THE LIBERATOR EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

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OBERT F. WALLCUT, GENERAL AGENT.

pies will be sent to one address for TEN DOL-

nittances are to be made, and all All remittances are to be inside, and all letter to the pecuniary concerns of the paper are to be (rost PAID) to the General Agent. ments inserted at the rate of five

chorised to receive subscription of the Finance of

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Editor.

Jackson, and William L. Garrison, Jr.



laim Liberty throughout all the land, to all the inhabitants thereof."

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VOL. XXXII. NO. 17.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1862.

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

WHOLE NO. 1635.

Refuge of Oppression.

DISUNIONISM ATTEMPTING DISQUISE.

e are aware that some persons are inclined to aware that some persons are inclined to the on the great crime of the radical abothich has done so much to plunge the naspresent state of war, because some of the tionists, although confessing their Disunionary parts, profess to be Unionists now, and by for the Union they have endeavored to Does not the first moment of calm reflechat their present professed Unionism is adment of the still lurking enmity to the institution. If it does not, if any abolities himself maligned by the accusation dismine sentiments, it is easy to settle a of his sinterity at once by a test quesyon for the Union, the old Union of 1787, nean to say you are for a Union, such a on would like to see made out of what as the wreck of the old Union? id, outspoken abolitionist will take the set at our distinct charge, that he and hink with him are not for the Union shington and his companions foundedlying before its, abundant evidence of avowals of the anti-slavery leaders. No gotten how distinctly it was asserted by r principal organs, that to be bound to y the bonds of the old Union was an to the corpse of his, victim. Others have frankly stated their views in the same are willing to take the responsibility of a red different kinds of men among them.

ere are different kinds of men among them-fearless advocates of the logical necessities to of their fantical doctrines, while others insidious, and deceiful, professing one form ohe, but believing and working secretly for The recent course of the abolition orator Phillips has brought a greater disgrace on an any of his former bold utterances against mment. He has lost the respect of his aboli-, who see through the films yell with which up his real sentiments, and who say that all to utter the bold truths which they so ludge in. In point of fact, they regard his so of Unionism as rank cowardice and a de-of the old abolition disunion principles. The point of the companion of Phillips atform, thus stated his views of the war, olition Convention at Albany, February 7th vention at Albany, February 7th

support the government in its preserve endeavored to dissuade every your

which have cursed the land. Sly and sharp political abolitionists say, "Oh, he is a Union man now, as in oon can complain of him. He repents, he reaches, he wishes to do his duty." Nonsense, or decid, every word of it. He repents and recasts nothing.

The only change is this, that there was a time when he was a bold, honest, avowed Union hater; when it was a curious, and at the same time an excing thing, to listen to one of his fierce and pished speeches, directed at his favorite resolution which he was always officing, "that the only exocus of the slave is over the ruins of the American Constitution," at now he says that he loves the Constitution! I Listen to his professions of affection, and etimate his honesty of purpose by the context:

Now, liver the Constitution, though my friend (Mr. Perpont.) who sits beside me has heard me curse it a tanked time, the Constitution of the Constitution of the Constitution of the Constitution of the Constitution, and etimate his honesty of purpose by the context:

Now, liver the Constitution, though my friend (Mr. Perpont.) who sits beside me has heard me curse it a tanked time, the Constitution of purpose by the context in the constitution of the c

the Union that made North and South rich, propertous and happy, until Northera and Southern madness united against Northern and Southern conservative, constitutional. Union-loving sentiments, and brought about this terrible result which we now experience. That Union, we presume, Mr. Phillips will not say he desires.

It is plain and open work, when we find consistent abolitionists like Foster and Pillabury, to meet them and oppose shem. But when the wily leaders who have hatred to the slaveholder at heart above all other motives, disguise themselwes in the garb of Unionists, profess suddenly to be in favor of compensatory schemes for removing slavery, adjure their own life-long principles, yet teach their old dectrines in their new livery, and use the cloak of patriotism to further their aims against the Constitution and the Union, they cease to have any claim to respect as sincere, conscientious men, although they become more dangerous in the community than ever before.

New York: Journal of Commerces.

Selections.

EMANCIPATION IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 13, 1862.

EMANOIPATION IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 13, 1862.

Let the friends of Justice and National Honor breathe freer now, for the act giving liberty to 3,000 slaves has received Congressional sanction. Yet, let them not be entirely joyful, for much of its saving power is gone, on account of the Executive seal being so long withheld. For this be the Senate responsible, in whose hands the bill still lingers.

To-day has been a holiday, vocal with praises and hallednjahs from the bond who look toward tomorrow with hope; yet has it been also a sad day, full of tears and aching hearts, and terrible partings forever, because the indolent Senate—may I not say the recreant Senate?—did not hold a session yesterday, and finish the good work they began, by sending the law to the President, and asking him to give it life on the anniversary of Sumter. And so the half-born blessing, which might have sprung definitly to its feet, and carried balm to a thousand hearts and homes, is nothing but dead parchment on the Senatorial table. Its voice should have rung through this Capital like a trumpet-blast yesterday; but I suppose the clerk's dainty fingers tacked the charter under the pink-tape girth on Friday night, as composedly as if human hopes and human lives were not bound up in it.

For, it must be understood, during the three days and nights that elaspe before it can be approved and proclaimed, the red-handed kidnappers are driving their business with energy. The number to whom the boon of freedom will finally come is diminishing every hour. The hirelings of slavery are seeking most, assiduously for the wretched beings whom liberty is so near, in parlors and kitchens and garrets, in hotels and streets, in alleys and by-places where they flee for refinge, and are dragging them thence, and carrying them into Maryland. Much of the infernal work is done in the night; and so energetically is the trade prosecuted that nearly all the slaves who will bring more than the stipulation in the bill (\$300) will be taken away before it b

attention, for their good looks, in Broadway. But what a day of sunshine it was to the stricken souls? They seemed to think little of the kilinapper; they were full of hope, and looked ahead. Such a chorus of exultation I never heard before; such joyful gestures I never beheld—it was a spectacle for men and angels. God grant that the hour of deliverance be near!

W. A. C. -Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

SLAVERY AND THE AMERICAN CRISIS.

The very interesting character of the lecture lately delivered by Mr. George Thompson in St. Hilda's
Hall, and the intimate connection of the subject, as
bearing upon the present momentous struggle in
America, will, we fully believe, be sufficient apology
to our readers for its occupying so large a space in
our columns. The only regret we feel is our inabiity to give, at greater length, the course pointed out
by the lecturer as the one to be adopted by America
in order to secure its settlement upon a firm basis.

some amongst his audience might be disposed to inquire by what motives he was prompted to the delivery of addresses to the English people upon the subject of the present crisis in America. As upon this point he could "wear his heart upon his sleeve," he would say that he was actuated simply, by a desire to remove from the minds of his countrymen some of the many erroneous impressions they had received, regarding the merits of the great struggle in which the States North and South were engaged. He was, also, specially anxious to correct the mis-

the bill (\$300) will be taken away before it becomes a law. The Slave Power, though weakened and hampered by the war, seems to have lost none of its financial sagacity; it will make, once more, the same "good bargain" that has always distinguished its transactions, and will cheat the Government as usual. The slaves who will remain to be freed on Tuesday, judging from their present unwilling exodus, would not bring an average of \$200, if \$30d at the auction-block in Maryland. Yet is the bargain a good one, though the shambles' value is against us; for no gold can be an equivalent for freedom, and national self-respect is forever without price.

In anticipation of the liberty-day that seems so near to them, the slaves all over the city, and the free negroes, who are connected with them by the ties of kindred and sympathy, are dressed in their best, to-day, (many of them in their seedly best, to be sure.) and are assembled to celebrate this Sabbath as a day of praise and thanksgiving. I have talked with several "candidates" this evening, from whom I gather that this "Thanksgiving Day" has been kept joyously in nearly all of their seventeen churches. There seems to have been preconcert among them, and the afternoon was devoted to love-feasts.

I attended the Bethel Church, near the Capitol, this morraing. The black clergyman preached a very good sermon from the text, "If God be fur us, who can be against us?" to an audience of 200 or 300 of his own people.

He spoke of the deliverance of Moses and the children of Israel from bondage; and by a natural transition, referred to the condition of the slaves in the lord most fervently that he had been permitted to live to see this day; 43 years ago heywas tarred and feathered in Washington because he would accept the constitution and alluding to the loyal and feathered in Washington because he would seemed the rate of the surface of the parent counties and their ideas as universal and imperishable. (Cheers.) Now, said and searched the feet of the content of the surface of

Armidion, referred to the condition of the six-rein in precisitly in this Driver. He may be a second to the second

their good looks, in Broadway. But God and Father of all the families of the earth, for the heart of the Southern States, it would, in the families of the way to the stricken souls! the rectitude of their intentions, and placed their hour of its victory—

to think little of the kidnapper; they reliance upon the Divine Providence that has hurled to be should be sho God and Father of all the families of the carris, the rectitude of their intentions, and placed their reliance upon the Dirine Providence that has buried to the dust every throne based upon the enslavement of mankind? (Great cheering) After a varied sketch of the rebellion, from the secession of South Carolina to the second inauguration of Jefferson Davis, the lecturer said it was with sorrow and astonishment he had witnessed the hesitancy of the anti-slavery party in England to extend their sympathy to the loyal States of America, and had listened to the censures they had visited upon the Abolitionists of America, for giving their support to the government of Mr. Lincoln. If what he had stated was correct, he thought it must be apparent, that as between the Bebel Confederacy of the South, and the Constitutional party of the North, the true friends of human liberty were bound to give their support to the savenast sympathy and entire moral support to the

was correct, he subsent it must on apparent, that as between the Bebel Confederacy of the South, and the Constitutional party of the North, the true friends of human liberty were bound to give their earnest sympathy and entire moral support to the upholders of the Union and the Constitution, who were contending for the great and noble principles upon which the Republic of America had been founded. (Cheers.) The triumph of the South would load to the establishment of an empire of slaveholders, on a continent which had been the theatre of some of the most sublime contests ever witnessed in behalf of the liberties of mankind—contests in which our own ancestors had resisted unto blood the usurpations of unjust rulers—a continent, which had seen the emancipation of an enslaved race by the proclamation of the great liberator, Bolivar—a continent which, when negro slavery was abolished, would commence an era unparalleled in the history of freedom and civilization. (Cheers.) The triumph of the North would forever limit the extension of slavery—would secure the boundless regions of the far West as an inheritance for the millions of freemen who would hereafter dwell between the Atlantic and the Pacific—would lead to the emancipation of the literature, religion, and morals of the free States from the withering and demoralizing influences of the slave States, and would inevitably eventuate in the extirpation of slavery from the soil in which it had found root for seven generations. This was a consummation most devoutly to be wished. (Cheers.) Mr. Thompson observed that in his first lecture he had no time to refer to the origin, growth, progress, and ultimate prevalence of anti-slavery sentiment in the free States. It was the anti-slavery sentiment in the free States. It was the anti-slavery sentiment in the free States. It was the anti-slavery sentiment in the Free States. It was the anti-slavery sentiment in the Free States. It was the anti-slavery sentiment of the North, which gave vitality and power to the resistance of

preach there the hated doctrines of abolition, through some of the darkest and most perilous days the cause had known: (Cheera.) He remembered, as if it were but yesterday, giving his hand to Mr. Garrison, as they stood together beneath a gas lamp in Leaden-hall Street, London, and saying to him, "I will join you in America and together

"Shout, Liberty! and swiftly bring
Forth from the camp the accursed thing;

Consign it to remorseless fire—
And see its latest spark expire;
Then, strew its ashes on the wind,
Nor leave an atom wreck behind."

Mr. Thompson sat down amidst enthusiastic cheers, having spoken two hours and a half.—Whitby (England) Gazette, March 29th.

FOUND OUT.

As long as the Southern leaders contrived by their own bragging audacity, aided by the pliability and weakness which yielded to their imperious arcogance, to assert a false character, they were comparatively secure. They could domineer and browbeat, swagger and bluster, indulge in pompous declamations and wordy threats, and thus make a show of being formidable if not dangerous antagonists whom it might be impolite to offend. But in an evil hour for themselves, anticipating "aid and comfort" which has not been rendered, simply because it has not been found exactly safe to do sothey attempted to put their boasted superiority into practice.

they attempted to put their boasted superiority into practice.

In thus rashly venturing from treasonable words to treasonable deeds, their venial madness prevented them from counting the cost. They have got a fight they never meant to have, and unmasked themselves before the people, so that they are at last known, and their atter want of manly and honorable qualities—everything that is trustworthy in public men and characteristic of good citizens—completely laid bare.

This is one of the results of the conflict already. The Masons and Slidells, the Davises and Yaneeys, the Wirfalls and Yulees, in Congress and in the so-

The Masons and Slidells, the Davises and Yaneeys, the Wigfalls and Yulees, in Congress and in the so-cial circles of Washington, attracted only passing attention from the masses of the North, busy about their own affairs. Marplots and nischief-makers in party politics as they were, the loyal country thought and cared little about them. They were allowed to set up and indulge abourd pretensions; and those who exposed their nefarious designs were regarded as fanatics and alarmists, doing their part in keeping up a useless and disturbing agitation.

The exhibitions of ferocity at the capital were looked upon only as outbreaks of half-justifiable

This is all over now. The flash of rebel cann had made revelations that long years of peace und not have brought about. The game of brag a lying is ended. No child can be deceived any lon

LACK OF BRASS.

ccancer government South at last ac knowledge themselves short of "tin," and as the treasurers of the church have always had to respond, in silver and golden candlesticks and incense vessels, when marauding and tyrannous governments become desperate, so now the Jeff. Davis banditat appeal to the church for the loan of their bells. They are short of "tin," they say, though not of copper. So for the quantity of tin, in the Christian (?) bells of the South, they propose to melt them, in order to convert them into brazen-throated

Hear the loud-mouthed bells

Brazen bells!
What a tale of heror now their surbulency tells!
In the startled car of night,
How they scream out their affright!
Too much horrified to speak,
The care only shrigh, which,

the North, and darkness and desolation and despair to the dark children committed to their care. We hope to find, when our army has marched tri-umphantly through the length and breadth of the Southern States, no Christian bell swung by rebel hands to any more mock the heavens. This will be a mark to distinguish them. Let the gloom of si-lenge breed over them

a mark to distinguish them. Let the gloom of silenee brood over them.

