan and wife soon returned, and
were surprised to find Miss Graham gone. At a little
past ten o'clock, they were aroused by the cry of fire,
onused by the burning of the barn of Mr. Joseph Graham. From her well-known vindicity temper; it was ated, were living apart, and learned that the cause wa caused by the burning of the barn of Mr. Joseph Gra-ham. From her well-known vindictive temper, it was at once suspected that she had fired the barn, and hence her absence was not noted as any thing remarkable af-

The Grahams made no effort to learn any thing of

Their conduct in this respect added strength to the rumor that was beginning to find tongue—a rumor charging the family with putting Miss Graham 'out of charging the family with putting Miss Graham 'out of the way.' This rumor grew so strong, that on Friday last, 4th inst., a party of neighbors gathered together for the purpose of searching for the body of the absent woman. They went to the house of Graham to ask permission to search for the body on the premises. His answer was—'Go look in the ashes of the barn; if her bones ain't there, they are in hell.' The party went forward on their search. A few rods below the ruins of the barn, they found indications of a scuffle—then of a running fight—then, again, of a more severe rains of the barn, they found indications of a scuffle—then of a running fight—then, again, of a more severe scuffle, in which a person appeared to have been thrown down. The ground was imprinted thickly with footmarks of a human being and of a dog. From this place, they detected such signs as indicated the drawing of a human body along the grounds to a creek. This trail they followed to the creek, where it was lost; but of a human body along the grounds to a creek. This trail they followed to the creek, where it was lost; but on the other side they re-discovered it. Here dark stains, which appeared to be of blood, covered over with fresh ashes, were occasionally detected. This trail was followed with tolerable case until they reached the bank of another creek or brooklet beyond. Here there were such appearances as induced the searchiff party to think the body, before dragged, had been rested for a moment and then shouldered. The print of a person's knees, and the toes of two boated feet were seen plainly imprinted in the soft carth, exactly as they would have been had a person got down upon his knees. From this point, blood was occasionally detected on the leaves two or three feet from the ground plainly imprinted in the soft earth, exactly as they would have been had a person got down upon his knees. From this point, blood was occasionally detected on the leaves two or three feet from the ground adding fresh conviction to the suspicion of the party that the body had been shouldered. Ashes were still occasionally seen to be scattered along the path. But on the bank of the creek. The instinct of flies was superior to that of man, and enabled them to detect signs that might have otherwise escaped them. Com-ing to the tree, they found footsteps leading into the water, and, following down so as to get a view into the thick top of the tree and surrounding hedge, they dis-

f. Her stockings were upon her feet. There were signs of violence about the neck, as though the body he found his father lying on his face, his backbone linhad been dragged by a rope. A rope about eight feet long was afterward found near the place of concealingonies of death; in fact, he lived but about thirty ment. Some signs of her having been worried by a dog were also upon her person, but the blood is supposed to have come from her nose or mouth.

The family of Grahams showed no signs of favor or

affection for the murdered, and looked with an eye that boded no good upon the searchers, whom they deemed with a matter that was ' none of their busi

An inquest was held upon the body last Monday, 7th inst. The evidence then given in on the part of the searching party was in accordance with the above reciwitness spoke of being on the ground early next morning, and saw a large negro, who belongs to the family, coming from the direction where the body was found, with a bucket on his arm; made him return to search for tracks of the incendiary; saw where some one (supposed to be the negro) had scattered fresh ashes along, but saw nothing then of the body. After hearing all the evidence, the jury came to the conclusion that Miss Jane Graham fired the barn : that in doing so she roused the fierce dog belonging to the family; that the dog followed her, and that some of the family pursued in the same direction; that some of them came up with her where the first indications of a scuffle were found, and there murdered her. The jury, this was the manner of her death; yet (will it be be-lieved, in the land of chivalry, and in the nineteenth century?) they brought in a verdict on paper that she century?) her brought in a verdict on paper that she 'came to her death by some unknown means!' One of the jurymen, whom a friend of ours conversed with, said they dared do nothing more—the Grahams were such a desperate set, the whole neighborhood

feared them.

