WASHINGTON STREET, BOOM No. 6.

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the insertions. Yearly and half yearly advertisements

The following gentlemen constitute the Financial

D Jackson, and William L. Garrison, Jr.

TL LLOYD GARRISON, Editor.



J. B. YERRINTON & SON, Printer

array, the commanders of both armies have power to sman cipate all the slaves in the invaded territory."—J. Q. Anaxr

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

VOL. XXXV. NO. 17.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1865.

WHOLE NO. 1786.

ACR OF TREE. When

# Selections.

ADDRESS OF HENRY WARD BEFORER Sumter, April 14, 1865.

On this solemn and joyful day, we again lift to the better our fathers, flagt, now again the banner of the Listed States, with the fervent prayer that foll void crown it with honor, protect it from treature and the state of th Once, and but once, has treason dishonorIn that insane hour, when the guiltiest
itest rebels of time burled heir fires upon
you, sir, (turning to Gen. Anderson.) and a
roce band, stood within these now crumis, and did gallant and just battle for the
ad defence of the nation's banner. (ApIn that cope of fire, this glorious flag still
y saved to the breeze above your head,
out of harm as the stars and skies above it. A gallant hand, in who avit has been, plucked it from the grou and bore it far away, sternly, to sleep amid salt of rebellion and the thunder of battle, is at of war had bogun—the long night of war had set in, while the giddy traitors whirlesser of exhibitantion. Dim borrors were aldrancing, that were ere long to fill the land sol. To-day you are returned. Again we join with you in thanksgiving to Almighty it He has spared your honored life, and led to you the honors of this day. The over you are the same; the same shores; morning comes and evening as they did, how changed! What geim batteries crowd tend shores! What scenes have filled this disturbed these waters! These shattered inhaptes stone are all that is left, of Fort Desolation broods in yonder said city, retribution hath avenged our dishonored? You have come back with honor, who dence, four years—ago, leaving the air sultry uticism. The surging crowds that rolled up nied shorts as the flag came down are scattered, or silent, and their habitations at. Bain sits in the cradle of treason, has perished, but there flies the same flag insulted. (Great and prolonged applause) rry eyes it hosise all over this bay for that lat supplanted it, and sees it not. You

ske niculial. (Great and prolonged applause.) it start yee is books all over this bay for that harrian topplants it, and sees it not. You stude for the day were humbled are here again thimpoone and forever! (Applause.) In the small that assouth this glorious easign was often small that assouth this glorious easign was often small but the small that assouth the light property. In the size of the start shall be sold found in anion by treason." (Applause.) It was typically in anion by treason." (Applause.) Schillment is at hand. Lifted to the air to-shak needling, after four years of war, not a

kione this nation by trenson." (Applause.) Assistant is at hand. Lifted to the air tois proclaims, after four years of war, not a
is blotted out. (Applause.) Hall to the flag
fathers and our flag! Glory to the banner
las been through four years, black with temlas been through four years, black with temlas the through four years, black with temlas the through four years, black with temlas the stand banners, hath ordained victory
dell ordain peace! (Applause.)
herfore have we come hither, pilgrims from
lases? Are we come to exult that Northtudes are stronger than Southern? No! but
last are stronger than Southern? No! but
last as stronger than Southern? No! but
last as stronger than Southern? No! but
last standard it. (Applause.) Do we exlike that the hands of those who defend a just
last saulted it. (Applause.) Do we exlast standard it. (Applause.) Do we exlast statered fort and yonder dilapidated city
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is an we that dark day, who shall tell the mighty to that har made this land a spectacle to any and the shall be and a spectacle to any and the shall be shall be

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will have. (Great applause.)

Did I say that we brought back the same banner that you bore away, noble and heroic sir? It is not the same; it is more and better than it was. The land is free from slavery since that banner fell. When God would prepare Moses for emancipation, he overthrew his first steps, and drove him for forty years to brood in the wilderness. When our flag came down, four years it lay brooding in darkness; it cried to the Lord: "Wherefore am I deposed?" Then rose before it a vision of its sin; it had strengthened the strong and forgotten the weak; it proclaimed liberty, but trod upon slaves. In that seclusion it dedicated itself to liberty. Behold to-day it foliflish town! When it went down, four million people had no flag. To-day it rises, and four million people ray out: "Behold our flag!" "Hark!" they marmur, "it is the gospel to the poor; it heals our broken hearts; it preaches deliverance to the captives; it gives sight to the blind; it sets at liberty them that are bruised." Raise up the glorious gospel banner, and roll out the messages of God! Tell the air that not a spot sullies thy whiteness. Thy red is not the flush of shame, but the flush of joy. Tell the dews that wash thee that thou art pure; say to the night that fly stars lead toward the morning, and to the morning that a brighter day arises with healing on its wings; and then, O glowing flag! bid the sun pour light on all thy folds with double brightness, whilst thou art bearing round and round the world the solemn joy—"a race set free!" "a nation redeemed!" The mighty hand of government, made strong in war by the favor of the God of battles, spreads wide to-day the banner of liberty that went down in darkness, that arose in light, and there it streams like the sun above, neither parcelled out nor monopolized, but flooding the air with light for all the streams like the sun above, neither parcelled out nor monopolized, but flooding the air with light for all the solemn of the conditions of the conditions of the conditions of th down in darkness, that arose in light, and there it streams like the sun above, neither parcelled out nor monopolized, but flooding the air with light for all mankind! Ye scattered and broken! ye wounded and dying! bitten by the fiery serpents of oppression! everyshere, in all the world, look upon this sign, lifted up, and live! and ye, bomeless and houseless slaves! look, and ye are free! At length you, too, have part and lot in the glorious ensign that broods with impartial love over small and great, the poor and the strong, the bond and the free. In this solemn hour, let us pray for the quick coming of reconand the strong, the bond and the free. In this solemn hour, let us pray for the quick coming of reconciliation and happiness under this common flag. But
we must build again from the foundations in all
these now free Southern States. No cheap exhortations to forgetfulness of the past, to restore all things
as they were. God doth not stretch out his hand as
He has for four dreadful years that men may easily
forget the night of this terrible act. Restore things
as they were? What: the alienations and icalousas they were: what the alienations and jealousies, the discords and contentions, and the causes of them? No! In that solemn sacrifice on which a nation has offered up for its sons so many precious victims, loved and lamented, let our sins and mistakes be consumed utterly and forever. No, never again shall things be restored as before the war. It is written in God's decree of events fulfilled. Old things are passed away. That new earth in which dwelleth righteousness draws near. Things as they were! Who has an omnipotent hand to restore a million dead, slain in battle, or wasted by sickness, or dying of grief broken-hearted? Who has omniscience to search for the scattered ones? Who shall restore the lost to broken families? Who shall bring back the squandered treasure, the years of andustry wasted, and convince you that four years of guilty rebellion and cruel war are no more than dirt upon the hand which a moment's washing removes, and leaves the hand clean as before? Such a war reaches down to the very vitals of society. Emerging from such a prolonged rebellion, he is blind who tells you that the State, by a mere amnesty and benevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be thonevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be thonevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be thonevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be thonevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be thonevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be thonevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be thonevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be thonevolence of government, can be put again by a mere decree in its old place. It would not be the put the put the figures of flower o

port, inspire the arts of peace with genius second only to that of Athens, and we shall be glad in your gladness, and rich in your wealth. All that we ask is unswerving loyalty and universal liberty—(cappalause)—and that, in the name of this high sovereignty of the United States of America, we demand, and that, with the blessing of Almighty God, we will have. (Great applause.)