Appeals are also made for type metal; old first,
but type at any rate, old or new. Why not? Why
rhould the wretches retain any of the traits of the
age they do not belong to? Let them destroy their
type by all means; the leaden balls they will make
will be an improvement on the mission they have
hitherto fulfilled. Let their type no longer be perverted in their use, but let them hard material rather
than moral death. The civilization of the nineteenth century does not belong to them. Let them
destroy in their blind rage all. What have they in
common with the enlightenment of the printing
press or a pure Christianity?

They are hard up for material brass. Let their
churches and their statesmen contribute by all
means; but if cannon could be east from the brazen
fronts of their priests and leaders, there would be
no necessity for the destruction of the bells.—Paterson (N. J.) Guardian.

SLAVERY IN MARYLAND.

The Baltimore American, the most influential newspaper in Maryland, advocates the abolition of slavery in that State in accordance with the plan of the President. In a recent editorial, it introduces the subject of emancipation by printing part of a private letter from a distinguished gentleman, who is supposed to be Reverdy Johnson. This letter speaks

"There is not a thoughtful man in our country who now thinks that slavery will endure. Much has been said, and, perhaps, some will continue the dispute, respecting the class of people whose conduction regard to the institution has caused the present columnities. Some blame the abolitionists; some the utilificant others have the second to the control of the second to the second

We commend all this to the attention of those in-fatuated men here at the North who are continually agitating to raise a party to support slavery and suppress abolitionists. A few of them may get their eyes open, and learn something. The editor of the

"They (the rebels) have dared to make the issue—they cagerly threw down the gauntlet, and the loyal portion of the nation called upon to repel their aggressions has taken it up. And now, after the monstrous crimes of which the cotton States have

WENDELL PHILLIPS AND THE PREE PRESS.

To the Editors of the Detroit Advertiser To the Editors of the Detroit Advertuse:

For some time past, and especially since the reseption of the false telegram from Cincinnati, the Free Press has been doing its best endeavor to create a public sentiment against allowing Wendell Phillips the use of a hall, or, failing in that, to "stir p lewf fellows of the baser sort," and instigate a mob like the one which disgraced the city of Cincinnati.

Haft this miserable sheet been published at Jerucalem 1800 years ago, it would have maligned Paul,
calling him a fanate, a pestilent fellow, a disturber
of the peace, a man who turned the world upside
down, a traiter to his country; and when malitreated
by mun who "knew not what they did," would
have headed a notice of the outrage with "Hose drauter was served," declaring that it was not in favor of mobs, but, as for Paul, he richly deserved
what he received.

This paper disgraces the word Free. It is the

vor of mobs, but, as for Paul, he richly deserved what he received.

This paper disgraces the word Free. It is the seems of free soil, free labor, free speech, and free men. It is the friend of free rebellion, free "fire in the rear," free slander, and free mobs. The Free Press is a free nuisance,—it ought to be abated by an abatement of its subscription list; a withdrawal of the patronage of every respectable citizen.

Already there is a subscription on foot for the hire of rowdies to mob Mr. Phillips. Let those who engage in this movement beware. "This thing cannot be done in a corner." The signs of the times are in favor of liberty. "When ye see a cloud rise out of the west, straighway ye say, there comet a shower." He who lifts a finger so crush free speech now, will repent, vainly, hereafter. He need look for neither office nor honor; he will be a marked man during his own life, and leave a suffied name to his children. Remember the Tories of the Revolution!

The Rece Press charges Wondell Phillips with

man during his own life, and leave a sulfied name to his children. Remember the Tories of the Revolution!

The Free Press charges Wendell Phillips with treason. Let us look at the accusation. The corner stone of our Republic is PREEDOM. Is this man, whose life has been one grand sacrifice upon its altar, a traitor? Many years ago, when Channing and other honorable citizens of Boston called a meeting to denounce the proceedings of the pro-slavery mob which murdered Lovejoy in Alton, and an attempt was made to get up a riot and quell any expression of indignation,—a man high in office declaring that the mob were in the right, and acted in the spirit of the revolutionary fathers,—Wendell Phillips, then a young man, unknown to the public, in the midst of the confusion, sprang upon the platform, and with words of thrilling eloquence quieted that vast assembly, and shaming the ignoble speaker, pointed to the potraits of the heroes on the walls of Fancuil Hall, saying, "Methought those pictured lips would have broken into voice, to reprove the recreant American—the slanderer of the dead!" From that hour he has devoted his life to the object of freeing his country from the deadly curse of slavery. Is he a traitor for opening our eyes to the fact that this disgraceful institution is a blot on our escutcheon, a cancer in our body politic, a contradiction to the declaration that all men are endowed by nature with the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness?—that in catching the poor fugitive, fleeing away with his whole soul and body in the search of freedom and happiness which we declare be has a right to, we outrage our own profession, destroy the influence of our free institutions, and make ourselves "a hissing and a by-wgrd among the nations"? Is the man who endeavors to persuade his country to justice, to make her all beautiful, the joy of the whole earth, a traitor? Not he who flatters us for his own selfish ends, but he who braves our wrath, and courageously tells us the truth, deserves the name of fri

truin, deserves the name of friend. "Faithful are the wounds of a friend: but the kisses of an enemy are deceitful."

Wendell Phillips, it is true, advocated the disminon of the North from the South, and that for many years. But this disminorism had no affinity with that which robbed us of our treasure, our forts, our navy yards, which threatened our capital, imprisoned and put to shame peaceable citizens, and robbed us on the high seas, and which has done all this that it may more securely keep its bondmen in chains, and that a few slaveholders, declared enomies to the well idea of democracy, may rule this fair land in the interests of slavery, and stamp upon it its own brand of infamy. No! such was not the disunionism of Wendell Phillips. Believing that while the power of the General Government was used to sustain slavery, the North was guilty with the Bouth; he and his friends advocated the dissolution of free speech and aftee press, and the doing if tonly by peaceful measures. But the moment the warroke out, perceiving that the South herself had lighted the torch, which, whether Government will or not, must consume slavery, root and branch, and benieving that the Union, free from oppression, is beneficent and glorious, they wheeled at once into its ranks, and sympathizing heartily with it in the issue with rebellion, threw their whole strength on its side. Wendell Phillips has declared again and again, in all his speeches since the war began, that now that the Union, to him, means justice, he is a Union man, and too much of a Yankee to part with a single State.

This man, the very flower of New England cul-

Union man, and too much of a Yankee to part with a single State.

This man, the very flower of New England culture—acknowledged by friend and foe to be eloquent beyond any other American—had he, like the mass of men, sought honor and aggrandizement, what was beyond his grasp? But he chose instead to fling himself right in the teeth of popular opinion, and to sacrifice all the selfish considerations which men hold dear, that he might exalt his own people, and procure justice for a poor and despised race who could not even thank him for his devotion. Is such the stuff of which trailors are made? God' bless Wandell Phillips, and give us more men "that seek not their own"!

Ere her cause brings fame and profit, and 'tis prosperous to be just:

Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward stands

Southing in his abject spirit till his Lord is crucified, And the multitude make virtue of the faith they

"Count me o'er Earth's chosen heroes : they are souls that the men they agenized for hurled the con

Stood alone, and, down the future, saw the golden beam incline
To the side of perfect justice, mastered by their faith di-By one man's plain truth to manhood, and to God's supre

Those who have only heard Mr. Phillips's literary lectures, beautiful as they are, know nothing of his power when on a soul-stirring theme. "As well think you know the power of Paganinis fiddle, when he is playing on the jews-harp." His enemies say that he so carries his heavers away, those who abhor his opinious applaud while he speaks. If such is the case where his audience is adverse to him, what must it be when as on the subject of him,

the Mount Blanc of their manhood—has rify their very hats, so that, as in Washing-will leap from their hands in glad hurrahs, re enough of artful, maneuvering politicians; come, for one night, a disinterested, honest he spread infection, it will not prove fatal— ar is, it will not take deep.

C.

WENDELL PHILLIPS AT WASHINGTON.

Referring to the recent visit of Mr. Phillips to the Capital, the Washington correspondent of the

Capital, the Washington correspondent of the Springfield Republican says:—

"We have had Wendell Phillips here since my last letter, and he has delivered three lectures at the Suithsonian Institute. He has not met with a single insult or his since he came to the Capital, and he has uttered his most ultra sentiments without the

The Wiberator.

No Union with Slaveholders! BOSTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1862.

TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Twenty-Eighth Annual Meeting of the Assum ICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in the Church of the Puritans, (Dr. Cheever's,) in the city Church of she Puritans, (Dr. Cheever's.) in the city of New York, on TURSDAY, May 6, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. In the evening, another public meeting will be held in the Cooper Institute, commencing at half past 7 o'clock. The names of speakers for these meetings will be easonably announced.

The Society will meet, for business purposes only, in the Lecture Room of the Church of the Puritans, at 3½ P. M. on Tuesday, and 10 A. M. or Wednesday.

The object of this Society is still—as at its formation—the immediate and total abolition of slavery wherever existing on the American soil, because of its inherent sinfulness, immorality, oppression and barbarity, and its utter repugnance to all the precepts of the Gospel, and all the principles of genuine Democracy; its measures are still the same—peaceful, moral, rational, legal, constitutional; its instrumentances are still the same—the pen, the press, the lecturing field, tracts and other publications, etc., etc., disseminating-light and knowledge in regard to the tyrannical pow-er claimed, possessed and exercised by slaveholders, and the claims and the the actual condition of their miserable victims, and the guilty complicity of the people of the North, religious-ly, politically, governmentally, with those who "trade in alaves and the souls of men;" its spirit is still the same—long-suffering, patient, hopeful, impartial, be-nerolent alike to the oppressor and the oppressed, zealously intent on "promoting the general welfare and securing the blessings of liberty" universally.

saith the Lord, to the sword, to the pestilence, and to the famine"; and it trusts that, in the spirit of sincere repeniance and deep humiliation, acknowledging the righteous retribution which has come upon them, the PROPLE will imperatively demand of the Govern-ment, (now that it has the constitutional right under the war power,) that it forthwith decree the immedi-ate and entire abolition of alsever, as that make which ate and entire abolition of slavery, so that peace may be restored on an enduring basis, and the unity of th

ion preserved through universal justice.
In behalf of the Executive Committee,
WM. LLOYD GARRISON, President. WENDELL PHILLIPS, CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, Secretaries.

WASHINGTON AND THE WEST.

SPEECH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS, ESQ., AT THE
Tremont Temple, Thursday Evening, April 17, 1862.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, Esq., who has just returned from a lecturing tour at the West, spoke at the Tremont Temple, by invitation of the Fraternity, on Thurday evening, 17th instant. A very large audience was in attendance, the hall being nearly filled. The lecturer, on entering the hall, and again on rising to address the audience, was greeted with repeated and enthusiastic cheers. He was introduced by Charles W. Slack, Esq., and spoke as follows:—

nity, who have given me the opportunity to speak to night, marked as the present greatest events in the history of the progressive movement. For the first time in sixty years, the flag of the ment. For the first time in sixty years, the flag of the Republic floats over a Capital untrodden by a slave. For the first time, the constituted authorities of the nation make one step toward that great motto—"Freedom National,"—and give us a Capital without a chain. (Cheers.) Neither you nor I could naturally have expected to live to see that result. Not the most amguine of us could have hoped that any means he could call into exercise would so far prevail against the seeming interest and the well-anchored institutions of the in our day. We have lived to see so much. In a na-tion that moves so fast as we do, it gives us good hope that those are yet living, in middle life, within these walls, who shall see the whole continent, so far at least as it seknowledges the stars and stripes, clean and free from the fetter of a slave. (Applause.) We may in-deed congratulate our tireless Senator, Mr. WILSON, on the imperishable honor this session gives him. Whenever history tells of the destruction of that in-famous slave in ill in the District, or of the skelition of famous slave jail in the District, or of the abolition of

famous slave jail in the District, or of the abolition of slavery itself there, or of the first effort to prevent tory officers from turning soldiers into slavehounds, his name and fame will be indissolubly bound up with that welcome and henorable story.

Since I last had the honor of speaking from this platform, I have floated on the bosom of the Potomac, felt the breeze from the surface of the Mississippi, and looked upon four of the five great lakes—a long journey, finished in a few days. Thirty years ago, in Faneuil Hall, in an assemblage of merchants, called to consider the question of building years ago, in Faneuil Hall, in an assemblage of mer-chants, called to consider the question of building railroads, Amasa Walker,—a mane never to be mentioned without honor in a New England lecture-room, for he did much, labored most efficiently, to launch this system of lectures in Massachusetts,—I am old enough to remember when, thirty years ago, in Faneuil Hall, Amasa Walker prophesied that the boy was then living who would see such methods of trav-el as would carry a man from Boston to St. Lonis in New England and New York has stirred itself, within these thirty years, and to-day you may go to St. Louis and back again in five days. That same bound-less energy, which has made New York and Boston as

dent. I believe he means what he said to the Berder State Senators and Representatives when, at the announcement of his message, he summoned them to his presence—"Gentlemen, don't talk to me shout slavery; you love it; I hate it. You mean it shall live; I mean it shall die!" (Prolonged applause.) I think if he lacks anything, it is neither intention nor capacity—he has enough of both for his function—but will; power to bear up gainst external influences—temptations that make him timid, protests that make him dawdling, adverse circumstances that make him very cautious, spending four months on one meages. But I believe he has all be lacks in his Cabipet, which consists, of one man, single and alone, fit to bear up, like Atlas, a nation—Stanton. (Applause.) I don't believe in any other Cabinet; I did not hear of any other. (Laughter.) I don't think passes.) I don't occave in any other colone; I did not hear of any other. (Laughter.) I don't think the nation recognizes any other. There was a man once Secretary of State, and he wrote to Mr. Dayton, in Paris, a year ago, that this convulsion would cease without changing the status of a single individual, either in the territories or the States. Fifteen hundred-slaves, freed by a two-thirds vote of another man in the Cannet—us occreary o. and Treasury—responsible, he and his State, for fastening that intolerable mortgage upon us, Gen. M Clellan, in spite of the judgment of Lieut. General Scott. Two thirds of McClallan's military repute grew out of the supposition that Scott summoned him-to Washington. ton. I recognize in the Cabinet no will but the Secretary of War. I think him the right yoke-fellow of the President—supplying all he lacks. The two makes equivocally with the Government, because it has done no wrong to those States, nor furnished any justification for such a treasonable procedure on their part. Yet the Society sees in this awful conflict the fulliment of such a treasonable procedure of the fulliment of the society sees in this awful conflict the fulliment of such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the fulliment of such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the fulliment of such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the fulliment of such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the fulliment of such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the fulliment of such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the fulliment of such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the full such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the full such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the society sees in this such control of the society sees in this awful conflict the society sees in this awful conflict the society sees in this awful conflict the society sees in this such control of the society sees in this sees that such control of the society sees in this sees that such control of the society sees in this sees that such control of the society sees in this sees that such control of the society sees in this sees that such control of the sees that sees the will. I don't think the Secretary is an Abolitionis to-day, but he is on the anxious seat, (laughter;) and if, in the Providence of God, Son President Davis hold out until November, I have no doubt we shall have an Abolitionist for Sceretary of War. (Applause.) My faith, therefore, in the man is sufficient. I don't think he has gone out, as the paers say. If he has, we have lost the corner-stone success. A year of sacrifices would be nothing to the sacrifice of "the right man in the right place"—th only man on the continent who deserves the name of a Napoleon for the exigency. But whether he live or not, as Secretary of War, I think the slave issue is fast for any individual to resist them. Mr. Liu may abolish slavery, he cannot save it. The nation victory. (Applause.) In the old days, he said "Let my people go"—a simple command irch hardened his heart. He disturbed his realm, secondly, with all sorts of dissension and mate rial adversity; still the monarch hardened his heart He gave his first-born to the grave, and the Jew went free. (Sensation.) He leads us through the same valley. He tried us with moral appeals; he tried us with national dissension and debate; and now he seals Emancipation in the blood of our Bris-born. I nat order al slavery will never survive. The strength of slavery has been in the idea of the North that there was some-thing sacred in the compromises of the Constitution, and the special contractive and producersque in the slaveholder and his system. That delusion goes out at Manassas-the skulls of brave men used for drink ing vessels. It goes out at Fort Donelson and Pitt burg, when chivairy took to its heels before the me

