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BOSTON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1861.

WHOLE NO. 1614.

The United States Constitution is "a with death, and an agreement with hell."

To What order of men under the most absolute of monarchies, or the most aristocratic of republics, was ever invested with such an olious and unjust privilege as that of the reparate and exclusive representation of less than half a million owners of claves, in the Hall of this House, in the chair of the Scenate, and in the Presidential mansion? This investment of power in the owners of one spocies of property concentrated in the highest authorities of the nation, and disseminated through thirteen of the twenty-six States of the Union, constitutes a privileged order of men in the community, more adverse to the rights of all, and more persiclous to the interests of the whole, than any order of nobility over known. To call government thus constituted a Democracy is to insult the under-

infection of riches and of slavery. There is no name in the language of national jurisprudence that can define th-no model in the records of ancient history, or in the politi-cal theories of Aristotte, with which it can be likened. It was introduced into the Constitution of the United States by an equivocation—a representation of property under the name of persons. Little did the members of the Conven-tion from the Free States imagine or foressee what a seri-fice to Moloch was hidden under the mask of this conces-sion."—JOHN QUINCY ADARS.

THE ABOLITIONISTS TRAITORS TO THE

CONSTITUTION.

The great speech of Daniel Webster in reply to Mr. Calhoun, that the Constitution was not a compact, may be applied in every sentence it contains to the principle of the Abolitionists, that the same document was a league with hell. The shallow knowledge, the perversion of the plain facts of history, and the desperate, wicked treason in the nullification of the South, were not more legitimate marks for the terrific force of that great brist of patriotic declamation, than the deliberate and fanatic assaults on the Constitution by the nearn-wavenimers of the for the terrific force of that great burst of patriotic declamation, than the deliberate and fanatic assaults on the Constitution by the negro-worshippers of the North. Between sepession and Abolitonism, the Fennamestral Lay of the country has no refuge. The former has gone the bloody length of using all its means to disrupt that agreement. The latter took the lead in the treason; it has been the most violent in it; and at this very instant, when the country is distracted by civil war, it stops not, but takes advantage of the difficulty to diffuse its pestiferous doctrines to obliterate the national deed which it shamefully designates a bargain with hell. What wonder that rebellion has broken out? In weighing the guilt of this compound treason, the larger share of it does not fall on the Southern polificians. Guilt is theirs indubitably, but our fanatic friends at home are the more criminal partizans. None of Calboun's sophistical orations breathed more direct treason than the affected harangues of Charles Sumner; and if we compare the abolition literature of the North with the remaining secession literature of the North with the remaining secession literature of the South, the latter will present itself as the less illegal of the two. Nay, more: in most of its phases, the second is the consequence of the first. In point of fact, Webster may as well have crushed his own constituents, as he did Hayne and Catnow. There was a double treason around him to be attacked; and history will yet decide that the Northern head was not the least innocent. And as the Abolitionists commenced, they are proceeding. On the Constitution they yet act as if it were what they scandalously call it, "a league with helf." They he Abelitionists commenced, they are proceeding, in the Constitution they yet act as if it were what we scandalously call it, "a league with hell." They ally teach the dismemberment of the Union for the they scandalously call it, "a league with hell." They really teach the dismemberment of the Union for the furtherance of their emancipation principles. The refusal of the President to ratify the extravagant proclamation of Freemont has uterly confounded them. Their leading writers are constantly writing against that interference; and the proceedings of the Administration to suppress the revolt, they persist in boldly missepresenting. Their course is, emancipation at all costs to the integrity of the country, and in their use of means they are both fanatical and unconscientions. This is overt treason. For proof of what we here say, we directattention to most issues of the N. Y. Tribaue, and to every issue of the N. Y. Independent. We are not advocates for suppressing the liberty of the press: but, treason of the most inflamous kind against the Constitution deserves immediate incarceration. Is President Lincoln acquainted with Jackson's proclamation against the ninger-worshippers of the North. Bid Mr. McMasters, who westuprisoned in Fort Lafayette, commit real treason? E de did, how much greater is the treason of the Tribune and Independent? The laws should be equally distributed. No one in times like these should be suffered to impugn the fundamental law of the nation. We have no personal sminusity to Abditionists; but they are of no more value than a button near the integrity of the

sonal animosity to Abolitionists; but they are of no more value than a button near the integrity of the Republic. Does the Administration hold the same principle? Will it show that it does? If it does, Fort Warren will soon be filled with abolitionists. Enough for to-day on this matter: but the complete safety and integrity of the Union require two things, each of them absolutely: the overthrow of rebellion in the South, and the overthrow of abolitionism in the North—Boston (Catholic) Pilot.

PROCLAMATION OF GENERAL DIX.

PROCLAMATION OF GENERAL DIX.

Considering the way in which the abolition newspapers took the document issued to the South Carolinans by Gen. Sherman, they must be utterly aghast at this of Gen. Dix. If the first was loval to the Constitution, true to the Union, and regardful of the legal rights of all citizens, the second is only more explicitly open in its total disavowal of any illegal or dishonest purpose. Our accomplished contemporary, the New York Evening Post, for example, was fairly "nanesated," to use its own expressive phrase, by "the old stuff about constitutional rights," in the proclamation of Gen. Sherman. But when it sees Gen. Dix informing the people of Accomac and Northampton—"Your laws, your institutions, your usages, will be scrupiulously respected;" and "Special directions have been given not to interfere with the condition of any persons held to domestic service;" indeed, "In order that there may be no ground for mistake, or pretext for misrepresentation, commanders of regiments and corps have been instructed not to permit any such persons to come within their lines"—the Evening Post must by this time be in bed attended. any such persons to come within their lines"—the Evening Post must by this time be in bed, attended by several anti-constitutional doctors, and plenty of weeping nurses (colored), with not a gleam of hope of-sits recovery. We dare not figure to ourselves the agonizing condition of the Tribune, and certain of our New England newspapers.—Boston Courier.

SUPPRESSION OF ABOLITIONISM.

. In the extraordinary session convened by the President last summer, Congress acted with great magnanimity. We hope it will now act with a full appreciation of the magnitude of the case, and that it will rise to the height of the requirements of the country.

it will rise to the height of the requirements of the country.

The negro question, which was only slightly touched by the resolution adopted in the last session, confiscating the property of rebels, including slaves, when employed in the service of the insurgent army, will be re-opened and discussed at length, and probably some new measures passed in relation to it bearing on the war. This may prove astumbling-block and a source of division.

At the last meeting of Congress, there was a small opposition to the government. It was of a secession character, or springing from sympathy with the rebel States. This is now completely swept away. But there will be an opposition this time of a very different kind, and far more malignant and formidable. It is the satanic element of abelition. It will thwart the policy of the government, and cumbarrass its operations against the enemy. But the best way for the administration to treat it is to grasp the nettle firmly with its stronghand, and it will cease to sting. Whether this element exhibit its opposition in Congress or out of it, there is but one safe mode of dealing with it, and that is to squelch it according to the laws and usages of war, thus placing it exactly on the same footing as the secession element. The government is acting as constitutionally as is compatible with a

Selections.

ANDREW JACKSON'S TESTIMONY.

ANDREW JAUKSON'S TESTIMONY.

In the campaign of 1812, near New Orleans, no more distinguished services were rendered by any body of treops than by the colored men whom Gen. Jackson called into his army. Then, as in the earlier war of the Revolution, this race of people were regarded not only as fit to bear arms in the cause of their country, but their gallantry was recognized by all the rewards paid to any troops. But these were the old times. We, of this generation, have risen superior to such examples. We are sending white men into the field to be shot down by negroes or Indians pressed into the rebel service, or to act as slave-catchers for disloyal masters; while the "Divine institution" that has caused this war must not be touched. It is refreshing, however, if we may not follow the example, at least to revive the recollections of the past. Here is Andrew Jackson's testimony:—

"SOLDIERS!—When, on the banks of the Mobile, I called you to take up arms, inviting you to partake the perils and glory of your white fellow-citizens, T expected much from you; for I was not ignorant that you possessed qualities most formidable to an invading enemy. I knew with what fortitude you could endure hunger and thirst, and all the fatigues of a campaign. I knew well how you loved your native country, and that you, as well as ourselves, had to defend what man holds most dearnis parents, wife, children, and property. You have done more than I expected. In addition to the previous qualities I before knew you to possess, I found among you a noble enthusiann, which leads to the performance of great things.

Soldiers! The President of the United States shall hear how praiseworthy was your conduct in

and gratification at seeing them in a conspicuous place in the procession.

The respectability of their appearance, and the modesty of their demeanor, made an impression on every observer, and elicited unqualified approbation. Indeed, though in saying so we do not mean disrespect to any one else, we think that they constituted decidedly the most interesting portion of the pageant, as they certainly attracted the most attention."

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THEM?

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pirics would ever have started the idea of a ge expatriation of the colored race. They are as sary for the Southern cane and cotton-fields a stalwart progeny of Europe is for the colder climate of the North. What shall we do with them! Ask our army in South Carolina what they could do without them. Who but they shall dig their trenches, and raise their fortifications? Who but they shall bring them pies and poultry in exchange for sait and

often been charged with by pro-slavery politicians. They are as follows:—

Frederick Douglast's Paper, published at Rochester, N. Y. This is an able monthly, edited by the celebrated orator whose name it bears.

Repository of Religion, Literature, Science and Art. This is a well-conducted magazine. Rev. J. M. Brown is the editor. Published at Annapolis.

Christian Recorder, a church paper, edited by the vigorous pen of the Rev. G. L. Stamford, and published in Philadelphia.

The Ang'o-African, an ably-edited weekly, which may be regard, par excellence, as the organ of the colored people of the country. Like the other papers named, its whole literary force is colored, and its ample columns teem with articles evincing the highest merit. Any one wishing to satisfy himself of the capacity of the race, should not fail to subscribe for the Weekly Anglo-African. It may be obtained by remitting \$1, (for six months) to Robert Hamilton, 48 Beckman street, New York.

Within the last few years, many interesting and valuable works have also been written by colored authors. The latest of these is a brochure just issued, a "Report of the Niger Valley Exploring Expedition." Its author is the chief of the Expedition, Dr. Delany, a gentleman whose presence at the International Statistical Congress is a fact that may be remembered by the Hon. Mr. Dallas, ex-Minister to the Court of St. James. The book may be obtained at the office of the paper last named. Here we close, well assured that the world moves, and colored men are moving with it.—Paterson (N. J.) Weekly Guardian.

HOW TO END THE WAR.

How to end the war.

Public opinion is coming rapidly to the conclution that one of the speediest methods of ending the State Holder's Rebellion is to emancipate what they are pleased to term their "property"—that is, sheri slaves—and thus remove the cause which has produced the war. The letter of Mr. Sercetarr Cameron to General Sherman, instructing him to avail himself of the services of fugitives from labor, who may offer themselves to the National Government, shows that the Administration fally understands the subject, and is willing to test its practicability. The people of the North have ever been over-sensitive with regard to what is called the "rights of the South," while, in return for our consideration, we have been met with insult, contunely and wrong.

There is no disguising the fact, that this war has grown out of slavery. If there had been no slavery, there would have been no war. Every Free State is loyal, every State is disloyal or doubtful. Self-government has proved a failure; not because it is not a form of government applicable to a virtuous and intelligent people, but because the people of the South are not virtuous and intelligent. Slavery has destroyed the purity of character of all white people there—it has degraded the poor whites below the condition of intelligence and self-respect necessary for a free government, and has elevated the rich whites into a pampered aristocracy, who despise the doctrines of equality upon which our government is founded.

We have said that self-government has proved a failure; and though the assertion is a mortifying acknowledgment, it is nevertheless true. Our government is founded.

We have said that self-government has proved a failure; and though the assertion is a mortifying acknowledgment, it is redained that a majority shall rule, and the minority shall submit. But the time has now come when the minority has refused to submit, and our doctrines have failed to be successful in practice. If we force submission on the minority, it is still a failure of

FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND NEGRO-HUNTERS.

As far as can be judged from their words, the tories who are now so bitterly abusing the Administration, look upon the Constitution of the United States simply as a great negro-catching instrument. All its other provisions they discern dimly through the melium of the article relating to fugitives from labor. Therefore, a war to uphold the Constitution amounts in their estimation to a grand military negro-hunt, and nothing more. It is not surprising, then, when a resolution is introduced into Congress, that it is no part of the duty of the national army to return fugitive slaves, these tories are violent in their abuse of it. They consider that it is by all means, and above all other duties, the business of our soldiers to return negroes, and chase them, too, if necessary. They utterly oppose any coercion. We have no right, they say, to enforce obedience to the Constitution, in general, but if a panting fugitive rushes into camp pursued by his bloodthirsty rebel master, then it is time to look out for the Constitution. Then is an opportunity to save the Union to some purpose. This rebel is in open war against the government. It must be put an end to. The rascal must be compelled to take his nigger, if he doesn't the oath in accordance with the Constitution. And so the slave is given up to be driven away again to his labor in the eutrenchments, or to his death, if the master thinks he has too keen a seen for liberty.

This is the only true way to uphold the Constitution—by 500,000 armed and equipped slave-hunters. Even if the master be shot in arms, his slaves must be carefully handed over to the estate.

It might happen that, in the very midst of an engagement, a body of these negroes, furious under their long endured wrongs, might wickedly and unconstitutionally precipitate themselves upon the ranks of their masters. It would not be strange. It is very much after the style of oppressed men.

But in this case it would be the duty of the Federal troops to break ranks at once,

THE HORRORS OF BULL RUN.

[Written for the Montreal Witness by an ex-Montres editor, who has spent several years in the Southern States in the same vocation.]

editor, who has spent several years in the Southern States in the same vocation.]

The battle of Manassas, of Bull Run, as it is somewhat pointedly styled by the Northerners, was a sad victory to the people of Richmond. In proportion, there were many more citizens of Richmond present on the battle-field than of any other city of the Southern army was very much greater than was supposed at the North. I have heard Beauregard declare his belief that three or four Southerners fell to every Northern soldier. Be this as it may, Richmond, after the battle, was veiled in morning. It seemed as if there was scarcely a family that had not lost a friend or relative; many had lost their head and every male member of their once loving domestic circle. Manassas was a hardly gained victory, though its moral effects were great; but it was a victory that spread mourning and desolation over the land, for hundreds of the most beloved and cherished amongst the youth of the South, fell on that fatal day. They had gone forth in the flush and confidence of youthful hope and mistaken patriotism, and can we wonder that no sounds of rejoicing were heard, such as are usual after a victory, however unexpectedly or hardly won, even though the, wail of the widow, the mother or the orphan child mingles with the hoarse bray of the trumpet, and the shouts of the victors? No song of triumph was sung in Richmond, or in the surrounding villages; and now, for the first time, the people appeared to realize the horrors of the war they had entered upon, without seeming to have calculated its cost. Those who had cherished hopes, ranged by the reports that these the contract of the victors. who early the knew was to possess, which least to the great on the property of the property of

Entinge of Oppression.

The Abolitionists Traitors To The Gone of the Abolitionists, that the Same, and the principle of the Abolitionists, that the same at the principle of the Abolitionists, that the same accument was a league with hell. The shallow

and, most borribe of all, I witnessed at least a dozen poor creatures brought in who had either lost a limb by a cannon ball, or had suffered the amputation of a leg or an arm.

It is hard to decide which of these two classes of victims had suffered the greater agony—those who had lain uncared for, save by some friendly comrade who had bound his kerchief over the limb to stop the effusion of blood, and thus preserve the vital spark—o: those who endured the pain of amputation, either too hurriedly, or else unskillfally performed. In several of the latter cases, the ligatures had slipped or become loosened, the bandages had fallen off, and the bones protruded beyond the mangled flesh, while in both alike, the bones and flesh were black and festering, and swarming with maggots. People shuddered and sickened as they turned away from the horrid spectacle; women fainted in the streets—and yet there were some brave women—mothers, wives and sisters—who dared to dress these frightful wounds, when men, used to witness blood and suffering, shrunk appalled from the ghastly scene. Striving to conceal their own acute mental suffering, these angles of mercy lingered to the last over the dying husband or brother—and in more than one case, to my knowledge, over the bed of those who were strangers and friendless—striving to impart that comfort to the departing sonls which, Heaven help them, they sorely needed themselves.

It was a happy thing for these poor victims that in most instances they had ceased to feel pain, while consciousness generally returned an hour or two before death; but it is almost needless to add that recovery amongst those who had suffered in the manner we have described was rare indeed. We know but of one instance of the recovery of a man who had suffered the amputation of a limb on the battle-field. Horrida bella — who, a year or two sego, would have dared to prophecy that such scenes would be witnessed in the heart of the model republic, in the centre of the State which Washington believed to be destined

fered under many privations is true; but so did the Southerners themselves.