Did I say that we brought back the same banner that you bore away, noble and heroic sir? It is not the same; it is more and better than it was. The land is free from slavery since that banner fell. When, God would prepare Moses for emancipation, he overthrew his first steps, and drove him for forty years to brood in the wilderness. When our flag came down, four years it lay brooding in darkness; it cried to the Lord: "Wherefore am I deposed?" Then rose before it a vision of its sin; it had strength sion it dedicated itself to liberty. Behold to-day it fulfills its rows! When it went down, four million people kad no flag. To-day it rises, and four million people cry out: "Behold to-day it in the processed of the poor; it heals our broken hearts; it preaches deliverance to the captives; it gives sight to the blind; it sets at liberty them that are broised." Raise up the glorious gospel ban nor, and roll out the messages of God! Tell the air that are broised." Raise up the glorious gospel ban nor, and roll out the messages of God! Tell the air that are broised." Raise up the glorious gospel ban nor, and roll out the messages of God! Tell the air that are broised." Raise up the glorious gospel ban nor, and roll out the messages of God! Tell the air that are broised." Raise up the glorious gospel ban nor, and roll out the messages of God! Tell the air that are broised." Raise up the glorious gospel ban nor, and roll out the messages of God! Tell the air that the transfer and the control the country—these most accursed and detested of criminals, that have drenched a nation in black clouds, full of voices of vengeance and lurity black of the re black clouds, full, of voices of vengeance and infru with punishment, shall be whirled aloft and plunged downward forever and forever in an endless retri-bution, while God shall say: "Thus shall it be to all who betray their country;" and all in heaven and upon earth will say amen! (Voices—"Amen!" "Amen!") But for the people misled, for the multitude drafted and driven into this civil war, let multitude dratted and driven into this evit war, ienot a trace of animosity remain. (Applause.) The
moment their willing hand drops the musket, and
they return to their allegiance, then stretch out
your own honest right hand to greet them. Recall
to them the old days of kindness. Our hearts wait

Has this long and weary period of strife beer unmingled evil? Has nothing been gained? much. This nation has attained to its manh men to the rank of warriors only atter severe trial of hunger, fatigue, pain, endurance. They reach their station not through years, but ordeals. On mation has suffered, and now is strong. The sentiment of loyalty and patriotism—next in importance to religion—has been rooted and grounded. We have something to be proud of, and pride helps love Never so much as now did, we love our country (Great anglause.) But four such years of educa

transpullity, provide for the common defects, provide for the common defects, provided for the state of the United States of Asserting.

Constitution for the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting that the State of the United States of Asserting the United States of the

generous admiration for each other's prowess. The war has bred respect and respect, will breed affection. (Applause.) Fourth—No other event of the war can fillan intelligent Southern man of candid nature with more surprise than the revelation of the capacity, moral and military, of the black viace. It is a revelation indeed. No people were over less understood by those most familiar with them. Deywere said to be lazy, lying, impudent and cowardly wretches, of view by the whip along to the tasks needful for their own support and the functions of civilization. They were said to be diagerous, bloodthirsty, and liable to insurrection; but four years of tumultuous distress and war have rolled over the area inhabited by them, and I have yet to hear of one authentic instance of the misconduct of a colored man. They have been patient, and generally and when semmoned to freedom they have emerged with all the signs and tokens that freedom will be to the field, when once they were compared that brings them to mahood. And after the government, honoring them as men, summond the tothe field, when once they were compared that he signs and tokens that freedom will be to the field, when once they were compared to the field, when once they were the fight of eternal glory shall shine upon it from the throot of God. Fill—The industry of the Southern States is regenerated, and now rests upon a basis than never fails to bring prosperity. Just now industry is collapsed, but it is not dead, it sleepeth. It is vital yet. It will spring like mown grass from the roots, that need but showers and heat and time to bring them forth, so that it many district a generation will see the wanton waste of self-invoked war repaired. Many portions may lapse again to will demoracy are prosperity for the laboring people of the South. Upon th be men with different ambition and altered policy. Screenth—Meanwhile the South—no longer a land of plantations, but of farms—no longer tilled by slaves, but by freedmen—will find no hindrance to the spread of education. Schools will multiply; books and papers will spread; churches will bless every hamlet. There is a good day coming for the South, Through darkness and tears and blood she has sought it. It has been an unconscious Via Daloisses.

monument of all.

To speak of these murderers simply as accomplices of the confederate government at Danville, we need not produce their credentials signed by Mr. Davis. He has been carrying on war for more than four years in a spirit which is recognized at once as the inspiration of these crimes. And these

But that was not all. We found that we were con tending, under the system by which a Christian civilization has instigated warfare, against those who were proud to acknowledge that they knew no higher law than passion. We found, that is, that were fighting against, barbarians. The struggle is one of the struggles which must come as the world advances, now in an arena of blood, now in happier conflicts, between civilization and barbarism.

The immediate presence of the horrible crime which has stricken the Republic to the heart, in the hour of its transcendent and long-awaited triumph is unfavorable to a full and clear conception of its importance and its consequences. Is must necessarily appear to different observers under different appears, and each will especially lament it for some reasons which will have less force and weight with others.

reasons which will have less force and weight with others.

For our own part, it intensifies our regret, while it is nevertheless our abiding consolation, that the lamented Head of the Republic now sleeping in his bloody shroud was never provoked to the exhibition of one trace of hate or even wrath toward those against whom he was compelled to battle for the life of the Nation. From the hour, now eleven years past, when, in view of the treacherous repudiation of the Missouri compact, be enunciated the axiomatic yet startling truth: "The Union cannot permanently exist half slave and half free," down to that of his assessination, he uttered no syllable of retort to the hideous vomitings of abuse and slander, wherewith he was incessantly covered by the parti-

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Mr. Lincoln had earned the love of his countrymen to a greater degree, perhaps, than any other person who has filled the President's chair, scarcely excepting the "Father of his Country." For Washington the universal feeling of love was toned to a grave and profound awe by the imperturbable dignity of his character, and the impressye majesty of his presence. No one could approach him, even which those deep and lively sentiments of admiration which the grandeur and disinterestedness of his carreer always awakened, without being impressed with a certain solemu veneration. Next to Washington, President Jackson had taken the firmest hold of the popular mind, by the magnanimity of his impulses, the justice of his sentiments, and the inflexible honesty of his purposes. But the impetuosity of Jackson, the violence with which he sometimes purpued his ends, made him as ardent enemies as he had friends. But Mr. Lincoln, who had none of Washington's elevation, and none of Jackson's energy, yet by his kindliness, his integrity, his homely popular homor, and his rare native instinct of the popular will, has won as large a place in the private heart, while history will assign him no less a place in the public, history of the nation.