> ment left the Commonwealth to save the capital. You know the doubt and dissension of the North, the confident boasts of the South. You know the boasts, of Democratic candidates, as near as Connecticut—the candidate for Governor himself the spokesman—that if Massachusetts sent a regiment across her soil, he would call out the militia to resist them, before they should reach the capital. You know the boast of Toombs, that he would call the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill. I have lived to hear the roll-call of a Massachusetts regiment on the "sacred soil" of Vir John Brown meetings a little more than a year ago I have heard the "John Brown song" on the "sa I have heard the "John Brown song on the enced soil" of Virginia, and the court-house in which he was doomed to death is the barracks of a Massachusetts regiment. Who dreamed, a year ago, when those gallant boys hurried to save the capital, that emancipation would be decreed in the District to-day, when the capital that the same halos of North-

whom it had affected to despise. (Applause.) Neve

again will the North sit down blind worship

ern cannon, and with Northern regiments holding Virginia under their feet! Yet so it is. But still 1 do not think the act abolishing slavery in the District, broad and marked as it is, is so signifiand as the message of the President. After all, the President is ahead of the manifestations of the opinion of the people. He holds out his hands to the millions and says, "Support me!" We have not yet answered him officially. That message of his is the boldest voice yet heard over the continent. It Irishman who went down to the State of Maine, in Maine Liquor Law times, and asked for a glass of soda water, adding, 'Couldn't you put a drap of the crather in it, unbeknown to meself!' So I have put a large drop of the crather in it, unbeknown to them."

words! Be happy that you live to hear them from the head of the Government. For the first time in al posts occupied. When Hamilton and Burr came out of the Revolution able, ambitious, popular men, very act, it has spoken an anti-slavery word. (Applause.) Sufficient for one year! Enough to have had been closed against the welve months! I believe that any man who contemplates national events has ample reason to be satisfied with what we have already accompilated in this single year.

who contempates national events has ample reason it to satisfied with what we have already accomplished in this single year.

I think, however, that there are other proofs how soon freedom is coming. I do not look to the Government. I have no confidence in official leading. I think the people lead. McClellan banishes the Hutchinsons from his camp;—it is a slight sign. The soldiers hang on to John Brown's Song;—it is a great one. The masses are to settle this question, not the statesmen. They stood still last winter, and saw Floyd steal; they had no such confidence in the masses as would embolden them to tell the secret. They stand to-day doubting, disbelieving, incredulous of the purpose and intelligence of the masses. The President said to a leading Republican politician of New York—"Why don't you hold meetings," (it was two days before that glorious Convention in New York which Carl Schurr made immortal by his great speech)—"Why don't you hold meetings, and let me feel the mind of the nation?" "Sir," was the reply, "we are to hold them; we hold one to-morrow." feel the mind of the nation?" "Sir," was the reply, "was are to hold them; we hold one to-morrow." Hold them often; hold many of them; hold as many as possible. You cannot create more anti-slavery feeling it an we shall need before we get through this war." (Applause.) In other words, the President holds out his hands to the people, and says—"Am I right? How far may I go?" Answer him. Tell him the ice is thick thus far, and will be thicker an account of this cheed. Tell him that if his measure to arrow's flight ahead. Tell him that if his message to the Border States leads you to say Amen, a message to the Gulf States that says Liberty will have a ten-fold Amen. (Loud applause.) In one sense, we de-mand too much of the Government—of the Senate and the Cabinet. They are the only portions of the Government that have definite ideas, but they are

Fellow-citizens, we stand just here. The Gul States have made up their minds, I believe. There is no Unionism in them, outside of the city of New Orleans. New Orleans is mercantile—she is for the North. She knows that if she has not the great val-

ley of the Mississippi behind her, she is a desert,—New Orleans is for the Union. Whatever stars and stripes reach New Orleans will be welcome. Outside of that city, I do not believe in a shred of Union feeling, fur-States have made up their minds, for the present—they want slavery and the Union. The North, I believe, in its masses, has made up its mind—it wants the Union without slavery. (Loud applause.) If that public sentiment can be ripened and made manifest, the Union is saved; if it cannot, or if it does not exist, the Union is some. No jurgle, no trick, no superficial arrangement, is possible. We have reached the level of reality. If the Union is not, really and absolutely, the preference, above everything, of the majority of the North, then it is gone. You cannot make it apdoes not exist, if it is not made manifest, neither you nor I will ever see the Union again. I believe it does exist. I believe the masses, if you and I do our duty, will make it manifest to the leading authorities. That is our duty to-day. All I have to say to you to-night looks toward that result. Ripen, manifest, aggregate public sentiment as swiftly as possible. The enemy are at work. The most golden hours have gone. The to the utmost emancipation. If, when Fremont issued his proclamation, "Let liberty be on the river," the Cabinet had sat still, and let public opinion crystalize around that act, they would have found strength, con-fidence, support, enthusiasm enough, before this, to venture emancipation as the nation's policy. If, when Manassas sent its thrill of indignation over the North, the Cabinet had replied with liberty to the slaves, main I bulking the North, would have said Amen. again I believe the North would have said Amen.
These golden hours have gone. To-day, that chilled
enthusiasm begins to see party lines drawn across it.
To-day, Whig venom and Democratic venom speak I take discouragement. The North American Review, in its last issue, says of Mr. Sunner and Mr. Conway, (of Kansas,) that their projects of emancipation are giving aid and comfort to the enemy; that they are Senator of Massachusetts. It is the dying venom of Whig malice, spit out in its feebleness against two men—Summer of Massachusetts and Conway of Kansas—whose ample, practical knowledge of public affairs, and whose wide, profound, statesmanlike ability, fit them preminently for the places they fill. It is the last utterance of defeated Whig malice against a Senator where head calling and the statesmannia, and true—take any idea it attacks, wait twenty years, and that idea is a statute. I take it, therefore, that within and Fort Henry, to see about the mouth of the Mis-sarrey exists in Carolina, every prudent Port Royal sissippi, have left as noble men behind them. They show, they feel, they are wide-awake to the peril of this Republic; but the difficulty to-day is, that the Democratic party is drawing its lines. Municipal suc-Massachusetts. If any man really dreads an avalanche

al posts occupied. When Hamilton and Burr came out of the Revolution able, ambidious, popular men, they busied themselves in the courts. Suppose courts had been closed against them, suppose the restless ambitton, latent talent and boundless popularity of the Revolution had found no field in the professions and mercantile life, how long would the newly-launched Constitution have survived the uneasy agitation of such a class? That peril we are to face in a dozen

Constitution have survived the uneasy agitation of such a class? That peril we are to face in a dozen years or less.

Fellow-citizens, I can have no message for you from the capital or the West that precedes in importance this solemnity of the crisis. The last words of your President to me were—"It is a big job; the country little knows how big." All the great elements of political life are broken up. All the future rests on the intelligence and virtue of the people. The Government are our servants. Up to this moment, the people have done their share. Men, money, submission. All we want to-day is a purpose, a policy. This gold—give us something for it! This blood—give us an equivalent! And yet I come back to you, and hear you talk of a union of parties. There should be no union of parties, without an express understanding of ideas. This Commonwealth united parties, struck, down party lines. What is the consequence? Judge Thomas in the House of Representatives! An empty chair would be worth his weight in diamonds! (Applause.) A union of parties which forgets ideas, which conquers only to fight over again on the field of victory which idea shall precede the other, is worse than I a defeat. Let there be no union of parties that does hot have for its basis—This Union can be saved only tory which idea shall precede the other, is worse than a defeat. Let there be no union of parties that does hot have for its basis—This Union can be saved only by getting rid of slavery. We will settle the method when we come to the conquest, but that is the idea. Ob, if I could only plant it deep in your hearts, that all the politics of the next ten years, certainly of the next five, should have no union without the most expeant idea that the men uniting agree the Union can be saved only by getting rid, in some method, of bondage down to the Gulf, I should think free institutions had got their guaranty. Without it, they never will. Do you suppose that conquest will convert the South

Government that have definite ideas, but they are nothing; the masses are everything. Struggling up to light on all'sides are indications of the popular sentiment. There should be official, grave indications. Leading men, legislative bodies, official corporations, should speak the will of the North; if it really exist, on this question, so that the Government may feel able to trust and lean on a well-assured public purpose. that I bring to you, if I bring any, from the men who look to you for support, is—"Give us the sup-port of ideas, not the hollow support of words. Give

I tell you, throughout the West, the Democratic party rears its head. It gave me the benefit of an incessant advertisement. I owe audiences of thousands and tens of thousands to the fact that a fortnight before I approached a city, the Democratic press loadment, and sent me sealed as her apostle to the banks of the Mississippi. (Laughter.) It was a Democratic endorsement that Cincinnati gave me. (Applause.) It opened my way to the hearts of the prairies as quickly, that I was almost afraid men would suspect ganized effort—the same resting on the logic of events—the same certainty that God would work out his own purpose in his own time. In the meanwhile, Democrats were stirring the intrigues of politics, to make the next Congress weaker than the present, to clog the wheels of Government; they were using a press, poisoned with Southern intrigue, to build up a seeming public opinion that should bring back, perhaps, a temporary triumph, a lull, even a compromise not impossible. What are we fighting for to-day? The South is fighting for the Dred Scott decision, for slavery in the Territories, and slavery in the District. One year has thrust slavery out of the District. Do are at work. The most golden hours have gone. The President lost them last fall. When the Souther the President lost them last fall. When the Souther one year has thrust slavery out of the District. Do States issued their letters of privateering, and startled New York, if he had said—"You strike our properfy— the satish yours!" the scahnard would have said had have said and the said said. Applause. But leave it a year, and we may see Cincinnati mobs in every seaboard city; the public mind may be swayed to and fro with the said at still, and let public opinion crystalize around that act, they would have found strength, conducted the said and the said and the said that said the said you Abolitionists, are not standing to you summer or your enemy are sowing their tares—you do not answer them. Why, the message of the President, announcing his assent to the bill abolishing slavery in the District, in full of "compensation," of "colonization." Excellent doctrines, both of them, if properly applied. you Abolitionists, are not standing to your guns. The enemy are sowing their tares—you do not answer giving sid and comfort to the enemy; that they are traitors, and if they would adhere to the enemy, it the celltor of the Courier go to Lapland? Because he would do less harm. I do gut believe, that in the lilikes this climate; because there no pro-slavery pawhole hundred volumes of the North American, you As I heard a white man from Georgia say—"I would rather be hung in Georgia than live in Massachusetts." Then, again, the black knows how to plant cotton and single-eyed devotion to liberty, find no equal on the list of Senators that Massachusetts has sent to the capital. (Great applause.) I count that sentence evidence of success; for, on a careful examination of the North 1 four millions invading the North 1 Why don't Massachusetts more to Greenland 2 Nothing to do there; or ward men as it always has, this has been uniformly true—take any idea it attacks, wait twenty years, and that idea is a statute. I take it, therefore, that within Bostonians, who think they are the "hub of the old enough to remember when, thirty years ago, in Fancuil Hall, Amasa Walker prophesied that the boy was then living who would see such methods of travel as would carry a man from Boston to St. Louis in fire days. The prophesy was received with shouts of derision and contempt. The boundless energy of more in it than people see. Did you ever hear of the and Fort Hanry to see about the way of Donelson of bondage, he will fy anywhere to escape it. While

bless energy which has made New York and Boston as methic to outside of the Massachusetts, and Boston as methic to outside of the Massachusetts of the Massachusetts. If any man really dreads an avalanche of the Massachusetts of the Massachusetts. If any man really dreads an avalanche of the Massachusetts and the Massachusetts and the Massachusetts and the Massachusetts. If any man really dreads an avalanche of the Massachusetts and the Massachusetts and