In no place is there a greater prejudice against the "Yankees" than in Richmond; yet in very few instances have I heard them insulted, and in those instancies only by urchins who stigmatized them as "Yankee pedlars," and were always reproved by their elders; while the sick and wounded Northerners received the like treatment as the sufferers among themselves. Doubtless instances of cruelty have occurred in the excitement of battle, or in the flush of victory, or in anger and shame of defeat; but such instances occur everywhere, and amongst every people. War, for the time being, turns men into demons.

Dark, dark and saddening is the prespect. We can see no gleam of light through the sombre vista. The light is there. Even good may come from out of this great evil; but even the most hopeful must admit that can only be arrived at through years of trouble. The country has been thrown back at least half a century. More or less civilized nations must suffer through this mad folly of the nineteenth century, which neither civilization nor Christianity has been able to overcome—so great is the strength of man's evil passions when, as an individual or a nation, they obtain the mastery over him.

SCENES ON A BATTLE-FIELD.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat writes from Cairo under date of Nov. 12, giving a descrip-tion of the shocking scenes presented by the battle-field at Belmont, the next day after the conflict. He says:—

He says:—

"After getting permission under the flag of truct to go and bury our dead, and relieve the wounded who had lain upon the field for nearly twenty-fou hours, the first thing we saw after landing was two of our dead men lying beside an old house. Thre had been thrown into a corn crib near by, and for lay wounded in the house, nearly dead. We wer on through the woods until we came to a corn-fiel where sixteen of our dead were lying just as the had fallen, and here we also found three of c wounded, who immediately received the attentic of our surgeons. We also saw here large pools of our surgeons. We also saw here large pools of our surgeons. of our surgeons. We also saw her blood from their dead, who had ber of our surgeons. We also saw here large pools of blood from their dead, who had been removed from the field in wagons. Going on half a mile farther, we came upon a large party of the enemy burying their dead, which they had collected from the different thickets; about fifty bodies were lying about awaiting burial—none of our killed was among them. Going on further through a clearing, we came to the fallen timber where our boys charged and took the enemy's batteries, and where the loss on both sides is represented as frightful. The enemy had buried and removed their own dead, and we found twelve of our men in the position they had fallen. On the river bank we found a number of our dead; and here it was that one of the most heart-rending scenes of the whole battle was enacted.

Capt. Brooks, of Buford's regiment, came upon the dead body of his own brother, who was a surgeon in the rebel army. He knew he was a rebel surgeon, but did not know he was in the engagement until he stumbled over his corpsb. The scene is described as affecting in the extreme; and it certainly forms one of the most thrilling and horrible incidents in this unholy rebellion. Capt. Brooks buried his brother, and put a slab at the head of his grave.

At this point a great many of the enemy's dead

incidents in this unboly rebellion. Capt. Brooks buried his brother, and put a siab at the head of his grave.

At this point a great many of the enemy's dead had been thrown off the embankment to escape our notice; but we saw where they had been dragged and pitched off the bank. One of our party looked over, contrary to express orders, and saw, as he supposes, seventy-five or one hundred of bleeding and mangled corpses, heaped on heaps, among the dismantled rebel artillery. Having buried our dead—some 85 in number—and bringing sway about 20 of our wounded, we again reached our transports.

Our dead were mostly thing upon their backs, and everything taken from their bodies that could be of value to the enemy. The countenances of the dead were mostly expressive of rage. One or two features were expressive of fear. One poor fellow, after he was wounded, bethought himself to take a monke. He was found in a sitting position against a tree, dead, with his pipe in one hand, knife in another, and his tobacco on his breast.

A young lad, about 16, was found lying across a

log, just as he fell, grasping his musket in both

nanon.

A seconded man, with both legs nearly shot off, was found in the woods singing the 'Star-Spangled Banner'. But for this circumstance, the surgeons say they would not have discovered him."

THE "CRUSHING OUT" THEORY.

There is a set of addle-pated fools in the North, says the Fond Du Lac Commonwealth, Secessionists at heart, or if not that exactly, sighing for the restoration of the rule of the slave-drivers over them, who know of an way to show their craven spiritedness. Dut to abuse the abolitionists. Some of them will join, so they say, in subduing the rebellion of the slaveholders, provided abolitionism is suppressed by the same high and strong hand. The idiots imagine that abolitionism is a thing which a man can root out of his heart and exterminate from his convictions, be lieve in, or recant, for a consideration, and still be as much of a man as the Ahmighty calls for in each of their individual cases! As well ask a man to gaze on the tumbling waters of the Niagara, and believe they are going back to Lake Erie all the while, instead of going on down to the ocean! A man who has a moral character, is capable of having moral convictions; a statement that may be difficult for a fossilized pro-slavery serigle to understand; still, it is true. Having a moral character and capable of having moral convictions if it so happens that the system of slavery is brought to his notice, from the inherent properties of the accursed system he cannot fail to have sharp and well-defined convictions of its infamous character. The more he knows in regard to it, the deeper will be his convictions, and no way to make him recant with his ligs what his heart and his understanding affirm, but to make shipwreck of his moral character.

This being the case, the idea of exterminating abo-There is a set of addle-pated fools in the North ays the Fond Du Lac Commonwealth, Secessionist moral character.

This being the case, the idea of exterminating abo

litionism by any "crushing out" process, is as crazy as would be the attempt to blot out a belief in the Multiplication Table.

as would be the attempt to blot out a belief in the Multiplication Table.

And yet, by such inane gabble, do men hope to win votes in a nation that has 500,000 men on the tented field to keep our Government from being subverted by a Slave Oligarchy! That venal scoundrels—place-hunters—abould break the silence by the utterance of such nonsense at a time when place was at the disposal of slaveites, was not to be wondered at; that men should have no more self-respect than to continue their prattle in the ears of their old coadjutors who must cordially despise them, is proof conclusive that a moral cancer has eaten out their hearts, and has now taken vigorous hold of the brain.

Hon. George B Upton of Boston was nominated for Congress a few weeks ago, in opposition to Samuel Hooper; both being residents of what is known as Burlingame's District. After his nomination he made a, speech, in which he claborated at length the idea that Secession and Abolitionism must both be crushed, before we could have peace. The New York Tribuse concludes an article devoted to the gentleman's case in the following words, and as it contains capital instruction to all who imagine honest and earnest men can slough off their convictions as easily as they can pull off their coats, we insert it and invite its perusal:—

"The human mind shrinks back aghast, and respect to helder in felli with the For one

"The human mind shrinks back aghast, and resolutely refuses to believe in folly like this. For our own part, we thought, but thought, it seems, fondly, that it had gone out of date. It is such a ludicrous confounding of cause and effect; it is such a jack-daw repetition of one thin and threadbare formula, which never had much meaning, and has no meaning now; it shows such blindness to fact, such deafness to warning, and such besotted incapacity to reason, that, as we read it, we ask ourselves in wonder, how it is that this man of facts and figures, who, in the purchase of a ship, or the terms of a charter-party, could not be swindled by the cunningest competitor, to the extent of one quarter of one per cent., cannot talk of public affairs without lamentably exposing his own incompetency and talking like a simpleton? It is not to be carried, of course, to the discredit of trade, because able merchants, like Mr. Hooper, the other Boston candidate, often have clear public views, and write statesmanlike letters. What can have possessed Mr. Upton, and left him to believe; that, if we will only go back to the point at which we commenced the war, we shall be sure of eternal peace? Of what "The human mind shrinks back aghast, and resoutely refuses to believe in folly like this. For ou Mr. Upton, and left him to believe, that, if we will only go back to the point at which we commenced the war, we shall be sure of eternal peace? Of what staff does be think the human mind is composed? Now that here were the the human mind is composed? Now that here were the the think of getting rid of what he calls 'Abolitionism' and not getting rid of slavery? As if 'Abolitionism' were an accident of an accident; as if it were some thing which some ill-intentioned fellows had stimulated for their profit or amusement, and which we have only to resolve to be rid of, to be rid of immediately! Will Mr. Upton, in the event of his election, bying in a bill for the repeal of tide-tables, and the reconstruction of the solar system? He thinks, in his folly, that he can regulate the human mind, put hereks and bahances upon its complicated operations, make it believe this, make it disbelieve that; he thinks that he can reverse the laws of public economy, that he can legislate outrageously and yet profitably, and that he can buy a peace of the Father of Lies! He is dreaffully mistaken. He does not know what he says, when he so flippantly couples Secession and Abolitionism. While Slaver, less in this world. is dreaduly instaken. I see does not know what he says, when he so flippantly souples Secession and Abolitionism. While Slavery lasts in this world, there will always be Abolitionists. No reconstruction of the Union, much as we pray for it and desire it, would be worth having at the cost of the hopeless and interminable enslavement of the African race in

SPEECH OF GEN. LANE.

Gen. JIM LANE made a speech at Springfield, Mo. on the 31st of October, which is characteristic of the man, and very pointed on slavery. We give a synopsis of it:—

"I shall not conceal the fact that in one respe-"I sant not conceat the late that it is not represented in the late of the mode of warfare which is best calculated to bring this wretched contest to a speedy, honorable and durable close. The point of the difference refers and durating consecutive the cause of all differences—the Pandora's pox from which have issued all our nation at troubles. My/creed is, Let slavery take care of it self. If it can survive the shock of war, let it live self. If it can survive the shock of war, let it nve, but if between an upper and nether mill stone it be ground to powder, and the winds drive it away, it is not for me to gather up the dist again. I do not propose to make war upon slavery, but upon rebels, and in the meantime to let slaves and slavery take selves. An oligarchy more cruel an han ever scourged and cursed a nation proscriptive than ever scourged and cursed a nation ancient or modern, has brought on this war for slav ery; and if we are required to protect, or in any way to help slavery, then we are required to account ry, then we are required to co-operate my to help him, to defend him, and work

with the enemy to neip nim, to detend min, such that for the same end.

Can we place ourselves thus in alliance with our deadly and barbarous loes, and at the same time conquer them, subdue them, crush them? When less contradictions are reconciled, we shall think of harmonizing this. War at best is a terrible calamity to a nation. In all the country through which we have passed, mails are stopped, schools are suspended, churches are turned into hospitals for the sick and wounded, and general demoralization prevails. Protract the war one year, and desolation, moral and material, alone would mark the track of armies. Justice, humanity and mercy require that the conflict abould be terminated as soon as possible, with the least practicable shedding of blood. Astonishing as it may seem to you, gentlemen from Indiana, it is a fact we have repeatedly demonstrated, that a beavier blow is dealt to the realm of Secessia in the abdue-

flict sbould be terminated as soon as possible, with the least practicable shedding of blood. Astonishing as it may seem to you, gentlemen from Indiana, it is a fact we have repeatedly demonstrated, that a beavier blow is dealt to the realm of Secessia in the abduction or freedom of a slave, than in the killing of a soldier in arms. Yes, and I may put the truth in a still stronger light; abduct from the same family a slave, and kill a soon in arms, and the loss of the slave will be regarded as the greater misfortune—the calamity for which there is no healing balm. I could bring up more than a thousand witnesses, whose observation and experience qualify them to speak of the truthful candor of my remarks.

If, then, by allowing a slave to fall into the wake of the army and find the priceless boon of freedom, we avoid bloodshed, save property from destruction, and strike death-dealing blows upon the head and front of this rebellion, does not every good and just consideration require that this policy be adopted! This war is for slavery is the tus make it the mighty-negine for slavery's destruction, and the rebels will soon cry "enough." They will see that like Satura in the fable, they are eating their own children, and will consent to cut short the repast. Every guaranty that is given to slavery by the Government strengthens-the rebels in their course. The Kansas Brigade has met the enemy in battle, and routed him in every conflict. We have destroyed Oscola by that is given to slavery by the Government extrengthens-she rebels in their course. The Kanass Brigade has met the enemy in battle, and routed him in every conflict. We have destroyed Oscoolaas sort of half town and half military post—but all these things combined have not brought the rebels

so quickly to their knees as the escaping of a few hundred slaves by following the back track of the

hundred slaves by following the back track of the army.

Gentlemen, my logic teaches that we cannot defend and make war upon the same foe at the same time; and if it is the purpose of the Government to crush the rebels and prevent their slaves from stampeding, two armies should be sent into the field. The advance force might be called the treason-crushing army, and should be furnished with offensive weapons. The other should be called the slavery-restoring army, and should move about ten miles in the rear. It should be clad in defensive armor of triple steel; for such is the meanness of spirit which is bred in the hearts of men by slave-breeding, slave-trading and slave-holding, that the masters would creep into every place of ambush and fire upon those who were gathering up and returning their fugitive human property. It would be illegitimate for the slavery-restoring army to return the fire, as they might harm some of the pets and darlings for whom they were so generously acting. Therefore, give them the defensive armor, but no offensive weapons. Such an arrangement, novel as it might seem, must be had, if slavery is to be preserved in the rear of an army which moves with a force sufficient to crush this buge rebellion.

such the defensive armor, but no offensive weapons. Such an arrangement, novel as it might seem, must be had, if slavery is to be preserved in the rear of an army which moves with a force sufficient to crush this huge rebellion.

In my opinion, the second army should be as numerous as the first. Preserving slavery will cost the Government ten times as much as crushing the rebellion. ("That's so.") The policy inaugurated by the Kansas Brigade, which I have the honor to command, was not adopted in a moment, but is the result of much experience. In a speech, recently made in the city of Leavenworth, my feelings of indignation became wrought up to such a pitch that I was betrayed into the use of language which was justly condemned by the religious sentiment of the country, and which, in cooler moments, meets my earnest disapproval. But, whether excited or calm, whether my language is rough or smooth, principle and duty require that our policy be rigidly adhered to until condemned by the Government demand of the Brigade obedience to the behests of slavery, I shall consider the question of withdrawing from the field.

Since the rebels have failed to nationalize slavery, their battle-cry is: "Down with the Union!" Let slavery lift its creat in the air. And here I solemnly vow that, if Jim Lane is compelled to add a note to such an infernal chorus, he breaks his sword and quits the field. Let us be bold; inseribe "Freedom to All" upon our banners, and appear just what we are—the opponents of slavery. It is certain, as if written in the book of fate, that this point must be reached before the war is over. Take this stand, and enthusiasm will be inspired in the ranks. In steadiness of purpose and courage, each soldier will be a Spartan hero. The spirit of the Crusader will be united with the iron will of the Roman, and an army of such soldiers is invincible. (Cheers.) These things to you, Indianians, may appear strange; but when your military education has received that peculiar cast which experience is sure to give it,

fide. General Hunter has a Kansas education; he suffered with us because of slavery, and he will, I know, endorse the policy I have advocated to-night. It should be the business of Congress, at its coming session, to pass a law directing the President of the United States, by proclamation, to order the rebel States, within thirty or sixty days, to lay down their arms and return to their allegiance; or in default thereof declare every slave free throughout their domains. So far as I am concerned, I hope the Almighty will so direct the hearts of the rebels that, like Pharaoh, they will persist in their crime; and then we will invade them and strike the shackles from every limb.

from every limb.

As such a proclamation might have the effect to liberate the slaves of many loyal citizens, I would cheerfully give my consent to have them paid out of the National treasury any loss they might sustain. Let us dare to do right, trusting to the principle that might makes right; and the Great Republic, once the wonder of the world, will emerge from these troubles purer, wealthier and stronger than ever. These are among the reasons why "Freedom to All" is the watchword of the Kansas Brigade—Would to God I could publish is the onlines the ward, and to the whole nation! Let the wind waft it over the prairies of the West, let the flunder of cannon speak it to the ears of traitor tyrants, let the mountains of Pennsylvania, Virginia and New-England echo it to heaven, and the great God of angels and men, as its heaven, and the great God of angels and men, as its Patron and Friend, will give it success.

PLAIN TALK FROM A KENTUCKY PAPER.

The Frankfort Commonwealth, one of the oldest and most respectable journals of Kentucky, gives an uniqualified approval to Colonel Cochrane's recent emancipation speech. It remarks:—

take with as much sang froid as he would a gin cocktail.

"Why should not the slaves of traitors in arms be confiscated to the use of the government? The Democrat will not deny that slaves are property, as clearly so as are nules. Is it right and proper to confiscate a mule, and put it to hauling transportation? If it is, why is it not equally right and proper to confiscate a slave for a driver of that mule? Both are property, and both are employed by the rebels in their attempt to destroy this government. We believe in 'fighting the devil with fire.' The rebels employ armed negroes, armed savages; they resort to all sorts of base means, even to piracy on the high seas. They poison wells, and when they can—as at Guyandotte—they resort to all sorts of base means, even to piracy on the high seas. They poison wells, and when they can—as at Guyandotte—they resort to assassination. It is all stiff to talk about fighting such an enemy on 'high points.' The government has been trying the experiment some eight months, with indifferent success. If we meet a rattlesnake in our path, we mash his head if we can. Let this barbarous rebellion be crushed out. We care not how, so it be done quickly."