The whole nation mourns the death of its President, but no part of it ought to mourn that death more keenly, than our brothers of the South, who had more to expect from his clemency, and sense, of justice than from any other man who could succeed to his position. The insanity of the assassination, indeed, if it was instigated by the rebels, appears in stronger, light when we reflect on the generosity and tenderness with which he was disposed to close up the war, to bury its feeds, to heal over its wounds, and to resfore to all parts of the nation that good feeling which once prevailed, and which ought to prevail again. Let us pray God that those who come after him may imitate his virtues, and imbibe the spirit of his goodness.—N. Y. Post. Mr. Lincoln had earned the love of his countrywhich his name was greeted. Into the provided to half an hour, the crowd still accomulating around it, when a headquarters' carriage was brought in front, drawn by four horses, and Mr. Lincoln with his youngest son, Admiral Porter, General Kantz and General Devans entered. The carriage drove through the principal streets, followed by General Weitzel and staff on horseback, and a cavalry guard. There is no describing the scene along the route. The colored population were wild with enthusiasm. Old men thanked God in a very boisterous manner, and old women shouted upon the pavement as high as they had ever done at a religious revival. But when the President passed through the Capitol yard, it was filled with people. Washington's monument and the Capitol-steps were one mass of humanity, eyer to catch a glimpse of him.

It should be recorded that the Malvern, Admiral Porter's flag-ship, upon which the President came; the Bat, Monticello, Frolic, and the Symbol, the torpedo boat which led the advance, and exploded those infernal machines, were the first vessels to arrive in Richmond.

torpedo boat which led the advance, and exploded those infernal machines, were the first ressels to arrive in Richmond.

Every one declares that Richmond never before presented such a spectacle of jubilee. It must be confessed that those who participated in this informal reception of the President were mainly negroes. There were many whites in the crowd, but they were lost in the great concourse of American citizens of African descent. Those who lived in the finest houses either stood motionless upon their steps or merely peeped through the window blinds, with a very few exceptions. The secesh inhabitants still have some hope for their trembling cause.

I visited yesterday (Tuesday) several of the slave jails, where men, women and children were confined, or herded, for the examination of purchasers. The jailors were in all cases slaves, and had been left in undisputed possession of the building. The owners, as soon as they were aware that we were coming, opened wide the doors, and told the inmates they were free. The poor souls could not realize it until they saw the Union army. Even then they thought it must be a pleasant dream, but when they saw Abraham Lincoln, they were satisfied that their freedom was perpetual:—'I know that I am free, for I have seen Father Abraham and felt him." When the President returned to the flagship of Admiral Porter, in the evening, he was taken from the wharf in a cutter. Just as he pushed off, amid the cheering of the crowd, another good old colored female shouted, "Don't drown Massa Abe, for God's sake!"

#### SPEECH OF GENERAL BUTLER.

A meeting of citizens of Massachusetts in Washington was held at the rooms of the Massachusetts State Agency, on Tuesday evening, last week. A series of appropriate resolutions were adopted. Gen. Butler-made a speech, the following report of which we copy from the Journal:—

which we copy from the Journal:—

The parricidal act of atriking down the flag, the symbol of government, caused every true-hearted man in the country on that day to come together, and joining hands to swear never to cease their efforts until that greatest of sins, slavery, was extinguished, the authority of the Union restored, and the authors of the great wrong to the nation punished. We had gone forward through four years, spending millions of money and almost millions of lives, and had succeeded in fully eradicating the national authority, and destroying the armies of the rebellion. In our joy at our victories, and the successes of our arms, the nation had begun to be divided upon the question whether we should punish the treasonable authors of our calamities, and whether we should not receive back the authors of the rebellion, and extend to them the hand of friendship as brothers. question whether we should punish the treasonable authors of our calamities, and whether we should not receive back the authors of the rebellion, and extent to them the hand of friendship as brothers. But the same madness of hate which impelled the

But the same madness of hate which impelled the rebels in 1861 to precipitate us unprepared into a war, and to unite us in its prosecution, on the 14th of April, 1865, by the murder of our beloved President, prevents us from making a too precipitate peace, and forgetting our vow that these prational particules should be punished. The shot at Sunter, and that from the assassin's pistol at Lincoln, were the greatest properties of the residient which were

particides should be punished. The shot at Sunter, and that from the assassin's pistol at Lincoln, were but the emanations of the rebellion which were needed to unite the North, then as now, as one man in the full determination that slavery should be voted out—that slavery should be extinguished—and that perjury and treason should be punished. Another lesson to be drawn from the sad death of the President was that the people of the rebellious States were not yet fitted in spirit to be admitted as a portion of this Union, and that the soul of the rebellion had not been subdued, that it had not been extinguished. Yet we had begun to talk of receiving them back on equality with ourselves!

Two experiments had been made in taking back robellious States—one in Louisiana, the other in Virginia. By the first, we were lyarned that the people were not fit to become a part of the Government of the United States, by the attempted marder of a member of Congress for wordsspoken in debate by the representative of the returning State; and when President Lincoln attempted to call Virginia into her practical relations with other States, he was answered by the assassin's bullet—sped to his death under the war-cry of the motto of that State. We had begun to talk of the noble magnanimity of the rebel General. We had seen that, on the very day of the murder of the President, he and his staff had been received with cheers in the city of Richmond, sad by a portion of the people he was setrup as a soldier of honor, and a General whose example was worthy of example!

oldier of honor, and worthy of example?

Is was impossible to understand this—it was impossible to understand chivalric treason, magnanipossible to understand chivalric treason, magnanipossible to understand chivalric treason, magnanipossible to understand perjury. Of all mons marder, and pure-minded perjury. Of others, this case was the worst. Educated at the pu nons merder, and pure-minded perjury. Of all others, this case was the worst. Educated at the public expense—advanced to dignity and bonor in the army—marrying into the estate of Washington—his case was one of overtresson. Treason and perjury were united with ingratitude, and if such as he was to be pardoned and petted, then indeed were, the wrings of the country unavenged. Indeed, it seemed to be the special providence of the death of the President to prevent this—to teach us that perfuly, murder and treason were not the insignia of effing brothers or wayward sisters. (Applause.) We are not ready to receive such men back to take part with us, or to be of us. Another lesson this death has taught us is, that if we had proceeded too soon and too fast to bring back these States, we should have perilled the passage of the Constitutional amendment abolishing slavery.

This conspiracy of assassination teaches us that there is a spirit abroad that renders it necessary that we should hold these rebellious States until the rebellion is conquered, subdued and submissive to the laws, and until, by the act of the people of these States, it is made certain that by no political action can freedom to all ever be disturbed. Then, and not till then, is the country prepared to receive back the rebellious States. (Applause.) The hour calls our attention to another coincidence of time. On the 19th of April, 92 years ago, the first blood was shed of Massachusetts men in the Revolution.

On the 19th of April, 92 years ago, the first bloc was shed of Massachusetts men in the Revolution On the same day, four years ago, the first blood o Massachusetts soldiers stained the soil of Maryland Massachusetts sodiers staned to solo of ataryam, as we marched to the defence of the Capital. On the 19th of April, the last victim of this accursed spirit of bate will be borne to his final resting place; and as with the same promptness with which Massachusetts rallied to avenge the blood of her first marchisetts rallied to avenge the blood of her first marchisetts rallied to avenge the blood. tyrs, her martyrs of Lexington and Battimore—so will her citizens go forward as one man to take just retribution upon the authors of the rebellion, and the aiders and abettors of the murder of Lincoln.