he can. (Loud applause.) The idea of compensation is this: we pity, we sheller the white man from the consequences of his sin, we recognize that the slars can take care of himself, and justice, the merest shad of it, is enough for him. I come back to Boston, and hear the Democratic presses talking of an avalance of blacks, unable to take care of themselves, when a Washington products nouse, by Sulpines A. Dougnas, for \$12,000, to a seep of the District—a man who had not only gathered by \$12,000, but knew so well bow to take care of it, that he would not lend it to a Democratic candidate for the Presidency without a mortgage. (Loud and prolonged applause.) While that fact remains recorded at Washington, I think every Democrat in the Northera Sules is estopped from saying that negroes cannot take care of themselves. (Applause.) No, let us define this doctrine accurately. The Abolitionist claims nothing of privilege for the negro. I blink no issue—dark you. There is no weak point in this question my where. The black of South Carolina asks nothing of this Government but—"Take your yoke of my neck! I will take care of myself, and the white ma of this Government but—"Take your yoke of my neck! I will take care of myself, and the white me also." And let me tell you, these are facts which yo must think of, and talk about, and make a policy fore, within the next six or eight months, because within that time there is this path and that to be chosen of this difficulty, and this means peace, and the means the long desert of forty years of discord, digrace, half bankruptcy, national ruin. The white man of the Carolinas—mark me!—the white man of the Carolinas is not half as ready, to-day, to be it. master of free labor as the slave is to be a free labor. Disabuse yourselves of all idea of a black his making any difference in the settlement of this quation. There is no remedy at the North, nor the West, nor at Washington. They are chopping stave at the capital; they are making logical distinction; they are waiting for you. The House of Representives is nothing; it has not the means, to day, of pairing a bill. The Senate is in advance of it; the Chimet in advance of them; the people of the Northy, looking to the East for a purpose, in advance of the Cabinet; the army in advance of all, if what is mid at Washington may be trusted. But one this is not at Washington may be trusted. But one this is not caonee; the army in avarage co all, it what is mit at Washington may be trusted. But one thing it entain. Our fathers' history reads us a Jesson. Fis fax and Essex and Manchester, the note that armies of the Parliament the first years of the Retultion of 1640, who were anxious to hurt nothing at nobody, gave way to Cromwell and Ireton, the ma who struck at the root of the difficulty. Welsin, and Halleck, and Grant, and Buel, the men who did not the property of the control of the co the article of war, the men who no longer surre nen now lead our armies. I met, within a day or te a Massachusetts officer—he may be in this house—in arms taken from him, and himself put under arrest a the bidding of a Boston Lieutenant-Colonel, because he would not put a negro ont of the camp, where hi the men who want to harm nobody, are at the heal of the army. We never shall conquer until the go by the board, and the Fremonts, the Sigels, and the Hunters—the Cromwells and Iretons of our daytake their places. (Applause and a few hisses, followed by renewed and vociferous cheering.) I expect to be hissed for that sentiment for twelve months, and then I expect to be applauded. sacrificing hundreds of thousands of lives with an who don't mean to win the battle. I do not this M'Clellan a traitor. The President says he is at I will trust the President so far; but I think h I will trust the President so far; but I thin's stands exactly where Fairfax and Essex stodis 1640—anxious to hurt nobody, and nobody has be hurt. I think we shall conquer in this struggle via Cromwell comes. His advent was marked by it question: "Will you shoot the King?" "Iq sooner than I will shoot any thing else." We wat General, like Sigel or Fremont, to say, when he is asked, "Will you kill slavery?" "Yes, sooner ta I will touch anything else." (Loud applause.) It dead timber of the Cabinet, that six calculation. chances for the next Presidency, and the worse to ber of the Major General, bred in the regular and, liking the South better than the North, hains Northern volunteer General far more than he has Beauregard, is all to be sloughed off before the rur and blood of Massachusetts and the West is to der this continent as the basis of free institutions. Who ernment. If it does not come soon, we shall are the overnment. If it does not come soon, we shall at Another year, and Davis in the field, he will be reconized. The moment fourteen States, or ten genecognized, their first effort will be to put a wedge be in the capital to-day, and notices the debates, cas se even now, the line of that division, which it need to are carrying your banner to the Rappahannock to-to settle is not, whether we shall have two natibut four; and four nations mean despotism, mean miditary republics, mean large armies, mean the last itary republics, mean large armies, mean the lat of these free institutions. Fellow-citizens, it is the wat of a whole generation. Only a year ago, you seemed to be making money, you seemed to be garnering to nothing but prosperity. The car was going shell sixty miles an hour. You sald, "It is all yen gain!" God said—"The axkes are redoctatop!" The garnered wealth of this generation in be used up in doing justice to this victim race, in the ing that white race of the South out of the ignorator. ing that white race of the South out of the ignorms that deludes it into thinking itself our enemy. It atonement that Heaven demands at your hands is the generation, and all it has, offered on that aliar and at the contract of the contrac that. The sin of your fathers—you cannot store it by any superficial process, by any slight virte, by any single life. Baker, and Lyon, and Ellevork and Winthrop, are but the first marryrs in the prisatogement. The South is not to be converted in moment. She is to be subjugated, and then be territory, while free labor works out its result i want your pledge for the war. The great West is the alert; fully aware of the magnitude of the strape.

fell at Winchester. I can even thank Go death, though I stand alone in the world, Liberty is to grow from his grave." This is the spirit of the West. You meet no me with brother or son, in that army, who does not d his death murder, if it does not come consecrated if Liberty. Lincoln is ahead of anything you have side The State of Massachusetts is offering him to day millions. What he wants is an endorsement and an ecouragement. What the Senate want is a policy procouragement. What the Senate want is a pointy nounced by the people. I have come to you to sight with no welcome message. The sky is bright for the negro, it is dark for the white man, for the simple reson that we have no avowed policy. We have have no avowed policy. We have have to avowed policy to the simple reson that we have no avowed policy to the same that is willing to print the speeches of your own Septor, we have hardly types within our borders that does not not the same to print what Charles Summer dares to say from the platform. How much is to be expected of such a

twenty. The East, immersed in its business, points somewhat by its wealth, is not half as enthusiatics

the prairies and the great cities of the lakes. The

who have given their whole fam army. One father says—"I have given four sesting my only sons; one is at No. 10, one is with Grant

my only sons; one is at No. 10, one is win orna-Pittaburg, one in the Gulf, and one with McClair The country is welcome to the lives of all, though! am just entering my own grave, only I must see lib-erty rise out of their blood, or I shall feel that is Union has murdered them." (Sensation.) Agods

father says to me—"I have one boy; he stands and shalled to-day with Grant. God grant him life; let

if it is to be taken, give me Liberty instead Another, standing at our side, said—"My only lef

sponsibility at the West. All along the way

welcome me to-night.

I was mobbed in Cincinnati. The Democratic press I was mounted in Charantau. The Democratic press of that city lied about me for a fortnight; but the Re-I was mobbed in Cincinnath.

of that city lied about me for a fortnight; but the Republican press did me ample justice. All over the West, if Democratic intrigue had a voice, the Republican press was equally bold. Detroit threatened to mob me; Ann Arbor, Chicago, Milwaukee. To what did I owe justice and defence? At the Republican press of those clites, brave enough to shelter one, who had been called a Disunionist, under their folds, in behad for the speech—the claim of every honest man to be heard, when the country was in danger. I should not have found that defence, I should not have found that defence, I should not have found that support here. I have yet, the Abolitionists have yet to receive the first word of justice from the Boston press. And if I should see it, it is nothing. We are but the dead timber to fall into the trenches, and make a triumphant way for Liberty to advance to her success. But when I speak of your own Senator, of the foremost quan of New England, of the most practical man of your delegation, of the man who does more foremost man of New England, of the most practical man of your delegation, of the man who does more business at home, and holds up the banner of the Republic with greater allility abroad, than any other man that Massachusetts honors herself by putting into office—when I say of him, that there is hardly an inch of fee—when I say of him, that there is hardly an inch of face when a say of man, man there is an any an intent of space in a Republican journal in the city of Boston for a notice even of one of his speeches,—while ample space can always be found, even in professed Republican journals, for open and covert attacks upon hi what hope is there, if you do not rise and let, through some other channel, the real voice of Boston

he heard !

In every path of my recent journey, I took no single step without meeting a Post or Courier, full of lies. They abound everywhere. They are as thick as the frogs in the palaces of Egypt. They are the sycophants of a dying aristocracy. They will live exactly as long as that idea lives in the North. I shall find it here, in many a man of you who still become believed to the who sells his neighbor to lieres in his heart that he who sells his neighbor is lieres in his heart that he who seits his heighted as a gendeman, and he who makes his living by the sevent of his brow is not. If that man sits here, though he sit where his grandfather did before him, he belongs to South Carolina. Now, as long as these men live, the Courier will live, and its readers, when Lieutenant Colonels, will dodge the new article of war, and somehow, spite of Government, get slaves war, and somenow, spite of back to their masters. But what I claim of you is—
the voice of Boston. They said to me in the West,
"What do they think?" I could, not quote a line from your journals; I had to go to Washington, and claim that your Senators and your Representatives represent Massachusetts, and that the pavements of the Commonwealth had no voice. Is it not so !

In this war growing out of slavery, with so many duties resulting therefrom, and in a Commonwealth bitterly divided on that issue, a Governor, representing at least two thirds of the people, gives three-quar-ters of our military offices to men who hate the prin-ciples which put him into office. Now, what I claim of you, I claim in behalf of your

own leaders. The President says to his New York friends, "Support me!" Where is the support from Boston! Your merchants ask the removal of Mr. Secretary Wells, and all Washington says he is not in fault, it is McClellan. Your merchants can find fault—why don't they express approval of the Presidents message? If the Tariff or Bank were at issue, we should have public meetings, and delegations of leading men sent to Washington. Even now you meet there influential men striving to mould the Tax Bill. Why does no voice go up from Boston, from Fancuil Hall, from the State House, for LYBERTY as the wish of Massachusetts? - How long is the North to wait without a leader! My message to you to-night is-Speak! The President holds out his hand. Take it. Assure him that he has in Massachusetts mor than military support. The men who led the mob-of last winter are fighting the nation's battle bravels at Boanoke and Poolesville—God bless them! (Louapplause.) The men who cried "Shame" on this platform, nearly fifteen months ago, are fighting for Liberty, whether they know it or not, in the swamps of the Carolinas. God hold them up, and bring them safe home to enjoy their victory! (Tremendous ap safe home to enjoy their victory! (Tremendous ap-plause.) But the men who stay at home have also a duty. It is a "big job." It goes down to the very nation's life. It is not money merely that she needs. Mr. Seward may put me in jail to-night for making this speech, and you for listening to it. He has the right, and ought to have it, as long as the redellion lasts. Every hour that he has it, it is a poison. Des-poison, and debts, and armies are the medicine of the State, not its diet. Let us leave drugs as soon as pos-sible, and ext back to bread. In order to do it. let no sible, and get back to bread. In order to do it, let n timid press speak for us. If the North American denounces Sumner as a traitor, let Fancuil Hall en-dorse him as a statesman. (Loud cheers.) If the fossil remains of dead parties block his path, let the young men of twenty and thirty hold him up in their stams, and let the nation see that Massachusetts, wheth-or she likes his method or not, endorses his result, which is Liberty. (Prolonged applause.) Fellow-cit-iness, & does not matter what the method may be: Essansipation—destruction of States—annihilation of Territories-removal of McClellan-appointment of

Francisch—nobody cares: the result is all. That is, one nation, and the goal is Liberty. (Applanse.)
Wherever X went throughout the West, I had one support—let me mention is, here. When I stood on this platform, a year or two ago, there were twenty men who never left me alone. They were Germans. Half of them fell bravely in deadly battle at Ball's Bind. When they threatened me with mobs in a dozen Western cities, there was one thing I was cer-tain of receiving—an offer from the Germans of their halls and their bodies. (Prolonged and enthusiastic cheering.) "Come to Cincinnati," was my last message, "and two hundred men will die before you shall."
That is the German voice of the West, and I come
home with one idea—No Yankee, no Buckeye, no er, no Sucker, no native, no foreigner, no black no white, no German, no Saxon, in that beautifut future which we behold; only American citizens, with one law impartial over all (applause); an empir stretching from the lakes to the Gulf, from the Atlan stretching from the lakes to the Gult, from the tice tice the Pacific, every race, every man, free; and a Union, indissoluble in its interests and its patriolism granite that underlies the continent. That flag shall be our future, but in order to it, support you own representatives. Send them up a message official-ly, I speak to the mercliants of Boston, who bound the Mississippi to our harbor;—bind now the Gulf of Mercon 19. Mexico to Boston, I speak to the politicians of Mas sachusetts, you who have sent these Republican Sens-tors and Representatives to Washington, stand by them! Remember that you have no adpport in your press,—it is vassal. The press of the Connecticut Valley is as base as that of the seaboard. If Masse Newport were a complete success, also.

Well, thanks to the Most High, the Federal capital from the Exchange: I want a voice from Faneuill Hall.

Well, thanks to the Most High, the Federal capital from the Exchange: I want a voice from Faneuill Hall.

Well, thanks to the Most High, the Federal capital is now free from the curse of slavery. "The Lord religneth, let the earth rejoice!" I first signed a per life on the strength of the same in politics as on the field. Encourage the President to enlarge his Border State message; and what seefs and jeers, contempt and ridicule were thrown in the face of all who labore and with an ability commensurate with its importance, age the President to enlarge his Border State message; and was life and to rejoice the Twenty-Eighth Congregational Society, by Miss Dickinson of Philadelphia, structed a large audience, and was listened to with unbroken interest and warm approbation. She treated her great topic in a manner and with an ability commensurate with its importance, age the President to enlarge his Border State message; the labor now! A blundant cause have all to rejoice does not not the rebellon, and calling upon the people to demand of the Government the Immediate man, and now more especially as the fruits are beginning to be obvious. Graitfying is the fact that all makes war upon the Republic, and liberty to every man under its flag!" (Prolonged spplause.) etts saves herself, it is to be in spite of her editors

"I sm no fanatic. I never even voted a Republi-can ticket. I would treat tenderly those thus perverted. But this eight months' campaign on siave soil, in localities where slavery assumes its mild type, has made me feel—and I do assure my conservative min-interial brethren—that the whole system is infamous. 'The sins of alavery'! There are none; it is slave-holding itself that is the sin. Its effect on the mas-ters is one of its greatest evills. It perverts the con-science, warps the intellect, brutalizes the heart."

While Mr. Quint's just and accurate language re While Mr. Quint's just and accurate language respecting slavery assures us that he is now no fanatic, the terms in which he speaks corroborate his assertion that he has heretofore held himself aloof from the class commonly so called. With a curious confusion of epithets, (reminding us of the negro at Port Royal, who prayed that the Lord would "bress de damned Yankees,") in the very paragraph in which he declares the whole system of slavery infamous, a reads of those as "corrected," who have been he speaks of those as "perverted" who have been accustomed to vote sgainst its extension. He still sees men as trees walking. But the testimony extert ed from him by his eight months' actual contact with slavery (testimony exactly accordant with that which the Abolitionists have for thirty years been spreading before the community) is so directly in contrast with his position as a member and supporter of the Boston

his position as a member and supporter of the Boston Tract Society, as to be worth making note of.