The Commonwealth further says:—

The Commonwealth further says :-

"The rebels have two full regiments of negroes in Louisiana. They have three or four regiments of Indians in the field, armed with tomahawks and scalping knives, in addition to the ordinary weapon of warfare. They have a battalion of Nashville State prison convicts in the field, (the Bull Pups, commanded by a beast that served ten years in our penitentiary, (Red Bill).

"What do these professed Union men, who are shocked about the contingency hinted at by John Cochrane, say to these facts? They approve them, of course. The Confederates can do nothing wrong. If they violate the Constitution, the rules of decency, and the laws of civilized warfare, it is all right, because they have no Constitution, no decency, and no civilization. But the Government must adhere strictly to the Constitution, and throw its protecting arm around the traitors who are trying to destroy it. "Out upon such hypocritical cant, say we. A straight-out, open and avowed rebel is infinitely above such Union men."

A writer in the Boston Transcript comments bitterly on the conduct of General Stone. "He is known to be in high favor with the Maryland Secessionists. These fellows express the greatest confidence in General Stone; and why shouldn't they are observe the laws of Maryland, which forbid the barboring of fugitive slaves, &c.; protects known traitors who have been arrested by subordinate officers. tors who have been arrested by subordinate officers for making signals to the enemy, and when brought before him, they have been discharged, with a repri-mand to the officers making such arrests; sends back all negroes found in the camps to whoever claims them; and to crown his recommendations to their negroes found in the cause of the commentations to their or, has needlessly, foolishly, criminally, ordered r Massachusetts troops to unavailing slaughter."

23 It is said that Mason is not so bad a man as Slidell, though he is as bad as he knows how to be. Had he half as much sense as pride and pomposity, he would have been twice the traitor he is.

The Tiberator.

No Union with Slaveholders! BOSTON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1861.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

The Annual Municipal Election will take place in this city on Monday, Dec. 9th. The present Mayor, Joseph M. Wightman, is a candidate for reelection, and is supported, of course, by the Post and Herald, and whatever else is pro-slavery in spirit and purpose, and demoralized and vulgar in character. The Journal, too, with its characteristic moral paltering and political vacillation, joins the ranks of his adherents, declaring, "We were not among his original supporters, and if he was now a candidate for the first time, we should probably take a different view of the question: but we don't like to see an honest and faithful official made we don't like to see an honest and faithful official made the victim of the secret intrigues and cabals of disap-pointed politicians." The Journal always has a "but," and justly makes itself a "butt" of ridicule for its double-and-twisted course on every important public question. To what "secret intrigues and cabals" the Journal refers, we are ignorant; but as it makes a fling at the Republican City Committee for "nominating a at the Republican City Committee for "nominating a man who last year positively declined to be their candidate," (Hon. E. S. Tobey.) its "disappointed politicians" must mean the leaders of the Republican party in Boston. Yet the Journal professes to be Republican in sympathy and position; but it does more harm to the cause of Republicanism by its contemptible course than though it were avowedly hostile to it. Those who recollect (and who can ever forget?) the mobocratic scenes of December and January, can farcratic scenes of December and January, can ap preciate the fitness of the epithets "honest and faith-ful" when applied to the man who, if not an active instigator, was at least a brazen and open accomplice In the pro-slavery riots of that disgraceful period.
His broken oath of office—not to speak of minor perjuries at the City Hall and in the Tremont Temple—
was a distinguished proof of Mayor Wightman's honesty, and the violated peace of the city, for which he esty, and the violated peace of the city, for which he was alone responsible, a signal instance of his fidelity. The Journal has the hardihood to quote with approbation from the Saturday Evening Gazette,—a paper, by the-bye, which openly urged on the rioters at that time, and, like the Journal itself, had no fault to find but with the Abolitionists,—an article which parades the question, "impossible for any man to answer satisfactorily," — "What has Mr. Wightman done THAT HE SHOULD NOT BE RE-ELECTED?" It might have been pertinent to inquire, and difficult to answer, what he had done that he should ever have swer, what he had done that he should ever have been elected; but to propose the former question is sheer effrontery. If to imperil the lives of unoffica-ing citizens, to endanger property everywhere with-in the municipal limits, and to corrupt the moral of the whole city, by giving loose rein to such a devilish mob as beset the Tremont Temple and Music Hall, when free speech was struck down in Boston, is nothing,—we may well despair of finding satisfactory rea sons why the Chief Rioter and the Chief Corrupter o Morals should not be ejected from office, instead of

being sent to the penitentiary. Every lover of order, every friend of freedom of peech, every one regardful of the city's honor, we rust will record his vote in opposition to the election of Joseph M. Wightman.

THE FRATERNITY LECTURES.

The sixth lecture of this course was given by Rev William R. Alger, Nov. 19th, on "Judas Iscariot and his Family." The lecturer gave a minute description of the mental and moral characteristics which go to make up a traitor, and made pointed applicatio torious modern members of that fa some n some notorious mostern memoers of that many. The concluding remark, worth more than some whole lec-tures, was that we may reasonably expect Congress, very early in its approaching session, to make pro-vision for the emancipation of the slaves; a prediction which was received with enthusiastic appl

The Fraternity lectures always fill the scats of the spacious Tremont Temple. The attractiveness of the nost popular orators is shown by their filling, in addi tion, all the standing places, and producing an active competition for the foremost scats. On the evening of the 26th, when Henry Ward Beecher was to lecture, a great crowd besieged the Temple long before the opening of the outer doors, and the house was ultimately filled to its utmost capacity.

Mr. Beecher is noted for his ability and disposition

emancipation speech. It remarks:—

"The policy indicated by Mr. Cochrane is exactly right, and in accordance with the usage of civilized warfare. We hope to see it adopted by the Government. It should have been a first. Had it been many lives of loyal citizens would have been saved, that were lost through the anomalous conduct of the Government toward traitors in arms. Since the commencement of this most unnatural war, it has been safer to be a rebel than to be loyal to the government. The extreme punishment of treason has thus far been an 'oath of allegiance,' which a rebel will take with as much sang froid as he would a gin cocktail.

Mr. Beecher is noted for his ability and disposition to preach funny sermons. His discourse on this occasion was of this character, and, treating the gravest of subjects with unscruptious lerity, it greatly amused those of the audience who were not shocked by its perversions of truth, justice, reason and Scripture. It was entitled "Camp and Country," and contained an elaborate eulogy on war, as a promoter of civilization and improvement. The hearers of these lectures far been an 'oath of allegiance,' which a rebel will take with as much sang froid as he would a gin cocktail. being among the most vigorous supporters of the present war, it was easy to amuse them by first giving a caricature of Non-resistance, and then proceeding in detail to argue that the absurdity which he had manu-

that the balance of good might be more than recov-"The rebels have two full regiments of negroes ered by a due admixture of chaplains, tracts and

The Home of Lafayette; A Field Night in the House of Commons; A Legend of the Lake; Agnes of Sorrento; A New Counterblast; The Wolves; A Story of To-day; Health in the Hospital; A Story of Thanksgiving Time; Song in a Dream; England and Emancipation; Union and Liberty; How to Rough it; Self-Possession v. Prepossession; Review and Literary Notices.

The publishers give notice, that "the January num ber will commence the ninth volume, and its ve large and still increasing circulation is a gratifying ev dence of public approval, and no industry will be spared to render the forthcoming volume adequate it the requirements of times so pregnant with great events as those of to-day. The ATLANTIC MON will never give other than the best literature, a will be the constant aim of its conductors to rende variety greater and its attractions better each month

Ticknor & Fields, publishers, 185 Washington str Boston. Terms—\$3 per annum, or 25 cts. a number Specimen numbers furnished gratis.

LECTURE BY WENDELL PHILLIPS, ESQ.

Mr. Phillips delivered an address at the Music Hall on Wednesday evening last, under the auspices of the Mercantile Library Association, on "The War." The spacious Hall was crowded, and on the platform were seated very many distinguished gentlemen, emong them; several clergymen, of different denominations. Mr. Phillips, as he entered the Hall, received a hearty welcome; and when he took his place upon the platform to commence his address, he was hailed with repeated outbursts of enthusiastic cheering.

He began by stating, that, after the addresses by Mr.

the system of slavery on this continent had received its death wound. (Loud cheers.) The rest of its life would be the process of dying. If the North conquered, or there was a compromise, either the old Constitution would be restored or a new one adopted. He believed the Constitution of '89 deat; that the people of the North, after their enormous scarfice of phood and treasure in the prosecution of the war, would mover consent to put back slavery where it was on the 4th of March, 1800; and if we had a new Constitution, its novelty would consist in the omission of the slave clauses, and that would be the death of slavery in the end. If the South baulked us of victory, (she could never conquer,) it would be by writing Emancipation on her banner, and so winning the support of the friends of liberty on the other side of the water. In either case, the slave went free. (Applause.)

either case, the slave went free. (Applause.)
This was the most glorious year of the Republic since '76. (Loud cheers.) Until new, the North had ince '70', the fung off the chain. It was a sad day when an impertinent, Virginian, standing on Bunker Hill, insulted Massachusetts, and then dragged her clitzens to Washington to tell him what they knew of John Brown; but it was a sunny day when Massachusetts the identical barbarism among the classic peoples of the Mediterranean. The writer reluctantly confesses his conversion at every step. Edward's mother has the conversion at every step. Brown; but it was a sunny day when Massachusetts held that same impertinent Senator, an acknowledged felon, in her prison fort. (Prolonged and vehement father,—but a peace born of Justice, and which recognizes the rights of every race and every man. (Loud applause.)

Some men claimed that they would look at this question only as white men. He descended to no such narrowness. He would look at it, not as a white man or a negro looks at it, but as an American citizen, (cheers,) who knows neither black nor white, neither Saxon nor Indian, but stretches an equal sceptre over

all. (Renewed cheering.)
Mr. Phillips then referred to the character of the war, describing it as a terrific one; to the enormous lebt which it would cause, to the suspension of the habeas corpus, and to the dangers that would arise from the existence of such vast armies. He did this, he said, not to find fault with the Government, but to show what the war cost us, and that we ought not to sacrifice so much for nought. He did not believe with ome men, that the people of the South had been misled by their leaders, and that the presence of a Federal army in their midst would enable them to find out that they have souls of their own, and every thing go that they have souts of their own, and every thing go back to the happy condition and good old times of Franklin Pierce and James Buchanan. (Great merriment.) He believed we had divided, because we were two nations, and that, in order to come together, we must make ourselves one nation. (Loud applause.) His doctrine was-abolish slavery to save the Union (Loud and prolonged cheering.

Some might think this strange language from his lips. Nor at all. He did hate the Union when it made white men hypocrites and black men slaves; when it poisoned the conscience of statesm the pulpits with lies, and the streets with mobs. Much as he realized the value of the Union, he preferred sunion to being an accomplice with tyrants. But to-day, when he saw that the Union must mean justice in order to last, when he saw that, with a current as swift and irresistible as Niagara, twenty millions of people are resolving that it shall mean "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity," why should he be a disunion-ist! He was a disunionist to take nineteen States of thirty four, and consecrate them to justice; and twenty million people answer back-" We ador your motto, but we include the thirty-four instead of the nineteen." (Loud cheers.) Why should he refuse! Was it supposed that he was not born with the common sense of a Yankee, to know the value of the Union, if it could be had at a fair price? (Laughter

Any other policy was unsafe. It was said that the Administration meant to reconstruct the Union on the old basis, but he did not believe it. But however old basis, but he did not believe it. But however, that might be, they could not resist the logic of events. As well might a blade of Swiss grass stop the aweep of the avalanche. War and Niagara thunder to a music of their own, and no politician sets the tane. (Chears.) If he thought persentation with the contraction of their own, and the contraction of their own, and the contraction of the characteristics. Cheers.) If he thought reconstruction possible, he should deem it the greatest possible mistake; and if he thought our leaders intended it, he should think who led us to such a goal, would be damned to an in-famy compared with which Arnold was a saint and Buchanan a public benefactor. (Great cheering.)

Mr. Phillips said he believed reconstruction impos sible, because the hegro was to go free, either by the act of the North or the desperation of the South; for the South, the moment she saw victory turning decisively to the side of the North, would write Freedom ave Congress, by solemn act, proc would otherwise be thrown open to Lancashire. Not that he despaired of the ultimate result, but it was we might lose this generation. As Napoleon bled our peace for three generations, sending ruin railty, and remained, through every shock of argument our wharves every ten years, and thwarting ment or odium, immovable as a granife mountain along our wharves every ten years, and thwarting the natural tendency of our institutions. Democracy knew its strength—knew it could trust great evils to die out, or reveal themselves in such hideous propor-tions that the people should decree their death. It tions that the people should decree their death. It was a beautiful trait to him that he grew in grace was in such sublime consciousness of strength that our fathers tolerated the acknowledged evil of elavery, until the reptile that we thought we could tread upon starts up at the touch of disappointment, a flend. Democracy welcomes the battle! Confident of the strength to execute her judgment, she deliberately records the verdict—Death!" (Prolonged applause.)

dress. A brief sketch like the above can do justice neither to his argument nor to the pertinency and beauty of the illustrations by which it was enforced. We are glad to know that the address is to be repeated in several cities and towns of this State, and

Hon. CHARLES SUMNER re-delivered his able speech on "The Rebellion" at Tremont Temple, on Monday evening, to an overflowing audience. We hope to be able to give it in full next week. A NEW BOOK.

ord of an Obscure Man. "Aux plus desherites plus d'amour." Boston: Ticknor and Fields le plus d'amo 1861. 216 pp.

le pius d'amour." Boston: Ticknor and Fields.

Recantile Library Association, on "The War." The spacious Hall was crowded, and on the platform were seated very many distinguished gentlemen, among them, several clergymen, of different denominations. Mr. Phillips, as he entered the Hall, received a hearty welcome; and when he took his place upon the platform to commence his address, he was hailed with repeated outbursts of enthusiastic cheering.

He began by stating, that, after the addresses by Mr. Sumner and Mr. Everett, on the cause and character of the war, their conclusion might safely be adopted, that slavery was the cause of the war. Some men attributed it to disappointed ambition, but he did not think the cause equal to the result. Doubtiess, political disappointment was made the occasion of the outbreak, as the tax on tea was made the occasion of the outbreak, as the tax on tea was made the occasion of the outbreak, as the fax on tea was made the occasion of the Bevolation, though far from being its cause; but the cause of the war. Not at all. As a mere Abolitionist, this interest in the war had gone by, for the system of slavery on this continent had received its death wound. (Loud cheers.) The rest of its life would be the process of dying. If the North conquered, or there was a compromise, either the old Constitution would be restored or a new one adopted.

either case, the slave went free. (Applause.)

This was the most glorious year of the Republic lands, convicts the majority of readers of prejudice and distortion in their consideration of the Africans, the cringing in craven subserviency to the South;

He constantly insists on their being regarded like other manuscript of a "Tragedy of Errors." It is meant only for reading, not for the stage. For five acts we have instead Morning, Noon, Afternoon, Evening, Night. The theme is derived from American Slavery. Thus the sable thread runs through the book.

Our author returns at length to his own home, bent

on rescuing from obscurity this farmer genius, and from time to time receives portions of the tragedy from his Southern friend, who also exchanges jour-nals with him, and writes much more in testimony of African virtue. At last, before half his plans are Arican virtue. At last, before hair his plans are consummated or his dreams realized, Edward Colvil-falls a prey to consumption, and his mother's death follows close on his. Our author loses his own father, from being rich becomes of a sudden bankrupt, starts anew in business, and is in the end again prosperou only to be lonely, for wife and children have passe from earth. The wish to make his friend Colvil's life of some profit to the world has induced him to publish this memorial volume. To carry out the fic-tion, or to confirm the truth of the facts narrated, we notice that the publishers have in press the "Tragedy of Errors."

To this little sketch we may add, in a few words, what we have to say of the book. It is written in a pleasing style, not devoid of ornament, yet simple withal, and bears one on quietly but surely to the end. Such a studied tribute to the negro, in this way, we have never had the fortune to see. There is not a word of contempt, as there is not a word of adula-tion, for the race in the whole book. The African is contemplated as a man apart from his accidents, and heavy must be the load of prejudice against color that is not lightened by the spirit and the truthfulness with which his claims are urged. This is no sensa-sation book. There is not in it a reference to the present hour; there is no formal discussion of the right and wrong of slavery. The endeavor is made, forgetting place and time, to do justice to those who have been insulted, maltreated, and misrepresented, since they first fell into the clutches of civilized beings. If the attempt has been unsuccessful, the fault lies neither with Edward Colvil, with the author of the Record, nor with the publishers. the book the success which it deserves.

ELOQUENT TRIBUTE.

