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WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Editor.

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

VOL. XXXII. NO. 36.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1862.

WHOLE NO. 1648.

Selections.

OLORED MAN'S REPLY TO PRESIDENT LINCOLN ON COLONIZATION. President of the United States:

Yours, respectfully, Saddle River, N. J. A. P. SMITH.

AN ARTFUL DODGER BUT A POOR CAP-

the partiest of the curve of the partiest of the curve of

WM. H. SEWARD ON THE WAR.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

THE WORD "WHITE"

ten a bellen a bellen

THE PRESIDENTS LETTER

"And thou, his son, O Belsharrar, hast not be

DEAR SIR,—I have read the Pre-Mr. Greeley with painful interest; a ng in these exciting times remisdo it; and if I could do it by

reserve now many year inc sound has been prepare in the develor of proclamation and her ready batteries, checked it for a time in South Carolina, where there was then a strong body of men with Union sentiments—strong enough to have the consistency of a party, and with its representative organs. Then quite a young man, if was among the Unionists enrolled with a view to service under Mr. Poinsett, then the acknowledged head of the party in that State. Mr. Calhoun died a defeated rebel chief, but he left legions of young men devoted to disseminate his principles—young legions growing up in the faith of the principles, to the establishment of which this generation has been consecrated in the South. We are at war with a people who have been educated to believe they are contending for their liberties; they are carrying on this context with unity and determination; their armies have acquired the solidity and consistency of regular troops. To reduce such a rebellion will require the utmost exertion of our force, and the immediate use of every advantage which naturally falls to our share in the contest. Their determination to obtain success is unconquerable—to subdue them, their designs must be made impossible, and the unity which gives them strength must be ours also. (Cheers.)

To secure this unity, we must rouse ourselves to extraordinary exertions. Not only must every possible means be used 40 damage the enemy in the field, but we must guard vigilantly against the enemies in our midst. (Cheers.) While you have been loyally occupied with the defence of the country, and sonding your voters to the field, the pro-slavery party has been stealthily and busily employed in organizing to control the elections, and to secure a victory of which they already feel assured. To counteract them, you must labor—you must make it a matter of individual labor in order to give this force of unity to the work before us, and every wote deposited in the ballot-box tells as surely on the must share the supported by a united public opinion a

household voices?

ving these—remembering the hoarded
to have thrown into this gulf for your
tod, will you hesitate? People of Mawill you hesitate to strike with vital
natural enemy who has compelled these
tifices? (Cries of "No!" "No!") Shall
to shed it vain? "No!" "No!") Bapto blood, will you not name free that soil
as shed? ("Yes!" "Yes!") Shall a
guided by the hand of a slave throw

which we was a strict with

ploughshare guised by the hand of a safet through to whiten in the sun, the bones of patriots who fell in this struggle for their country? (Cries of "No!" No!")

Crowd your patriot soldiers to the field, happy in their privilege to be there; make every fight a victory, but let the men who fall on those red fields die in the assured belief that their blood was not tory, but let the men who fall on those red fields die in the assured belief that their blood was not merely spilled upon the ground—that it went to cement the corner-stones in this great temple of universal liberty, (great cheering,) and when the rear of the battle with all other mortal sounds's, fading in their ears, let them feel that their souls, too, are marching on to join that noble army (cheers) of martyrs which every good cause demands. Justify their ascrifices, and at once, by a great act, place yourselves on one of the grand pinnacles of history. And if on that summit the halo which surrounds you is tinged with a reddened light redected from many a bloody field, it will not come from your setting sup, but will be the light of a new and glorious morning which will Illuminate the world. (Tremendous applanse, which was kept up for several minutes.)

minutes.)

Six cheers were proposed and given for "Our Jossie." Governor Andrew, who had entered during tien. Fremont's speech, was loudly called for. Col. Parker stated that he (the Governor) was overome by the excessive labors of the day, and begged to be excussed from speaking at that time.

Hoe. Charles A. Phelps was next introduced, and made a spirited and eloquent speech, endorsing what then. Fremont had said, and prejing an uncompromising warfare with the rebellion and its cause. He was warmly responded to.

Hen. Henry Wilson was then presented. He spake as follows:

Lossies and Gentlemen,—You came here to-night to listen to and to gaze upon John C. Fremont (Applause.) You have listened to-night to his words: they sink into your hearts. Those words will go through the Republic, and will thrill the

art of the n

A voice in the gallery—"I say, Wilson, hadn't you better run the machine?" (Cries of "Pat him ont." Applause and hisses)

Mr. Wilson—Acting thus together, we shall overthrow this slaveholding rebellion, maintain the just nuthority of the Government, and strike down the Slave Power and slavery in America. In view of the events transpiring in the country, the time has gone by wherein any man can believe in human slavery, and believe in tis extension, and be loyal to the North American Republic. (Cheers.) I can conceive that a man may believe slavery to be an evil which may be continued along until God in his providence overcomes it; I can conceive such a man to be loyal; but the man who believes slavery is right is a traitor. (Cheers.) Slavery is the only cause of this rebellion: there is no other. To take the hate out of the South, we must strike the fetters from the limbs of every bondman. That which has poisoned the fountains of our existence must perish forever. (A voice—"Amen.") Let the land where sons of Massachusetts who have fallen in the struggle lie be trodden by free men. We owe it to them. Slavery is the only cause of this rebellion. (That's so.") There is no other cause, I think, that ever made any ill-will between ns. Slavery has possoned the bearts of our brethren of the South, and they to day are actuated by a hatred unsurpassed by any people in any ago against our government, against the loyal people of this country. Now to take the hate out of their bearts, strike the fetters from the limbs of their bondmen. (Cheers.) Let that system that has poisoned the foundations of our national existence perish forever. ("Amen!" and great cheering.)

The Congress of the United States comprehended

tem that has posoned the foundations of our hadronal existence perish forever. ("Amen 1" and great cheering.)

The Congress of the United States comprehended its duties in this crisis of the country. Congress believed slavery to be the sole cause of this rovolt. They stamped the word freedom in letters of living light on every foot of territory belonging to the United States. They declared that every alaye of a rebel that came within the lines was free, and that he might be used for military purposes. I say Congress fully comprehended the duties of the hour, and has written on the statute books these wise, and humane, and beneficent enactments. I have faith that when the loyal people shall speak in firm but kind tones to those who administer the Government, they will smite down this institution which has plunged the nation into bload and eivil war. I have the fullest faith that the President and his Constitutional advisers will act out these enactments of Congress, and that the slaves of all rebels will be forever made free. (Cheers.)

Senator Wilson was followed in a spirited manner

Senator Wilson was followed in a spirited manne by E. C. Bailey, Rev. J. M. Manning, and others.

THE WAR.