## THE PRESIDENT IN RICHMOND.

The following particulars of President Lincoln's late visit to the rebel ex-Capital are by the correspondent of the Philadelphia Press:

The great event after the capture of the city was the arrival of President Lincoln in it. He came up to Rocket's wharf in one of Admiral Porter's vessels of war, and, with a file of sailors for a guard of. honor, he walked up to Jeff. Davis's house, the headduarters of General Weitzel. As soon as he landed the news sped, as if upon the wings of lightning, that "Old Abe," for it was trearon in this city to give him a more respectful address, had come. Some of the negrous, feeling themselves free to act like men, shouted that the President had arrived. some of the negroes feeling themselves free to act like men, shouted that the President had arrived. This name having always been applied to Jeff, the inhabitants, coupling it with the prevailing rumor that he had been captured, reported that the architation was being brought into the city. As the people pressed near, they cried, "Hang him!" "Show him no quarter!" and other similar expressions, which indicated their sentiments as to what should be his fate. But when they learned that if was President Lincoln, their joy knew no bounds. By the time he reached General Weitzels headquarters, thousands of persons had followed him to catch a sight of the Chief Magistrate of the United States. When he ascended the steps, he faced the crowd, and bowed his thanks for the prolonged exultation which was going up from that great concourse. The people seemed inspired by this acknowledgment, and with renewed typon-shouled loader and loader, until it seemed as if the echois would reach the abode of these pariroics spirits who had died without witnessing the sight.

General Weitzel received the President upon the pavement, and conducted him up the steps. The Tiberator.

eral Shepley, after a good deal of trouble, got the crowd quiet, and introduced Admiral Porter, who

bowed ha acknowledgments for the cheering with which his name was greeted. The President and party entered the manion, where they remained for half an hour, the crowd still accomulating around

[Correspondence of the Boston Journal.]

approached, I said to a colored woman:
"There is the man who made you free."

"Yes."

She gazed at him a moment, clapped her hands and jumped straight up and down, shouting "Glory, glory, glory!" till her voice was lost in a universal cheer.

There was no carriage near; so the President

"What, massa?"
"That is President Lincoln."

" Dat President Linkum

No Union with Slaveholders!

BOSTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1865. ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN

ARTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Thirty-Second Annual Meeting of the American Arti-Slavery Society will be held in the city of New York, on Tuesday, May 9th, at 10 o'clock

A. M.

The Executive Committee arge upon all the members of the Society a prompt attendance at this need log. The questions to come before it are of the great importance. Some members of the Committee propose, in view of the almost certain ratification of propose, in view of the almost certain ratification of the Anti-Slavery Amendment of the United State Constitution, to dissolve the Society at this annua meeting; while others would postpone such dissolution agril the ratification of that Amendment is of fletable processings, and others, alli, advances to nt is of ficially proclaimed; and others, still, advocate con-tinuing the Society's existence until all the civil rights

of the negro are secured.

Besides this, whichever of these views receives the sanction of the Society, there is the further question

whether the St On these and other accounts, our deliberations will be most interesting and important, and ought to as-semble all the members and earnest friends of the

Society.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Presidents WENDELL PRILLIPS, Secretaries.

#### TO AND FROM CHARLESTON.

In the Liberator of April 7th, we announce eaders that, having been invited by Hon. Edwin M. Stanton to be present at the ceremony of raising the American flag on Fort Sumter, by General Anderson, on the 14th inst., we had accepted the overture, an ext two or three weeks. The spirit whi that overture, and the tribute to uncompromising ab-olitionism which it implied, we very gratefully appre-ciated; and we take this occasion to express to the orable Secretary our heartfelt thanks for his cor iderate kindness, on an occasion of such historic in erest and significance.

[Correspondence of the Boston Journal.]

I was standing upon the bank of the river, viewing the scene of desolation, when a boat, pulled by twelve sailors, came up stream. It contained President Lincoln and his son, Admiral Porter, Capt. Penrose of the army, Capt. A. H. Adams of the navy, Lieut. W. W. Clements of the signal corps. Somehow the negroes on the bank of the river ascertained that the tall man wearing the black hat was President Lincoln. There was a sudden shout. An officer who had just picked up fifty negroes to do work on the dock found himself alone. They left work, and crowded round the President. As he approached, I said to a colored woman: steamer Arago, commanded by Cap Gadsden, left New York for Charleston on Saturday noon, 8th inst., and arrived at Hilton Head early on Wednesday morning. It was the intention of Secre-tary Stanton to have taken passage in her at Fortress Monroe; but the absence of President Lincoln at Richmond, and the severe injuries received by Secre tary Seward in consequence of jumping from his car-riage under perilous circumstances, made it necessary for him to remain at his post. The loss of his company was much regretted by the entire group of in vited guests—among whom were Judge Swain, of the U. S. Supreme Court, Judge-Advocate Holt, Hon. Henry Wilson, Hon. Joseph Hoxie, Judge Kelley, Lieut. Gov. Anderson, (brother of the General,) of Ohio, Judge Kellogg, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher Rev. Dr. Storrs, Theodore Tilton, Esq., and Hon-George Thompson. General Anderson, General Dix General Townsend, General Doubleday, Commodor Rowan, and other prominent officers, were also or

sal cheer.

There was no carriage near; so the President, leading his son, walked three quarters of a mile up to Gen. Weitzel's headquarters—Jeff. Davis's manrion. What a spectacle it was I Such a hurly-burly—such wild, indescribable, cestatic jo I never
witnessed. A colored man acted as guide. Six
sailors, wearing their round blue caps and short
jackets and bagging pants, with navy carbines, were
the advance guard. Then came the President and
Admiral Porter, flanked by the officers accompanying him, and the correspondent of the Journal, then
six more sailors with carbines—twenty of us all told
—amid a surging mass of men, women and children, black, white and yellow, running, shouting,
dancing, swinging their caps, bonnets and handkerchiefs. The soldiers saw him and swelled the crowd,
cheering in wild enthusiasm. All could see him, he
was so tall—so conspicuous.

One colored woman standing in a doorway, as the
President passed along the sidewalk, shouted:
"Thank you, dear Jesus, for this! thank you, desus!" Another standing by her side was clapping,
her hands, and shouting: "Bless de Lord!"

A colored woman snatched her bonnet from he
head, whirled it in the air, screaming with all her
might, "God bless you, massa Linkum!"

A few white women looking out from the houses
waved their handkerchiefs. One lady in a large
and elegant building looked awhile, and turned
away her head, as if it was a disgusting sight.

President Lincoln walked in silence, acknowledging the salutes of officers and soldiers, and of the
citizens, black and white. It was the ereat deliv-Every thing conspired to render the trip as delight ful as possible, The weather throughout was superb, the ocean in its quietest mood, (which, nevertheless is ever a restless one,) and the nights brilliant with moon and star-light. Whatever may have been the differences of views, on other subjects, among those on board thus promisenously brought together, there were none respecting the detestable character of the rebellion, its origin and object, and the necessity an duty of exterminating slavery, root and branch The expressions of gratification at our presence were The expressions of gr hearty and frequent, and also at that of our country faithful friend, Mr. Thompson; and every courtesy and kindness were extended to us both. As scarcely any sea-alckness was felt, social intercourse was unlversal; conversation taking a wide range, but having special reference to the state of the country, and its future peace and security. Great apprehension was very generally expressed lest a mistaken leniency should be shown to the leading actors in this horri rebellion, and concessions made in the reconstruction of the revolted States which would breed another explosion, and again endanger the stability of our go nment. Judge Holt was particularly strong as ophatic upon these points. There see President Lincoln walkes in silence, action tenjing the salutes of officers and soldiers, and of the citizens, black and white. It was the man of the people among the people. It was the great deliverer, meeting the delivered. Yesterday morning, the majority of the thousands who crowded the atreets and hindered our advance were slaves. Now they were free, and beholding him who had given them their liberty. feeling; and that was, that sound policy as well as abstract right demanded that the fullest justice should be meted out to the colored population of the South, whose terrible wrongs had brought this tem-pest of fire and blood upon the land, and upon whose loyalty and valor the chief reliance must be placed in olding the South hereafter to the performance of he tional duties.

anchored off Charleston bar, and, with considerable difficulty, in consequence of a heavy swell of the sea transferred her passengers to a small steamer, which conveyed them to Fort Sumter. One hour later, an perhaps neither General Anderson nor the orator the day, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, would have bee able to reach the Fort in season to have had the pro-gramme carried out, as the wind and the waves were steadily increasing in power. Had they failed, what

revel Gen. Breckinridge was present at the conference.