The discourse delivered before the Twenty-Eighth Congregational Society, at Music Hall, on Sunday last, by Rev. WILLIAM R. ALGER, was a very clear, discriminating and admirable vindication of Reform and Reformers. At the close of it, Mr. Alger paid the following tribute to the memory of FRANCIS

With this sentence I should have closed my discourse. But since you last met here, a member of your Society has been buried, who was so admirable a representative of what a Christian Reformer should be, and who was furthermore so honored and beloved by you, that I feel it would be a breach of decorum he thought our leaders intended it, he should think by you, that I ret it would be a breach of decorate this war the most wanton and reckless waste of life and treasure that the world ever saw. The leaders igneration of him. After the touching and lofty who led us to such a goal, would be damned to an infamy compared with which Arnold was a saint and friendship, kindred spirit and allied sergices made the such as a saint and the state of the worth. I a comparative them the fit eulogizers of his worth, I, a comparative stranger, shrink from the obtrusion of laying any for mal offering on his grave. Yet one or two words I may say without impropriety, leaving the more tender

our side, not on the side of the South. He would century a man who, in every sterling virtue, in weight ery loyal subject for any loss he might sustain. (Long-in principles that you always knew where to find continued applause.) This policy he regarded not him; of such massive equipoise that you might alcontinued applause.) This policy he regarded not him; of such massive equipoise that you might al-only as just, but expedient, since a market would thus ways lean on him without the shadow of a misgiving. be secured to the manufacturers of the North which would otherwise be thrown open to Lancashire. Not popular wind blows: he was rather a secluded magnet, steadily pointing to the eternal heights of heaver ssible we might lose this generation. As Napoleon Many even of our public teachers, veering to the id, "Every moment lost was an opportunity for misfortune." When December opened, he would have the people demand of the government that it say to the world—"We know well the evil which has trouble world—"We know well and which has trouble world—"We know which has trouble which has trouble world—"We know whic socketed to the centre. Such a character forms a remarkable landmark, to be looked up to with honor as

It was a beautiful trait in him that he grew in grace ing stationary or falling off, he improved. And su ly, friends, this is the true success and victory of m At Mr. Phillips's request, we refrain from giving full report of this excellent and most timely adorers. A brief sketch like the above can do justice misanthropic: but old age is a blessing us genial and content, ripening and mellowing us for the skies. Then like him, we may bid the years fly as fast as they will, since they shall leave us greater and better than they found us, and we have no fear of the

> Now I will intrude no further words of my own clude with a citation which may give you some

nception of what your late Pastor would say, were conception of what your late Pastor would say, were he standing here to-day to speak of his prized and faithful parishioner. The second edition of the Speeches and Addresses of the first and last minister of this Society contains a dedication, written by him in Europe, while the sentence of death which he bore within him was hastening to its fulfilment. That dedication is in these words:—

dedication is in these words:—

"To Francis Jackson, the foe 'gainst every form of wrong; the friend of justice, whose wide humanity contends for woman's natural and unalienable right; against his nation's cruelty protects the slave; in the criminal beholds a brother to be reformed, to man fallen among thieves, whom priests and factories are successful to the sarramentally pass by, and seeks to south head and bless them that are ready to perish; with admiration for his unsurpassed integrity, his course which nothing scares, and his true religion that would bring peace on earth, and good will to man, these volumes are thankfully dedicated by his minister and friend,

THEODORE PARKER.

Let these graphic and characteristic words, which were an honest testimony to him when he was yet alive, stand as his just culogy now that he is deal. The wintry sea rolls between their parted graves in Florence and New England. No occan, either of space or time, sunders their friendly spirits already mot in heaven and eternity.

WASHINGTON IN NOVEMBER.

Rev. James Freeman Clarke, having returned Nev. JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, having returned on Saturday evening from a visit to Washington, announced as the subject of his discourse Sunday morning, before the society of the Church of the Disciplent at the Indiana Place Chapel, "Washington in November." The attendance was large. The services were commenced by the singing of the very appropriate

When Israel, of the Lord beloved, Out from the land of bondage came,"

which was followed by the reading of select passages which was indexed by the realing of select passages from the Scriptures, and, as being especially appro-priate, words found in the 1st chapter of Isalah. Mr. Clarke, in explanation of his choice of a theme,

The clarke, in explanation of his choice of a theire, then said,—In making my recent visit to Washington, I decided to go there, in order that I might learn something that would be useful to my friends. I propose no elaborately-studied discourse, but simply to give you my impressions.

When previously I visited Washington, in 1851, I

when previously I visites washington, in 1851, I found it, said he, a city to weep over. The statesmen there were tired of finding themselves eclipsed by some small man who occupied the Chair. Truth for the sake of Truth was unknown—none were ashamed of its perversion. True, men of ideas were there, men of honesty of purpose, but they were totally neglected unless happening to be in power.

I maintain that that state of society must be the

I maintain that that state of society must be the most immoral in which every hypocrisy is laid aside—the homage which vice ever pays to virtue. Such, said he, was Washington as I found it in 1851—a miscrable place—the Slave Power ruled everything. The Free Soilers then formed but a little cluster, while to Free Sollers then formed out a fittle cluster, while to the White House crowded the splendid throngs to whom the word Free Soil was a mockery. Henry Clay held the opinion that the Free Soilers must go

down-would go down, and never again rise.

Ten years-and what a change! the little Free Soil cluster of that time has become the great Republican party of to-day. Jeff. Davis, Stephens, Toombs, and those then so domineering, so triumphant, have gone of their own accord into complete exile. The words uttered by John, Quincy Adams in those halls have suddenly become so many bayonets in the hands of as many soldiers occupying the very places. Beneath the Capitol 40,000 loaves of bread are baked each day for the soldiers; the government is manufacturing bread in those places where, before, when a man asked *

for bread, he got a stone.

Now Washington is entirely changed—now it is thoroughly beleaguered and defended, and the sword has taken the place of the toga. But itds the nation itself that has taken up arms—to defend the Constitu-tion, the independence and the laws of the land. The army is the most interesting thing about Washington. I talked, said he, with hundreds of the soldiers; I never tired of talking with them, and never saw men so earnest, unpretending and straightforward. He referred to his visit to the hospitals, where he found them all cheerful, all hopeful, and all patient; described individual cases of suffering, alluding to the fact that there were many resulting from carclessness. Yet the majority were found sitting up, employed in writing letters to wives, mothers or sisters, each one animated by a desire to get back to camp and be doing

Last Sunday, said he, I preached to the soldiers at Camp Aldernay, and told them how much our women felt for them—felt that they could not do too much for them. I was glad to speak to them on Virginia soil. At the review of 10,000 men on the other side of the Potomac, on Monday last, I was present when news was brought that a Brooklyn regiment was liable to be surrounded by the rebels; the review was broken up and the regiments at once set in motion; the sol-diers, seeing-the signs of battle so ardently longed for, exclaimed, "Now we are going to have some fun!" And on the road I was enabled to converse with them as they walked by the side of the carriage, then on their outward march to the expected engagement. The stars and the moon shone in their fullest lustre, and the sir was filled with the voices of the men as they sung the John Brown Army hymn, or others so familiar in our own New England. The scene was the most picturesque and wonderful I ever beheld. At the sanitary department, when I visited it, 300

At the sanitary department, when I visited it, soo or 400 boxes had just been received direct from Massachusetts, the contents of which he very amusingly enumerated. Perhaps, said he, you would like to know something of what I learnt of those who are at the head of the Republic. I do not know that you can learn more of them there than here. Some I con-versed with complained that they showed a want of -were weak. But the immense quantity of work to be done could not show any im sults. His impressions of President Lincol ediate re he was a thoroughly honest and candid man-too modest, perhaps, to decide on matters unless it became his duty to do so-but on the whole, said he, I do not place. Gen. McClellan, he describes as a man o small but robust stature, of fine perceptions, and capa ble of putting his whole intellect into his work-but he had not inventive genius—not the power of mak-ing a brilliant stroke like those of a Hannibal or a leon, but sure not to make mistakes-the best

on the whole, said he, my impressions of 1861 are better than they were ten years ago, though then all was peace and now all is war. Washington seems to ch purer to-day, in the midst of war, than it did then in apparent to-day, in the minst of war, than it did then in apparent onward peace and prosperity. We have an immense and difficult task to perform. War is a terrible evil. How strange it is that we should be devoting the energies of the nation to contrive to tear in pieces the men whom we would always have net as brothers; and then, after we have torn them in pieces, exhaust every means to restore them. War is bad; but is it not better than to see the heart of the nation corrupted! Is it not a glorious thing to see men sacrificing all on the altar of their country!

A prize was offered for an Army Hymn-no one re-ceived the reward, because they could not meet the requirements; but has not the John Brown Army Hymn met and supplied the need! arching on"; and what is the soul of John Brown est hatred of slavery ? The work has been taken out of the hands of the Abolitic wholly in the hands of God.

THE COMING REPORT OF SECRETARY CAMERON. It is understood to have been publicly stated by Secretary Cameron himself that, in his annual report from the War Department, he shall take strong ground in recommending to Congress the emancipation of all slaves belonging to rebels in arms against the GorSLAVERY AND THE PRESENT ORISIS IN AMERICA.

public meeting was held in the Town Hall, in High Wycombe, (England,) Thursday evening, the 10th ult., when addresses were delivered on the above subject when addresses were delivered on the above subjectly the following gentlemen:—G. Thompson, Esq. late M. P. for the Tower Hamlets; Harper Twelve Chairman of the John Anderson Con trees, Esq., Chairman of the John Anderson Com-mittee; a deputation from the National Anti-Slavery League; Rev. T. M. Kinnaird, a colored elergyman, formerly a slave, of Hamilton, Canada West; and the Rev. J. Sella Martin, a distinguished colored orator

Boston, U. S. The Rev. J. HAYDEN was in the chair.

Long before the time appointed for commencement, every available square foot of ground was tenanted, and many had to content themselves with remaining in the council room. The heat was so intense add essive, that several ladies had to be removed

oppressive, that several nates has to be bodd, that the religion of his Divine and beloved Master was ever opposed to slavery, he readily complied with the rest of the gentleman who waited on him to take chair that night, although he was quite sure that a chairman might have been found better qualified than kimself. He would give place to no one in his intense and indignant abhorrence of slavery. It was opposed to the principles of reason and to the principles of re ligion. Tempting as the subject was, he held himself liable to blame if he took up much of their time on that occasion. Slavery, he rejoiced to say, was an abomination to England; and he hoped the time would never come when the men of this country would cease wholly to detest it. 'England was never so great, so free, and so noble, as when she held the Bible in her hand and writed aloud, "Let the oppressed of free!" He would finish his speech with a male-diction on slavery—" Cursed be slavery from this time forth, and forevermore, and let all the people say Amen." (Cheers.) GEORGE THOMPSON, Esq., said the fearful and em

phatic malediction with which the Chairman had closed his speech was not uttered there for the first fime. That was the malediction which had been rung round the world by millions of voices ever since th world itself was cursed, in consequence of men's sins Slavery was accursed in the beginning, and in the end When the children of Israel were oppressed by Pha-raoh, God raised up Moses and sent him into the presence of Pharaoh with the message the Chairman has just repeated, "Let my people go free." When he doubled the burdens of the people, and would not let them go, God visited that land, then the centre of arts and science, exalted above all other powers, with a series of stupendous plagues, even to the destrucn of the first-born, and in the midst of blood, Pha-ch let them go: After the passage over the Red Sea, seeking a way through Idumea, they were not allowed to pass. That same God, who brought Israel out of Egypt, smote the king of Edóm; and the desert of Idunea, on which once stood palaces, is a standing monument of God's execration of slavery. If God spared not the land of Idumea, let the rulers of the present day see whether they are strong enough to fight against Him who delivered His people from Egypt. Slavery has ever been a curse. It has cursed every nation that has cherished it. Where is Idunea, where is Rome, where is Greece, where is Carthage, and where is now the once United States of America It is only seventy years since the first President got into the presidential chair, and now where is the United States? For the last six months an unnatural and fratricidal war has raged there. The Southern ministers of the Church have entered the grapy, and send challenges to the Northern ministers, saying, ' Come out and fight us, and we will do unto you as Samuel did to Agag." What is the cause of this war? There is but one cause, and that is slavery; but this is only the last curse. Slavery has been ac cursing America from the beginning. It was an evil day for the United States when a Dutch vessel entered the James River, and deposited on its shores the first cargo of slaves. The Americans sometimes threw on shem the blame of having introduced slavery into their country. He (Mr. T.) had always hurled back n their teeth that the same men who gave them slavery gave them laws, and gave them taxes. They established their independence in 1776, and had ample time to choose between what they liked and what they the rat like. They did not like the taxes on tea; and they harled large quantities of tea into Boston harbor.

They did not like tax collectors, and they hanged them. They did not like red coats, and they sho them. And, if they had not liked slavery, they would have sent it with the ten. If they followed us in our footsteps as slaveholders, why did they not follow us n our repentance? A Bible society in America has vaunted that she has distributed a copy of the Scrip-tures to every man in America, but she has yet to print the first Bible or Testament for the service, enightenment, and salvation of a slave there. have printed numbers of tracts against the folloles, vices, and crimes of every class of men and women, but they have yet to print the first tract that acknowledges that there is a slave in the United States They have their Sunday School Union: they have printed hymns and traces peculiarly adapted to the avenile readers, but they have yet to publish a hymn or a tract that will tell a Sunday school child in America that there is a single slave in the United States. The children are thus left ignorant of the fact that there are four millions of slaves in their land. Mr. Thompson then, at length, explained the Fugitive Slave Law. This law has been sufficient t blot out all the stars from the banner of the United States. If they are to be of their proper hue, they should be of the color of blood, to keep company with their stripes. He trusted the time might come when that flag might become the symbol of liberty, and the Slavery is a curse in the sight of God, and ought to be universally and unconditionally abolished. The was a time when slavery seemed as deeply rooted in the West Indies as it did in the United States six months ago. When he first went to America, a very small room would hold all the abolitionists of the country; but now, search the country from Cape Cod to the Alleghany Mountains, or even to the borders of the Pacific, and there is scarcely a house in which there is not an abolitionist. They and he (Mr. T.) cared not to gather the fruit whilst they lived, bu that posterity should gather from their graves the harvest that they had endeavored to produce. The o give to the negro, what every white ma d, personal liberty. There is the labore possessed, personal liberty. There is the labore working for his bread, he is free, though he may shel ter himself in a hovel, on the site of which his son

them to be free. Mr. Thompson resumed his seal Rev. T. M. KINNAIRD felt that he had very little to ad been ill for five hours; but his friend told bim they could never see any change in him, sich or well. (Cheers and laughter.) The fewer words be said the better, as they had on the platform a young man who would tell them something that would in terest the whole of them. Whilst listening to the el-quent address of his beloved and tried friend, M George Thompson, tears were drawn from his eyes. Slavery is a mill through which many have passed and been ground pretty closely. They could speak more from experience than from theory. Experience was best, if they did not pay too much for it. The underground railway was a scheme for the salvation of the slave; it did not pay too much for it. inderground railway was a scheme for the salvation of the slave; it did not only purpose to go to a planter's house, and say to the slaves, "Follow me," but would pay their way, find them something to est whilst on the journey, and land them safely in Canada under the protection of the British flag. The league latended not only to deliver the slave out of bondage,

might build the palace of a millionaire. If the

mother is allied to the negro race, although the fathe might belong to one of the best families in the Unite

States, the offspring would still be a slave. The wished them to be free—free to buffet in the billow

of care. He cared not what they were, he wished

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Esq. :

and to give him something to eat, but to clothe his wife and children until they could find work. It had been said that negroes would not work. Now, there were 45,000 where he was; and, if they did not work, he did not know how they lived. They wanted to prove that a libel had been passed on them by slave-holders; they wanted to sustain the anti-slavery movement by sustaining the underground railway. He (Mr. K.) had sometimes harsh and bitter feelings; and it would take a long time to work out all his ill-feelings against slavery. He thought it would be after the resurrection. (Langhter). He then gare to an anecdote of a Quaker, who, being called upon to propose an anecdote of a Quaker, who, being called upon to an anecotor of a Quaker, who, being cause upon to stand and deliver, turned the tables upon his oppo-nent, wrestled with him, threw him down, and was very busily employed in throttling him, when a passer-by said, "Friend, let the man get up"; but the Qua-ker replied, "Friend, if thou hadst known how long it took me to get him down, thou wouldst not say let and now he was landed on British soil, he did not want it to breathe another breath. He had no pa-tience with slavery, and still less with slaveholders. He thought slavery had no right to be found on the earth, and slaveholders on this side of where they ought to go. (Cheers and laughter.) He thanked them for the kindly-expressed feeling of the town. They would die with the knowledge that God has raised up out of their ashes more noble men to work out the deeds commenced by them. He begged again to congratulate his friends in this city—it would be a city some day—for their warm feeling. (Cheers.) All they wanted was a little help from them; they only asked for the crumbs that fell from the table; they did not want the loaf. He would now give place to bet-

ter men. (Cheers.)