The wast two months have broacht forth momentous changes in the state of the country. A few weeks since, the North was confident that a great blow was soon to be struck by the army of the Fotomac—that Richmond, the capital and stronghold of the rebel Confederacy, was about to come into the possession of the United States—that the rebellion would in this way be reduced to comparatively insignificant proportions, and the supreme authority of the Federal Government restored in all the revolted States. These anticipations have been fearfully disappointed. The very reverse of all that was so hopefully looked for has taken place. The army of the North has been driven back—the Confederacy is confident and strong—the mind of the North sank, for a time, into a state of unexampled depression—new levies were called for—iot less than six hundred thousand men—a large part of them will probably be drafted for out of the able-bodied men of the North: all this involving vast expenditure, in which the best blood of the land will be shed in torrents. This is sad enough; but the saddest feature of all we find in the obstinate impenitency of the nation. Neither government nor people appear to feel any compunctions in view of accumulated national guilt. Some Christians do; but of the masses and of the rulers it may be said, as Jeremiah declared regarding Israel in a period of similar calamity, "This people hold fast deceti; they will not return." They have not even good sense enough to employ all their resources in this tremendous crisis. They will not call upon any but white men to join the ranks of the army: they will not even allow any others to take up arms, when they offer to do so. Their hatred of the colored race—the innocent occasion of this terrible war—appears to be intensified. They will employ them in menial services, but exclude them from the more honorable task of making war with musket and bayonet. It is impossible to exagerate the testimony which this one fact gives to the utter demoralization of the masses of the N the Revolutionary war, and in the war of 1812: they are found in the armies of all nations that have the opportunity and the necessity to ask their help: but the proud, and presumptuous, and stupid North refuses their aid. As to the alayes, there is no policy adopted by the government. Nearly everything is left to the will or caprice of the commanding generals. The noble Hunter, in South Carolina, enrolls and arms them; Pope uses them partially, and, we believe, protects them when they fly to his lines; Baell excludes them from his camp; McClellan says

and arms them; Pope uses them partially, and, we believe, protects them when they fly to his lines; Buell excludes them from his camp; McClellan was a proposed to the proposed within his lines; Butler re-emacts the old slave laws of Louisians, and orders colored men found in the streets after 9 o'clock, r. m., without a pass from a master, to be flogged; the President, although as therized by Congress to receive and arm colored men, refuses to do anything approaching to it.

When will this besotted nation learn righteournes? When will it fear God more than it fears Kentucky? When will it fear God more than it fears Kentucky? When will the nation begin to feel that, unless of the word. The trained of visiting it—that there is no other prospect before it but national disintegration, with its fearly sorely, God has judicially blinded the people of the land—it a princes are fools—they are deceived; the Lord hath mingled a perverse spirit in the midst of the land.

In the mean time, however, many slaves are gaining their liberty. A better spirit, moreover, it rising on their behalf; or, rather, as to the necessity of looking to emacipation as the final agency to complete the preservation of the nation; and the evidence are a excumulating that, in the final is evidence are are accumulating that, in the final is evidence are are accumulating that, in the final is evidence are are accumulating that, in the final is evidence are are accumulating that, in the final is evidence are are accumulating that, in the final is evidence are are accumulating that, in the final is evidence and accursed system of slavery must and will be destroyed. This is well but at limit one of the country in the evidence are are accumulating that, in the final is evidence and accument of the country in the evidence and accumulating that, in the final is evidence and accumulating that, in the final is evi

The Biberator. No Union with Blaveholders! OSTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 186

HE COURIER TRUTHFULLY DESCRIBE

surpassed,—to be thus invidiously assailed as "a pol

the community; and though he may be exempted, in consequence of exceeding the required age, still, being healthy and vigorous, he should not avail himself of that excuse, nor stand on the order of his going! Besides, without his martial aid and presence, it is quite certain that "the Union as it was" can never be re

The Courier, like every other pro-slavery, pseudo-loyal journal of the North, has been a great admirer of Gen. McClellan and his "masterly strate yy," from the beginning, and still appears enamored because he does nothing but delay and retreat. "Or

"the redical adversaries of slavery, who have play into the hands of the secessionists so effectually It is greatly outraged in feeling, however, that " ry, and violent expulsion from the colonies. But if the Declaration of Independence has become obsolete, will the Courier explain the anomaly of its being duly rehearsed throughout the country, in public assembly, every Fourth of July?

The Courier dogmatically insists that the sole object of the war is to restore "the Union as it was," with all its pro-slavery guaranties; and then taunts the Abolitionists for not showing more zeal in its prosecution! This is its idea of moral consistency! before the war, how can they consistently do so by their muskets, if the war is for the restoration of that

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, for gust, contains the following papers:—1. Chronicles of Carlingford—Part VII. 2. A Skye-Lark. 3. Caxtonia—Part VI.—on the Moral Effect of Writers 4. Victor Hugo's Last Romance. 5. The Rights o Woman. 6. Sermons. 7. Across the Channel. 8 Ten Years of Imperialism.

tains the following articles:—1. Memoirs of Sir Marc Isambard Brunel. 2. Sussex. 8. Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury. 4. The Volunteers and Na-tional Defence. 5. English Poetry from Dryden to Covper. 6. The International Exhibition. 7. The Hawalian Islands. 8. The Bicentenary.

& Co., 277 Washington street, Boston, have just published "The Voice of Praise: A Collection of Music for the Choir, Singing School, Musical Conlished "The Voice of Praise: A Concentration Music for the Choir, Singing School, Musical Convention, and the Social Circle. By Edward Hamilton." The author says—"The music of this work, generally, will be found to be new, not merely in mean and form, but in idea and style. It is written expression and form, but in idea and style. ly as sacred music, in a manner suited to religious worship; and its aim and purpose are to improve the taste of both hearer and performer, and to dignify the service of sacred song." In addition to more than four hundred hymn tunes, there are separate collec-tions of anthems, chants, glees, part songs, &c.; the whole making a volume of upwards of 400 pages.

by the rebels, received an ovation in Boston on Fri day last, such as is given to the greatest of conquerors. He was meta the Roxbury line at 10 o'clock, A. M. by Mayor Wightman and the other city authorities, where congratulatory speeches were made, and modestly responded to; when a vast procession was formed, (chiefly composed of the numerous Irish associations,) which made an extended march through the city to the Common, where highly patriotic addresses were made by the General and others, which were enthusiastically applauded by the largest assembly we have ever winessed. A banquet was subsequently given to the General at the Revere House.

A very interesting and touching account of the condition of the contrabands in Washington and its vicinity, by Mrs. Jacobs, the author of "LIRDA," may be found on our last page. We trust its perual will atimulate philanthropic spirits to do something in their behalf, in addition to what has already been so kindly done by a few others, through the agency of Mrs. Jacobs.