A. Cabinet meeting was held at 8 o'clock in the evening, at which the action of Gen. Sherman was disapproved by the President, by the Secretary of War,
hy Gen. Grant, and by every member of the Cabinet.
Gen. Sherman was ordered to resume hostilities immediately, and was directed that the instructions given by the late President in the fullowing telegram,
which was penned by Mr. Lincoln himself, at the
Capitol, on the night of the 3d of March, were approved by President Andrew Johnson, and were reirerated, to govern the action of military commanders.

On the night of the 3d of March, while President
Lincoln and his Cabinet were at the Capitol, a telegram from General Grant was brought to the Secretaexultation would have been felt throughout rebeldom.

The day proved to be very fine, and was ushered in by salvos of artillery. All the vessels in the har bor, including the naval fleet, put on their gayest a tire and the national ensign floated from all the prin fortifications, except Fort Sumter. The vices at the Fort were in the highest degree impressive, a brief sketch of which was given in our last number. The speech of General Anderson, previous to hoisting the identical flag which, after an honorable and gallant defence in 1881 he was compelled to lower, was very brief, but uttered with deep feeling;

lower, was very brief, but uttered with deep seeing; and the address of Mr. Beecher was as happily conceived as it was eloquently expressed, and elicited the most rapturous applicates from an immense assembly, thrilled by the aublimity of the scene.

To add to the joy and exultation of the occasion, the intelligence had most opportunely arrived that morning of the surrender of General Lee with his court of Georgia Grant; thus giving assurance that army to General Grant; thus giving assurance tha the rebellion had gone down just as the "stars and stripes" were about to be unfurled on Sumter,—

henceforth the banner of universal emancipation !

Previous to the raising of the flag, the steams lanter, Capt. Robert Small, which, it will be remen bered, run the rebel gauntlet in 1862, came to the fort loaded down with between 2,000 and 3,000 of the mancipated race, of all ages and sizes. Their ap-searance was warmly welcomed, and their joy seemed o be unbounded. Capt. Small was subsequently introduced to many distinguished gentlemen, to who he narrated his interesting adventure with lively sati

On the evening of that day, a handsome banquet was given at the Charleston Hotel, by General Gill

## MEETING IN TREMONT TEMPLE.

Addresses by Wendell Phillips, Rev. James Freeman Clarke, D. D., Hon. George Thumpson, and others.

The meeting in Tremont Temple, on Sunday evening, to consider the great question of our count and its perils, was attended by an immense audien which filled the lecture room to its utm Soon after the doors were opened, the hall was filled, and hundreds were compelled to leave the Temple, unable to gain admittance. The meeting was called to order by Colonel Albert J. Wright, who in the an-avoidable absence of Judge Thomas Russell, who had been announced to preside—occupied the chair. Prayer was offered by Rev. James Freeman Clarke,

D. D. ... William Wells Brown was introduced as the first speaker. He interested the audience for about half an hour with a brief sketch of his eventual and really the these forces. romantic life. His early life was like that of n laves,-plantation life. He worked his way along in slaves,—plantation life. He worked his way along in different positions as a slave until he was about seven-teen years of age; then he attempted to escape, but did not succeed. His second attempt to escape was successful, and his relation of his preliminary arrangements for running away, and his manner of dealin with his treacherous fellow-slave "Sam," cause nuch merriment and applause among his listeners.

Wendell Phillips was the next speaker. He ad-ressed the audience as follows: These are sober days. The judgments of God have These are soor tays. In a language the with whips—these chastise us with scorpions. Thirty years ago, how strong our mountain stood, laughing prosperity on all its sides! None heeded the fire and gloom which slumbered below. It was nothing that a giant sin gagged our pulpits; that its mobi-ruled our cities, burnt men at the stake for their opin ions, and hunted them like wild beasts for humanity It was nothing that, in the lonely quiet of the planta tion, there fell on the unplited person of the slave every torture which hellish ingenuity could devise. It nothing that as husband and father, mother a child, the negro drained to its dregs all the bitterness which could be pressed into his cup; that, torn with whip and dogs, starved, hunted, tortured, racked, he cried: "How long I oh Lord, how long I". In vain did a thousand witnesses crowd our highways, telling to the world the horrors of this prison-house. None stopped to consider, none believed. Trade turned away its deaf ear-the Church gazed on them with stony brow—Letters passed by with mocking tongue. But what the world would not look at, God has set today in a light so ghastly bright, that it almost dazzle ne blind. What the world refused to believe, God has written all over the face of the continent, with the sword's point, in the blood of our best and most beloved. We believe the agony of the slave's hovel, the mother and the husband, when it takes its seat a We realize the barbarism that crushe him in the sickening and brutal use of the relics o Bull Run, in the torture and starvation of Libb Prison, where idiocy was mercy, and death God's best blessing; and now still more bitterly we realize it in the coward spite which strikes an unarmed man, unwarned, behind his back; in the assassin finger which dabble with bloody knife at the throats of old men on sick pillows. Oh, Ged! let this lesson be

enough! Spare us any more such costly teaching!
This deed is but the result and fair representative of the system in whose defence it was done. No matter whether it was previously approved at Richa or whether the assassin, if he reaches the confed ates be received with all honor, as the wretch Brooks was, and as this bloodier wretch will surely be, where ever rebels are not dumb with fear of our canno No matter for all this. God shows this terrible act teach the nation, in unmistakable terms, the terrible foe with which it has to deal. But for this fiendish spirit, North and South, which holds up the rebellion, the assassin had never either wished or dared such deed. This lurid flash only shows us how black and

wide the cloud from which it sprung.

And what of him in whose precious blood this me mentous lesson is writ? He sleeps in the blessings of the poor, whose fetters God commissioned him to break. Give prayers and tears to the desolate widow and the fatherless, but count him blessed far above th growd of his fellow-men. (Fervent cries of "Amen !") He was permitted himself to deal the last staggerin blow which sent rebellion reeling to its grav then, holding his darling boy by the hand, to walk the streets of its surrendered capital, while his ears drank in praise and thankgiving which bore his name to the throne of God in every form piety and gratitude could invent, and finally to seal the sure trimph of the cause he loved with his own blood. He caught the first notes of the coming jubilee, and heard his own name in every one. Who among living men may not envy him? Suppose that, when a boy, he floated on the slow current of the Mississippi, idly gazing at the slave upon its banks, some angel had lifted the curtain and shown him that in the prime of his manhood he should see this proud empire rocke o its foundation in the effort to should himself marshal the hosts of the Almighty i to the duststurdy pride of one race and the undying gratitude of -would any credulity, however sanguine, any enthusiasm, however fervid, have enabled him to be-lieve it? Fortunate man! He has lived to do it? (Applause.) God has graciously withheld him from any fatal missiep in the great advance, and with-drawn him at the moment when his star touched its zenith, and the nation needed a sterner hand for the work God gives it to do.