On the morning after the murder, one of the Gra-hams and the negro man before spoken of, early began to build a hay-stack near the house, and all the bus-tle, inquiry and confusion about the premises did not a moment delay their work until it was done. The circumstance has given rise to a suspicion that there is something connected therewith, and a determination-has been expressed to have the hay removed. If any thing more of this affair transpires, our readers shall

Horrid Affair in Maysville-Negro Burned to Horrid Agair in Mayseille—Negro Burned to Death.—We are informed that on the Kentucky Thanksgiving Day, a couple of young men of Maysville, whose family connections are described as of the highest respectability, were on a drunken spree at the Parker House, in that place, and protracting their frolic until a very late hour, after all the household had retired to bed, attempted to arouse the bar-keeper had retired to bed, attempted to arouse the bar-keeper to procure more liquor, and failing in this, and succeeding in finding a yellow man, one of the waiters, asleep, they concluded to set fire to him in order to awaken him! With this view, they took a camphene lamp, and, pouring the fluid over his whiskers, ignited it, and the poor fellow's neck and head became instantly wrapped in an intense blaze, which continued until the fluid was consumed.

he fluid was consumed.

The sufferings of the victim were dreadful in the extreme. No refinement of torture could have produced more excruciating misery. But, strange to say, death did not release him from torment until after the lapse of two weeks. The poor creature was the slave of Mr. Ball, keeper of the Parker House, who says, as our informant tells us, that no human suffering could ex-ceed that of his boy during the fortnight that he lived ceed that of his boy during the localing conafter the burning. The young men 'respectably connected,' whose drunkenness resulted in this horror,
are said to allege that they burned the negro by accident—that when holding the lamp to his face, they
managed to break it, and spill the fery fluid upon him.
The young men are rich. They have agreed to pay
Mr. Ball \$1,200 for the loss of his servant. Our in-Mr. Ball \$1,200 for the loss of his servant. Our informant says that no one in Maysville speaks of this transaction without a shudder of horror, but that no movement has been made toward a legal investigation of the matter, and that the 'high position' of the parties implicated will overawe any such movement. We ask the citizens of Maysville, in the name of their honor, if these things can be true?—Cincinnati Commercial.

Overseer.

Brutal Murder.—A most brotal murder was committed in Lynchburg, Va., on the night of Oct. 16th, by a young man by the name of Duffel, on the person of Mrs. Polly Gillingwater. As the circumstances of the case will be fully developed at the Coroner's investigation, we forbear giving them now. The deceased has relatives in Richmond.

An Editor Killed .- The Memphis News says :-An Editor Killed.—The Memphis News says:—

'We learn from a private note to the editor from the postmaster at Helens, Arkaness—who is a reliable gentleman—that an affray occurred in that place, on Saturday last, between James M. Cleveland, Esq., editor of the Star, and Q. K. Underwood, Esq., editor of the Shield. They fought with pistols and knives Mr. Underwood was mortally and Mr. Cleveland dangerously wounded. The difficulty grew out of a newspaper controversy. When the note was written, Mr. Underwood was thought to be dying. We have no further particulars.

A duel was fought near Savannah between Joh Chapin, formerly a Lieutenant in the United States Navy, and Dr. Kirk, his brother-in-law. The latter was killed at the third shot. Chapin was alightly

Shocking Occurrence.-In Nodaway county, Mo. Shocking Occurrence.—In Nodaway county, Mo., occurred last week one of the most startling cases it has been our lot to record. Two or three individuals having met Rees Murray, attacked him, shooting him through the thigh, and beating him with a musket in the most shocking manner. They then set fire to the wagon, and the oxen being frightened, ran to a neighboring house, where Mr. Murray was taken out and cared for. At last accounts, he was not dead, but no hopes were entertained of his recovery. Henry Thornhill and George Johnson, of said county, having been taken up on suspicion, are now incarcerated in jail in this place.—Sarannak Intelligencer:

Denson R. Moore, a planter near Mount Ple ant, Tennessee, being intoxicated, shot at his daughter with a revolver, and then shot his son dead because he interfered. The wretched man then opened the arteries of his arms, but was dragged from his concealment, and saved for the gallows. No cause for this deed except liquor.