LETTER FROM HENRY C. WRIGHT.

other way. The rebels are the real and most should traitors to Liberty and Union. The Cabinet should be arraigned for their dereliction, inasmuch as they will be North to

brave Zagonyi, once au officer under Bem, in Hun-gary, who escaped from an Austrian dungeon to find liberty in America, and who is now driven from the Union, and his brave cavalry corps dispersed, solely

mence against the free negroes, then against their friends, the Abolitionists. Thirty years ago, we were threatened with bowie-knives, dirks and revolvers for being Abolitionists. The time may be near when the gallows—the fate of John Brown—will be the doom of

gallows—the fate of John Brown—will be the doom of the Abolitionists.

What is Gen. Fremont's crime? The head and front of his offending 4s, that he would not fight to protect the property and slaves of rebels, but he would put down the rebellion and end the war by confiscating the one, and freeing the other. The sooner the people of the North place Fremont at the head of their armies, the sooner will the war cease.

Friday, I attended an out-door mass meeting in Gloucester, called to consider the call for 300,000 more men, and encourage volunteering. It was a great show. Though secessionists, in disguise, were there, not one word was said to confort and sustain the kidnappers' rebellion. I doubt if a town in Essex County will have to draft. I believe, if the Administration would proclaim abolition as the first step to end the rebellion, and call on the North to rally under the standard of Death to Slavery! a third 300,000 might be placed at its disposal, by voluntary enlistment, in four week. The consciousness that God and Justice were on their side would nerve the hearts and hands of the North to cut short this bloody rebellion in righteousness.

Thine, HENRY C. WRIGHT.

will stimulate philanthropic spirits to do something in their behalf, in addition to what has already been so kindly done by a few others, through the agency of Mrs. Jacobs.

The Central American Colonization. The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer states that at a Cabinet meeting on Friday, it was determined to abandon the scheme of negre colonization, so far as the Chiriqui tract, in Central America, is concerned. This is partly owing to the remonstrance of the Costa Rican Minister, and possible of the Manual Company of the State which he may visit.

The Central American Colonization Colonization will manual Amazonem. The Washington correspondent of the Possible of the State which he sayend the special point of the State which he may visit.

to save the Union with slavery. Could be succeed would be the greatest calamity that ever beld more restored to power by the aid of a New

flesh without drawing blood.

In my next, I will try to show the folly and wa

dness of Colonization, so flippantly discr there is a slave free. Springfield, Vt., Sept. 1, 1862.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

I have recently enjoyed a pleasant visit to like I have recently enjoyed a pleasant visit so as listand. The prime object of this week of leaves to throw off the harness of labor, and in a "first easy." sort of way, to make the best of a short up tion. Still, I held myself ready as a willing semi-a wandering soldier of the Anti-Slavery case, as what service I might, on my "own hook." Asia such an hour as this, who can lay the armor ly! "are access one to "care along and servers".

Chase has become the owner of an Epicopal Chase Age years since, a purchase was made of the cirvillage of Mannsville, a pleasant location about it miles from Valley Palls. Hence we found as about it recedom that we knew not of. Here, on the Saist I met an attentive audience, and, as promise, us an application of Christianity to the needs of the best of the control of the saist of the control of the c lorded a striking text for comment. I held re a nions, and received the patient attention of the feet resent. At the close of the evening merting, it ire was expressed to hear more of the gospel dis-

of freedom. Indeed, had I not learned to ry, I should have noted my mission as quite spe and striking; but Stephen Foster had proceed and knowing his faithfulness, of course my cope in the striking. and knowing his matchillness, of course my lation was somewhat abated. I trust this may be followed by other preachers of right who, as they go, will sow seed that may sprin produce abundance of fruit.

PORTSMOUTH GROVE.

eight miles from Newport, R. I., has been selected Government as a hospital for sick and wounded diers. A bevy of carpenters are at work one convenient and substantial ward-houses for the pose named. Several of these hospitals were and completed, and occupied by the sick, halt and was ed. The sight on every hand was a sad on. direful picture of war, with its terrible result, one be accutinized without the most painful emoins. But is there not a brighter day for this success world? May we not hope that out of this trad-baptism will come a kingdom of holines, pear at love?

baptism will come a kingdom of holiness, pear al love?

In one ward, there were thirty-eight rebels. One had been given, prohibiting all persons from cares here. However, we availed ourselves of the open nity of standing at the entrance, and convening as severai-of the Southerners. They were from Gorni North Carolina and Virginia. This was, they at their first and most unexpected visit to New Englather They boidly talked, and seemed to mean seemis. "We are in," said they, "for old Jeff Davis, our man, and we mean to fight for him and fee out stitution. When we get back, if we do, we will be buillets into the Yankees." This is delay the buillets into the Yankees." This is delay the Union soldiers. Alas' we replied the Here there is no purpose, no policy, and so we afford, "aiming at nothing, and hitting it." What President Lincoln should wake up some maring allowed the consciousness of the existence of Kental and speak the magic word Emancipations allowed bush to call ourselves Americans 1 Oh, styr these golden hours, this day of salvatios, allowed puss unimproved?

Milford, Aug. 29, 1862. G. W. S.

D. PLUMB'S DEFENCE MATTER OF COMPLAINT AGA FOR ALLEGED DISLOYALTY.

LETTER OF HENRY ORIGILLY, ESQ., TO THE SECRE-

New York, Aug. 21, 1862, 25 Nassau street.

Hon. Edecis M. Sannion, Secretary of War:

Stn.—As Mr. D. Plumb, of this city, is imprisoned for alleged "disloyalty." I deem it an act of justice to the public, as well as to him, to state that Mr. Thumb is known to me as one of the most realous advocates of the most realous advocates of the most enorgetic measures for crushing the Rebellion, by using all the means which God and law have placed within our reach; and that I have had pecular means of knowing the executing sparin manifested by Mr. Plumb towards pusing some who, like my departed son, (Capt. Henry Brooks O'Ticlly, of the Excision Brigade, who fell at Wfilliamaburg,) early and zealously embarked for the war.

Such is my knowledge of Mr. Plumb's protogonal and camiest advocacy of the most effective measures for preserving our nationality, that I scarcely know of a man who could be less justly taxed with disloyal settiments, or with any desire to "discourage enlistments."

Earneally engaged myself in organized efforts for

red by red we recting a part red by r

attentia."

Earnestly engaged myself in organized efforts for russining the Administration in its defence of the sational unity." I consider it a duty to state what I Pypsonally know, from long and intimate acquainting—with Mr. Plumb, than whom, a worthier citizen, in all the relations of life, is not to be found. Respectfully. HENRY O'RIELLY. The foregoing is a copy of a letter mailed by me, this far, in the Secretary of War.