Habper Twelvetrees, Esq., said, — If he enter tained any feeling, it was against that atrocious vil-lany of salavery, which he would oppose in what-ever form it might be found. He would not disguise the fact that he was entirely opposed to any at-tempts on the part of masters to withdraw the rights and privileges of those in their employ. He was equally opposed to the men who endeavored to impose aggressive restrictions on their employers. Whilst the one class was dependent on the other, it was not seemly that strikes and riots should be the order of the ed to the men who endeavored to impos day. He was particularly opposed to American sla-very—that gigantic crime that trampled out manhood. very—that gigantic crime that trampled out mannood
With what rapid strides has public opinion changed or the subject of slavery, especially in America! Not long ago, four millions of slaves were allowed to groan in their chains; and slavery was then a thing which could not be cured, and must therefore be endured. He then made some remarks on the leading features of the war. There was no doubt that emancipation must be the result of the Northern victories. The North only claimed the right to prohibit any more slave territories. The Southern slaveholders seceded and seized the property of the Northerners; and, if secession was to be allowed, any State could terminate allegiance at pleasure; for, if Carolina secoded this year, Massachusetts can secede next year. Nor would it be possible to restrict secession to States, counties would also claim the right of seceding. Secession and revolutions were only justifiable when the governing power had proved itself unable to rule the people— Greece and Italy were cases in point. No government could permit secession to take place without abdicating its power. The North was determined to defend its national rights. No one could foretell the termination of the war, but one thing was certain-the result must be fatal to slavery. If the Northern government succeeded, was it prepared for the military occupation of the whole of the States? Such a state of things as this could not last, and in time they would be too glad to relax their hold on the citizens. Without the stigma of slavery, the Union would soon attain a power and greatness far exceeding that of her former great-The South, left to itself, would eat into itself like a canker, and at last be ruined by the overwhelm ing influence of slavery. (Loud cheering.)

The Rev. J. Sella Martin said he read in the

Divine record of a man who left the cultivated soil of Jerusalem, and went to the city of Damascus to preach against God; but, before he reached the city, God so changed his heart that he preached in favor of Him. He was several times threatened with death, and once had to be let down from a wall in a basket. He (Mr. M.) had before him almost the parallel of that event.
A man left the Jerusalem of Britain, and went to
America an Abolitionist, and he, like the Apostle Paul, had, on one occasion, to be let over a wall in a basket But that only evoked his zeal in behalf of emancipa-tion. He could read the epistles of George Thompson as readily as those of the Apostle Paul. He could find almost a parallel to that Moses who left the court of Pharaoh to be identified with the sufferings of his George Thompson left his long and glorious political career, and identified himself with the despised slave, and now stood amongst the number of the and now stood amongst the number or those who had done their duty to God and man, and had not been beaten down by public opinion. Whilst the public beaten down by public opinion. Whilst the public held out their hand to welcome the black, George Thompson was left without the honor of bringing su things to pass. Mr. Thompson said that the war in America, using a perfect string of expletives, was an unnatural one. If he meant it was unnatural as evoking the most wicked designs of the heart to crush every feeling of manliness, and to violate every feel-ing of morality, it was unnatural. But, if they thought it was unnatural because he could not see how it came about, he would tell them that slavery for forty years had been carrying them towards it. The fact was, there had been a chronic state, where every man had been the despot to push away matrimonial alliance, or to go to the cradle, and take out the offspring of that nce, and offer it for sale on the block. They have a compelled to work sixteen hours a day in the midst of the rice swamp. This carried off hundreds.
The people of all the nations of the world have regarded the negroes of so much insignificance that they might be blotted out and not be missed. If they ed public opinion, it would be this-the negro are in America, and they are oppressed, and we must assist them; but, if they could be carried back to Africa, they would not be missed. No nation ever existed long that was formed like America. Almost every adop nation at its commencement was one people, but America, at its formation, was a heterog consisting of French, English, German, and Negro. The Negro could not be spared from America. He was docile, not for want of courage, but because par ticularly adapted for docility. Look at the girl that suckles her mistress' child, while her own child at that instant may be in want of the nourishment she is giv-ing to another—yet she does not poison that child. Look again at the man bleeding from the lash, contented to remain with his wife and family rathe escape himself. Mr. Martin then compared the Northcal Yankee, with the Southern slaveholder, and said he had always found the Southerns had more heart than the Northerner. The Northern had more heart than the Northerner. The Northerner looked at everything in a practical point of view. If he had a sovereign in his hand, he squeezed it so long that he made the eagle on Terry out. All they had of freedom they owed to education, and not to feeling. If a black man, with his back bleeding from civilization of the age; and

GROBGE THOMPSON, Esq., made a few addition remarks, and proposed a vote of thanks to the Chairman, which was seconded by the Rev. J. S. MARTIN, and carried.

LECTURE ON GEN. FRENONT. We learn that Mr. J. H. FOWLER, of Cambridge, has prepared a lecture on Gen. Fremont, which he will accept invitations to deliver.

A VOICE OF THANKS.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, ESq.:

DEAR SIR—Could the friends of freedom know the effect that a good word timely spoken in behalf of the fleeing slave has upon the colored residents in this country, and the deep gratitude they feel for your many acts of kindness and your solicitude, and, above all, for that sterling, out-spoken sentiment—as true in its services to them, and in its results upon their destiny as the needle is to the tempest-tossed mariner— I think there would be more faith in the colored people as a responsible moral element, necessary component of the anti-slavery forces, destined now and in the future to enter largely into the moral and political make-up of this continent. I say this continent, because, the importance of islands and other continents admitted, as far as it goes, whatever newfangled theories may be afloat about our destiny as colored native Americans away from here, and out colored native Americans away from here, and or in an island any where, we, at least, realize the truth, that the masses have a fixed destiny here, and we do not believe, and do not intend, that it must always be as the substratum of the body politic.

There are certain plain land-marks by means which we come to this conclusion, and upon which the beams of this new policy of our removal from the continent to Hayti break like Samson's withea.

I am led to this train of thought by a very notice ble, and, to us, very important paragraph in your remarks in reply to the letter of friend Hiram Wilson in the last Liberator, wherein you say: "Although it is probable that the number of fugitives, seeking free on and safety in Canada, will be somewhat dimin that many of them will go there is reason to believe that many of them will go there this winter," &c. &c. For this gleam of the old light—this stray beam from the old beacon so well known to our people, we give you sincerest thanks. This says, as English can, that the well-worn friends of the refug wind of doctrine, from the long-established custom aiding them to settle upon this free soil, without, ir their extremity, either attempting to bias their imper-fectly formed judgments against Canada and America generally, or joining in the now seeking to be popular cry that they must leave the the hatred to pursue them as the cause of the war er, not the poor slave, is the cause, and that once he and his system are crushed out, the cause will have been destroyed, and America must become a desirable country for the masses. Pointed and easily understood paragraphs as your

own say plainly enough, that the Abolitionists who labored and suffered long ago, do no America join in the crusade against the colored people, but are right upon this question of residence on this continen for the colored men of the land. There has of late been much silence upon this point—so much, that now the new emigration scheme, about which Mr. Higgin-son wrote, and for which others work, is thought by many to have absorbed all the Anti-Slavery of the

United States worth having.

I have often thought that there was a misapprehe

here stand to the cause proper. It is a debatable question with some, whether or not after being once helped to Canada, they are any lo ger connected with the Anti-Slavery polity. Some a out-spoken, and say that any consideration of the fu gitive in Canada is not Anti-Slavery work; other less sincere, regard this Canada as negro game, from which they may get th material for experiment in the islands without loss to the cause, and certainly without loss to the experi-ment-makers. A few there are who are honest in be-lieving that they would profit by removal to the Brit-

That you do not share the views of the two first, I infer from your recommendation for "local provision" in behalf of the refugees, should the contingencies of travel make it necessary. This explicit acknowledg-ment of it, as Anti-Slavery work, is subject of con-

gratulation here.

The institution of slavery has despoiled the colored man of America wofully; the injury done to him intellectually, physically, morally, is not of his seeking; those, therefore, whose sympathies do not care to reach beyond your geographical boundaries, and who choose to forget his perils and the difficulties which he mus encounter in his new position by reason of former deprivations in slavery, yet scruple not when here, to arouse prejudice by deprecating further emigration of fugitives and contrabands to the Canadas, clearly forfeit the right to the confidence of the colored Cana dian, and must not complain, if they do not comman

his respect.

The fugitives in Canada, though assuming new ar important political relations to this government-rela tions not to be trifled with by every theorizer, who upon a flying or discursive visit, may hope to sharper his axe upon their instability and credulity—have keer sympathles for friends and kindred left behind; their petter selves remember for ever the friends who helpe them on, and aid others with help when needed here they divide to the last their morsel with the way farer when he escapes, and they gladly welcome an will welcome the many you may send the coming winter, whether to St. Catherines or this western sec-tion. They hall also every organized and responsible ociety for the necessary relief of the really ing, as an earnest of the ever kind regards of lon tried friends : and your endorsement of Fugitive Ai Societies, under proper auspices and limi as I hear that the one at St. Catherines does, receive their grateful acknowledgments and fullest app

MARY A. SHADD CARY

MEETING IN MARLBORO', MASS.

At a meeting of the citizens of Marlboro' "who ar in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war against rebellion; who scout the idea of a compromise with traitors, and who religiously believe in the truth of the sublime enunciations of the Declaration of America Independence," held at the Town Hall, on Monday evening, October 28th, the following resolutions were

Whereas, the first act in our national existence de lares that "all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pur-

appiness;" and as, this fundamental law has never been re-

Whereas, this inhammental ask has never been re-pealed by any authorized national act; and
Whereas, slavery was never acknowledged by the founders of the Republic as a national institution, as is manifest from the fact that neither the word slave nor slavery is introduced into the Constitution United States, and from the further fact that Mr. Mad ared that the word slave ought not to be admitted nto that instrument, lest it should give color to th Constitution considered slavery as a local and temporary institution, which was to fade out in the advancing

the lash, were to present himself at the house of a pro-slavery man, and say, "I am helpless, and am pursued by bloodhounds," there is scarcely one of these that could resist the appeal. Mr. Martin conducted his address by saying that he should be happy to visit Wycombe again, and then more fully explain to the detriment of freedom; and

Whereas, these continued encroache Slave Power finally awakened the friends of free in stitutions to a sense of their danger, and led them to embody in their political platform the principles of the Fathers of the Revolution; and Whereas, Abraham Lincoln was elected to the

Whereas, Advanam Lincoln was elected to the Presidency of this Republic, pledged to the policy of the founders of our government; and
Whereas, the Slave Power, impelled by a mad ambition to rule and an insane desire to extend and per-

petuate the institution of slavery, conspired against the life of the Republic even before President Lincoln antered upon the duties of his office, and at the time of his inauguration stood defant with arms in their hands in open rebellion against the Constitution and

the government; and
Whereas, by the established law of nations, rebels
"hereas, vishta" which that against a government "have no rights" which that government "is bound to respect"; therefore, Resolved, That, in the sense of this meeting, the

Administration would be fully justified in using all the means within its power to put down this most

lived, That property in man ought not longer held as more sacred than property in lands, or to be held as the

Resolved, That we view with utter loathing the seal of some of our military officers in sending fugitive slaves back to their masters, without the sanction even of human law, and in direct violation of the Di-

ion of this Union is this main cause of the pres ent wicked war.

Resolved, That in civil war and insurrection, in the words of John Quincy Adams, "the military authority takes, for the time, the place of all municipal in utions, slavery among the rest. Under that state things, so far from its being true that the States of things where slavery exists have the exclusive manageme of the subject, not only the President of the Unit States, but the commander of the army, has power to order the universal emancipation of the slaves."

Resolved, That while we deplore the stern necessi-ty that requires the shedding of human blood, we yet never can willingly submit to any compromise with rebels which shall leave the next generation, from like causes, liable to calamities like those which are now inflicted upon us. Resolved, That we hall as a sure harbinger of ul-

timate victory, the liberty-loving instincts which evidently inspire the masses of the people in this con

Andrew, the practical wisdom and constant zeal of Wilson, the broad and comprehensive statesmanship of Sumner, as developed in his late Worcester speech and, above all, that noble proclamation issued August 30, 1861, by Major General Fremont, justify the be-lief that the fire which burned in the breasts of our patriotic sires is again kindled in the hearts of their

Resolved, That we invite all loyal citizens through out the country to co-operate with us in petition Congress, at its next session, to enact a law wh shall confiscate and endow with freedom all the slave in the country claimed to be owned by rebels agains ent, and to set at liberty all remaining

and to set at heerly an remain sation to all loyal slaveholders. HOLLIS LORING, Chairman

C. M. Howe, Secretary.

MEETING IN VERMONT.

Agreeably to a notice previously given by several Agreeably to a notice previously given by several of our citizens, a mass meeting was held at the union church, in Weston, (Vermoat,) on the 18th day of November, 1861, for the purpose of awakening the public mind to a realization of the great importance of dom, all who believe that the effect of righteousness rightly improving the present exigency in our national affairs, and rallying for the support of our government in its present struggle with treason and rebellion, with all the zeal and energy demanded by the crisis.

The meeting was called to order by Rev. L. S. Coburn, who, in an appropriate and forcible manner, Coburn, who, in an appropriate and forcible manner, stated the object of the meeting. The officers of the meeting were then chosen as follows, to wit:—Hon. John Wilder, President; Thomas Richardson, Vice

President; Samuel Peabody, Secretary.
Prayer was offered by Rev. Moses Adams. Resolutions were reported by Rev. L. S. Coburn, Chairman of a Committee previously appointed for that purpose, recognizing the justice of the Almighty in the visita-tion of civil war upon our nation, and the importance of forsaking the ains which have provoked his displeasure. Expressing our sympathy with our government, and promising to sustain it in its determination to suppress existing rebellion, with our prayers, property and lives, if need be. Resolving, in the words of ex-Gov. Fletcher, before the legislature of Vermont "That slavery is the bitter root of our national ca-lamaties—the mother of treason and rebellion; the right arm with which treason is warring against us, and that slavery or the republic must die;" that we regard the war in which our country is now engaged, as a war between freedom and slavery, and the advocates of slavery having tendered the issue, it is the un avoidable and imperative duty of Christians and p triots to accept the issue, and give it the prominence before God and the world which rightfully belongs to it." Welcoming any act or declaration from the gov ernment, which brings freedom to the enslaved;—
against compromise or truce with treason, and in favor
of a vigorous prosecution of the war, until law, order, and the security of person and property is restored, and justice awarded to the chief conspirators. Expressing the earnest desire of liberty loving dwellers on the Green Mountains, that our boys who go from us as soldiers, should be employed for the service to us as soldiers, should be employed for the service to which we cheerfully send them, viz.: to save the Republic; and that our military officers should recognize no human being, but as a freeman. Expressing the belief that we can have no guaranty of peace while slavery exists; that the emancipation of the siaves of our land has become possible, hoping for some definite and reliable measure for the abolition of slavery, as the conclusion of this great conflict for the support of the government and the Union, and acknowledging our duty, in all proper ways, of urging this measure upon the attention of our government, and urging the duty of our people to memorialize Congress, at its approaching session, to abolish slavery, as the ouly means of saving the nation.

The resolutions were ably advocated by P. H. Hutchinson, Eq., Joseph C. Fenn, Eq., Rev. Moses Adams, Abiel Peabody, Eq. Rev. Moses Adams, Abiel Peabody, Eq. Rev. Meses Adams, Abiel Peabody, Eq. Rev. Meses

Hutchinson, Esq., Joseph C. Fenn, Esq., Rev. Moses. Adams, Abiel Peabody, Esq., Rev. Mr. Eastman and Rev. L. S. Coburn, of Weston, by Francis Daniels, Esq., of Grafton, Rev. L. Owen, of Londonderry, and Rev. A. M. Swain, of Manchester, and unanimously

A resolution of thanks to the "Green Mo Guards," who attended as an escort, and to the choir, who enlivened the meeting by discoursing sweet harmony, and appropriate music at intervals during the exercises. The meeting was then adjourned without ing was then adjourned witho JOHN WILDER, President. day. JOHN W SAMUEL PEABODY, Secretary.

Weston, Nov. 13, 1861.

ARRIVAL OF THE SAN JACINTO. The U. S. steamer San Jacinto, with Mesers. Mason and Sildell on board, arrived in Boston harbor on Sunday; and the prisoners were transferred to Fort Warren. Capa. Wilkes, of the San Jacinto, was welcomed by the authorities of the city and by the people generally, with the utmost enthusiasm. Monday afternoon, Faneuli Hall was crowded to overflowing on the occasion of his formal reception, thousands pressing forward to take the gallant capatan by the hand; and on Tuesday, a complimentary dinner was given him at the Revere House, by the merchants of Boston, at which speeches were made by Governor Andrew, Chief Justice Bigelow, and bther distinguished gentlemen.

There is a sad state of affairs in parts of Western Virginia, according to the Wheeling Intelligence.
In Lewis and the adjoining counties, during the last
week, no less than five Union men have been shot by
roving guerilla bands. In Gilmer County, the assassinations became so frequent that on the 8d. Henry H.
Withers, a member of the last Wheeling Convention,
gathered together seventy-five citizens, and marching
upon Gleaville, the headquarters of one of the bands,
routed it, killing its leader, named Ferrill, and his son.