No matter, now, that, unable to lead and form the nation, he was contented to be only its representative and mouthpiece; no matter that, with prejudices hanging about him, he groped his way very alowly and sometimes refuctantly forward; let us remember how patient he was of contradiction, how little obsti-nate in opinion, how willing, like Lord Bacon, "to light his torch at every man's candle." With the least possible personal hatred, with too little secti ess, often forgetting justice in mercy, tender d to any misery his own eyes saw, and in any hearted to any misery his own eyes saw, and in any deed which needed his actual sanction, if his sympa-thy had limits, recollect he was human, was more very large, including not only the plunder of the Richmond banks, but previous accumulations.

A dispatch received by this Department from Rich more, to the invited guests who came in the Aragor that the amount of specie taken South by Jefferson Davie and his partisans is very large, including not only the plunder of the Richmond banks, but previous accumulations. They hope, it is stated here by respectable parties that the amount of specie taken South by Jefferson Davie and his partisans is very large, including not only the plunder of the Richmond banks, but previous accumulations. They hope, it is said, to make terms with Georal Sherman or some other Southern commander, by which they will be permitted, with their effects, including this gold plunder, to go to Mexico or Europe. Johnston's regulations look to this one.

After the Calinet meeting last creating, Ges. Grant Scheen or Southern or Southern and Southern control or Southern or So

included) to join Mr. Beecher and family in an excursion to Beauforf, Savannah, St. Augustine, &c., by permission of the Secretary of War. It was at Beaufort that intelligence was recrived, by a telegram sent to Senator Wilson by General Gillmore from Hilton Heal, respecting the awful and quite unparalleled tragedy at Washington. The scrowful impression produced we need not attempt to portray. Suffice it to say, that all thought of going to Savannah and Florida was at once abandoned—each one feeling that his appropriate place was to be at home, to meet whatever exigencies the hour might bring forth. Accordingly, with heavy hearts, we returned to Hilton Head, and salled that evening in the swift and beautiful steamer Suwo-Nada for New York, where we arrived on Friday morning last. In another paper we shall give further particulars.

The only punishment which ever crushes a that which its leaders necessarily suffer in cons of the new order of things made necessary to the recurrence of their sin. It was not the which Engle the recurrence or their sin. It was not two peers and thirty commoners which England shed after the Rebellion of 1715, or that of five peers and twenty commoners after the rising of 1745, which crushed the House of Stnart. Though the fight had lasted only a few months, those blocks and gibbets gave Charles his only chance to recover. But the configured lands of his adherents, and the new politi-cal arrangement of the Highlands,—just and recog-nized as such, because necessary,—these quenched his our rebellion has lasted four years. Go

has exchanged prisoners and acknowledged its bellig-erent rights. After that, gibbets are out of the question. A thousand men rule the rebellion, rebellion. A thousand men. We cannot he all. We cannot hang men in regiments. cover the continent with gibbets I We cannot sloken the 19th century with such a sight. It would sink our civilization to the level of Southern barbarism. It would forfeit our very right to supersede the Southern system, which right is based on ours being better than theirs. To make its corner-stone the gibbet would de grade us to the level of Davis and Lee. The structure of Government which bore the earthquake shock of 1861 with hardly a jar, and which now bears the as-assination of its Chief Magistrate, in this crisis of civil war, with even less disturbance, needs, for safety, no such policy of vengeance; and should use only so much severity as will fully guarantee security for the future.

Banish every one of these thousand rebel leadersevery one of them, on pain of death if they ever re-turn! [Loud applause.] Confiscate every dollar and acre they own. [Applause.] These steps the world and their followers will see are necessary to kill the and their followers will see at a received a seeds of caste, dangerous State rights and secession.

[Applause.] Banish Lee with the rest. [Applause.] No government should ask of the South which he has wasted or of the North, which he has murdered, such superabundant Christian patience as to tolerate in odr streets the presence of a wretch whose hand upheld Libby Prison and Andersonville, and whose soul is leek with sixty four thousand deaths of prisoners by tarvation and torture.

What of our new President? His whole life is a

pledge that he knows and hates thoroughly that caste which is the Gibraltar of secession. Caste, mailed in State rights, seized slavery as its weapon to smite down the Union. Said Jackson in 1833, "Slavery will be the next pretext for rebellion." PRETEXT!
That pretext and weapon we wrench from the rebel hands the moment we pass the anti-slavery amend-ment to the Constitution. Now kill Caste, the foe who wields it. Andy Johnson is our natural leader for this. His life has been pledged to it. He put on his spurs with this vow of knightl scation land placed in the hands of the masses, is the neans to kill this foe.

Land and the ballot are the true foundations of all governments. Intrust them, wherever loyalty exists, to all those black and white, who have upheld the flag. [Applause.] Reconstruct no State without giving to every loyal man in it the ballot. I scout all limitations of knowledge, property or race. [Applause.] Uni-versal suffrage for me. That was the Revolutionary rersal suffrage del. Every freeman voted, black or white, whether he could read or not. My rule is, any citizen liable to be hanged for crime is entitled to vote for rulers. The t insures the school.

son has not yet uttered a word which shows that he sees the need of negro suffrage to guar enter the Union. The best thing he has said on this showing a mind open to light, is shus reported by one of the most intelligent men -the Bakimore correspondent of the Buston

Commonwealth:—

"The Vice-President was holding forth very cloquently in front of Admiral Lee's dwelling, just in front of the War Office in Washington. He said he was willing to send every negro in the country to Africa to save the Union. Nay, he was willing to cut Africa loose from Asia, and sink the whole black race ten thousand, fathoms deep to effect this object. A loud voice sang out in the crowd, 'Let the negro stay where he is, Governor, and give him the hallot, and the Union will be safe forever?' And I am ready to do that too! 'I loud applause,' abouted the Governor with intense energy, whereat he got three times three for the noble sentiment. I witnessed this scene, and was pleased to lear our Vice-President take this high ground; for up to this point must the nation quickly advance, or there will be no peace, no rest, no prosperity, no blessing, for our suffering and distracted country."

The need of giving the negro a ballot is what we

The need of giving the negro a ballot is what we ust press upon the President's attention. Beware th istake which fastened McClellan upon us-running too fast to indorse a man while untried—determined t believe him hero and leader any rate. The Pres dent tells us that he waits to announce his policy till events call for it. A timely and statesmanlike course Let us imitate it. Assure him in return that the government shall have our support But remind him that we will tell him what we think learn what it is. He save

I shall do, you will know when I do it."

Let us reply: "Good! So far good! Banish
the rebels. See to it also that, before you admit a sinknew, and deal, with half-reluctant hand, that thun-derboit of justice which would smite that foul system ibility the ballot, having which, no class need fear injustice or contempt—the ballot, which puts the helm of the Union into the hands of those who live and have upheld it. Land—where every man's title deed, based on confisiation, is the bond which ties his interest to the Union; ballot—the weapon which enables him to defend his property and the Union ;—these are the motive for the white manthe negro needs no motive but his instinct and heart.

Give him the bullet and the ballot—he needs them—and, while he holds them, the Union is safe."