Begnay O'RIELLY.

August. 21, 1862.

THE DISCHARGE.

To be Phitor of the New York Duily Tribune:

I was this minoning discharged from arrest, by orders from Weshington, on giving assurance as follows.

in His acceser, who is in my employ, Liener has many duty that may be necessary for defence. Covering the influenced by personal animotic in this complaint. Most respectfully, WM. T. DAWLEY.

THE OF RENEY O RIELLY, ESQ., TO THE SECRE-TARY OF WAR.

NEW YORK, Aug. 21, 1862, 28 Nassau street.

May God speed and favor them."

Any of the property of defence, Covering the property of the best of my knowledge, I will deal fairly and honerating the best of my knowledge, I will deal fairly

or appropriate any of their labor to my own personal favor them."

What does it make it the Confederate armies "art on the march to the Ohio River. May God speed and favor them."

What does it make it is a speed of the control of t

Dors of ill-directed stasses.—I reader.

27 Gen. Buller, with that disregard for the feelings of rebels that has now become a habit with him, has conficcated the property of John Sildell. What will become of the "rights" of rebels, if General Butler's conduct should find imitators! Why, the next thing will be, that somebody will be freeing slaves that are owned by rebels, and then where would be the Constitution 3—16sd.

would be the Constitution *-Ibid.

The Men continue to leave the Border States, in large numbers, to join the rebel army. They prefer a voluntary entrance into the secession service to a forced entrance into the federal army. The Border States, it will be remembered, are loyal !--Ibid.

REV. Mr. HIGGINSON'S COMPANY FULL AND OR-GAMEED. The company of nine months' men organ-tized at Worcester by Rev. T. W. Higginson (the well known abolitionist of the Garrison stamp) was officered on Saturday, Mr. Higginson being chosen Captain, John B. Goodell, its Lieutenant, and Luther H. Bige-low, 24.—Traceller.

[Mr. Higginson is not, technically, "a Garrisonian abolitionist," but has always acted with the Republican party.] can party.]

abolitionist," but has always acted with the Republican party.]

To Gen. Cassius M. Clay has taken the field in Kentucky with a brigade. Gen. Lew. Wallace also takes the field. There will not be much done by these officers in sending back fugitive slaves.

To Gen. C. M. Clay has left Lexington with his brigade for Cumberland Gap, and Cot. Charles Anderson, of the Ohio 93d, has been appointed commandant at that place.

Charles T. Congdon, Esq., of the Boston Alias and New York Tribune, enlisted on Saturday, as a private, in one of our city regiments.

John J. Crittenden proposes to relire from public life after the expiration of his term of service in the present Congress. How melancholy for his reputation that he did not make the same resolution four years ago!

The notorious George N. Sanders is the "Con-

on paid to Diseases of Wor Luther Clark, M. D.: David Thayer, M. I

Mr. Chacs was one of our extress companies in the Anti-Slavery cause; and for several years was a most efficient agent of the Liberator, from the start, in Providence, R. I. He was indefinitionable in his efforts and fearliesd in the expression of his sentiments, and was of great service to the cause in the time of its severest needs—[Ed. Lib.

DIED-In North Andover, August 22, Isaac Struxes, Eq., aged 77 years—father of Gen. Isaac I. Stevens, who was killed a few days since in the battle near Fairfax, Ya-He was one of the best of men, and logs a devoted friend and advocate of the Anti-Slavery, Tomperance, and other good causes. Blessed be his memory!

States, it will be remembered, are loyal 1—100d.

ET—The President has accepted the resignation of Gen. Phelps, and thus relieved him from the disagreeable position in which the ungenerous and unsoldierly conduct of Gen. Butler has placed him. Gen. Phelps was an officer of the Regular Army, of great experience and ability. He reduced groundion for galant conduct in the Mexican war. During the present ware has only drawn so much of his pay as sufficed for Lumberland Gap, and Cot. Charles Anderson, of the Ohio 30d, has been appointed commandation of his expenses, and gives the rest to government. The country cannot afford to lose such a partici, especially when his only offence is loving freedom too well.

Sales Observer.

Gen. Phelips and Awahington despatch any state of the country cannot afford to lose such a partici, especially when his only offence is loving freedom too well.

Sales Observer.

Gen. Phelips and thus religious diverses the field. There will not be smuch done by these filters are clearly as a sufficed. There will not be smuch done by these filters are clearly as a sufficed for Large and the present of the country cannot afford to lose such a particit, especially when his only offence is loving freedom too well.

Sales Observer.

Gen. Phelips are accepted on the urgent personal appeal of Hon. John Hickman. Its returns appeal of Hon. John Hickman. Its returns a particity of the first of the country cannot appeal of Hon. John Hickman. Its returns a particity of the first of the country cannot all the first of the particity of the first of the country cannot for the country of the country cannot for the country of the country of the particity of the first of the firs 1. To support, protect and defend the Government, as established by the Constitution." This I can

WILL FREEDOM COME?

the Jubiles song, that so sweetly is ringing rough Antilles false o'er be heard in our land? Freedom, white-robed, from the war-cloud descendin the bondman's worn brow lay in bleming her hand?

On the honoman's work on the red field of battle, Shall fold her white wings o'er the graves of the Will the manufed hands be unlossed at her bidding? Will the break every fetter, unbind every chain?

To the fields, where the same and the cotton are waving Will she bear the blest tidings in triumph along? And hear the glad voices, in grateful becannas, To our Father in hear raise the Jubiles song?

Will the message be borne to the lowly-roofed cabin,
Where the stare-mother, weeps in anguish untold?
Will the Angel-voice whisper, "The man-thief no lor
Shall barter thy leved ones for silver or gold?

"In its cradic thine infant may now sleep securely, Thy fond heart no longer shall tremble with fear; And cowering, no more shall ye shrink when the foo Of the Christian slave-master with shuddring ye he To the malden, who, helpless, by law unprotected,
Now thrilling with horror, awaite her and doom,
And knows that for her there's but one only refuge
The safety and quiet that shroud the dark tomb

Will the message, as blest e'en as Heaven's own accents, In seraph-tones whisper, "Thou'rt rafe from all har The sons of the North-land have come to thy rescue, And Justice and Truth have c'erthrown glant Wrong

Alas! to our questionings carnest and tearful,
There comes no response from the blood-crimsoned fi
Still the dark, dreadful war-cloud rolls on through our ders—.

And to Death, the storn Reaper, our hearts' wealth w

No strong arm is lifted to smite the foul Demon, Who all this dark rain and sorrow hath wrought In vain have we given our loved and our trusted,— Our Rulers still falter, by Jus 20 untaught!