Horrible Murder .- A most horrible and una able murder was committed in Haywood's Billiard Saloon, Monument Square, about half-past ten last evening. Frank Hyatt, the bar-keeper, was abot dead in the head, the ball entering near the temple, by hands unknown. He was from New York, and is said to have been a most inoffensive young man. Mr. Haywood was absent at the time.

absent at the time.

The evidence adduced on trial seemed strongly against a man supposed to be a sea-captain, to whom the deceased had refused to give liquor, being then in-toxicated.—Savannah Georgian, 28th.

Fatal Rencontre .- A difficulty occurred on Friday raid Rencontre.—A difficulty occurred on Friday night at Elizabethtown, Ky., between Howard Thomas (son of Mr. S. B. Thomas) and John Coleman, agent in the stage office of Carter & Thomas, which resulted in the death of the former. We have seen a letter giving an account of the difficulty, but forbear furnishing the particulars.

A Virginian by the name of Wm. H. Trone was shot in an affrny in Mobile, by Thomas G. Banks, of Columbus, Ohio, not long since, killing him instantly.

Mtlancholy Occurrence.-We learn from a gentleman from the parish of St. Mary, that on Tuesday last, at Pattersonville, in that parish, a personal rencontre occurred between Mr. P. C. Bethell and his nephew, Mr. Junius Nash, both of that parish, in which the former was stabbed, it is thought fatally. The cause of the conflict is said to be of a private nature, relating the cause of the conflict is said to be of a private nature, relating the cause

Affray at Westport.—An affray occurred in West-port on Thursday last, which we learn is likely to prove fatal to one of the parties concerned. The particulars, as near as we could learn, are about these. An old was supposed to have been shouldered, all traces of the trail were lost. One of the party, looking in the direction of the sun, saw an unusual number of blue or carrion flies flying about. He took it as an indication, and, by using a switch, succeeded in establishing a line of buzzing flies toward a blown-down tree, below, on the bank of the creek. The instinct of flies and commenced firing at Barbee, hitting him and commenced firing at Barbee, and a Mr. John Harris, of the Harris House, and a Mr. Barbee, a member of the Kansas Legislature. They meet an about these. An old the creation of the sun, saw an unusual number of blue or carrion flies flying about. He took it as an indication, a few words, Barbee attracked Harris with a knife, and saw and commenced firing at Barbee, and a Mr. John Harris, of the Harris House, and a Mr. Barbee, a member of the carrion flies flying him and the carrion flies flying him an statoed him several times; Harris drew a revolver, and commenced firing at Barbee, hitting him once or twice. Barbee, it is said, is not dangerously hurt, but it is thought that Mr. Harris will not recover.—Occidental Messenger.

Horrible Parricide. - A few days since, in Logar water, and, following down so as to get a view into the thick top of the tree and surrounding hedge, they discovered the dead body of Miss Jane Graham.

The body was extricated from the bushes after much difficulty. It was considerably putrescent. The dress she wore had been taken off and lay beside her, having the appearance of having been washed and thrown up with the body without being wrung. Some signs of blood were still detected upon it, and it was much torn as by a dog. Her shoes were also taken off and thrown up after the body, as was also the bonnet before spoken into the county, Virginia, a man of the name of Markham, being engaged in something about which he required the naid of one of his sons, called on him for assistance. The young man refeased aid in an impertinent manner, whereupon the father, calling upon another son to take charge of the matter in hand, started to chastise the disobedient son. He fled around the house, the father pursuing, and soon after disappearing from the sight of the son who remained behind, he heard a blow of so singular a sound as to induce him to run at once to see minutes. The murderer (the son who had fled) was apprehended, and on the introduction of the axe upon an examination before a justice of the peace, admitted it to be the weapon with which he killed his father.— Richmond Enquirer.