The separation of the Boston Society from its auxiliary relation to the American Tract Society at New York (a separation voted in 1859) was founded on the adoption, by the former, of the very position that Mr. Quint now declares untenable. The Boston Society ceased to be a branch, and assumed the positions of the position of the series of the serie tion of an independent body, because it was deter mined to adopt the following Resolution, which the National Society had repeatedly refused to adopt:-

"Resolved, That the political aspects of slaver; lie entirely without the proper sphere of this Society, and cannot be discussed in its publications; but that those moral duties which grow out of the existence of slavery, as well as those moral evils which it is known to pumote, and which are condemed in Scripture, and so much deplored by evangelical Christians, do undoubtedly fall within the province of this Society, and can and ought to be discussed in a fraternal and Christian spirit."

Agreeing with the pro-slavery American Tract So-Agreeing with the pro-savery American Tracts oc-clety, that neither the system of slavery, nor the sup-port rendered it by law, by government, and by the various political parties, should be condemned in their Tracts, the Boston Society made one short step forward, and decided that they might, could and would discuss the property of the exist. "those moral duties which grow out of the exist ence of slavery, as well as those moral evils which it is known to promoto." They have according-ly been discussing them, in several books and tracts, for two or three years past. But now arises one of themselves, even a prophet of their own, and tells them, from his prolonged experience, that there are no ains of slavery; that slaveholding itself is the sin;

and that the whole system is infamous.

Will they heed this voice at their approaching Annual Meeting? Will they venture no further that to discuss that which is essentially infamous? Will they still disclaim all right to touch the political aspects of slavery? We shall see.—C. K. W.

THE COLORED MAN IN ILLINOIS.

The papers inform us that in June next, the people of Illinois are to vote upon the adoption of a new Constitution for their State. Among other provisions it contains the following:-

it contains the following:

"Sec. 1. No negro or mulatto shall migrate or settle in this State after the adoption of this Constitution.

"Sec. 2. No negro or mulatto shall have the right of suffrage, or hold any office in this State."

The man or men who could originate, adopt and recommend, as a part of their State Constitution, provisions so cruelly wicked as the above, must surely be lost to all proper sense of respect, and destitute of every sentiment of a true humanity.

We would fain hone that the State of Illinois

of every sentiment of a true humanity.

We would fain hope that the State of Illinois will repudiate the barbarity thus sought to be forced upon her, and refuse to allow the hungry and the naked and the stranger of God's children to be thrust out of her door. Is not the State rich, and broad, and fertile in resources? with room enough for men of all colors whom God has pleased to make? Let not Illinois show herself hard-hearted and pitiless Let her not presume to attempt to degrade those whom God and the growing spirit of the age are call ing to rise and be men! What a truly n ous deed it would be, should the men of Illin glorious deed it would be, should the men of Illinois with a true self-respect and the courage of men, reject this inhuman Constitution, and save themselves from

count of what the colored people have sacrificed and suffered in behalf of the rights and liberties of the United States, and say if you can make such a retur for those sacrifices and services as the pro-slavery for those sacrifices and services as the pro-slavery men of your State and eleowhere would have you make. The tracts shall be freely given to all who sak; but if the needful stamps for postage (one cent each) should also accompany the order, it will just so much increase our ability to distribute them. Orders may be addressed to R. F. Wallcut, or S. May, Jr., as

MISS DICKINSON AT PROVIDENCE.

PREEDOM AT THE PEDERAL CAPITAL.

PROVIDENCE, April 20, 1862. DEAR FRIEND GARRISON:

her, with perhaps a few exceptions, composed of those who are unable to appreciate the truth of what is lovely and beautiful. Her voice is clear and her arwho are unage to appreciate the course of the second of th matured and disciplined mind, so well acquainted with facts of recent and remote history, and was enabled to speak with such fluency. The number present in the morning was respectable, and in the evening the audience was much larger. Had it not been that the Rev. Mr. Channing, of the Unitarian church at Washington, spoke in Dr. Hall's church in the evening, the hall would have been crowded, the admission of the prescribing mine. Many are axious to hear her hing, the hast would have operated week, me aumission fee notwithstanding. Many are anxious to hear her again, and more will avail themselves of the opportunity when she visits us again, which we hope will be soon. Thankful should we all be for such an advocate of human rights. Her lectures at Fall River and

Newport were a complete success, also.

Well, thanks to the Most High, the Federal capital

country! Yes, your own Senator uttered words of the utmost moment from this very platform, like "You cannot save slavery and the Union".

TO ANTI-SLAVERY.

Rev. A. H. Quint, pastor of the Orthodox church at Jamaics Plain, Mass., and chaplain of the 2d Mass arings! And since, You would reven the prospect of the Senatorial existence from any Bostardly know his Senatorial existenc and active friends, Dunbar Harris and Dr. W. H.
Helme. It is something entirely new for Abolitionists of the Garrison school to feel like rejoicing at
the sound of cannon. It is quite common to ring
bells and fire guns for the liberty of white men, but
for black men, who ever heard of an instance before?
Verily, "the world moves." But, as I often heard
you say, in public and in private, "Slavery will go
down in blood," even so it is. Immense blood and
treasure are now the result of this long-continued
vickedness; but we house the beginning of the end has wickedness; but we hope the beginning of the end has come. Heaven grant that the end may not long be come. H Truly, yours, for the freedom of our beloved coun-

A. FAIRBANKS.

NINETEENTH OF APRIL AT WEYMOUTH. SLAVE EMANCIPATION AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

At Weymouth, on Saturday, a salute of one hundred guns was fired at one o'clock in honor of the day, and of the triumph of the Emancipation policy at the Na-tional Capital.

First Universalist Church, where the following list of officers was chosen:—Elias Richards, President; Hon. J. W. Loud, Adoram Clapp, Esq., Hod. A. N. Hunt, N. Blanchard, Hon. James Humphrey, 'Samuel ook, Vice Presidents; D. F. Goddard, Dr. A. G. Nye, Secretaries.

Nye, Secretaries.

The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. L. A. Abbot, and eloquent remarks were made by Revs. Calvin Terry, Dickerman, Abbot, Hon. J. W. Loud, and by Messrs. Richards, Pierce and Goddard. The choir and congregation united in singing "America," and Miss Martineau's appropriate lines, "All men are equal in their birth." It was a rare time for old Weyouth, and there were but few hearts that did not re pond to the threefold appeal of the occasion, "Lex spond to the threefold appeal of the occasion, "Lex-ington" of 1775, Baltimore of 1861, and the late Eman-cipation act, by which our Capital is rid of slavery, and the glad "beginning of the end" is inaugurated. The following resolutions were passed unanimously:

Resolved, That in the Act for the abolition of Sla gress and signed by the President, we recognize and gladly hail the presence of the same spirit of univer-sal liberty which animated the men of Lexington and the fathers of the Revolution; the spirit which, though sleeping, never dead, has been underlying all our na tional existence since; which produced and sustained first in the resolve of the few, and then in the deter nation of the many, the great Northern resists mination of the many, the great Northern resistance to the aggressions of Slavery, and now, finally, to the sin itself; that same spirit, too, which, arousing as the hour of crisis came, and fruitful in the other free States, cropped out again in Massachusetts realiness and regiments on the 19th of April, 1861; and which is now, we trust and pray, both in the Cabinet and the field, grappling its last grapple with our sole remain ing foe upon the Continent.

Resolved, That we do heartily accept, and will sus-

tain with our best ability, the President, Cabinet and Congress, in that legislation by which involuntary servitude is already abolished in the District of Columbia; and that, since by rebellion and secession, the slave States have deprived themselves of the political rights hitherto guaranteed them under the Constitu-tion, we look forward with hope for the time, when, in perfect legality, as an honor and justice ever, the institution of slavery itself shall be destroyed from the whole land, and Emancipation be proclaimed to all the inhabitants thereof.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, FOR MAY, CON tains the following attractive articles: - Under the Snow; a Poem. By the late General Frederick W. Lander. Speech of Hon. Preserved Doe in Caucus; reported by Hosea Biglow. A new Biglow Paper. By James Russell Lowell. The Fifth of the Series. Slaver; its Principles, Development and Expedients. By a distinguished writer. The Tit use : A characteristic new Poem. By Ralph Waldo mouse; A characteristic new Poem. By Rasph Watch Emerson. The South Breaker; A New Story. By Miss Harriet E. Prescott, author of "Midsummer and May," "In a Cellar," &c. Saltpetre as a Source of Power. By Prof. A. A. Hayes. Weather in War; an interesting Historical and Anecdotical Paper, show-ing the influence which weather has exerted upon the Campaigns of the great Generals of History. Meth-Campaigns of the great Generals of History. Methods of Study in Natural History. By Prof. Louis Agassiz. Fifth Paper of the Series. Upon "Coral Reefs." Spirits. By Mrs. Lydis Maria Child. Con-To the Mex of Illinois. Send to No. 221 Lyric of the Street. By Mrs. Lydia Maria Child. Containing new facts and speculations bearing upon the important topic. My Garden. The Telegrams; A Lyric of the Street. By Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. Washington street, Boston, and get a little tract called "Loyalty and Devotion of Colored Americans in the Revolution and War of 1812." Read its truthful account of what the colored people have sacrificed and suffered in behalf of the ward.

> DEATH OF MARTIN STOWELL. A recent letter from a member of one of the Nebraska Regiments announces the death of Martin Stowell, a prominent Anti-Slavery man formerly of Worcester. The letter states that Mr. Stowell was slain by the rebels near Paris, that Mr. Stowell was slain by the recess near Taris, Tenn., having been drawn into an ambuscade while marching with a company of Nebraska men under orders to protect the loyal clitzes of that town from the attacks of roving parties of rebels who were carrying on a guerilla warfare against their Union neighbors. Mr. Stowell was a man of great courage, and possessed of unusual physical strength. He was a conspicuous actor in the rescue of the slave "Jerry," at Superconductor and for the bands of the

Reviews and Literary Notices.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON:

Last Sunday, we had the pleasure of hearing two lectures from the youthful ARMA E. DICKINSON, of Philadelphia. She spoke in the morning on the National Crisis, and in the evening on the Position of Woman. A rich treat it was, truly, to all who heard her, with perhaps a few exceptions, composed of those District.

Subsequently, Mr. Stowell removed with his fa yeunan's service with ms rine in the cause of no-erty, justice and humanity. After the restoration of peace to Kansas, Mr. Stowell purchased a ferry privi-lege in Nebraska, and was a resident of that State at

lege in Actrasta, and was a restorn of the State at the outbreak of the present rebellion.

An abolitionist of the John Brown stamp, he early enlisted in the ranks of the country's defenders, and he has now met death like a hero, fighting in that cause for which he had always been ready to lay down his life

who at present reside in Warren, Worcester county. T. D.

FRATERNITY ANXIVERSARY. A very pleasant entertainment was offered by the Fraternity of the 28th Congregational Society to their friends, at Lyceum Hall, on Tuesday evening last, in celebration of their fourth Anniversary. A large company was present, who manifestly enjoyed, very highly, the exercises of the evening. While the audience were assembling, Gates's Quadrille Band played several favorite airs, and shortly after eight o'clock, Curallus W. SLACK, the President of the Association, opened the exercises by a brief speech, reviewing the history of the Fraternity, in its connection with the 28th Society, and expressing the hope and belief that its existence and usefulness would long be perpetuated. He claimed for the Fraternity no special merit, save that it had inaugurated and maintained a free platform, on which, irrespective of creed, color or sex, all who had honest thoughts, and the ability to utter them, found a cordial welcome; and that, in so far as lay in their power, they had dispensed "the charities that heal, and soothe, and bless," to the poor, the suffering, and the oppressed. Merit enough! Happy the Society or the man that can present such a record!

Brief addresses were then made by Rev. James Freeman Clarke, Rev. J. M. Manning, E. H. Heywood, and T. M. Hathaway, which were listened to with great interest and pleasure by the audience, who testified their gratification by frequent appleause.

In the course of the evening, an appropriate and

win great interest and pleasure by the audience, who testified their gratification by frequent applause.

In the course of the evening, an appropriate and well-written original ode, by John McDiupter, was sung, and the following vigorous and stirring lines, written by Rupus Leighton, (formerly of this city, now of Washington,) were read by C. H. Brainare:

ON THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN THE DIS TRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Another laurel wreathes, to-day, Our country's honored fame; The seal is set which wipes away A long-recorded shame. Thank God! the rulers of the land For freedom have decreed : And Justice lifts her sacred hand To bless the righteous deed.

But yesterday, where now we tread Was Slavery's cursed soil; Unchecked she reared her shameless head And clutched her gullty spoil.

To-day we walk on Freedom's groun

To slave can breathe this air!

And joy and thankfulness resound nd joy and thankfulness resoun Where late was heard despair.

Too long, the spot which bears the name Of him who leads the line Of all the patriots dear to fame, Whose names immortal shine, Hath borne the deep disgrace that brands The tyrant's hated deeds;— And plain the damning record stands To mock the nation's creeds.

The golden hour has struck at last, The night of tyranny is past, The day of justice born! The record writ in coming years The past may yet retrieve, he promise which to-day appears, The promise which to-day

And she who crowns the smiling hill Where fair Potomac glides, And whose decree, for good or ill, A nation's fate decides,— A noble city yet shall be,
And worthy to have borne
That honored patriot name which she,
Dishquered, long hath worn.

No more within her marble halls Oppression rules the hour, No longer on the nation calls To crouch beneath his power To crouch beneath his power. Within her courts shall Freedom bear, Henceforth, her blessed sway;— The glory of to-day.

How grand and fair the vision spread Before our longing eyes, As all the mists of doubt and dread As all the misss of doubt and dread From off the picture rise! From lakes to gulf, from sea to sea, Behold the land so good! Her toiling millions strong and free,— One mighty brotherhood.

Her battles fought, her victories won, No field of bloody strife Sends forth its cloud to blot the sun, And sing throughout the happy land Their songs of joy and praise.

From sea to sea, from gulf to lakes,
And o'er the watery world,
The winds of heaven our banner takes
Against the sky unfuried; The dear old flag, lis stars all shere, — And where it proudly streams, on taints the air, No slave of freedom dreams.

O nation, fairest born of time!
O people, blessed of fate!
Tis yours to make the world sublime By being nobly great! . To rise from out this trial hour, If true to man and God, To heights of fame, and fields of power And glory all untrod !