How long must we lay on the altar of Slavery, Love, Honor, and Truth,—all the blessings of home i And still bindly groping and the thick darkness, See no rainbow of Hope Illumine the gloom? And yet we unfurl not the banner of Freedom;
Still a race pine in bondage, and forged are the
While Union is ever the rallying war-cry—
And Justice and Right all in vain urge their clai

And can we believe that our " Father in beaven Will give us his blessing, will prosper our cause While, wickedly selfish, his voice still unheeding, We list not his mandate—obey not his laws?

Must the "Red Sea" of carnage engulph our loved No

land,
Ere we hear the bleet sound of the Jubilee song?
Must a deluge of blood orimson hillside and valley,
Ere the altar of Slavery is crushed, and o'erthrown?
Barre, August, 1862.
CARRI

TO NATURE.

There is too much of brightness in the sky,
Too green the earth all bathed in radiance se
Too fair and flowery are the fields that lie
Beneath the splender of the day-god's beams.

What though our country, racked with inward pain,
Lifts up her voice with deepest anguish filled?
What though the tears of the oppressed, like rain,
Bedow the earth their own rough hands have tille

The death-blow at the serpent whose feel fang mave potented with their venom all slike Within its folds, thou heedest not their pangs.

For Jhou, O Nature, calmly still dost wear A mild, unrulled mien of soft repose; Thy birds sing on; thy very clouds are fair:— Hast thou no sympathy with our deep wees?

Thy fields should blacken with remorseless blight; Mildow should settle on the rose's leaf; Thy clouds should lower with an awful might, Their bolts of wrath should turn joy into grief.

This is no time for alumber so serone,

For gentle smiles and languid airs of case;

Too long a settled calm has filled thy micn—

Hear'st thou no sound but rustling of the trees? A roles that smote upon my spirit's chords, And awed me with its selemn tones of love

"A mind, attuned true wisdom to discern,
Shows never doubt when trouble thickly crowds;
But higher still its faltering prayers must yearn,
Bre shows the silver linkag of the cloud.

"My calmness is a gift from Heaven sent,
A beacon that shall shine throughout your night;
That speaks to those who watch my face intent,
A prophecy of Joy, and Pracz, and Richy."

From the Atlantic Monthly. MID-SUMMER.

Around this lovely valley rise The purple hills of Paradise,

O, softly on you banks of hase, Her rosy face the Summer lays Becalmed along the sture sky, The argories of cloudiand lie, Whose shorts with many a shining rift, Par off their pearl-white peaks uplift.

Through all the long mid-summer day, The meadow sides are sweet with hay. I seek the coolest shellered seat, Just where the field and forest meet— The ancient oaks, austere and grand, And fringy root and pebbles fret The ripples of the rivalet.

In writh the mowers as they go,
Through the tall grass, a white-eleeved row,
With even stroke their seythes they swing.
In tune their merry whel-stones ring.
Behind the nimble youngsters run,
And toes the thick swaths in the sun:
The cattle grase, while warm and still
Slopes the broad pasture, basks the hill,
And bright when summer breezes break,
The green wheat crinkles like a lake.

The butterfly and bumble-bee
Come to the pleasant woods with me;
Quickly before me runs the qualt,
The chickens skulk behind the rall,
High up the lone wood-pigeon site,
And the woodpecker peeks and filts,
Breet woodland music sinks and swell
The brooklet rings its tinkling bells,
The avarming lassets drone and hum. The brooklet rings its tinkling bells,
the swarming insects drone and hum,
The partridge beats his throbbing dram,
The squirred leaps among the boughs,
And chatters in his leaft, heuse,
The oriole Easher by; and, look!
Into the marmar of the brook,
Where the value blue-bird trims his cont,
Two tiny feathers fall and float.

As allently, as tenderly,
The dawn of peace deceads on me.
0, this is peace if have no need
of friend to talk, of book to read;
A dear Companion here abides;
Close to say shrilling heart He hides;
The lidy silones is His viole;
I lie and listen, and upoles.

The Tiberator.

LIFE AMONG THE CONTRABANDS.

DRAR MR. GRENISON:

I thank you for the request of a line on the condition of the contrabands, and what I have seen while among them. When we parted at that pleasant gathering of the Progressive Friends at Longwood, you to return to the Old Bay State, to battle for freedom and justice to the stave, I to go to the District of Columbia, where the shackles had just fallen, I hoped that the glorious echo from the blow had aroused the spirit of freedom, if a spark slumbered in its bosom. Having purchased my ticket through to Washington at the Philadelphia station, I reached the capital without molestation. Next morning, I went to Duff Green's Row, Government head-quarters for the contrabands here. I found men, women and children all huddled together, without any distinction or regard to age or sex. Some of them were in the most pitiable condition. Many were sick with messles, dipheria, scartet and typhold fever. Some had a few flithy rags to lie on; others had nothing but the bare floor for a couch. There seemed to be no established rules among them; they were coming in at all hours, often through the night, in large numbers, and the Superintendent had enough to occupy his time in taking the names of those who came in, and of those who were sent out. His office was througed through the day by persons who came to hire these poor craures, who they say will not work and take care of themselves. Single women hire at four dollars a month; a woman with one child, two and a half or three dollars a month. Men's wages are ten dollars per month. Many of them, accustomed as they have been to field labor, and to living almost entirely out of doors, suffer much from the confinement in this crowded building. The little children pine like prison birds for their native element. It is a aimost impossible to keep the building in a healthy condition. Each day brings its fresh additions of the hungry, naked and sick. In the early part of Juse, there were, some days, as many as ten deaths reported at this place in twenty-four hours. At

seemed to understand what these people most needed. He laid down rules, went to work in carnest pulling

for the contraband hospitals.

At this time, I met in Duff Green Row, Miss Hannah At this time, I met in Duff Green How, Miss Hannah Stevenson, of Boston, and Miss Kendall. The names of these ladies need no comment. They were the first white females whom I had seen among these poor creatures, except those who had come in to hire them. These noble ladies had come to work, and their names will be lisped in prayer by many a dying slave. Hoping to help a little in first good work, they had begun responded to every call of numanity. This setter was to ask for such articles as would make comfortable the sick and dying in the hospital. On the Saturday following, the cots were put up. A few hours after, an immense box was received from New York. Before the sun went down, those ladies who have labored so hear for the comfort of these people had the satisfaction of seeing every man, woman and child with clean garments, lying in a clean bed. What a contrast! They seemed different beings. Every countreance beamed with gratitude and satisfied rest. To me, it was a picture of holy peace within. The next day was the first Christian Sabbath they had ever known. One mother passed away as the setting sun threw its last rays across her dying bed, and as I looked upon her, I could not but say—"One day of freedom, and gone to her God." Before the dawn, others were laid beside her. It was a comfort to know that some effort had been made to soothet their A, B, C, and Scripture sentences. Their great desire is to learn to read. While in the school-room, I could not but feel how much these young women of felt, if possible, more interest, where the poor creasympathy of those who would help them. These were the contrabands in Alexandria. This place is strongly second: the inhabitants on her strongly seconds: strongly secesh; the inhabitants are kept quiet only at the point of Northern beyonets. In this place, the contrabands are distributed more over the city. In visiting those places, I had the assistance of two kind

old jall is filled with screen prisoners—all within speaking distance of each other. Many a compliment is passed between them on the change in their positions. There is another house on Cameron street, which is filled with very destitute people. To these places I distributed large supplies of clothing, given up by the ladies of New York, New Bedford, and Bostom. They have made many a descitate heart glad.