> Two desperadoes, recently arrived from Corpu. Christi, by name Bill Houston and Alick Shannon, or Monday night, entered a gambling-house near the market, and, drawing their revolvers, deliberately commenced shooting into the crowd of Mexicans there assembled. One of the Mexicans was killed on the spot, and three others wounded, one of whom has since died. After this fiendish act, the murderers made good

> Murder of a Sister .- Two brothers, Tobias and Jo Fitzgerald, were arrested in New Orleans on the 26th ult., for the suspected murder of their sister, whosbody had been privately interred by means of a certifi cate to which fictitious names were attached. They are charged with having used her with the most barbarous cruelty for a long time previous to her death.

> Murder and Suicide in St. Louis .- A few days sino German shoemaker of St. Louis stabbed his wife in a German shoemaker of St. Louis stabbed his wife in five places with a sharp-pointed knife, and then fied to the river and drowned himself. When he first jumped in, he was dragged out by a large Newfoundland dog, belonging to him, which followed him to the river. In reward for his noble not, his master plunged a knife into the animal and killed him on the spot. He then made a second and successful attempt at self-murder.

> Five slaves were executed at Point Coupee, La., lately. They had murdered a man by the name of Johns and his wife. Christopher Robins, of Wilkes county, North Carolina, has been sentenced to death for the murder of his slave Jim. He appealed to the Superior Court.

> A Shocking Murder.-We are informed by Mr. Wm E. Mann. of Elizabeth City, that Wm. Charles, Esq., a highly respectable and influential citizen of Pasquotank county, was found, about half a mile from Elizabeth City, in the public road, dead, on Friday morning last, the 16th inst. Mr. Charles was on his way home. riding in a buggy, when he was shot by some person yet unknown. We also learn from Mr. M. that the ut most excitement prevailed when he left the city, or Saturday last, on account of the murder, as the deceased was a gentleman universally beloved by the whole community, not having a known enemy in the county. He was an extensive farmer and fisherman.—

Duel in North Carolina .- A heated political car vass has been going on in the Buncombe Congressional District, between Messrs. T. L. Clingman, Ind., and L. B. Carmichael, K. N. Incident to the contest, personal difficulties have arisen between W. L. Hilliard and J. D. Hyman, of the Ashville Spectator. liard and J. D. Hyman, of the Ashville Specialor.

A challenge passed and was accepted with rifles, at forty yards. Friends and the law interposed, but notwithstanding, the parties have left for the scene of deadly strife. Another duel was in contemplation, and a challenge passed between Messrs. Beard and Vance, but was settled by mutual friends. The Spartanburg paper says there is reason to hope that the other may also be amicably adjusted.

Lynch Law.—Judge Lynch has been at work in Tennessee. Last week, on the Cumberland mountain, a slave, who violated a white female, was dragged from jail and hanged on the nearest post; and at Lagrange, another met a similar fate, for killing Mr. James, his

Atrocious Murder.—On the night of Nov. 26th, a party of five young men entered the Washington Hotel, corner of Eutaw and Canada streets, Baltimore, and drank some liquor, which they refused to pay for. The proprietor's brother, Eugene Broader, attempted to help the bar-keeper put the party out, when one of them, named John Tarring, drew a pistol and shot Eugene, killing him instantly. Another of the gang, named Charles Robinson, attempted to murder the proprietor, by firing two balls at him, which fortunately lodged in the floor. All the parties were arrested and committed.

A negro woman was killed in Williamson coun A negro woman was killed in Williamson county, about a quarter of a mile from Beach's tavern, on Wednesday last, by Mrs. James Bolton. It appears that Mrs. B., exasperated by jealousy, whipped the woman, who belonged to her husband, spaded her, knocked her in the head with a spade, and finally hung her. We learn that Mrs. B. confesses to the killing, but avers that it was done in self-defence. She has been arrested, and the affair is to undergo a judicial examination. Our informant says that Mrs. B. is rather a good-looking woman, and appears to be about thirty years of age. If the circumstances of the murder are such as stated to our informant, they are perhaps without a parallel in atrocity in the criminal annals of the State. For the sake of humanity, we hope they are misrepresented.—Nashville Banner.