Barnanous. A despatch to the Press states that the dead bodies of Seymore and Taylor—two privates recently killed in a skirmish near Falls Church—were found stripped of their clothing, and their skulls smashed in, as if done by the butt of a carbine. Truly have the rebels resolved to give no quarter to the enemy. Their acts would disgrace a nation of cannibals.

THE TWENTY EIGHTH NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY.

ANNIVERSARY.

The time for the ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERsarr again draws nigh, and we look forward to it with
pleasure, as the means of meeting familiar, riterally
faces, and listening to earnest words of counsel and
encouragement. Some say that other agencies are
now in such active operation, that "the old Abolitionists," as they are called, can well afford to rest upon
their oars, while others carry forward their work to its
completion. We cannot view the subject in this light.

Our mission is the same now that it was thirty years
ago. Through many and strange changes, we have Our mission is the same now that it was thirty years ago. Through many and strange changes, we have alowly but steadily advanced toward its fulfilment; but there are many indications that our work is not yet in a state to be safely left to other hands. We have been, and we must still be, a fire to warm the atmosphere of public opinion. More than a quarter of a century ago, the fire was kindled with generous zeal, and year after year it has been fed with untiring industry and patience. Not all the cold water that pollustry and patience. dustry and patience. Not all the cold water that erchants, and ecclesiastical bodies could it has sufficed to extinguish the flame, or even to prevent it from spreading. The moral ther-mometer can never again fall to the old freezing point. In view of this, we thank God, and take courage. But who that observes passing events, and reflects upon their indications, can arrive at the conclusion that the fire is no longer needed? It is true that blood and treasure are lavishly ex

pended to put down a most wicked and sanguinary re-bellion, the proclaimed purpose of which is to extend and perpetuate SLAVERY. But the government of and perpetuate SLAVERY. But the government of the United States manifests, in every possible way, a vigilant carefulness to protect the claims of Slavery, and politicians are continually announcing that the war has nothing to do with the cause of the war. There are now very few slaveholders who condescend to profess allegiance to the government; yet, small as garchy, they still appear to govern the counsels of the The honest expression of THE PEOPLE'S wishes is required to be suppressed, lest the utterance should prove offensive to this arrogant minority, so long accustomed to rule the majority. The people are full of generous enthusiasm for their country. If the polar star of a great idea were presented to them, they would follow it with eager courage through suffering and death. But it seems to be the aim of politicians to create a fog so dense that neither star nor sunlight shall glimmer through it to guide the millions, whare longing to be led in the right direction.

Is this a time to let the sacred fire smoulder on the ltar of freedom ? On the contrary, there has never been a time when it was more necessary to watch it with vigilance, and feed it with untiring activity. We, Abolitionists, still have unwavering faith that

a straight line is always the shortest, in morals as well as in mathematics." Politicians are always in need of being convinced of this obvious truth; and they are peculiarly in need of it now. Let us, then, ue to work for the good old cause in every way that is consistent with our own conscientious tions. Let us meet together, that our hearts may be tions. Let us meet together, that our hearts may be cheered and our hands strengthened for whatsoever work the God of the oppressed may call upon us to do. would be peace and security for our unhappy country, are cordially and earnestly invited to meet us at the

[Particulars hereafter.] Contributions, and expressions of sympathy, from friends at home or abroad, in person or by letter, will be most thankfully received; for we have great need entous and trying crisis. of both at this most mo

usual time and place in Boston, in January next.

Mary Willey, Ann Rebecca Bramhall, L. Maria Child, Mary May, Louisa Loring, Sarah P. Remond, Henrietta Sargent, Sarah Russell May, Sarah J. Nowell. Elizabeth Von Arnim, Helen Eliza Garrison Anne Langdon Alger, Eliza Apthorp, Sarah Cowing, Sarah H. Southu Sarah Blake Shaw, Caroline C. Thayer, Abby Kelley Foster, Mary Elizabeth Sarge Lydia D. Parker, Augusta G. King, ah C. Atkinson, Mattie Griffith, Abby Francis. Mary Jackson, Evelina A. Smith, Mary Jane Parkman, Georgina Otis. Caroline M. Seve Abby H. Stephenson, Elizabeth Gay, Abby F. Manley.

AID FOR THE CONTRABANDS.

The following appeal deserves the attention of the charitably disposed. Contributions of old cast-off clothing which are not suitable for the soldiers, may be made available for the objects of this appeal:

A CARD.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the mosican Missionary Association their agent for the American Missionary Association their agent for the collection of clothing, clothing materials and money, in aid of the "Contrabands" at Fortress Monroe, and for the support of missionaries and teachers among them, respectfully solicits such contributions from the charitable and benevolent public as they may feel disposed to offer.

There are about two thousand of "There are about two thousand of the Proceedings of the Proceedings of the Proceed to offer."

INTENDED RECEPTION OF GEN. FREMONT

The following call has appeared in the Germs JOHN C. PREMONT.

The removal of John C. Fremont has awakened an outcry of dissatisfaction among the majority of the Northern people, especially the Germans, which no ukase of the gentlemen who stand at the head of the Administration can suppress.

Northern people, especially the Germans, which no ukase of the gentlemen who stand at the head of the Administration can suppress.

The chief complaints against Fremont are: Firstly, that he wishes to uproot by war the cases of the war; and secondly, that he has given foreigners, particularly Germans, honorable positions on his Staff. The other complaints alleged are so false or so ridiculous that it is not worth while to make any further allusion to them. Fremont has, therefore, sinned because he is for freedom, not in mere form alone, but in its real essence, and because he has thought foreigners—Germans—worthy to do battle for this end. Fremont is removed!

The German citizens of St. Louis have shown that the arbitrary decree of a weak Administration may, indeed, remove the military commander, but not the Man of the People.

The undersigned believe that the free-minded Germans of New York hold the same views. Hence, they have regoived to call together a mass meeting of Germans for the purpose of expressing the opinious of the German element in relation to Fremont.

Time and place will be publicly announced hereafter.

Fr. Kapp, Dr. Dulon, A. Sorge, Fr. Kamm, A. Will-

Time and place will be publicly announced hereafter.

Tr. Kapp, Dr. Dulon, A. Sorge, Fr. Kamm, A. Williman, P. Roedel, W. Kopp, P. Koch, G. Manchot, K. Eulenberg, H. Grube, G. Friedeborn, G. Kuepper, A. Goetze, Fr. Glaubensklee, Ch. Vetter.

Gen. Fremont is shortly expected in the city, and gthe Germans propose giving him a grand reception, with music, torches, and banners. Meetings have been held in different parts of the city, at which speeches have been made indorning the course of Gen. Fremont. Preparations are in progress for a great public mass meeting, to take place before or after his arrival.

A Committee of cievan, consisting of Messra, Kessman, Aufermann, Kapp, Dulon, Wilman, Kopp, Roodel, Friedeborn, Goetze, Eulenberg, and Kuepper, will wait upon Gen. Fremont immediately on his arrival at the Astor House.—New York Tribune.

GENERAL FREMONT'S REMOVAL. Nothing cou-ossibly be more admirable in tone and temper this possibly be more admirable in tone and temper than General Fremont's order to his troops amounting his withdrawal from their command. It is manly and pa-triotic, and will confirm that confidence in his charac-ter and ability which is so widely felt throughout the Western States. The order for his removal found him in the midst of preparations for battle; surrounded by proops full of faith in their leader and themselves, and ager for an opportunity to vindicate it by their acts. It was the most trying position in which a popular troops full of fatter in the case of the c

themselves and the country.—New York Times.

The Wife of Senator Andrew Johnson Ploagid by Tennessee Rebels. A Tennessee paper says that Andy Johnson is very bitter against the Secessionists. Whether he is so or not, he has certainly had enough to make him bitter. A band of the Rebels went to his house in East Tennessee, with the avowed intention of hanging him, and, not finding him as home, they are a small kickory withe in the woods, and securged with it the body of his style. Who could wonder if the outraged hubband were to raise his cleached right hand toward God's firmament, and swear to wage a war of extermination against the infernal miscreants — Louisville Journal, Oct. 18th.

creants !—Louisville Journal, Oct. 18th.

The Norfolk Day Book of November 12th has a dispatch from Richmond stating that Col. Corcoran, three captains and eighteen lieutenants, all captured at Manassas, have been selected by lot this be hung as retribution for the hanging of the captain and-crew of the Southern privateer Savannah. Mr. Ely drew lots for Col. Corcoran, who is now imprisoned in Charleston. In case the court at New York condemned the crew of the Savannah to death, these federal officers will be at once hung.

much trouble with the Secession ladies at Alexandria. The ladies there have no hesistation in openly proclaiming their Secession proclivities. One of them, who was called upon by a captain in Col. McLean's regiment, and remonstrated with for her violent language to one of the guard, replied that if she had her way, she would kill all of the Union troops. "But," continued she, "I never said a word to your guard—I was talking to a nigger—and I can whip the nigger who told you what I said!"—Philadelphia Press.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial says that the greater portion of the army sympathize with the slaves, who they know are used against them whenever the masters find an opportunity, and who never let a chance pass for ministering to the comfort of the Union troops, pointing out forage or concealed arms, and giving valuable information. Those who eithered the army with "Southern Righting" ideas are now the loadest subverses of ern Rights" ideas, are now the loudest advo ern Rights

OBITUARY.

Died, in Newburyport, Nov. 12th, Carrie, daughter of Philip H. and Olive Richardson, aged 21. For a number of years, Carrie has had no sympathy with the prevaiing or popular religion of the country. Her religion was Humanity; consequently she was deeply interested in the progress of the Anti-Slavery, Temperance, Weman's Rights and other great enterprises, whose object was to liberate the captive, raise the fallen, comfort the sorrowing, and to benefit the human family. Her disease was such, that she was out ton days before her death. She frequently spoke of her departure as one would who was about taking a journey to meet very dear friends. She left in writing a journey to meet very dear friends. She left in writing words of consolution, advice and affection to her paing words of consolution, advice and affection to her pa-rents, sisters and friends, and requested her sister to sing and play the same music they had so often enjoyed to-gether, remarking that her body would be absent, but she would be with them from day to day. She was firm be-liever in Spiritualism, and requested the statement to be made at the funeral service that she died a believer in liberal Christianity as taught by Theodore Parker. She said that it would be her wish that Mr. Higginson and Miss Hardings should be present at her funeral, but, knowing the difficulty of obtaining their services, she left a request that Rev. J. E. Bruce of this city should officiate. Mr. Bruce has recently been obliged to leave his people for the reason that he would open his mouth for the dumb, and reason team are would open his mouth for the dumb, and speak for the oppressed; and the fact of her request shows that her dying testimony was in favor of the old-fashion-ed Christianity as taught by Jewus. The remarks of Mr. Brace were timely and very appropriate; the singing by her young friends was calculated to soothe the affilicted. ner young friends was calculated to scothe the sillicted.
At her request, she was buried in the "morning," and
was followed to the Oak Hill Cemetery by a very large
company of friends of both serse. Her bodily presence is
not with us, but the sweet and Christian influence of her
example is before us, having a calm and heavenly influence on her large circle of friends, who mourn not as others who have no hope.

FRATERNITY LECTURES. ____

FOURTH SERIES. The public of Boston and vicinity ar ne public of Roston and vicinity are respectfully in-ed that the Fourit Series of FRATERNITY LEC-RES continue weekly at TREMONT TEMPLE. The lecture on Tuesday Evening, Dec. 3d, will be by

FREDERICK DOUGLASS. To be followed on successive TUESDAY EVENINGS by

res from the following gentle 10-DANIEL S. DICKINSON. 17-EDWIN H. CHAPIN, 24-EZRA H. HEYWOOD.

" 31-WILLIAM S. STUDLEY. January 7-WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Doors to be opened at 6 1-2 o'clook. Lectures to con suce at 7 1-2 o'clock, precisely.

BF A. T. FOSS, an Agent of the American Anti-Slav

Portland, Maine, Hallowell, " Nov. 24. Skowhegan, Cornville,

East Pittsfield. Wednesday. Etna, "E Hampden Corner," Bucksport, "Orland, "

M. M. POWELL will speak at Canaan, N. Y., Sunday, Dec. 8.

NOTICE—A meeting will be held at the house of Dr. Cnox, 59 Anderson street, Dec. 2d, to commemorate the eath of John Brown.

FF HENRY C. WRIGHT will hold meetings in Plymouth, Sunday, December 1st. Subject—"Compromise."
Test—"What God hath put arender, let not man put to-MERCY B. JACKSON, M. D., having had fif-

en years' experience in the Homosop diseases, offers her professional services d Children of Boston and vicinity.

and Children of Boston and vicinity.

References.—David Thayer, M. D.; Luther Clark, M. D.;
John M. Tarball, M. D., Boston. Eliphalet Clark, M. D.,

Rooms No. 20 Bulfinch street. Office hours from 2 to P. M.

TERMS REDUCED.

A T the Round-Hill Water-Oure in Northampton, Mass, to \$7 and \$10 per week. Open Summer and Winter-Dz. HALSTEN'S success in the treatment of Woman's diseases is well known. The cure is speedy and reliable. Those brought on beds, even, are soon enabled to walk. Over four hundred cases of spinal diseases, paralysis and loss of the use of limbs have been restored; and sumerous cures have been made of various stabborn difficulties which had lingered without help for years. For the mocess in treating more ordinary complaints, and the great favor given the Turkish Chemical and other Baths, see circular sent gratis.

Needing a little change, and desirous to confer as well as to receive benefit, Dr. H. will make a few prefessional visits, travelling expenses being paid, without charge.

Northampton, Oct. 30.

Diseases of Women and Children.

WM. SYMINGTON BROWN, M. D., and
Mrs. MARGARET B. BROWN, Accounterer,

HAVE opened an office at 174 Washington Street,
Boston, and will devote special attention to the
treatment of the above diseases.

Office Hours, from 10, A. M., to 4, P. M.
Boston, Oct. 4, 1861.

Boetry.

THE CONFLICT.

Suave mari magno turbantibus sequora ve E terra magnum alterius spectare laborem I know 'tis safe, on every score To stand aloof from stormy seas : But still, I see the farther shore, And, all compos'd, the tempest ro

Yes, though I hear the wide world's wall,
When opes in storm the seventh seal,
With voices, lightnings, thunders, hall,—
I joy to see the tyrants quall, To hear the thunder, peal on peal !

Twas meant for these-and fiercely driven Like shatter'd ships adrift at sea, No rest to them shall e'er be given, Before the thunderbolts of heaven, Before its red artillery !

Nay, more-let half the world unite With England, France—a hopeful pair!
Let them beware of treasured spite!
Remember Balaklava's fight,
Italia's Lion—Russia's Bear!

Cheer up! Our God is for the right! Our God is for the brave and free While for the slave He stirs his might, And ne'er shall end the bloody fight, Till sounds the trump of Jubilee! Not while the blood of martyrs cries,

Like rivers shed o'er all the land, Or cries in vain—not till we rise, A nation, humble, potent, wise, Prepared for God to fall or stand! Not while the half of all our priests,

With half our sects, for blackest crime, A crime that shames the very beasts, Shall plead—and make their solemn feasts On blood and tears, as bards on rhyme! Not while our bravest are betrayed ; Not-while our hosts return the slave ;

Not-while we scorn the black man's aid ; Not-till our pride is all allay'd, Or buried in a bloody grave! Boston, 15th Nov., 1861.

For the Liberator.

THERE IS HOPE. " Is There Hope?" in the Liberator of Nov. 15

There is hope !- yes, there surely must be, Though Humanity, weary and faint, With long vigils, still wait the decree, That shall nobly erase all complaint.

But that hope is not based on the truth That their conscience and manhood are gone;

But because that Omnipotence reigns, There is hope for a brother that pleads; God will in his time break the chains— He will bind up the heart that now bleeds.

Oh! let us still hope and still pray, That the glorious time we soon see, When a voice like a trumpet may say, "Neath our banner all men are now/tree!" Etna. (Me.) Nov. 18, 1861. LIZZIE E. WHITTEN

From the New York Independent

THE WATCHERS.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER. Beside a stricken field I stood ; On the torn turf, on grass, on wood, Hung heavily the dew of blood. Still in their fresh mounds lay the slain; But all the air was quick with pain,

And gusty sighs, and tearful rain. Two angels, each with drooping head And folded wings and noiseless tread, Watched by that valley of the dead.

The one, with forehead saintly bland, And lips of blessing, not command, Leaned, weeping, on her clive wand.

The other's brows were scarred and knit : His restless eyes were watch-fires lit, His hands for battle-gauntlets fit.

"How long ! 2-I knew the voice of Peace "Is there no respite?—no release?—
When shall the hopeless quarrel cease?

"Oh Lord, how long !-One human soul

"What price was Ellsworth's, young and brave? How weigh the gift that Lyon gave? Or count the cost of Winthrop's grave?