PARKER PILLBRURY IN CONCORD. The address of Parker Pillsbury, on the War, at the Universalist Church, on Sunday evening, 6th inst., was listened to by a large and attentive assemblage of our best citizens. He is always heard here, in the city of his residence, with pleasure and satisfaction; and even those who cannot subscribe to all his views, admire the boldness and ability with which he declares what he believes. His address on the occasion above mentioned was one of his most masterly efforts.—Concord (N. H.) Independent Democrat.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent states the precise words of the President to the Committee of the Freedman's Association, at the interview last Saturday, were these—

"I am entirely satisfied that no slave who becomes for the time free within the American lines will ever be recensived. Rather than have it so, I would give up and abdicate."

The President on Wednesday, 16th inst., nom-inated to the Senate James G. Berret, ex-Mayer of Washington, Hon. Samuel F. Viston, of Ohio, and Daniel R. Goodloe, formerly of North Carolina, Com-missioners under the act for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, whose day it is to investi-gate and determine the validity and value of the claims

27 John Brown, Jr., writes to some friend in Canada, from Humboldt, Kansas, March 4th, "We-have thus far, as a regiment, aucceeded in freeing 1,700 slaves belonging to rebels in Missourt."

The number of graves in the vicinity of Man-nas is said to exceed three thousand. The rebels, rom estimates made, lost by disease at this famous acampinent over five thousand men.

Mons Remer Bannantra. An officer of the 77th New York Regiment reports that four of Gen. Banks's men have been found tied to a tree, with their heads shot off!

EMANCIPATION IN THE DISTRICT OF CO. LUMBIA,

AN ACT for the release of certain person or labor in the District of Colu

Beit mented by the Somte and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Compress assembled, That all persons held to service or labor within the District of Columbia by reason of African descent are hereby discarged and freed of and from all claim to such service or labor; and from and after the passage except for crime, whereof the party shall be duly convicted, shall bereafter exist in said District.

SEC. 2.4 and be it further exacted. That all persons loyal to the United States, holding claims to service or labor against persons discharged therefrom by this continuous properties of the passage thereof, inafter mentioned their respective statements or petitions in writing, verified by oath or affirmation, setting forth the names, ages, and personal description of such persons, the manner in which said petitioners acquired such claim, and any facts touching the value thereof, and declaring his allegiance to the Government of the United States during the present selling, and in any way given aid or comfort thereto. Provided, That the caft of the party to the petition shall not be widence of the facts therein stated.

SEC. 3.4 and be if further canceld, That the President of the United States, with the advice and consent of the Seatts, shall appoint here Commissioners, resistant of the party and value of the claims therein presented, as aforesaid, and appraise and apportion, under the provisio hereto annexed, the value in money of the several claims by them found to be valide. Joneser, That the entire sum so appraised and apportage and apportage of the sect, nor for any slave claimed by any person who has in nay manner aided or sustained the Rebellion, or in any vary given aid or comfort thereto, or which single and determine the validity and value of the claims therein presented, as aforesaid, and and in a party to whom you way given aid or comfort thereto, or which any person who has in any manner aided or sustained the Rebellion against the Government of the United States.

Sec. 4. And be it

prisoned in the Penitentiary not less than five nor more than twenty years.

SEC. 9. And be it further enacted, That within twenty days, or within such further time as the Commissioners herein provided for shall limit after the passage of this act, a statement in writing or schedule shall be flied with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for the District of Columbia by the several owners or claimants to the services of the persons made free or manunitted by this act, setting forth the names, ages, sex, and particular description of such persons, severally; and the said Clerk shall receive and record, in a book by him to be provided and kept for that purpose, the said statements or schedules on receiving fifty cents each therefor, and no claim shall be allowed to any claimant or owner who shall neglect this requirement.

the company joined, and it was quite late (or rather early, as you please) before they separated.

Who is the Traitor? The army correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, who accompanies the advance on Yorktown, writes:

A circular issued by the rebels was found by one of Gen. Hamilton's aids. The purport of it was a full description of the present oward movement, with all the details; also, Gen. Magrader's plan of defeating the Union programme. The enemy must have received this information from a high source, several weeks ago, or they could not have got the circular out so soon.

Parker Pillsbury in Concord. The army contract of the present ment of such free persons of African descent now residing in said District, including those to be liberate
by this set, as may desire to emigrate to the Republic of Hayti, or Liberia, or such other country beyond
the limits of the United States as the President may
determine; Provided, The expenditure for this purpose shall not exceed \$100 for each emigrant.

SEC, 12. And be it jurther enacted, That all acts
Congress and all laws of the State of Maryland in SEC. 12. And be it further enacted, That all acts of Congress and all laws of the State of Maryland in force in said District, and all ordinances of the Cities of Washington and Georgetown, inconsistent with the provisions of this act, are hereby repealed. (Approved April 16, 1802.)

THE PRESIDENT'S APPROVAL OF THE BILL TO ABOLISH SLAVERY IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

—The following message was sent to Congress or Wednesday, 16th inst., by the President:

—The following message was sent to Congress or Wednesday, 16th inst., by the President:

—The act entitled an act for the release of certain persons held to service or also for in the District of Columbia has this day been approved and signed. I have never desired to see the approved and signed. I have never desired to see the antional Capital freed from this institution in some satisfactory way. Hence there has never been in my mind any question upon the subject, except the one of expediency arising in view of the circumstances. If there be matters within and about this act which might have taken a course or shape more satisfactory to my judgment, I do not attempt to specify them. I am gratified that the two principles of compensation and colonization are both recognized and practically applied in the act. In the matter of compensation, it is provided that claims may be presented within niety days from the passage of the act, but not thereafter, and there is no saving for minors, femmer covert, insane or absent persons. I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight, and I presume this is an omission by more oversight.

ABBAILE LINCOLE.

The Washington Republican avers that not one-fourth of the sum appropriated by the Emaneipation bill for the compensation of slave-owners will be requi-red, so many of the slaves having already been run off. The market will be the second of the second

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

In Fitchburg, Mass., 89; Westbord, 5; Plymouth, 5; North Abington, 2.50; Hyannis, 4; Harwich, 3.64; East Dennis, 4.27; Capt. P. S. Crowell, 25; North Dennis, 7.20; Centreville, 2.60; North Bridgewater, 2.31; Malden, 3.35,

Alfred Bicknell, Greenwood, WM. I. BOWDITCH,
April 23, 1862. 2.00

THE REJECTED STONE.—The new edition of this book, by Mr. Coxwar, of which we recently spoke, may be expected the middle of next week.

We repeat our last week's announcement respecting the Rejected Stone, "vir., that an arrangement has been made by which copies may be obtained for gratuious distrition as low as twenty cents a copy, in cloth, provided ten or more copies are taken at once. Those who wish the book, for this purpose, should apply, in person or by letter, to Hinni G. Dinny, Egg., 42 Court Street, Boston.

The attention of our friends everywhere is earnestly called to this great opportunity of promoting the abolition of United States slavery.

NOTICE.—All communications relating to the busi-NOTICE.—All communications relating to the busi-ness of the Massachuerts Anti-Slavery Society, and with regard to the Publications and Lecturing Agencies of the American Anti-Slavery Society, should be addressed for the present to Saxvers Mar, Jr., 221 Washington St., Boeton, EF Many of the best and most recent publications of the American Anti-Slavery Society are for granulous dis-tribution. Application for them to be made as above, which should be accompanied with directions how to send hem.

NOTICE.—Members of the American, Pennsylvaa, Western, or Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Societies, entributing annually to the funds of either of these Socicontributing annually to the lunds of either of these Soci-elles, can receive a copy of the last very valuable Report of the American Society, entitled The Anti-Slevery History of the John Brown Year, by sending a request to that effect to Sawurk Mar, Jr., 221 Washington Shreet, Beston, and enclosing stamps sufficient to pay the postage, viz., fourteen ents.

REMOVAL - DISEASES OF WOMEN AND HILDREN .- MARGARET B. BROWN, M. D., and WM. STAINATON BROWN, M. D., have removed to No. 23, hauncy Street, Boston, where they may be consulted on the above diseases. Office hours, from 10, A. M., to 4

BY MERCY B. JACKSON, M. D., has removed to 193 Washington street, 2d door North of Warren. Par-icular attention paid to Diseases of Women and Children. References.—Luther Clark, M. D.; David Thayer, M. D. Office hours from 2 to 4, P. M. AARON M. POWELL, an Agent of the American

Il-Slavery Society, will speak at
Nassau, (Rens. Co.) N. Y., Saturday, April 26.

Sunday, " 27. Wednesday, " 30. Spencertown, Thursday, May 1. Saturday, " 3. Sunday, " 4. " Saturday, " Sunday, West Ghent, HENRY C. WRIGHT will hold meetings in

Milford,

MISS ANNA E. DICKINSON, of Philadelphia lecture on Slavery and the War, in the Unitarian Church, (Rev. Mr. Potter's,) in New Bedford, on Sunday evening ext, April 27.

Sunday, April 27.

MISS DICKINSON will repeat her Lecture on the National Crieis in PROVIDENCE, next week, by special request, on some evening to be announced. A
She will also give a lecture at PAWTUCKET, on Woman's Rights, one evening next week.

DIED—At Quaker Springs, Saratoga Co., N. Y., April I, ISAAC T. GRIFFEN, son of Isaac and Anna Griffen, in

4, ISAAC T. GRIFFEN, son of ISAAC and Anna Griffen, in the 18th year of his age.

The deceased was a young man of rare promise, a dutiful son, an affectionate brother, and greatly beloved by a large circle of friends. He had excellent mental powers, was assiduously pursuing his studies, possessed remarkably discriminating judgment, based upon correct principles, and had before him the prospect of an extended career of usefulness. The Liberator has been a weekly visitor from its carliest days in their family, and he grow up with it as a connection. He felt a deep and lively interest in the great conflict between freedom and slavery.

We part with him with a sense of deep grief and keen

We part with him with a sense of deep grief and keen regret, but conscious that the new sphere of life upon which he has thus early entered will be full of interest and joy to him.

and joy to him.

Editor of the Liberator—Permit me to chronicle in your paper, for the information of many friends, the death of Anna Mg, the adopted daughter of Narnax and Harnier Richardson, of Warren. Miss Richardson passed away after a lingering, and, for the last few weeks, painful sickness, on the 10th day of April, at the age of 21 years. Greatly will she be missed in that little home-included of which the ware height an ornament and in decircle of which she was so bright an ornament and so decircle of which she was so bright an ornament and so de-voted a member, by him to whom she was affisneed, and whose happiness was so bound up in hers, and by that large circle of friends who held her in such esteem. But, while they miss her, and grieve at the loss of her companionship, they will be consoled by the memory of what she was, not only when health smiled, and she was so active and mindful of their happiness, but also when sickness pro-trated her, and she was made the recipient of all those kind attentions which parents sympathy and the affec-tionate regard of friends could suggest. They will rememtionate regard of friends could suggest. They will remember how patiently she endured the long and painful weeks ber how patiently she endured the long and painful weeks; how grateful she was for the numberless little attentions to her welfare; and how considerate of the comfort of those who administered so untiringly to her wants. They will remember her intelligent and cheerful faith in the foture; how freely and calmly she conversed with them of the approaching change; and how, as the death-angel drew near, she was inspired with no fear, but a blisful resignation was manifest in every, word and look. And so, though gone, her memory shall be a blessed inheritance forever.

Warren, April 17, 1862. 2. H. M.

SELECT SCHOOL.

THE subscriber will be pleased to receive a few Young I tadies into her charge for purposes of Instruction in Regish Branches, Music and French. A Term of Ten Weeks will commence Wednesday, May 7, 1862.

For particulars, address ABBIE B. HEYWOOD. Hopedale, Milford, Mass., April 15, 1862.

THE PROGRESSIVE AGE.

Devoted to all Reforms.

THIS is a monthly Journal, of eight pages, edited by Bryan J. Butta and Harriet N. Greene, his wife, Hopedale, Mass. It commences its fourth volume in May, 162; and the friends of an unqualifiedly free paper, are invited duly to consider its claims on their patronage. Specimen copies sent to any address.

TERMS.—Single copies, 50 cents a year; clubs of twenty ames, \$5.00.

Address B. J. BUTTS & H. N. GREENE. Hopedale, April 16.

INDUCEMENTS TO SUBSCRIBE.

TO New Subscribers the present year, the CHRISTIAN EXAMINER & ATLANTIC MONTHLY will be furnished for \$5.00 a year; the CHRISTIAN KXAMINER AND NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW will be furnished for \$7.00 a year; the CHRISTIAN EXAMINER, NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, and ATLANTIC MONTHLY, will be furnished for \$9.00 a year.

Payment in advance to accompany the order in all cases.

A few subscriptions can be received on the above errors, beginning with This Examination January, 1862, the first number of the current volume. March 1, 1862.

JOHN S. ROCK, ESQ., ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW No. 6, Tremont Street, 1 1 BOSTON April 3.

Tarring the origin of a provided the Killing

Baetry.

THE VEILED PROPHET OF AMERICA.

[Few readers of the Liberator, it may be presumed, need to be informed that the story of the "Veiled Prophet of Khorassan" may be found in Moore's well-known poem of "Labs Rookh." Several interesting parallels will probably occur to the reader, not attempted in the following poem; indeed, we at first intended a fuller treatment, but circumstances forbade the carrying out of the design.]

To prove man's race a unit all,
What countless volumes stand?
What searching round earth's regged ball?
What notions—weak, or grand!
One day, this thought its impress left,
As Truth's dagnerroctype—
(I know not but you'll think, bereft
Of all her beauty ripe:)
Not all the cannium's chambered story—
Not physiologic life—
Nor all the anatomic glory
Of sealpel, saw and knife,
Such evidence affords that man,
Through all his picheld race
Is, in his nature's tone and plan,
The same sad wreck of grace,
As the broad fact that, everywhere,
Through all the sones you strike, Through all the zones you strike,
However strange the type that's there
His size are—strangely like! His size are—strangely like!
America's "Veiled Prophet," then,
Commands our earnest heed;
No monster Excels this native breed.