A Woman Killed by her Son-in-Law .- An altered A Woman Killed by her Son-in-Law.—An altercation took place at St. Louis on the 25th ult., between a man named Henry Ray and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Jackson, in which Mrs. Jackson seized a broom, and gave Ray several blows with the handle, when he drew a knife and inflicted a wound upon her in the left side, of which she died the next day. Ray made his escape to Illinois, and had not been captured at the latest dates from St. Louis

Judge Thomas Clingman, of Carroll county, Mo., was murdered, about the middle of October, by one of his field slaves. The murderer was instantly hung by Lynch law.

Double Murder .- Dr. Hadell, of Cumberland, and his clerk, named Graff, were both murdered on Sunhis clerk, named Graff, were both murdered on Sun-day, Oct. 14th, near that place, by a German. They were enticed out to attend a sick woman, and their bodies were found the next morning horribly mutilated. The murderer was arrested, and the clothing, watch and pocket-books of the victims were found in his pos-session. The Doctor was formerly Commissioner of Health in Baltimore, and his wife and two children were on a visit to that city at the time of the murder. Graff has a mother in Newark.

Graff has a mother in Newark.

The murders created great excitement at Cumberland. The head of Dr. Hadell was found buried at a considerable distance from his body. It seems that after the murder of the Doctor, the murderer enticed his student Graff away, and then murdered him, so as to be able to rob the office, which he did on Sunday night. The murderer was a German pedlar, who had just broke jail at West Alexander.

A Monster .- In Mississippi, on the night of the 20th A Monater.—In Alississippi, on the night of the Zuin ultimo, Young C. Bovard, residing near Benton, forcibly turned his wife out of his house, with a view of keeping her out all night in the cold. When she supposed her inhuman husband was asleep, she crept softposed her inhuman husband was asieep, she crept soilly into the house, and laid herself down on a sheep-skin before the fire. Bovard was awake, however, and saw her enter; and after she had laid quietly down, he took a heavy maul and deliberately beat her brains out. Bovard was apprehended next day and lodged in

A Fight between Dignitaries .- The Louisville Cou rier states that a fight occurred in Richmond, Mo., the other day, between Hon. Mr. Oliver and Gov. King. They were separated just as the Governor was in a fair way of getting well whipped. The Governor struck the first lick. The quarrel occurred in the court-room, and originated in the examination of witnesses. The judge fined them \$50 each.

On Tuesday night, as Mr. Washington Marlow was sitting by the fire, at his residence in Rappahan, field-nock county, Va., he was shot at through the window, struct and instantly killed. His slaves have been arrested on hoe.

that at a shooting-match that took place at Chalfin prairie on that day, Leper and Doolin got into a quarre over a game called 'chuckle luck,' when Leper drew a revolver and fired two shots at Doolin, one ball taking off a finger, and the other passing through his lungs, causing almost instant death. The strangest part of the occurrence is, that out of the twenfy or thirty men who were present, there were none who had presence of mind sufficient to arrest the murderer. After the crowd had recovered from the shock occasioned by the commission of the deed, they mounted their horses and pursued, and succeeded in capturing the murderer at St. Mary's landing. He was brought to this place and lodged in jail.— Woterloo Patriot.

Juvenile Duel.—The Baltimore Clipper gives the following account of a duel between two boys:—

'Two boys, one fourteen and the other between fifteen and sixteen years of age, living in the north-western section of the city, on Saturday last, engaged in a duel under the following circumstances. They had quarrelled, from which a game of fisticuffs ensued, and the eldest having gained the better of the younger, he found there was no other way of repairing his damaged honor but by challenging him to a duel, which was nocepted, and they accordingly walked off together to the outskirts of the city. Here, judging from the manner in which they were wounded, they must have stood close together and fired. The eldest, named Wilson, living on North Howard street, received a ball in the cheek, while the younger, whose name is unknown to

outskirts of the city. Here, judging from the manner in which they were wounded, they must have stood close together and fired. The eldest, named Wilson, living on North Howard street, received a ball in the cheek, while the younger, whose name is unknown to us, was considerably speckled about the face with powder and shot. Neither of them was dangerously injured.