"Oh brother! if thine eye can see, Tell how and when the end shall be; What hope remains for thee or me. Then Freedom sternly said : "I shun No strife nor pang beneath the sun, When human rights are staked and won

"I knelt with Zieka's hunted flock ; I watched in Toussaint's cell of rock :

* I walked with Sidney to the block.

"The moor of Marston felt my tread Through Jersey snows the march I led; My voice Magenta's charges sped.

I watch a vague and aimless fight For leave to strike one blow aright.⁵ "On either side my fee they own :

"Why wait we longer, mecked, betrayed, By open fees, or those afraid To speed thy coming through my aid?

Why watch to see who win or fall ?-I shake the dust against them all; I leave them to their senseless brawl."

"Nay," Peace implored : " vet longer wait m is near, the stake is great ;

God knoweth if it be too late "Still wait and watch; the way prepare Where I, with folded wings of prayer, May follow, weaponless and bare."

Too late !" the stern, and voice replied ; "Too late !" its mournful echo sighed ; In low lament the answer died

A rustling as of wings in flight Hung down the listening sky to tell Of holy help, a sweet voice fell.

"Still hope and trust," it sang : "the rod Must fall, the wine-press must be trod; But all is possible with God!"

NOVEMBER!

NOVEMBER.

The mellow year is hastening to its close;
The little birds have almost sung their last;
Their small notes twitter in the dreary blast—
That shrill-piped harbinger of early mows;
The patient beauty of the scentless rose,
Oft with the morn's hoar crystal quaintly glass
Hangs, a pale mourner for the summer past,
And makes a little summer where it grows.
In the chill sunboam of the faint, brief day,
The dusky waters shudder as they shine;
The ruiset leaves obstruct the straggling way
Of oosy brooks, which no deep basks define;
And the gaunt woods, in ragged, scant array,
Wrap their old limbs with sombre try twine.

The Liberator.

IN MEMORIAM.

I have just heard of the death of our dear and honored friend, Francis Jackson. It was not unexpected, for his physical strength had long been failing. The vital forces rallied wonderfully, from time to time, a constitution naturally strong being sided by the temperate habits of his life; but the friends who saw him often have felt, for months past, that he would not much longer remain visibly present among them. Yet, though the thought of separation had long been familiar, the tidings oppressed me with a sense of bereavement.

Thirty years ago, I realized that I was bound to the early, uncompromising Abolitionists in bonds stronger than any mere natural ties; and looking round upon what still remains of that noble and faithful band, I say in my soul, "Behold my brethren! For whosever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother." I said, what remains of the noble band. Alas! though I believe the departed are still working with us, I cannot feel otherwise than sad to see how rapidly the tried and true rea falling around me. There is something of melancholy in the resping of grain, though we know full well that there is within the gathered sheaves the

germs of future life and harvests yet to come.

As the evening shadows lengthen on our earthly pilgrimage; separations become more and more frequent. Every circling of the seasons, within the last ten has left vacant the places of some whom I rev-Party, as let varied to the love and truth made manifest in their lives. All of us in Boston cherish the memory of dear Catherine Sargent, whose unpretending goodness concealed itself in "life's shadlest coverts." Every Saturday, some poor widow in her neighbor hood received a joint of meat for a comfortable Sun day's dinner'; her fingers were always busy making garments for poor invalids; her purse was always ready to help the fugitive slave, or to sustain those who were pleading for him. Almost her last words were directions concerning garments for the poor, which failing strength compelled her to leave unfin-ished. But the world knew nothing of all this. It was imperfectly known even to the few friends m she cherished with unwearied kindness; for whom she cherished with unwearied kindness; for her spirit was at home in the Valley of Humility. She would have disclaimed, most sincerely, any power of penetration, yet few detected shams so easily, and "what within was good and true, she saw it with her heart." Her natural relations with the world brought her into frequent communication with the conservative and the worldly wise; but her honest soul recognized the presence of evil, whatsoever gloss might varnish its surface, and no fog of sophistry could obscure her perception of plain, simple truths. They told me that after death her aged countenance became youthful, and shone with a heavenly expression. I, who knew her intimately, did not wonder at this reflection of angelic radiance.

Then ELLIS GRAY LORING, in the ripeness of his years, with stores of intellectual acquisition gar-nered up for noble and beneficent uses, passed suddenly away from us. For more than a quarter of a century, he was always true to the cause of the slave, which he aided by wise counsels and liberal donations. His private relations were the beau-ideal of love and friendship. He was always sincere, reliable, for-Francis Jackson was very strong. Their intellectual paths diverged widely, but each loved and honored perfect uprightness and truth in the other.

Next, the large-hearted, open-handed Charles F. Hover departed from us. He had no faith in much that is believed by the theological world, but he was always striving to obey those great principles of truth, justice and humanity, which constitute the essence of Deity. He took fatherly interest in the great num-bers of people he employed. If a poor seamstress was absent from her accustomed seat on account of illness, assent from her accustomed seat on account of illness, he personally administered to her comfort, and ordered her wages to be continued till she was able to return to her work. He thoroughly believed in the brotherbood of mankind. Nothing pleased him more than to have his domestics at the same table with him. Had Christianity been as it was in the days of the twelve fishermen, he would undewheely have been a twelve fishermen, he would undoubtedly have been a member of the community. As it was, he judged ecclesiastical shams somewhat severely, while he wor-shipped God in the form of love to his neighbor, and especially recognized as such those who had "fallen among thieves." In his reverence for principles, he as more religious than he knew of.

Then the mighty spirit of Theodore Parker

dropped the earthly garment, which perpetual ener-getic use had worn out before its time. He wielded the hammer of Thor in our moral battle, while his great heart was filled with love for every little child.

Then was parted from our side that lovely and be-loved companion, ELIZA LEE FOLLEN. At the very outset of our great struggle with despotism, she stood bravely by the side of her noble husband, and both laid unreservedly upon the altar of our unpopular cause all their uncommon powers of mind, all the sympathies of their great warm hearts. Allied by sympatines of their great warm nearts. Affect by birth to wealth and conservation, she kept alive her natural affections, without losing a ray of her spiritual life. To her latest hour, she remained steadfast and carnest in her advocacy of the Anti-Slavery cause. Amid the raging of mobs and the cold scorn of worldthat right must prevail, and that it was a blessed privilege to work and suffer for that result. Always and everywhere she was "fervent in spirit, and spoke and taught diligently the things of the Lord." That soft white hair, and those large blue eyes, that looked out upon the world so honestly and lovingly, are be fore me now. It is a lovely vision; like an angel's face, surrounded by fleecy clouds.

Her dearly beloved sister, Susan Canor, through all the long years, was her faithful helper in all good words and works. To her skilful fingers wound and words and works. To her skilful fingers wound Her dearly beloved sister, Susan Cabor, through livened us all, even in the darkest and most wearisome engraved among a circle of Anti-Slavery women. ned up the matter in her witty way, by say-She summed up the matter in ner witty way, oy say-ing, "When a righteous cause is unpopular, it is a duty to give your countenance to it." Truly, these excellent and highly endowed sisters were "lovely in their lives," and it may almost be said that "in their deaths they were not divided." She dreaded the first of Mrs. Follen's departure, and said she could sleep through it. Before the day

More recently still, a dear young spirit has crossed the dark river. Lucia Westox, whose image presents itself to my memory, in its youthful beauty, tresh as a rose in June. She was one of a pleasant band of talented and devoted sisters, who simultaneously laid upon the altar of universal freedom their rare endowments, moral and mental. To a cold taken in working for our Fairs she probably owed the disease which terminated her mortal life. Very pleasant was she to us all: ever to be remembered.

no passer by could mistake the inscription. When Boston "gentlemen of property and standing," in defence of King Cotton, mobbed a meeting of Anti-Slavery women, in 1835, the manly soul of Mr. Jackson was roused to outspoken indignation. In a memorable letter, he invited the persecuted friends of an unpopular cause to hold their meetings in his house, if the enlightened city of Boston could furnish them with no more convenient place of gathering. Some people resuladed him that the same spirit which hurded brickbats at women was capable of demolishing his dwelling. He replied, "I shall place no value on my house, if free speech cannot be uttered there." From that period to the hour of his death, he was the indefatigable and generous friend of the Anti-Slavery reform, and of others kindred with it. It would not be easy to number the fugitive slaves he helped with his money and his counsel; and every friend of the slave found a welcome in his hospitable mansion. He was more thoroughly a democrat than any man I ever sense of that term. The words Christian and De sense of that term. The words Christian and Demo-crat have both been applied to such base purposes; that they have become "damaged phraseology," as Theo-dore Parker was wont to say. But democrat, in the good sense of the term, he was, most thoroughly. He was instinctively a friend and brother of the peo-ple, without reference to nation or complexion. By an ungenteel occupation, he had industriously worked his way upward in the social scale. He became wouldn't and influstrial near the table. , and influential men trusted him greatly, on of his sterling good sense and strict integrity. wealthy account of his sterling good sense and strict account of his stering good sense and stree integrity. His brother William became a member of Congress, and bore himself bravely and honestly in the midst of that truckling, compromising body. Prosperity and honors never excited in Francis Jackson a thought of concealing that he and his family had been working. men. He never obtruded it ostentatiously, as so people do, in proof of their own wonderful capabili-ties. He alluded to it, if the conversation naturally suggested it, or he forgot it, just as it happened. To him it was simply a fact of no importance. The man-ner in which he habitually ignored mere artificial distinction would have seemed very absurd and undignified to self-conscious worldlings. I once met at his house an English traveller of considerable pretension, who was very desirous to have it known that he was acquainted with Lord Brougham. His conversations with that distinguished personage were aired upor with that distinguished personage were arred upon every occasion for the benefit of listeners, and there was always a superabundant sprinkling of his title. "I said to his lordship, my lord, when I last had the honor of meeting your lordship, your lordship was pleased to remark," &c. It chanced that this lordtering the house, he asked for water to wash domestic went up stairs to see that water and fresh towels were in readiness. Whether Mr. Jackson was was not. There was in the kitchen a sink used solely for personal bathing, and a clean, coarse roller was suspended above it. When the domestic returned to escort the gentleman to his room, she found him wiping his hands on the kitchen roller. What the English traveller might say to "my lord" about American customs, when he next "had the honor of conversing with his lordship," never occurred to Mr. Jackson's mind, neither did he care to have him know that there was plenty of fine damask towels in his house. He forgot all about it, just as he might have forgotten if his guest had been a dusty fugitive slave. Ah! the honest, great soul! so strong in simplicity and truth! How I love and reverence his memory! I saw him several times, during the months pre-

ceding his departure from this world. I always found him calm and collected, willing, nay desirous to go.
When I expressed a hope that he would recover, he
replied, "You ought not to wish it. Why should I outlive my usefulness? My work here is done. Ellis Gray Loring, my brother William, Charles Hovey, Theodore Parker, and a host of other faithful friends are waiting for me on the other side. I don't want to keep them waiting." When I said that the offects of his labors would remain long after he had left the world, he replied, "I hope so. As I sit here in my chamber, unable to move about, I have abundant time for reflection. The years of my life pass in review before me. I find much that I could mend with the light I now have, and some things I am ashamed of.
Why, in my youth, I spent a deal of time and money in militia trainings! What foolish business that was! im minita trainings! What foolish business that was! What I fall back upon as my greatest consolation, in these hours of retrospection, is what I have done for the slaves; and what I am most thankful for in my pilgrimage is the friendships I have formed with abolitionists. They have increased my respect for human nature, and intercourse with them has made my soul larger and freer." When I saw him a few days before his death he reised his pale considerations. before his death, he raised his pale, emaciated face, and looked at me earnestly, as he asked, "Do you be-lieve this dreadful war will end in the emancipation of the slaves?" When I told him that I did think so, he answered, "I hope so; for I love my country, and no otherwise can it be saved." Freighted with that sublime hope, the soul of the just man went to his

home above. During the interval I have mentioned, we have lo many efficient helpers, who never belonged to our Society, but were always ready to give us sympathy and aid. To allude to them all would fill colum Among those to whom I was personally attached, I most frequently remember Miss Mary Osgood, of She was well known as a lady of great learning, singularly racy conversation, and marked in dividuality of character. It was exciting to come in contact with her immediately after some fresh compromise of principle by politicians. On such occasions she obeyed the injunction of the most vigorous of or

"Keep back no syllable of fire! Plunge deep the rowels of thy speech!"

Her great contempt of insincerity, and shams of al degree of bluntness, which to words and works. To her skilful fingers we owed many of the most beautiful and tasteful articles sold with wrong. Religion, education, reform, all agencies at our Fairs, and her natural vein of facetiousness entiat help on the progress of the human race received and with the groups African instinct for trade from her most liberal and efficient aid; and when al hours. By an argument clothed in a pun, she died, all the poor in the town mourned for her, as for overcame my extreme reluctance to have my likeness a sister. Among these memories. I cannot pass by Mrs. App.

B. Francis, wife of Dr. Francis, of Cambridge whose name and influence were freely used in our cause. Physical debility and suffering crippled her energies for years, but she was always ready to use all the strength she had for the relief of the poor and the oppressed. She died when the lurid signs of civil war first began to appear on the political horizon. Her last intelligible words to the devoted daughter, laid his hand gently upon her eyelids, and she awoke no more to a sense of earthly sorrows.

I forget when we missed Mrs. REMOND from the band of the faithful; but well do I remove the faithf

can a cause that lies so deep in thinking minds and feeling hearts fail of its accomplishment? Assuredly not the faithful; but well do I remember her intelligent remarks, her lady-like deportment, and that handsome brown face-with its lustrous dark eyes.

Lately, news reaches us that we have lost Natrax Wixslow, the unwavering friend of our relationships are growing at the fact, that the Garriagolic ciples, and a munificant. just God rules over human affairs. The New York Heruld exults over the fact, that the Garrisonian Abolitionists are growing old and dying off. It apparently comforts itself with the idea that the pestilent heresy of our Declaration of Independence will pass away with them. Such a hope is unphilosophical and delusive. Those who work for conscience sake never work in vain. Seathered seeds of truth was recommended.

disease which terminated ner mortal life. Very please and and dear was she to us all; ever to be remembered and blessed as a fragrant flower blooming on the rugged and tolkome pathway of reform.

And now there is hidden from our sight the countenance of Francis Jackson, on which stardy homesty and practical good sense were so plainly written, that

DOINGS IN SOUTH GAROLINA

The correspondent at Port Royal of the Times thus reports progress on the contraband question:

"The battle of Port Royal was terminated at about 3 o'clock on Thursday last; on Sautrday, at the same bour, I saw eighty fugitive slaves, centraband of way, who had escaped from their masters, and hurried within the Union lines. This was on the southern bendland of the bay, and on the northern side there are half as many more. They report that the rest are coming. They declare that, since last March, they have been waiting and watching for the Yankees. And this is in South Carolina—this is where the blacks are so contented, where they were so attached to their masters, where we were defied to seduce them away. No attempt has been made, or will be made, to entice them, much less to excite an insurrection, but those who come in will be welcomed, will be clad and fed, and set to work for the National cause. I talked for an hour with various of them. They were all men or boys—of every age—some had been house servents, some field hands, some were stupid and stoild in an extraordinary degree, but they had very definite ideas relative to the Yankees. Through their jargon, at first nearly unintelligible, I was able at last to get at those ideas. They saw my difficulty in apprehending them, and said they could not talk plain, but it was all "here," pointing to their breasts. They said they believed the Yankees to be friends; that they came in to work, to do whatever they were bidden; they had, expected us, but not dared to speak of it to their masters; they had seen the fight from up the river, and hurried down as soon as it was over. They all report that since last March they have been waiting for us; they had let behind, but whe been waiting for us; they had let behind, but whe been waiting for us; they in the proper that since last March they have been waiting for us; they and let behind, but when told they should see these again, their fears were at once allayed. So here is a mighty ongine permitted, a lesson of the real ondent at Port Royal of the Times

A little later, the same correspondent adds :-

"This account of the feelings of the blacks, and of the attempt of the South Carolinians to compel them to accompany their masters [by shooting them], has been confirmed in various quarters, and tallies exactly with what I was told yesterday by some negroes whom I saw at Scabrook, a hamlet about six exactly with what I was told yesterday by some negroes whom I saw at Seabrook, a hamlet about six
miles from Hilton Head. At that place, some two
hundred negroes had gathered during the day, and
continued to come in until long after I thad left at
nightfall. They were men, women, and children,
and of all ages. All reported the same story, and
told it without any apparent concert. They came
from across Skull Creek, which divides Eliton Island
from the main land; many were from the Pinckney
estate, but they came from several plantations, and
agreed that their masters had endeavored to take
them along in the flight that seems to be general in
the whole neighborhood. The negroes, however, asagreed that their masters had endeavored to take them along in the flight that seems to be general in the whole neighborhood. The negroes, however, assured me that they refused to fly; and in several instances the white men shot at them. I heard of two blacks who were wounded. The rest were indignant; they declared that all would come in to the National forces who could get away; and that none would accompany their masters unless absolutely forced. They manifested the greatest elation at their escape, and like those whom I first questioned, the day after the fight, declared that the whole black population had long expected the coming of the Yankees, and were everywhere anxious to hurry to our lines. There was a jubilee last night in the negro quarters at Seabrock, dancing and singing around fires that they built, and inside of the captured Fort Walker a religious meeting/was held, and thanks offered to God for their deliverance. A hundred or more are already at work landing the cargoes of the vessels, or assisting in whatever labors are assigned them. There can be no doubt that the negro question is destined immediately to assume in this quarter proportions and aspects atterly unlike any that it has presented elsewhere. The blacks throughout the State will desert their masters wherever our army appears, and if those masters are so insane as to attempt coercion, results appalling to contemplate must ensue. No shadow of inducement has thus far been held out to the slaves by the National forces. They have come to us without any invitation; they express a willingness to work; they have already given valuable information, acted as guides, and in the labors to which they are put will prove of prodigious assistance. But the utter and speedy annihilation of slavery in South Carolina seems as certain as that these infatuated Secessionists continue to hold out against our arms."