Thus of Mokanna the poet sings;—
A hideous fiend though he,
O'er his marred face a veil he flings,
That mone his beauty sent.
That Zelica, the fair, did yow
To be Mokanna's bride, When frenzy smote her fevered brow, Because her Azim died. Because her Aim died.
But when, upon her startled ear,
Incautious words there fell,
That stript the "Prophet's" spirit clear,
And jarred the deadly spell,
How smote her heart—how shrieked her soul-Appalled before her crime!
Thus caught at last, in vain all guise,
Mokanna lifts the veil—
The maiden falls! her piereing cries The monster's ears regale. Still, Zelica would heed her vow! Still, Zelica would heed her vow !

Mokanna's bride she'd sing :

Though through her brain are sounding now
These words of frightful ring—

"Behold, if all hell's power to damn
Can breed a worse than this I am !"

And still the "Prophet," now confessed A fiend, whose love doth kill, Demands her troth to his behest, And chains her struggling will.

Lo, thou, Mokanna of our land, Lo, thou, Mokanna of our land,
False prophet, Slavery!
Khorassan's monster thou doet stand,—
Like him, all knavery!
A silvery veil a while didst wear,
Of "wise expediency,"
Till State and Church did loud declare, " We're nothing but with thee. But, in an hour of reckless rage,

The flimsy veil was rent, When Freedom saw her sons engage hordes on ruin bent. trode thou forth, from secret prowl, In hate's extremest dye; —
A hell-hound, of death-booming howl,
On Freedom's track to fly.
At last we know thee, imp of Sin! Thou ownest, now, thy ends;— Half veiled, if thou didst respite win, Unmasked, thy doom descends !

Alas! alas! though Freedom shrick Her fears in every breath, Where is the voice of power to speak,

Death to the forman—death?

He dares to talk of Freedom's vow To be his bride, of yore! And Zelicas all round us now Submit, and yet deplore ! Thus is the Poet's thrilling page

Of horrer, searce received, Repeated in our land and age; By us made truth believed ! Chelsea, (Mass.) April 15, 1862.

For the Liberator. MY NATIVE LAND.

I.

My native laid! whose early sun

Three wide its light o'er earth and see,
With mercies has thy our o'errun,—

Strange so ungrateful thou should'st be!

My native land! no land so blest:
Thy sons have boasted "all were free"—
While North and South, and East and West,
We've nurtured basest tyranny.

My native land! I weep for thee, And pray that God in love may spare; That He'll regard thee graciously, And let thee still His mercies share.

My native land! no land beside Season through my being such a thrill; While for thy sins the Lord doth chide,— May we, submissive, learn His will.

My native land? wipe out the stain.
Which dims the lustre of thy stars Wipe out the wrong thy glory mars

My native land I then shall thy light Break forth as the clear morning's Its rays shall dissipate thy night, And thou shalt see thy heaven begun.

Boston, April 15, 1862.

Justiti

THE COMING DAY. THE COMMENT PARTY OF THE WORK TO STREET OF Precion from the battle-tower Of Justice, triumphing at last, And blasting Wrong with righteous power.

We wait to see the lightnings flash
With God's own purpose strong and just,
And scorehing, burning, scathing, dash
Oppression's idels in the dust.

The night is dark, but through the cloud We catch, afar, a glimmering ray; Our trembling hope beneath the shroud Points stendfast to the coming day.

The coming day, when, roused at last, Nobly to act the nation dares; Burning with hatred of the past, It compromises not, nor spares.

But, surging, heaving through the land, A noble anthem for the free, "Break every yoke, break every band," Rings the last dirge of slavery.

God speed the hour! God speed the day! God gird the people to the task With brave, strong hearts to meet the fray— Their fathers' freedom win at las*.

We wait to hear the trumpet blast Of Freedom from the battle-tower Of Justice, triumphing at last, Ang blasting Wrong with righteous power.

The Liberator.

THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

have been taught to regard as sacred, that nobody can strike it an effectual blow without striking some-thing else held dear—the party, the constitution, the church, or denomination. Perhaps, at present, the Constitution and Union are more in the way than any-

Another reason, and nearly related to the other, is the want of faith in the right. Men being moral beings, they will almost universally acknowledge, speculatively, that right doing will lead to prosperity, and wrong doing to adversity; but come to face the obstacles in the way of right, they have not faith as a grain of mustard seed. The great difference between the radicals and conservatives is, that the former believe it to be safe and expedient to earry their abstract speculative principles into practice, and the latter do not. We will now take some examples to illustrate this—not down in the filth of politics, but in the religious world. The Tract Society of Boston the religious world. The Tract Society of Boston secoded from that of New York on account of its prosecond from that of New York on account of its pro-slavery character, and yet this same Boston Society published a tract on the occasion of the President's Fast to show the people what sins they should fast over, confess and forsake, in order to appease God over, confess and forsake, in order to appease God and secure his favor and success to our arms; and yet there was nothing said about slavery! Probably every one of the Managers of that Society would ad-mit that slavery was the whole cause of the rebellion, and that we never can have permanent peace until slavery is brought to an end. They are all antislavery men; they do not mean to be wicked men, but they mean to be prudent, and conservative, and look well to results, and not injure the Union cause. look well to results, and not injure the Union cause. They intended to be very reverent and pious, but I think they were irreverent and impious, which I will illustrate by an anecdote. One of my neighbors, a few years since, planted his potatoes, and did not how them; he consequently had a large crop of weeds, but few potatoes. Late in the season, he borrowed my cultivator, got it into the field, and left it there some two months. Now when he found that he was allbely cultivator, got it into the field, and left it there some two months. Now, when he found that he was likely to fall of a crop, if he had gone to fasting and praying, and confessing his sins in general, and not re-turning the cultivator in particular, and entreated the Lord to avert his judgments, and give him a good crop of potatoes without using the means, he would have

of polatoes without using the means, he would have shown as much common sense, reverence, piety and faith in God as the Tract Society did in that tract.

The General Association of Massachusetts, last summer, resolved to sustain the Government in putting down the rebellion, and hoped the Lord in his own time and way would put an end to slavery, which was the cause of it. Now, it seems to me that there would have been putter, tay well as philosophy have been more true plety, as well as philosophy and common sense, to have resolved to sustain the Government in removing the cause, (slavery.) and then trusted in God that the effect (the rebellion)

The General Associations of Maine and New Hamp shire passed resolutions to sustain the Governme against the rebellion, but no call to remove its cause

These men do not love slavery for itself. They know, and will admit, in private, that it is the root of the trouble; that the war is a judgment from God on us for our sin in being connected with it; and yet, for fear of hurting the Union cause with Northern hunkers and the Border States, or running against the Constitution, or for some other cause, they think

for fear of hurting the Union cause with Northern hunkers and the Border States, or running against the Constitution, or for some other cause, they think it prudent to say nothing about elavery, but leave it all to the Lord.

Now, I believe in a God, an overruling providence and a dixine revelation; that the war is the legitimate and reformation. As the prophet expresses it—
"To thoroughly amend our ways and our doings what we have sown; that what is needed it repenate and reformation. As the prophet expresses it—
"To thoroughly amend our ways and our doings which the control of the people of the prophet of the pr

THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

PRIENT GARRISON:

I fully sympathize with your remark, that you shudder at the thought that there should be a reconstruction under the old pro-slavery compromises. I do not think it impossible; neither do I think it as unlikely as many imagine. My view of the case is rather more sombre than rose water. It may be folly in me, while there are so many abler voices and pens than mine, to say anything on the subject; but I feel moved to give some of the reasons why I think it may be accomplished, and also some of the results that may probably follow such an event.

There seems to be no inclination on the part of the Administration to disturb slavery; if it can possibly be avoided; and its most cherished desire seems to be to effect a reconstruction. There is a large portion of the people—Mr. Greeley says one-third, but I think more than that—who desire the same thing. Then taking into consideration the numbers and resources of the North, and the recent victories, I see no reason why the South should not be conquered. But why is it, when it is patent to everybody that slavery is the prime cause of the rebellion, that the Government and people do not decree emancipation at once! In a conversation with an Old School Presbyterian clery man, sometime since, by way of apology, he said, that slavery was not an excrescence to be cut off, but an organic disease; it was interwoven into the very texture; the life-blood was contaminated with it. All this is true; and it is so connected with all which we have been taught to regard as sacred, that nobody can strike it an effectual blow without striking some trol of the subject in the State. Let to be supposed that the Missouri slaveholders, when they become loyal, will lose all those four thousand slaves who have escaped into Kansas when they have Constitution and administration in their favob! The presumption will be, as it always has been, against the slave; and how

> is now providentially presented to our people and gov-ernment. "Will you let my people go now, or await future judgments, and finally a red sea of blood?" It inture judgments, and finally a red sea of blood?" It can now be done constitutionally and legally. Say, shall it be done? If not, I shudder at the result. "Though hand join in hand, the wicked shall not go unpunished."

REBEL ATROOTTIES.

Auburn, N. H.

BENJAMIN CHASE.

John Browns in spirit, if not in act. Then this subject must still be the basis of every political party, in
some form. All negro-haters will glorify the Constitution and Union, and you will have to place your edmotto at the head of your paper. I think at present
the question does not rest with the confederates. It

Never before did we realize so strongly the poverty of vocabularies. Somebody who has delved
deeper into languages may supply fitting words to
express the sickening thoughts which the following
letter suggests. It was addressed to a friend, by a
citizen of Cambridge, who recently went to Bull
Run to recover the remains of his brother—a young
man well known in this city, who fell in the battle
of last July. Death commonly stifles resentments,
and the remains of the departed, even those of an
enemy, have generally been regarded with decent
respect, even among savages, and we are not aware
that history furnishes many instances in which hatred to enemies has extended beyond the grave; but
here is evidence that the bodies of our soldiers who
have recently fallen in battle have been dragged tred to enemies has extended beyond the grave; ou here is evidence that the bodies of our soldiers wh have recently fallen in battle have been dragged from their graves, and mutilated in a manner and for purposes which are almost too shocking to be re lated.—East Boston Ledger.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 30, 1862.

only way of keeping it down; beneficent to the slave holders themselves, as much as taking a dangerous tool from a child, or suppressing a grogehop, as well as beneficent to the slave.

There are some favorable indications, but nothing which seems to me to meet the demand. The President's message, which causes so much rejoicing in gardent's message, which causes so much rejoicing in ground and the proposed that the postpone or evade the main question. If that the better right method, then no other should be proposed until that has had its trial. If the rebellion should be suppressed, and there be a temporary peace, quite a portion of auti-slavery would fade out; many whe tried Hossmanh to you and Mr. Phillips at the Cooper and Smithsonian would change the cry to "Crucity him!" Whoever indulges in a vague idea that slave found some which was recognized by Hildreth we found some which was recognized by Hildreth we found some which was recognized by Hildreth we found some which was recognized by Hildreth

all showing marks of barbarous violence.

Closer inspection of the graves revealed no less horrible details. In one was a shirt torn to rags, and some hair; in another a shirt and a number of small bones and hair; in another a shirt and a number of small bones and hair; in another still, several joints of a spine, some minor bones, hir, and a bullet which had probably laid the brave victin low.

Was not the conclusion irresistible, that the lady had told the brath? Turning from the scene with feelings of borror and bewilderment, I passed over to the grownd occupied by the Chelsea Company. There the scene was, if possible, more ravolting than that which I had left. There were marks of former graves, but on the surface were fragments of clothing, yet containing putrid and unsgulty masses of flish. I could see no bones, which was a further confirmation of the lady's statements, and convinced me that those sacred relics of our brave boys have been contributed to the cabinets, and to adorn the whip-handles und canes, and are made into silver-mounted punch bowls for those fionds for whom the deepest recesses of hell are too shallow. Leaving those scenes from which I have learned new lessons of human depravity, and with the fouldy cherished hopes of nine tedious months cruelly, shockingly crushed, I returned to Washington.

As ever yours, very truly,

Mrs. Fields subsequently recognized this hair as that

Mrs. Fields subsequently recognized this hair as that
of her husband.—Ed. Cambridge Chronicle.

THE BARBARISM OF SLAVERY.

THE BARBARISM OF SLAVERY.

It was a fine and subtle insight of the recondite principles and facts involved which led Senator Summer—some years ago—to brand the ngly brow of the slaves-system with that telling and truthful word—BARBARISM. Great was the commotion that followed at the time, and swift was the speed with which the dirt-eaters of the North hastened to swallow an extra meal, in the hope of conciliating the offended demon. Scorn sat saride on high-bred noses in Beacon Street, and scofis growled themselves from solid throats in State Street, and Mr. Sumner was voted a horrid and brutal slanderer; and the South—well, the South was a very highly cultivated, thoroughly educated, genteelly endowed, aristocratically beatified, and in every way superlatively splendid fine gentleman, indeed it was. Really, it was hoped that this "vulgar abose" wouldn't offend the chivalry. "Nobody could regret, and deepise, and deny, and denounce it, more than his own constituents who were so unfortunate as to be mis-represented temporarily on the floor of the Senate by this low blackguard person, of the name of Summer."

Yes!

Now then, after these few swin-gliding months,

resented temporarily on the floor of the Senate by this low blackguard person, of the name of Summer." Yes!

Now then, after these few swift-gliding months, how stands the judgment? Our Federal troops dying hayonetted and scalped in their last agony; when dead, left to rot on the soil, or buried face downward for disgrace, or dismembered that "Yankee" heads may be peddled over Old Virginiamother of all the aristocracies, and mistress by birthright of all the well-descended amenities—at \$10 cach—and smaller mementoes in proportion; skulls boiled that the cranial cavity might be used for soap dishes; this—and all manner of mean and infamous rascality in the treatment of prisoners, and of low cheatings in their exchange; these and a thousand blood-curdling, soul-sickening, disgraceful, almost unbelievable, yet thoroughly anthenticated and pronounced undeniable enormities against civilization itself; these verify that former charge; they stamp that brand of BARBARISM upon the forchead of the slaveholder, where all the waters of the multiudinous sea, and all the washings of the Pharisces can never rub it out from before the world's loathing and abhorrent gaze.—Boston Congregationalist.

Chaplain A. H. Quint writes the Congregationalist

Chaplain A. H. Quint writes the Congregationalist from Winchester, Va.:—

"You see accounts of Southern brutality, occasionally. I have never believed much of that—knowing some noble Southerners. But I am satisfied. A clergyman of this county—I will not give his name—a man who only from compulsion became silent as to the guilt of secession, assures me on his honor, that 'Yankee skulls' were hawked about his town after the Bull Run battle, at ten dollars apiece. nonor, that 'I ankee knills were hawkee about mis town, after the Bull Run battle, at ten dollars spiece. Spurs, also, were made of jaw bones, to his personal knowledge. A member of his own church, who was at Bull Run, told him that hundreds of bodies were left headless for such purposes. But I am not at all surprised. I have ceased to feel any wonder at the brutalities of a slaveholding people."