Foul Murder in Alchison County, Mo., by a Woman.—On Friday week, a most atrocious murder was committed—Jobo Cisena was killed by his wife. The parties were residing some eight or ten miles from Linden. It appears that the murderer was a second or third wife, and some disagreement had occurred in regard to tile children. The man had just returned home with a barrel of whiskey, somewhat intoxicated, and had apparently lain down upon the floor, covered himself with a blanket, and gone to sleep, when his fiendish wife took an axe and struck him several blows on the head, killing him instantly. At least, he was found in this position by the neighbors, and these are supposed to be the facts; the woman, however, states that she killed him in self-defence, but this is not believed.

ET A man named Ainsworth, charged with murder, was recently placed in jail in De Witt county, Texas. A few nights after a gang of men proceeded to the prison and broke open a door which seems to have been in the top of the cell. Through this they then dropped an ignited turpentine ball, by the light of which they could plainly see the situation of the prisoner. They then deliberately murdered Ainsworth, fring successively four different volleys of buckshot until he was killed. The cries of the victim for help, and his soreams of pain, were distinctly heard by persons close at hand, not one of whom, however, would venture to his assistance.

Southern Chivalry—Bloody Fights—'All for Hon-

Southern Chicalry - Bloody Fights - All for Hon or. - The Charleston Mercury contains the following notice relating to two prominent citizens: -

A Knock-Down at Cape May.—We learn from a visitor at Cape Island, that there was a regular knock-down at the Columbia House on Saurday night, between two Marylanders—Dr. Partridge of Baltimore, and a Mr. Byrne, of Prince George's. They were parted after a few blows, when some one cried outlettet malone! let them fight it out!' upon which they were released, and immediately renewed the fight, and were soon rolling on the floor together. It is said the Prince Georgian is familiar with the code of honor, having had two regular affairs before, and it is supposed he will call out the doctor, unless some apology or explanation is made.

By Tucker Jones, of Dinwiddie, Va., was killed by his own son, Benjamin Jones, a short time since. The two quarreled about a load of oats that had been sont to market, and some supposed insolence on the part of the son so exasperated the father, that he seized a loaded gun and was about firing it at his son, when the mother interfered, just in season to send the charge through the window. She then started from the house to obtain help, but, hearing a noise behind her, she looked back, when she saw her husband stretched lifeless upon the floor, felled by the hand of the son. The son was afterwards arrested, and, after an examination, admitted to bail.

Attrocious Murder.—On the night of Nov. 26th, a street of the leasy to the lessened distance of adjusting differences between gentlemen. With the lessened distance of the house on the ground. Two buck shot passed through the window is after a reason one; and by the result of the first fire, we are, perhaps of the consequence of adjusting differences between gentlemen. With the lessened distance of adjusting differences between gentlemen. With the lessened distance of seventy-five days and they buck shot passed through the window. She then started from the house of their weapons; and by the result of the first fire, we are, perhaps of the consequence of adjusting differences between gentlemen. With the lessened distance of seventy-five to differences between gentlemen. With the lessened dis-tance and almost unerring precision exhibited by the combatants, the second shot could not have resulted otherwise than in a horrible mutilation or perhaps the

Fotal Affray.—We learn that a personal rencontres occurred on the day of election in Liberty township, Sullivan county, between Thomas Harrison and Lewis Pigg, which resulted in the death of the latter. It appears that there had been some previous difficulty between the parties, which was renewed on the day of the election; and while Harrison and Pigg were quarrelling, a son of Harrison, a youth of some seventeen years old, knocked Pigg down with a rock. He recovered, and seized the boy with a view of chastising him for the offence, when Harrison struck him across the back and head with a heavy gun barrel, which caused his death in two days after. Harrison was taken before Justices McClanahan and Woods, and, after a hearing of the case, was discharged, the Justices dishearing of the case, was discharged, the Justices dis-agreeing as to there being sufficient grounds for his committal.—North Missouri Herald.

ceding the 5th inst., seven persons were tried for mur der in the First District Court of the city of New Or leans. Six were convicted—two without capital pun-ishment, and the other four without any qualification of penalty, which consigns them to the gallows. The seventh was found guilty of manslaughter. One per-son was convicted of stabbing an old negro with intent

son was convicted of stabbing an old negro with intent to murder. He was immediately sentenced to hard labor in the penitentiary for twenty-one years.