places I distributed large supplies of clothing, given me by the ladics of New York, New Bedford, and Boston. They have made many a desolate heart glad. They have clothed the naked, fed the hungry. To them, God's promise is sufficient.

Let me tell you of another place, to which I always planned my last visit for the day. There was something about this house to make you forget that you came to it with a heavy heart. The little children you meet at this door bring up pleasant memories when you leave it; from the older once you carry pleasant recollections. These were what the people call the more favored slaves, and would boast of having lived in the first families in Virginis. They certainly had reaped some advantage from the contact. It seemed by a miracle that they had all fallen together. They were intelligent, and some of the young women and children beautiful. One young girl, whose beauty I cannot describe, although its magnetism often drew me to her side, I loved to talk with, and look upon her sweet face, covered with blushes; besides, I wanted to learn her true position, but her gentle shyness I had to respect. One day, while trying to draw her out, a fine-looking woman, with all the pride of a mother, stepped toward, and and—"Madam, this young woman is my son's wife." It was a relief. I thanked God that this young creature had an arm to lean upon for protection. Here I looked mon als very, and felt the curse of their herits. It was a relief. I thanked God that this young ere ture had an arm to lean upon for protection. Here looked upon slavery, and felt the curse of their her-age was what is considered the best blood of Virgini On one of my visits here, I met a mother who had to the considered from Virginia beington, with here for On one of my visits here, I met a mother who had just arrived from Virginia, bringing with her four daughters. Of course, they belonged to one of the first families. This man's strong attachment to this youan and her children caused her, with her children, to be locked up one month. She made her escape one day while her master had gone to learn the news from the Union army. She fied to the Northern army for freedom and protection. These people had earned for themselves many little comforts. Their houses had an inviting aspect. The clean floors, the clean white apreads on their cots, and the general tidiness, throughout the building, convinced me they had done as well as any other race could have done, under the same circumstances.

had done as well as any other race could have done, under the same circumstances.

Let me tell you of another place—Arlington Heights. Every lady has heard of Gen. Lee's beautiful residence, which has been so faithfully guarded by our Northern army. It looks as though the master had given his orders every morning. Not a tree around that house has fallen. About the forts and camps they have been compelled to use the axe. At the quarters, there are many chotrabands. The men are employed, and most of the women. Here they have plenty of exercise in the open air, and seem very happy. Many of the regiments are stationed here. It is a delightful place for both the soldier and the contraband. Looking around this place, and remem-It is a delightful place for both the soldier and the contraband. Looking around this place, and remembering what I had heard of the character of the man who owned it before it passed into the hands of its present owner, I was much inclined to say, Although the wicked prosper for a season, the way of the transgressor is lard.

When in Washington for the day, my morning visit would be up at Duff Green's Row. My first business would be to look into a small room on the ground floor. This room was covered with lime. Her I would learn how many deaths had occurred in the last twenty-four hours. Men, women and children lie

b. would learn how many deaths had occurred in the last twenty-four hours. Men, women and children lie here together, without a shadow of those rites which, we give to our poorest dead. There they lie, in the filthy rags they wore from the plantation. Nobody a seems to give it a thought. It is an every-day occurrence, and the scenes have become familiar. One morning, as I looked in, I saw lying there five children. By the side of them? here women men. He

them. In this place, the men live in an old foundry, which does not afford protection from the weather. The sick lay on boards on the ground floor; some, through the kindness of the soldiers, have an old blanket. I did not hear a complaint among them. They said it was much better than it had been. All expressed a willingness to work, and were anxious to know what was to be done with them after the work was done. All of them said they had not received pay for their work, and some wanted to know if I thought it would be paid to their masters. One old man said, "I don's kere if doy don't pay, so dey give me freedom. I bin working for ole mass all de time; he nebber gib me fire cent. I like de Unions fuss rate. If de Yankee Unions didn's come long, I'd be working to de ole place now." All said they had plenty to eat, but no clothing, and no money to buy any.

Another place, the old school-house in Alexandria, If de Yankee Unions didn't come long, I'd be working to do le place now." All said they had plenty to eat, but no clothing, and no money to buy any.

Another place, the old school-house in Alexandria, is the Government head-quarters for the women. This I thought the most wretched of all the places. Any one who can find an apology for slavery wholld visit this place, and learn its curse. Here you see them from infancy up to a hundred years old. What but the love of freedom could bring these old people hither? One old man, who told me he was a hundred, said he had come to be free with his children. The journey proved too much for him. Each visit, I found him sitting in the same apot, under a shady tree, suffering from rheumatism. Unpacking a band the word man, that I carried it to him. I found him sitting in the same apot, under a shady tree, suffering from rheumatism. Unpacking a band to give the old man, that I carried it to him. I found him sitting in the same apot, with his head on his bosom. I stooped down to speak to him. Raising his head, I found him dying. I called his wife. The old woman said—"Honey tink, when all get still, I kin go an fine de old place? Tink found him dying. I called his wife. The old word word in the same apot, with hothing to do, and nothing to do with. Their husbands are at work for the Government. Here they have food and shelter, but they cannot get work. The slaves who come into Washington from Imaginal are sent here to protect them from the Figitive Slave Law. These people are indebted to Mr. Earlies Leighton, formerly of Boston, for many comforts. But for their Northern friends, God pity them in their wretched and destitute condition! The Superintendent, Mr. Clarke, a Pennsylvanian, seems to feel much interest in them, and is certainly very kind. They fold me they had confidence in him as a friend. That is much for a slave to say.

From this place, I went to Birch's slave-pen, in Alexandria. This place forms a singular control such as a designate out the many of the building is

a few days, the number would be six. I said to this mother, "What can you do with this child, shut up here with your own? They are as many as you can attend to." She looked up with tears in her eyes, and said—"The child's mother was a stranger; none of her friends cum wid her from do ele place. I took one boy down on de plantation; he is a big boy now, working mong de Unions. De Lord help me to bring up dat boy, and he will help me to take care dis child. My husband work for de Unions when dey pay him. I can make home for all. Dis child shall hab part ob dec crust." How few white mothers, living in luxury, with six children, could find room in her heart for a seventh, and that child a stranger!