To reconstruct now, without giving the negro the auffrage, would be a greater blunder, and, considering our better light, a greater sin than our fathers compared to the state of the state mitted in 1789; and we should have no right to expect from such reconstruction any less disastrous re-

ults.
This is the lesson God teaches us in the blood of Anis is the reson God reaches us in the plood of Lincoln. Like Egypt, we are made to read our lesson in the blood of our first-born, and the seats of our princes left empty. We bury all false magnanimity in this fresh grave, writing over it the maxim of the coming four years—"Treason is the greatest of crimes, and hold many difference of position." That is the coming four years—"Treason is the greatest of crimes, and not a mere difference of opinion." That is the motto of our leader to-day. That is the warning this atrocious crime sounds throughout the land. Let us heed it, and need no more such costly teaching.

[Loud applause.]

The chairmen then introduced Rev. James Freeman Clarke, D. D. He spoke of the great calamity which had fallen upon the nation in the death of its bead, and of the manner in which the sad intelligence was received by the people of America. During the last week, we had seen a greater sight than mortal-eye ever looked upon before. We have seen one spontaneous outbreak of love, showing a spontaneous expression such as no despotic power on earth could

command. Had the Emperor of France or Russ ordered that the city of Paris or St. Petrnbag should be draped in mourning, and authorida the police to see the order executed, nothing like whit we have seen could be accomplished. Lore is strope than fear. There has not been an alley, a convival, a humble home of a day laborer, a hird from a spoor seamstress, which has not shown some teaching pathetic proof of the great love for him whom 6st madlen. Honoring him, we have honored caushes the most. In him we had a man not by any near hem one. In him we had a man not by any near hem one. In him we had a man not by any near hem one. In him we had a man not by any near hem one. In him we had a man not by any near hem one. In him we had a man not by any near hem one. In him we had a man not by any near hem one, which we had anything to say, he said it, and then store! He went right on in his homely, hone the save, seeking only to do what his heart and sool theagt ought to be done. Stading by his corpse, the main feels that to do highest honor to Abrahan It.

seeking only to do what his heart and soul thegic ought to be done. Standing by his corper, the using feels that to do highest honor to Abrahm Linch will be to finish the great work he has so well began to the old apirit of flunkeyism coming up again everwhere. The newspapers are beginning to tell u, is telegraph, that Generals Grant and Lee are es ped terms, as if that was good news to us; that General Lee has had his photograph taken is it if different lendings of things, which must be checked. Our great aim must be to make America stromastic positions! These much positions! These much tendency of things, which must be checked. Our great aim must be to make America strong and for enough to say that no man who has been in any vary connected with this rebellion shall have styting to the resulting to the resulting to the resulting to ommitted treason, and are subject to the per

Hon. George Thompson, of England, was the next Hon. George Thompson, of England, was the next speaker. He spoke in words of high ealers of Abra-ham Lincoln, and said that the news of his death caused in him more genuine sorrow than that of any His language was a seen it was caused in him more genuine sorror than that of any other public man. His language was severe in speat-ing of the leaders and participators in the rebellion, to whom he charged the foul murder committed on to whom he enarged the rout nurser committed on the fourteenth day of the present month in Washing-ton. In the grave of Abrahm Lincoln, aid the speaker, are buried all the hopes for them of compo-mise or lenlency. Mr. Thompson concluded his aldress with a graphic sketch of the hoisting of the American flag upon the flag staff on Fort Sumer, at which interesting ceremony he had the honor to be resent.

### ANDREW JOHNSON, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

In his first public words, after taking the oath as resident of the United States, Mr. Johnson refer ed to the past of his life as an indication of his course and policy in the future, rather than to make any rehad declarations now; thereby manifesting an honors. ble willingness to be judged by his acts, and a consciousness that the record was one which he need no be ashamed to own. In both views of the subject, the people will honor him more, and confide in him more, than if he had undertaken, at this early day, to broach

any special plan, or unfold any particular policy.

The public press has already begun to take Mr.

Johnson at his word, and has reproduced several of his most notable speeches, made since the political leaders of the South first dared to bring to light their abhorred schemes of Secession, and conversion of the Republic into a great Slaveholding Empire. These speeches are such as to greatly encourage all franks of the Union, in this season of their personal effic-tion, and of the national distress and loss. They show that the mantle of Mr. Lincoln has fallen upon shoulders which will wear it worthily, and give the strongest ground for our belief that the "Republic will suffer no detriment " under the administration of the new President. It is consoling to remember the confidence and personal regard which, during all the dangers and difficulties of the last four year, ABRAHAM LINCOLN has steadily felt for ANDIE JOHNSON. Having made him, at a comparatively enty period of its administration, Military Governor of Pennessee, a place of the very greatest importance, and beset with dangers and trials, he retain there until the election of last November transferred him to the office of Vice President; a sufficient testmony that the people also appreciated his service as

of the highest order. ost among the speeches of Mr. Johnson stand his address to the Tennessee Convention, which, is January last, by a nearly unanimous vote, declared Slavery in that State forever abolished. This speech was made on the 14th of January, and is very towan indue on the 1410 of January, and it rey the compromising and eloquent. "Yesterday," said be to the Convention, "you broke the tyrant's rod, sal set the captive free. (Loud applause.) Yes, gentleset the captive free. (Loud appeared, 17, gammen, yesterday you sounded the death knell of steps aristocracy, and performed the funeral chequist of that thing called slavery. • • I feel that 6st smiles on what you have done. O, how it contrast with the shrinks, and cries, and waitings which be institution of slavery has brought on the land?

Our readers, especially, cannot have forgotten the speech which Mr. Johnson made to the colored pele in Nashville in October last, as it appeared in the papers of the day. At was exceedingly touching, by reason of its tender, heartfelt compassion for all the degradation, insult and cruelty which had been caped upon that poor and unoffending people so heaped upon that poor and unoffending people of long. Its scorn and sarcasm were terrible as ber-raigned the "master" class for their long carer of lust, tyranny and crime. He hoped a Moses voil arise to lead this persecuted people to their promise land of freedom., "You are our Moses," should find one, and then a great multitude of coices. But he speaker went on: "God no doubt his prepared some where an instrument for the great work he design it where an instrument for the grea perform in behalf of this outraged people; and due time your leader will come forth—your Most will be revealed to you." "We want no Most but will be revealed to you." ou!" again shouted the crowd. "Well, then, ied Mr. Johnson, "humble and unworthy as I as. if no better shall be found, I will indeed be your Moses, and lead you through the Red Sea of war and condage to a fairer future of liberty and peace."

In connection with the extracts last gires, the fit-lowing remarks of President Johnson, addressed a for a committee of the "National Equal Rights Legac have a special significance and interest. Mr. Job son said :

son said:

"Where the colored people know me best, they have confidence in me. No man can charge me with a ting, proved false, to the promise! I have made not class of people in my public life. I fear that lengt colored men do not understand and appreciate the act that they have friends on the South side of the fact that they have friends on the South side of the fact that they have friends on the South side of the line. It may be a very easy thing, it deed popular, to be an emancipationis North of the line. It may be a very easy thing, it. South for it costs a man effort, property, supplied to the control of the south of the south side. You may express these schimens, people with my thanks, to the people whom you represent.

And, with reward to the great and vital question.