THE AMERICAN BLOCKADE.

The following amusing account of the way in which a member used up Mr. Gregory's recent speech in the House of Commons in favor of breaking the American blockade is from the London Illustrated.

speech in the House of Commons in favor of breaking the American blockade is from the London II lustrated Times:—

"Mr. W. E. FORSTER rose before the members had returned from the dinner-table, which was a pity, for a more crushing reply than that which the member for Braidford made was never delivered in the House. Solomon pithily says, 'He that is first in his own cause seemeth just, but his neighbor cometh and searcheth him out.' And this was wonderfully exemplified on this occasion. The strong point of Mr. Gregory's speech was its facts: his oratorical appeals, of course, went for nothing; but if his facts were correct, a case had certainly been made out. And for a time, so long as Mr. Gregory's long array of facts remained untouched, there did seem a strong primar facie reason for believing that the blockade was not sufficiently effective; and under this impression, probably many of the members went to dinner. Indeed, as they passed out this was the tone of the conversation of many; 'Well, Gregory has made out a case, I think—a very strong case. But to our mind there hung a cloud of suspicion from the first over Mr. Gregory's facts, for it was observable that none of them were based upon un questionable authority; they were statements from private letters, mere hearsay facts—in short, what Brown had told Robinson, and Robinson had to Jones; and we felt it to be quite possible that when they came to be 'searched,' they would be found to be myths, not facts—mere exaggerations—'eleven buckram men grown out of two.' And so it turned out. Mr. Forster is a new man in the House of Commons. He came in last year, when Mr. Saltressigned his seat. But Mr. Forster was not unknown to fame before he arrived. He is not an orator, no man expected to find him one; but he is a man of extensive knowledge—one of those rare men who know how to observe, and can tell a fact when they see it at a glance—a steady, patient investigator. Mr. Forster was not unknown to fame before he arrived. He is not an orator, no man expected to f raing ments of tack, and examined them one by one-ringing them, as we should say, to ascertain their value, as a money-changer rings questionable coins until at length he had emptted the bag, was something new and surprising in the House; and when to show that it was empty, the House was disposed to laugh rather than cheer. When the members went to dinner, six hundred ships had broken the block ade; when they returned, the six hundred were reduced to sixteen. Such was the result of Mr. Forster's able, clever, searching analysis of Mr. Gregory's the ships while the service of the strength of their case were during the dinner hour it usually rests, and service the solem countenance of Sir Roundell Palmer, over which there never by chance passes a smile, showed that he was listening with intense in terest. Our opinion is, that the Government them selves were not aware of the strength of their case until Mr. Forster spoke.

FRANCIS DATOHER

Nother

months ago, he entrusted to a gentleman connected with the New York press a parchment, which was his chiefest treasure, with the injunction that upon his death, it should be made public. This sheet is covered with certificates from the various secretaries to his faithfulness. The first is from John C. Calbonn, dated March 3, 1825, and is followed by those of James Barbour, P. B. Porter, J. R. Poinsett,

covered with certificates from the various secretaries to his faithfulness. The first is from John C. Calbeun, dated March 3, 1826, and is followed by those of James Barbour, P. B. Porter, J. R. Poniset, Lewis Cass. John H. Eaton, J. Spencer, J. M. Porter, W. L. Marcy, Geo. W. Crawford, C. M. Conrad, Jefferson Davis, John B. Floyd, and Simon Cameron; all these testimonials evince a personal respect and regard which many of their vriters never could have merited or enjoyed themselves. Mr. Marcy says:—

"My predecessors seem to have exhausted the language of praise in their testimonials of the merits of F. Datcher, assistant messenger in the War Department; but after four years' acquaintance with him, I can truly say that they have done only bare justice to his character and accomplishments. As a man he has my sincere respect; as an officer my high commendation."

Mr. Davis.—"In Francis Datcher I have found what Mr. Fitt is said to have declared he had, through his long public life, sought for in vain—a man exactly suited to the place he held."

Mr. Floyd.—"With a perfect knowledge of all the duties of his place, he discharges them with a fidelity, sagacity, and perfectly well-brod courtesy worthy of all praise. He is, and deserves to be, the object of respect with all strangers visiting the Department, and of sincere regard to its immales."

Mr. Cameron—"More than forty years ago I came to Washington, a boy, on business connected with the war department, and though and courteously received by Francis Datcher, a colored man, who ushered me into the presence of Mr. Calhoun, the hard several ments and deportment of a gentleman, who ushered me into the presence of Mr. Calhoun, the hard several courteous and civil as when I first saw him. When I entered upon my duties as the head of this Department, I have had occasion to visit the war department, and I have always found Datcher at his post, as courteous and civil as when I first saw him. When I entered upon my duties as the head of this Department, I was glad to hav

The last is certainly an extraordinary commenda-tion. The Secretary could not ask from his lowest subordinate more respectful treatment than, when he was a lad with no claim on his attention, he had received from him. We give what currency we can to the last wish of this faithful and noble man, who deserved so well in his humble station, and give it with the more pleasure, because he belonged to a despised and oppressed race.—Examiner.

A CURIOSITY FROM DIXIE.

A friend has sent us a copy of "The Family Friend," printed at Monticello, Florida, which is a curiosity of no ordinary character in the newspaper line, and is an admirable fillustration of the prosperity enjoyed by the Dixians, and of the flourishing condition of the mechanic arts, and the delightful state of society which exists among the chivalrous sons of the South.

sons of the South.

It is a sheet of ordinary brown wrapping paper, about one-half the size of our semi-weekly; and is undoubtedly of Yankee manufacture, as is also the type upon which it was printed. Rebel dignity hardly stoops to the vulgarity of type and paper making, so long as rebel ingenuity is unequal to their production.

hardly stoops to the vulgarity of type and paper making, so long as rebel ingenuity is unequal to their production.

The matter with which the paper is filled is in fit correspondence with the paper. The principal advertisement is a violent attack by one S. Manning upon J. M. and W. P. Marvin, and D. Williams, because "they have in presperous times allowed him a yearly credit," and have now shut down upon him with the cash system, "notwithstanding he is a volunteer in the ranks."

He concludes by informing them if they except to his style, he is ready to respond to any demand. Joseph O. Taylor informs the people of Monticello that he continues to carry on the brick laying and plastering business; and John M. Palmer, in a two-line advertisement, says he is dealer in provisions and groceries; and the publisher advertises job-work "excented with neatness and despatch at the office of the Family Friend." Besides these, Thomas Simmons advertises Burial Caces, and a few Probate and professional advertisements, make up the entire business of the place. Not another thing is advertised to be sold or done in the shire town of Jackson County. One class of advertisements we had almost overlooked. The publisher and several other individuals and firms advertise "a rigid adherence to the cash system, owing to the exigencies of the times."

The reading columns are no less characteristic.

to the cash system, owing to the exigencies of the times."

The reading columns are no less characteristic. The "leader" is headed, "Federal successes no cause for despondency." That is precisely the way we, at the North, look at the matter. How long the rebels can continue to take the same view remains to be seen.

The motto of the sheet is, "Fiat justitia ruat column"—"Lot justice be done, though the heavens should fall!" and the first eneceding paragraph is as follows: "Any person who has a negro man—a good field hand—to hire for the present year, can dispose of the same by making application at this office." Such is the slaveholder's sense of justice.—Bath Sentinel.

assault for seven months, though defended by less than one one-third of their number. Will historians ascribe the torpor of the grand army for this long dreary period to treachery or imbecility of leaders, or to some other cause? Oh! that we had a Grant to order us to "move on the enemy's works."

This KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN CIRCLE. A Washington telegraphic correspondent of the Battimore Sasya, it appears from official correspondence, that to wards the close of the last year a letter, written by a Doctor Hopkins, came into possession of the State benartment. It was therein stated that an organization has been formed by which the members of the Golden Circle were to rush into the Army and service of the Federal Government, and thus gain influence and patient of the carrying out their treasonable schemes, and further, that ex-President Pierce was among the promisition for earrying out their treasonable schemes, and further, that ex-President Pierce was among the promisent members. When this letter was received, anotewas sent to ex-President Pierce, inclosing an extretent of the corresponding to the contribution of the corresponding to the corresponding t

cret league, the object of which is to overfine the Government. Any information on the subject will be acceptable.

Mr. Pierce, in reply, expressed his surprise that even seeming credence should have been given to the charge, and appealed to his general course as a complete refutation of the slander, and remarked that he never belonged to any secret league, society, or association, and further, that he objected to the form of the note. Secretary Seward, in reply, explained that this was written by William Hunter, chief clerk of the heapartment; explained the circumstances under which he signed it, regretted that it gave offence, and offered an apology.

Value or Slaves in Maryland. At a sale of servants, slaves for life, belonging to the estate of Miss Clarisas H. Luckett, deceased, on the 7th ult, an illustration was afforded of the depressing influence of the rebellion on the value of slave properly in this State. A likely, sound and healthy negro woman, aged thirty years, both well conditioned, were sold in a lot for \$200; also a likely boy, aged ten year, for \$106; and a very likely mulatto girl, aged infreen, was offered and withdrawn at \$205. Less than two years ago, servants of this description would reality have commanded \$2000—now they fetch \$400. The reader will remember that the Examiner admonshed the sympathizers with rebellion in advance that this would be the consequence of the crime and folly of secession, but they would not heed. We tell them now that their acts have sealed the fate of the institution in Maryland.—Frederick Examiner.

tion in Maryland.—Frederick Examiner.

The number of free colored people in the District of Columbia is 11,000. It is an extraordinary circumstance, that they so far know how to take care of themselves that they have accumulated much property, and that some of them have loaned money to Democratic Senators and Secretaries, which, it is insinuated, the said Senators and Secretaries have never repail. Was it a case of spoiling the Egytians represented that some of them have loaned their money to such persons as Wigfall, Breckinridge, and Floyd, might, at first sight, have the appearance of detracting from their character for sanity; but then, did not the American people make Breckinridge Vice President, and did n't they approve of the appointment of Floyd as a Cabinet Minister? If, therefore, the colored Columbians are to be reputed, incapables for having allowed Floyd and Breckinridge to get hold of their money, what shall be said of the white Americans who trusted the same gentlemen to a much greater extent? Is it proof of African stupidity that negrees placed their money in the hands of the same men in whose hands Americans placed their government? The colored creditors of the illustrious secessionits will probably never see a dollar of what is due then, and we should like to know on what day the American people expect to see restored the gold and the guns that Floyd borrowed.

\$40 \$40 PARKER Sewing Machines,

PRICE PORTY DOLLARS.

THIS is a new style, first class, double thread, Family Machine, made and licensed under the patents of Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, and Grover & Baker, and construction is the best combination of the various patents owned and used by these parties, and the patents of the Farker Sewing Company. They were warded a Media at the last Fair of the Mechanics' Charlable Association, and are the best finished and most substantially made Family Machines now in the market.

Sales Noom, 188 Washington Street.

GEO. E. LEONARD, Agent.

Agenta wanted everywhere.

All kinds of Sewing Machine work done at short notice.

Boston, Jan. 18, 1861.

3m.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY. teport of the Judges of the last Fair of the Massackusett Charitable Mechanic Association.

"FOUR PARKER'S SEWING MACHINES. This Mac o constructed that it embraces the combinations of the va-ious patents owned and used by Elias Howe, Jr., Wheeler as other parts, is well arranged. There is another feature which strikes your committee favorably, vis: there is so wheel below the table between the standards, to come it contact with the dress of the operator, and therefore a danger from oil or dirt. This mechine makes the double lock-stitch, but is so arranged that it lays the ridge upon the back quite flat and smooth, doing away, in a great measure, with the objection sometimes urged on that second."

PARKER'S SEWING MACHINES have many qualities that recommend them to use in families. The several parts are pinned together, so that it is always adjusted and resdy for work, and not liable to get out of repair. It is the best fluished, and most firmly and substantially made machine in the Fair. Its motions are all positive, its tender easily adjusted, and it leaves no ridge on the back of the work. It will bem, fell, stitch, ran, bind and gather, and the work cannot be ripped, except designedly. It seems from common spools, with silk, linen or botton, with equal lecility. The estet made upon this machine was recently awarded the first prize at the Tennessee State Fair, for its superiority.—Boston Transiter.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement, in another column, of the Parker Sewing Machine. This is a lice tion of the various patents of Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, with those of the Parker Sewing Mac Grover & Baker, with those of the Parker coving anamous Company; consequently, it has the advantage of such machines—first, in being a licensed machine; second, from the fact that is embraces all of the most important imprements which have heretofore been made in Sewing Market Coving Machines and the coving Machines where the coving Machines are the coving Machines and the coving Machines and the coving Machines are the coving Machines and Machines are the coving Machines are the coving Machines and Machines are the coving Machines are the coving Machines are the coving Machines and Machines are the coving Machin ments which have heretofore been made in Coungarchines; third, it requires no readjustment, all the various parts being made right and pinned together, instead of being adjusted by serews, thus avoiding all liability of gitting out of order without actually breaking them; as lee the necessity of the purchaser learning, as with other, how to regulate all the various motions to the machine. The favor with which the Parker Sewing Machine has all

expressive face was irratinated with pleasure; and even the solemn countenance of Sir Roundell Palmer, over which there never by chance passes a smile, showed that he was listening with intense interest. Our opinion is, that the Government them selves were not aware of the strength of their case until Mr. Forster spoke."

FRANCIE DATCHER.

Nothing indicates innate dignity and self-respect more than a regard for the verdict of those who come after us. Many things may make an ignoble man desire the approbation of his contemporaries, and take pains to conserve it. The very selfishness that demeans him, makes it his interest to stand well with those upon whom his gains or indulgences depend. But when, in the faithful discharge of duties too humble to attract public praise, a man carefully lays up cause for grateful or respectful remembrance when he is gone, there is argument of nobility in his course. Buch an instance has come to light in the case of Francis Datcher, a negro, for many years a messenger in the War Department, who died last moath in Washington. A couple of the case of Francis Datcher, a negro, for many years a messenger in the War Department, who died last moath in Washington. A couple of the case of Francis Datcher, a negro, for many years a messenger in the War Department, who died last moath in Washington. A couple of THE PARKER SEWING MACRINE is taking the lead in the