But the Herald ("Saul also among the prophets") outdoes all other "incendiary" journals in the

But the Herald ("Saul also among the prophets") outdoes all other "incendiary" journals in the premises. Here is an extract from its correspon-dent's letter, dated Hilton Head, Nov. 14th.—

" Contraband slaves still flock into the camps, and "Contraband slaves still flock into the camps, and at once find profitable employment, and plenty to eat from Uncle Sam's representatives. It is highly amusing to see these poor creatures, after their day's work, give expressions of their exuberant spirits at the change in their condition from that of the animal to that of the human being. At night groups of them gather together; they dance, sing, and otherwise enjoy themselves, and seem grateful to our troops for their unexpected delivery from the hands of their tyrant masters."

The N. Y. Evening Post, in the letter of its correspondent on the Great Naval Expedition, has the following account of the behavior of the negroes about Beaufort:—

the plantation negroes began to come into camp, and with the genuine African instinct for trade, each had provided himself with a turkey, a shoulder of bacon, or two shoulders, and a brace, of hams in the shape of a struggling porker, which he bore kicking and squealing under his arm. It was amusing to see the pertinacity with which the fellows would cling to their prize, even while waiting to be questioned under guard of a file of soldiers. The instant one was spoken to, the bit of wide-awake or the rimless crown of straw which did duty as a hat would be jerked off with characteristic obsequiousness, the negro stand scraping and bowing, answering meanwhile his catechism, as well as he could with the noisy and struggling beast distracting his attention.

attention.

Several who came in brought wagons loaded with knapsacks and other accourtements, which they had picked up on the way. All seemed ready to work; and those who were fortunate to have possessed themselves of some stray horse or a pair of plantation mules found abundant occupation.

As our troops were at first too busy in making good their position to attend to anything else, and the Quartermasters had already more upon their hands than they could attend to, the negroes who appeared were not encouraged to remain, but at once sent back, on one preteire and another, to

see you. We'se prayed and prayed the good Lord that he would send yer Yankees, and we knowed

you'se was coming."

"How could you know that?" asked Dr. Craven.
"You can't read the papers; how did you get the

ews?"
"No, massa, we'se can't read, but we'se can lis-"No, massa, we'se can't read, but we'se can listen. Massa and missus used to read, and sometimes they's would read loud, and then we would listen so, [making an expressive gesture, indicative of close attention at a key-hole.] When I'se get a chance, I'se would list'n, and Jim him would list'n; and we put the bitsn together, and we knew'd the Yankees were coming. Bless the Lord, massa."

Another stout fellow asserted that the good Lord had appeared to him in the shape of a "Yankee," who assured him that his hour of deliverance was at hand.

The reconstruction.

hand.

The poor, trusting creatures never seemed to question that a war which they had heard was all about them, must mean their deliverance from a bondage with which they do not seem to have been sufficiently in love to follow the fortunes of their fleeing must be a sufficiently of the seement of their fleeing must be seen to have been auticently in love to follow the fortunes of their fleeing must be seen to have been accounted to the seeme to have been accounted to the seement of the seement o

sufficiently in 10ve to follow the follows the following masters.

A driver's whip which was picked up, and which the correspondent of the Ecening Post now has in his possession, was shown one of them, and he was asked if he knew what it was.

asked if he knew what it was.

"Golly, massal" said the negro, with a suspi-cious, sidelong look at the familiar whip he saw raised aloft, "Guess dis nigger knows what dat dere is," and he proceeded to explain the use to which it was applied.

When some doubt was expressed as to the negro statements in regard to numbers, one of them an-swered:—

statements in regard to numbers, one of them always awered:—

"We can't read, but we can count."

"How did you learn to count?"

"Picking cotton, massa. We'se all got to count when we pick cotton, massa."

There seems to be abundant work for them to do in picking cotton on Hilton Head Island, which our troops have occupied, and it is hoped that their services will be in some way turned to account for this partners.

vices will be in some way thired to account yourpose.

Acres of it, already white for the harvest, were found within less than a mile of Fort Walker, and will be lost unless speedily attended to.

Several buildings filled with unginned cotton were also found further back toward Skull Creek, and on the islands beyond that stream-similar deposits could be seen. A heavy smoke which was seen at a distance, the negroes reported to come from a lot of cotton which had been fired by the retreating rebels.

A French traveller, formerly attached to the Cri-mean army, happening to be on one of the vessels which captured Port Royal, writes to one of his friends in New York city a letter, from which the following extract is taken:—

when captured fort Royal, writes to one of his friends in New York city a letter, from which the following extract is taken:—

"And now, my friend, let me say a word of that burning question of slavery, which, happily for the fame of our common country, and for the interests of the French planters themselves, we disposed of thirteen years ago. I say happily for the French planters, for I was six months ago in one of the emancipated colonies, and I could ascertain with my own eyes that she produces now three times as much sugar as before the emancipation. Excuseme if I refer to that event, but I cannot forbear thinking that if the rich soil which I tread was cultivated by free hands, it would in a few years, like the French colonies, yield three times as much as it does now. The negroes who flock from all parts of the country to meet their liberators, and who are now surrounding the staff of General Sherman, have as intellectual an appearance as any French negro of my acquaintance. I have just talked to a French creole from Louisana, who goes as a body servant to New Orleans every year with his master. He had a basket of oranges under one of his arms, and a dozen of unfeathered chickens on the other, which he wanted me to buy. Seeing that I was talking French to one of the officers, he understood me in that language, that is to say in creole, a kind of broque with which my numerous travels have made me familiar. You cannot imagine how interested I was with his conversation. There was such a contentment beaming in his eyes, that notwith-standing the warmness of his nature and the simplicity of his language, I could not help being moved to tears. He said to me that every negro m the South turned every day his eyes towards the horizon to see whether he could not discover the Star Spangled Banner looming in the distance, and the Yankees coming to deliver them. Every negro, male or female, is conscious of the struggle now going on between the North and the South, and relies upon its results for the recovery of his fr tween the North and the South, and relies upon its results for the recovery of his friedom. The expedition of Port Royal, for instance, was know by them as well as by Jeff. Davis himself; and though they could neither read nor write, they knew by the conversation the rebels had between themselves, perhaps through other channels unknown to me, the place of landing of the expedition, and more particularly the name of the officer who commanded it. It seemed, however, that they have not a very exact idea of time, for when I asked the creole negro how long he had been waiting for Commodore Dupont's idea of time, for when I asked the creole negro how long he had been waiting for Commodore Dupont's arrival, he told me he thought he would have come six months ago, in July last. Though perfectly ignorant of the material means of action of the blacks of the South, I think that there is in them a hidden force calculated to display itself sooner or later, which, if the American government chose to use now, would undoubtedly transform itself into a mighty instrument of war."

ingary instrument of war.

Is not this atrocious? What can the Herald mean by "agitating the nigger question," in such a reckless, dangerous manner! Has it not a thousand times assured its readers that those "tyrant masters" were the excellent of the earth, whom every slave loved as the apple of his eye, and whom he could by no lure be induced to abandon? Yet here it talks of their change "from the condition of the animal to that of the human being," and represents them as over-joyed at the transmutation! Can such "incendiary," babble be tolerated? Should not the old sinner of the Herald have a snug berth in that Fort Lafayette to which he is so eager to hurry all who favor abolition?—New York Tribune.

THE CONTRABANDS AT BEAUFORT.

The N. Y. Evening Post, in the letter of its correspondent on the Great Naval Expedition, has the

quiet. I says to em, keep yer eyes wide open, and pray for the good time comin." And then, sai my informant, the man with true eloquence—feeling

informant, the man with true eloquence—feeling every word he uttered—exclaimed:

"I tells 'em that if the Souf whips, it's all night wid yer: but if the Norf whips, it is all day wid yer!"

"Do they believe that?"

"Yes, Massa, all believe it. The black men are all wid yer, only some of 'em isn't bery well informed, but they will all be wid yer. Massa thinks they isn't wid yer, but they is."

So, under the all-controlling hand of Providence, this slave bides his own time of deliverance, and counsels his fellow suffering bondmen, looking and longing for the hour, to be quiet—to wait with patence. It is the burden of many a poor negro's prayer that the North may conquer. There may be those who will look with indifference upon this narrative, or perhaps treat it with contempt, but to me it is one of the sublimest of pictures. Counselling them to be quiet—to wait!—Corr. of Boston Journal.

The following extracts from a letter from Port Royal will show what the contrabands think of the Union demonstration on South Carolina:—

and those who were fortunate to have possessed themselves of some stray horse or a pair of plantation mules found abundant occupation.

As our troops were at first too busy in making good their position to attend to anything else, and the Quartermasters had already more upon their hands than they could attend to, the negroes who appeared were not encouraged to remain, but at once sent back, on one pretence and another, to take care of themselves. But by the morning of the second day, fifty were already gathered at head-quarters, and signs of a much greater influx were abundant.

Those who remained were put under the charge of Capt. Goodrich, the Quartermaster of General Wright's brigade, who saw that their wants were well attended to, giving up an old building to their accommodation.

Our troops were accompanied in their first reconnoissance into the island by Dr. J. J. Craven, the efficient surgeon of the third brigade, who reports the negroes on the plantations further inland as almost wild with delight at the advent of our troops and the hasty flight of their masters, which they described with the utmost gusto.

"O Lord! massa," said one, "we're so glad to lave staid.

"The negroes are told the same thing on the main land, but still they hide in the woods, and run to us.

"It seems that the valiant South Carolinians have a terrible scare on them. Thirty miles from here, away on the main land, we hear of their running off, telling their negroes to hide in the bush until they come back, for fear that the Yankeen was will them; but the negroes, by tens, by twenties, and by hundreds, run off to us.

"I ask many of them how they like to be free; this few of them fully understand; they say they like us, and are glad we came, bekase, said one, now we get our own, time." This is the language of most. Low as the idea seems, still it is a primary step, and one of no small importance say from the products of their toil belong to themselves. 'And now,' said an old woman, 'Ole Massa sell no more my children; der all longs to me.'

woman, 'Ole alassa sen no more my children; dey all longs to me.'

"Some of the fruits of our victory are 3,500 ne-groes on this island in our possession, transformed by a rebellion and a victory from slaves into fre-men, free to do and own themselves; others are flocking to us to join the army of freemen."

The negroes at Port Royal were giving new evidences every day of a decided change in beart, as well as improvement in their condition. One of them who came alongside of the Baltie was dressed in a superfine suit, which, he said, formerly "longed to massa, but that gem an having quit, he had sumed the style to prevent moths eating it up." The same negro was poorly shod. He professed great piety, and insisted upon shouting "thanks to the good Lord that he now enjoyed "figion as he mever did before." He was profoundly displeased because somehow, "massa had 'prived him of his faithful Bet" (his third wife). He left, saying, "Good day, massa, 1 bring a fat turkey to-morrow."

"The island is entirely deserted by the South Carolina chivalry, leaving their negroes in possession of their plantations, crops and everything. The slaves seem much pleased with the result of the battle of the 7th inst. They say their masters before the fight boasted loudly that they would "blow the d—d Yankee fleet out of water," but "when the fight war agoin on and right after, O Lor', massa, you'd orter a seen 'em run!"

MORE ABOUT THE CONTRABANDS.

FORTHES MONROE, Nov. 19.

Since the arrival of the large number of negroes two weeks ago—upwards of one hundred in three days—few have come in, though extensive preparations were making among the negroes to follow those who had gone before them. This is owing prebably, to the execution of the purpose among share owners to destroy the boats accessible to the negroes along the river and inlets of the Chesapeake, its tributaries, and James River. But they will come. The destruction of them may interpose obstacks, and delay their departure; but the negro will find means to make his escape, for if he has a talent for anything, it is for running away. It must be confessed that he could not have a much stronger motive than the purpose which is said to exist in Virginia, to sell the negroes to the South—a purpose arising from the necessity on the part of the owners to raise the wind, and the growing insecurity of that description of property. Reckoning negroes by the former tariff of slaves, General Wool must now have several millions of this kind of property. As yet, I have not seen or heard of any proclamations, addresses or other public declarations in this department on the subject. The practice is simple, straightforward, and quite sufficient for reasonable men. All who come are received, clothed, fed and maintained in a generous, just and systematic manner the negroes are made to work, receive \$10 per month, beside rations—\$2 in each; the rest, over and above the cost of their clothing, goes into a common fund to support these who cannot work. Nothing is said about the future; nobody is particularly exercised about what is to become of the negroes. Everything goes on smoothly, and each negroes. FORTRESS MONROE, Nov. 19. Nothing is said about the future; nobody is particu-larly exercised about what is to become of the negroes. Everything goes on smoothly, and each day is doing something to solve the problem so in-teresting, and so liable to be interiered with by doing too much, especially in the way of proclama-tions and the like. I submit whether a better plan can be devised for treating the negro question than this. It will work equally well elsewhere. Let practical men treat it as a practical question—a problem, in the solution of which its natural gravi-tation ought to satisfy all fair-minded men.

The Kansas City (Mo.) correspondent of the Bos

The Kansas City (Mo.) correspondent of the Botton Traveller says:—

"Contrabands still continue to arrive. Some twenty have passed through this town within four days, and information has been received of several parties on the road. In view of the defenceless condition of the State, an offer has been made the Exceptive of a colored regiment for the border. A thousand able bodied men can easily be raised. They are eager to enter the army. Gov. Robinson, it is stated, has ferwarded a request to the War Department for permission to employ them. Two regiments of colored men have been offered to the Governor from Cincinnati, for Service in New Mexico. The acceptance of these has also been urged upon the Secretary of War. We need them just as much as Gen. Sherman."

The same correspondent writes:—

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Captain John Brown, Jr.'s company of Mounted Riftemen joined the command to-day. They numbered 50 men, and were under command of Lieux. Bostwick and George H. Hoyt (formerly of the Suffolk Bar). Capt. Brown is recruiting, and will be here soon. As they marched up Main street, they sung the "John Brown" song in splendid style, and with great effect.

It was a moment in my life worth being proud of when, later in the evening, the same lyric was sung in front of the Colonel's tent, and our gallant leader came out and responded to the enthusiastic cheen of the new comers. Col. Jennison gave him his programme, in the course of which he said:—
"Old John Brown when living was the only man

gramme, in the course of which he said:—

"Old John Brown when living was the only man he took stock in, and when he first took arms under him, he vowed never to lay them down until the last stave was free in the United 'States. He had but stare was free in the United 'States. He had but stare was free in the United 'States. He had but stare was free in the United 'States. He had but stare when he commenced, and the nation against him. The time had come. He meant to work, and if the Government objected to decisive action, or sought longer to evade the true issue and strike at the cause-Slavery—they could have his commission, but he meant to go in them on his own hook; all is regiment were. Abolitionists, and if there were any others, he didn't want them in it. The rights of Union mean must be respected, but the last thing valuable to the richels and of use to us will be takep. If a rebel's repeis and of use to us will be takep. If a relei's slave comes into our camp, it must be protected to the lists bullet and the last man. Nor was he too good to fight by the side of the contraband, and he could find no better use for rebei arms than to put them in the hands of black men."

This is a specimen brick from the speeches which were made. Col. Anthony, as also Lieuts. Bostwick and Hoyt and your reporter, made speeches. Spoaking of contrabands, our stock has been increased by the addition of some twenty since Sunday.

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using the Restorative, and will preven us all turning grey.

She also has another for restoring grey hair to its natival color in nearly all cases. She is not afraid to speak of her Restoratives in any part of the world, as they are used in every city in the country. They are also packed for her customers to take to Europe with them, enough to last two or three years, as they often say they can get nothing abroad like them.

MADAME CARTEAUX BANNISTER,

No. 31 Winter Street, Boston.

JOHN S. ROCK.

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