In this house there are scores of children, too young to help themselves, from eight years old down to the little one-day freeman, born at railroad speed, while the young mother was flying from Yirginia to save her babe from breathing its tainted sir.

I left the contrabandaj feeling that the people were becoming more interested in their behalf, and much had been done to make their condition more comfortable. On my way home, I stopped a few days in Philadelphia. I called on a lady who had sent a large supply to the hospital, and told her of the many little orphans who needed a home. This lady advised me to call and see the Lady Managers of an institution for orphan children supported by those ladies. I did so, and they agreed to take the little orphans. They employed a gentleman to investigate the matter, and it was found impossible to bring them through Baltimore. This gentleman went to the captains of the propellers in Philadelphia, and asked if those orphan children could have a passage on their boats. Oh no, it could not be; it would make an unpleasant feeling among the people! Some of those orplans have died since I left, but the number is constantly increasing. Many mothers, on leaving the plantations, pick up the little orphans, and bring them with their own children; but they cannot provide for them; they come v

little orphans, and bring them with their own children; but they cannot provide for them; they come very destitute themselves.

To the ladies who have so nobly interested themselves in behalf of my much oppressed race, I feet the deepest debt of gratitude. Let me beg the reader's attention to these orphans. They are the innocent and helpless of God's poor. If you cannot take one, you can do much by contributing your mite to the institution that will open its doors to receive them.

LINDA.

"RIGHTS OF WHITE LABOR OVER BLACK."

To the Editor of the Liberator:

S1n—The article under this caption, copied into your paper of the 22d, from the Boston Irish Pilot, is of a piece with the infuriate and blind prejudics entertained by the Irish and their descendants in America towards the African race; and it is the effects of such counsels as this we see cropping out in the riots at Brooklyn, Cincinnati and elsewhere, between Irish and black. It is this narrow-sighted and unphilanthropical advice to Irishmen, by those who set themselves up as their leaders, that serves to strengthen the Slave Power of Rebeldom, by maintaining an ele-

thropical advice to Irishmen, by those who set them selves up as their leaders, that serves to strengthen the Slave Power of Rebeldom, by maintaining an element in our midst of disloyalty to humanity, to true liberty, and the common rights of man.

This blind leader of the blind, who will not see the hand of God in the present fearful reformation; who will not see that this glorious and extensive country if man were free everywhere in it, would be large enough for all; who will not wait until society, within the bounds of our common territory, rights and settles into its natural position, after this state of convulsion and unreat it is now in be past; who can see no destiny for the black man, no place for the sole of his foot, but the cities and towns of the Northern States, should he, in the Providence of God, become free,—sets himself up as the counsellor of the people, and stimulates this condition of unquiet by stirring up hatred for those who have as good a right in this land as himself. He does not stop to take a broad or rational view of the question, "What will become of the black man; "anch a view as we would expect taken by an educated man; but, with nineteen out of twenty of the lowest intellectually and most ignorant Irishmen you could meet in the neighborhood of Fort Hill today, he falls into their groove of thought, and says—"Liberate the slaves throughout the land, and they will overrun the North, looking for work, and the white man will be destroyed by their attempt to find it."

A few years ago, no voice than that of this Piloe

A few years ago, no voice than that of this Pil

ous it its own cry of America for the white man. By white man he means, of course, Irishman, as no other white man in the length and breadth of the land is the least afflicted at the prospect of general emancipation of the sares, unless it be slaveholders and their political sympathizers.

A philosopher, such as, I have no doubt, the writer of that article would delight to have himself considered, would take a philosophical view of this question, and argue, a priori, that, wherever they are free to do so, like seeks like and run together, as do drops of water or grains of sand; that were the black man no longer restrained by the bond of slavery in this nation; he would prefer to dwell where he was born; and he who had wandered from there would seek happigenerated the belief that there is but one god—the institution of slavery—of which the fasbourg of Franklin and Milk streets enjoy and were built up by the profit.—he would see some ten thousand of the black race in Massachusetts, some driven here by the instinctive desire for freedom, others born here, all Americans by birth and such education as they possess; all entitled, therefore, to the rights which the political privileges of this free land confer upon its inhabitants; and all fully as intelligent, as a class, as the same number and intellectual grade of Irishmen. That in the object for which those not born here came hither, both classes present an exact analogy—both came here seeking freedom, and to better their natural and political condition beyond what it was where they were born; and that were the reasons for that condition not being as good in the land of their birth as it is here, to be removed, thousands of them would instinctively desire to go back; for each love the land of their birth, and in that love exhibit the onemes of their humanity.

But neighbor Philo (oh, what a misnomer! Heaven preserve us from such a pilot for our ship of State as he would make!) can see nothing but an exedual of black men setting towards the North Star, should the Abolitionists obtain the object for which they have striven alone, and been persecuted for thirty years; and that they are going to, in the course of

as he would make!) can see nothing but an exodus of black men setting towards the North Star, should the Abolitionists obtain the object for which they have striven alone, and been persecuted for thirty years; and that they are going to, in the course of the next twelve months, he is too sharp a Pilot not to see. Hence his uproarious cry of Down with the black man! enslave him! kill him! do any thing with him! but if you will make him free, drive him instantly out of the country, which is only large enough for the white man, and particularly for white toil," says this Pilot, "the nation owes everything—to black nothing." Well, if that is not the height of audacious and cold-blooded lying, the height of audacious and cold-blooded lying, the height has never been reached! The four million slaves, not to speak of the one million free blacks are unrepealable, and His truth ever as God's laws are unrepealable, and His truth ever as God's laws are unrepealable, and His truth ever as God's laws are unrepealable, and His truth ever as God's laws are unrepealable, and His truth ever as God's laws are unrepealable, and His truth ever as God's laws are unrepealable, and His truth ever as God's laws are unrepealable, and His truth ever as God's laws are unrepealable.

to the time have done all 1. Preposterous and unjust decision!