*In addition to the above, (says the Picayune,) there are several other capital convicts awaiting the execution of the law; and during the winter, a large number of felons have been sentenced to the penitentiary for life, or for a long term of years.

Violence and Blood.—The rule of blood and brutality is not yet ended. With the return of each morning, we hear of new outrages in which quiet citizens are the sufferers. One of the last operations of this description that has come to our notice was perpetrated last night in Gravier street, on the person of Alderman Durrell. He had been in one of the coffee-houses on Durrell. He had been in one of the coffee-houses on that street, in company with Dr. Dalton and Mr. Charlee Lee, when certain individuals who came into the coffee-house pointed to Alderman Durrell and said, 'That's the d—d traitor,' and other words of similar import. Subsequently, they went out, and returned with a stranger, to whom they pointed out Mr. Durrell as the 'd—d traitor with a shawl on.' Mr. Durrell and his friends thereupon thought it best to leave. After they had gone a short distance towards St. Charles street, a man, supposed to be the stranger to whom Alderman D. was pointed out, ran up behind him, and felled him with a blow from a slung shot, or some other deadly weapon of a similar character. The him, and telled him with a blow from a sing consistence of the sound o ately placed in a cab and conveyed to his residence, but the wielder of the slung shot was not arrested.

Another case of violence occurred as Carrolton, just as the 9 o'clock train of cars was about starting for the city. The engineer of the train, who, for some cause or other, had been 'spotted,' was attacked by a gang of some twelve or fourteen individuals, and stabbed twice. It is expected that the wounds will result fatally. It is to be hoped that the perpetrators of this bloody outrage will be traced out and brought to justice.- N. O. Picayune.

Murder of Judge Plemmens by a Negro!-The Murder of Judge 'Plemmens by a Negro!—The Negro Hung!—This community was thrown into a state of excitement on Wednesday, by the announcement that Judge Plemmons had been killed by a negro. Judge Plemmons lived in Carrol Co., some three miles from this place. The negro that killed him came into his possession a few years since by marriags.

The facts in the case are about these: Tuesday morn-

ing, Judge Plemmons corrected this negro for some dereliction of duty. In the evening, he ordered the negro to dig the potatoes. The negro (as he said) made some excuse to get the Judge to go out and show him where to commence. So soon as he reached the points field—some two hundred yards from the house—he struck Judge Plemmons on the back of the head with his hoe. The negro stated he fell on his hands and ki Horrid!-Our county has again been the scene of a waited some two hours, and went to the house in the by the name of John Leper assaulted and killed Peter Doolin, a well known citizen of this county. It appears that at a shooting-match that took place at Chalfin prairie on that day, Leper and Doolin got into a quarrel

Murder of a Man and his Wife by Slaves.—A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, writing from Bayou Sara, says: 'I have just heard of one of the most outrageous acts

Southern Chivalry—Bloody Fights—'All for Honor'—The Charleston Mercury contains the following notice relating to two prominent citizens:—

'We are pained to learn, that on Tuesday last, in Beaufort, an affray occurred between Messra G. B. Cuthbert and Henry Verdier, in which the latter was shot twice with a double-barrelled gun, six buck shot taking effect in his body. We have heard some of the details, but prefer waiting for a more accurate account before publishing them. Mr. Verdier was believed to be mortally wounded, but was still alive on Wednesday morning.'

The Savannah News thus details a conflict between two distinguished citizens of Florida, all originating on this point of etiquette:—Claudiun C. Stewart, being about to be married, asked Joseph B. Coker to be his groom, enjoining secresy. The latter intimated the fact

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