As mere laborers, hewers of wood and drawers of water, as the mass of the Irish emigrants to our Free States are, I deny them no jot nor tittle of all they deserve. They have hedged and ditched and borne burdens, built the earthwork of railroads, and dug out canals; they have extended a ready hand for labor wherever they have found it to do. As a class, they are industrious and willing to work; but in that particular, they are not superior, by one jot or tittle, to the black man in a state of freedom; and, as a class, it is well known that, for all the purposes of intelligent citizenship, free black men are more tractable and thoughtful, less inclined to fight among themselves or with others, to brawl, to quarrel about triffes, to drink whiskey and get themselves into the hands of the police authorities, than free Irishmen. Ires, I say boldly, and call for proof to the contary, that in peace or in war, free black men—who have been long enough free to know the value and privileges of freedom—are as serviceable to the country as a like number of Irishmen, or any other nationality of their degree of intelligence. I would not take one grain of credit from the thousands of Irishmen who have gone forward to fight for the republic. They have done nobly. But I say, let the free black men of America have a chance, and they will do as well. History, wherever it has a chance, will support me in this assertion. And it is this fact that the Pilot fears. Of all things, he dreads that the opportunity should be given the black man to distinguish himself as a soldier of the republic upon the battle-field. That is a privilege not for the black man to enjoy, lest he should prove, by the most irresistible evidence, that he is in this particular, as in everything else, the equal of the Irishman of equal attainments and education. But even in the face of such proof, the Pilot would be found cursing him, and desirous to expel him from the land; and, basning its reasons u its manifesto that, "While they are in the land, we

its manifesto that, "While they are in the land, we shall have tumult and sedition."

This blind lenger proposes no means of diverting the fertilizing stream of black emigration he so much dreads, but at once to open a way for it into the sea. Instead of going to the source of the stream, and there providing means for it to go gladly on its way into a thousand fields of usefunces and freedom on its own soil, and, by embankments properly constructed, keeping it within its natural bounds, he calls his laborers around him to dig deep and wide a single channel, through which it may rush out of ed, keeping it within its natural bounds, he calls his laborers around him to dig deep and wide a single channel, through which it may rush out of the country, and thus deprive the country of the benefit of its teeming strength, its thousands of toiling hands, which know no direction but to work in the soil—know no art nor handicraft, but possess the main strength, the bone and muscle to till the soil, to grasp the plow and noe, which provide bread for a nation of freemen. And what substitute does he provide? Nothing, unless it be a sparse future emigration of Irish laborers—an emigration that cannot, in the very nature of cause and effect, be but alender for years.

O, thou blind leader of the blind, who can see the mote in thy brother's eye, but not the beam in thine own, didst thou suppose that any but thy slavish, ignorant followers would believe thy doctrines, thy incorrect statements, thy gross untruths? No, thou couldst not do so. Written and printed only for them, thou believedst they would help to leaven that spirit of riot natural to them, and which Jeff. Davis, whom thou indirectly servest, doth, glory and rejoice to see, as it is as good for his cause as 20,000 men. Boston, August 23, 1862. JUSTICE.

LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN:
RESPECTED FRIEND—On behalf of one hundred

From the moral stand-point which we occupy, it does seem to us that this terrible war might be brought to a speedy and righteous termination, were all the instrumentalities brought to bear upon it which lie within your reach, under the war power, as President of the United States.

Though now occupying, as you do, one of "the high places of the earth," we have, nevertheless, been led to regard you as one possessing feelings and sympathies in common with the people, and who conscientiously does his part in accordance with his convictions of duty. Yet, while we thus regard you, we cannot see clearly roly you shrink from grappling with the active and vital cause of our present national

ify but one object, the instinct of freedom implanted by nature in the heart of every man who is born upon the earth. From a high stand-point, and uncontaminated by the influences of his locality, in which is man." It asks not whether its subjects be white or generated the belief that there is but one god—the institution of slavery—of which the faubourg of Franklin and Milk streets enjoy and were built up by South now at war; and in slavery lies her strength.

sating. For the slavehouler as well as the slave hieselage—to the realists of which Slavery rears forever an impassable storie. Let this dark barrier be thrown down, that a deliver of authoria Jubilee may come, amid gratulation of motherhood and hazannas of rejoicing 1

"The work of righteousness in peace, and the of feet of righteousness quietness and assurance forever." With cortical good wishes, and with every resulter allow of extern. Alion of esteem,

I am truly yours,

MILO A. TOWNSEND.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS IN VIRGINIA

ALEXANDRIA, Va., July 29, 1862

Alexandria, Va., Joly 29, 1801

A'scene which, for some years, has been unknown in this city, might have been wintersed has night since the transfer to the State of Virginia of the part of the District of Columbia lying west of the Potomac river, the laws of the State have taken a place of the enactments of Congress.

Among other provisions in operation is the sinustrobidding the education of the colored race. Since the entrance of the Federal troops, and the establishment of military supremacy, in the crushing of relation, this base been waived, and the colored people has been allowed to establish a day school, which has been in progress since the first of January.

There are now in attendance nearly a hundred scholars, varying in age from six years to fity, sails color from black to white, and yesterday was "one mencement."

menorment."

During the day, an examination was held, at which a number of the friends of the enterprise were present. The display made was gratifying in the extrems a those interested in the cultivation and welfare of he

crowded by "an admiring audience," to wince the commencement exercises. These were introduced by the singing of the "Sabbath-School Army," by the entire assembly, and prayer by a clergyma for Washington. The programme was well prepard consisting of Essays, Dialogues and Music. Fat came an Essay on Education, by Miss Sarah Gor, This was a well prepared paper, evincing percent and reflection. It contained one of the best at most earnest appeals to the colored race, which we recommender to have met. True Erreston and best and the colored race which we recommender to have met. ably, and prayer by a clergyn gain it, was the title of a well-studied effort. In Star, by Virginia Bell, was a perfect gen, well is livered. The African Chief, by Robert Mitchell, va gain it, was
Star, by Virginia Bell, was a person of the African Chief, by Robert Mitchell, vs. a beautiful poem, but a sad tale of oppression, sading and death. Come in and Shut the Door, by Losi Hansberg, met with a storm of applause. Alogebr, it was a perfect success, and I hope may prove the commencement of better days.

STANLEL.

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IF CONTAINS,—I.,

The Causes of the Great Struggle and the Great less
before the Country, BY EDWARD EVERETT. II.

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where she will attend to all diseases of the Hair.
She is sure to cure in nine cases out of ten, as she has for many years made the hair her study, and is sure then are none to excel her in producing a new growth of hair.
Her Kestorative differs from that of any one, else, birst made from the roots and herbs of the forest.
She Champoes with a bark which does not grow in the country, and which is highly beneficial to the hair before using the Restorative, and will prevent the hair first turning grey.

turning grey.

She also has another for restoring grey half to its sitral color in nearly all cases. She is not afraid to spake
her Restoratives in any part of the word, as they an
in every city in the country. They are also parted for its
matomers to take to Europe with them, enough to her
or three years, as they often say they can get soling
abroad like them.

MADAME CARTEAUX BANNISTEE, No. 31 Winter Street, Bost

Hopedale Home School.

WM. S. HEYWOOD,
A. B. HEYWOOD,
Hopedale, Mass., Aug 6.