And, with regard to the great and vital question of RE-CONSTRUCTION of the Union, we have ser-reasons for anticipating the most favorable rea-from President Jounson's administration. He is not failed to express distinctly his views of these mitted that the most service and that the met ye mity of the crime of treason, and that the men commit the crime must suffer the pains and proties thereof. We trust that there is to don for the rebel leaders. Clemency to purson for the rebel leaders. Clemency to use-cruelty to the country, a mockery of the suffering our soldiery, and a breach of faith with the caused Popular Liberty all the world over.—N.

MEMORIAL TO MRS, LINCOLN. A movem foot among the merchants of Boston to collect us hundred thousand dollars, to be presented to list Lincoln as a token of the respect and veneration fit by the mends for the control of their donarted Proby the people for the memory of their depart

NATIONAL PAST DAY, The President has Proclamation, appointing the 25th of May set a Proclamation, appointing the 25th of May net a so tional affiction at the assassination of Mr. Lincola

Lincoln and grant was prought from from General Grant was prought from General Grant was prought of war, informing him that General Lee had requested an interview or conference to make an arrangement for terms of peace. The letter of General Lee was published in a letter of Davia to the rebel Congress. General Grant's telegram was submitted to the President, who, after pondering a few minutes, took up his pen, and wrote with his own hand the following reply, which he submitted to the Secretary of War. It was then dated, addressed and signed by the Secretary of War, and telegraphed to General follows: "Washington March 8, 1865-12 P. M.

Lieut. General Grant:

The President directs me to say to you that he wishes you to have no conference with General Lee, unless it be for capitulation of Lee's army, or on some minor or purely military matter. He instructs me to say that you are not to decide, discuss or confer upon any political question. Such questions the President holds in his own hands, and will submit them to no military conferences or conventions. In the meantime, you are to press to the utmost your military advantages. itary advantages. E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War."

EXTRAORDINARY AND INEXPLICABLE CONDUCT OF GEN. SHERMAN!

Washington, April 22. 5
Yesterday evening, a bearer of dispatches arrived from Gen. Sherman. An agreement fire a suspension of hostilities and a memorandum of what is called a basis for peace had been entered into on the 18th inst. by Gen. Sherman with the rebel Gen. Johnston. The rebel Gen. Breckinridge was present at the confer-

WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington April 22.

E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War."

The orders of General Sherman to General Stoneman to withdraw from Salisbury, and Join him, will probably open the way for Davis to escape to Mexico or Europe with his plander, which is reported to be very large, including not only the plunder of the Richmond banks, but previous accumulations.

A dispatch received by this Department from Richmond says: "It is stated here by respectable parties that the amount of specie taken South by Jefferson Davis and his partisans is very large, including not only the plunder of the Richmond banks, but previous accumulations. They hope, it is said, to make terms with General Sherman or some other Southern commander, by which they will be permitted, with their effects, including this gold plander, to go to Mexico or Europe. Johnston's negotiations look to this end."

The inergia of the American Adu-Stavery Society, and of the cause it represents, have become acquainted pring recent years with the name of this venerable in, as one who took a very lively interest in puleman, as one who took a very lively interest in gon of dirts to suppress the Slaveholders' Rebellion, of our division of the real merits of the question. He submission of the real merits of the question. He submission submission so manifected contributor to the funds of the submission Society during the years of the war, in his sarry Society during the years of the war, in his sarry sometiment, the world over the submission of the submission of the world over the submission of the submis of god government, the world over, was vitally searched in the success of our arms over those of our propositively reason. During all this time Sethern pro-slavery treason. During all this time Sethern pro-slavery treason. During all this time is held has been freelie, but his mind ancionded is held has been freelie, but his mind ancionded as bright, and deeply interested in the progress of other cause until within a few months, when or and his usual mental strength were much

The Hon. SAMUEL GALE died in Montreal, Co The Hos. Sancist Gales died in stontreal, Canada, 1961 15th, 1865, in the 824 year of his age. His 15th, 1809, in the output of the same name,

r was an English gentleman of the same name,

ame to this country in 1770 in the service of the

h government, and married Miss Wells of Brat-Their son, whose death we now record, St. Augustine, Florida. He studied law when all St. Augustus, and the bar in 1808, and was admitted to the bar in 1808, and ming secured a large practice. In 1815 he was apmind a magistrate in the Indian territories. After and the went to England in behalf of the friends ruls be went to England in behalf of the friends adsupporters of Lord Dalhousie, whose administra-us of Candian affairs lad been assailed. In 1884, If Gile was appointed a Justice of the Queen's leed for the Province of Montreal, and held the still 1849, when he was forced to retire by cor ill-health, and the approaching infirmities disheatin, and the approaching infirmities of Red, died several years ago, leaving three, daughters

is the early part of his life, Mr. Gale was a stead-int seporter of the crown, as his parents were before him and of the presogatives of the Sovereign as by her stablished. Yet he was no friend to arbitary permanent or legislation. In a good sense of the stable was a conservative,"—not in that sense which would well him to the support of wrong. 'Both's a layer and judge," says a memoir of him and Montreal Gazette, "he won' the respect of his But Montreal Guzette, "he won the respect of his meeters alike by his ability and bearing. Of late pur, his beart has been most deeply interested in the ment of the slave. He could not speak with present of the stave. It is a stavery, and waxed priester of any compromise with slavery, and waxed priester of any compromise with slavery, and waxed priester of any compromise with slavery, and waxed stavel, or even countenanced it. When the et abetted, or even countenanced it. rson case was before the Upper Canada Courts by was one of the most active among those who arous-digitation here. When the Prince of Wales visited decounty, he got up a congratulatory address from decounty he got up a congratulatory address from decolored people of Canada, which however was not meired, as the Prince was desired by the Duke of Nexatile not to recognize differences of race and med therever it could be helped."

These traits of character and incuents of his tile ar-these which will especially secure for him the respec-ni honor of loyal Americans. They recognize in him a mind and a heart above mere local and nationa iferences, embracing great principles of justice and the substitute of the substitu committy has lost "a loyal subject, a learned and prophijodge, a kind, true and steadfast friend in eliste," we, of the party and service of Free a the United States, may still more feel that hi but, his best thoughts, hopes, wishes, and prayers, the greate our cause and to our country in her otest with the worst of despotisms, and that is latest blessing was upon the efforts of all and mery and truly loyal men to make her forever the

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Gale, Mrs. Child says :-

All who knew him bonored him as a stead straight-forward and upright man. His me of justice was very strong, and early manifested med in a disposition to espouse the cause of the op resett, When a boy, at school in Quebec, he de-fessed colored children whenever white children resests disposition to domineer over them. In his Mr years, he zealously espoused the Anti-Slavery the became one of its most liberal contributors be tent the American Anti-Slavery Society a 31, be sent \$450 These generous donations were somepasted by letters full of good sense and sympa by with the United States in the great struggle that we good on. When his last letter was read at ou mary in January, his name was received with ressive of our heartfeit respect and grati-

er cours in Canada, the infirmities of age did not perent Judge Gale from exerting himself zealously is behalf of the fugitive slave. He was liberal, but tious in his charities, and many are th and afflicted who have reason to bless his memo

It appears that a Committee of the Commo Danel, in the City of New York, had voted to ex-dule colored people from the funeral procession ac-maging the body of President Lincoln through atteity on Tuesday last. The Tribune of that more Manounced, however, that Mr. Acton, President the Police Commissioners, had assigned a place in procession to colored Societies and individuals, that the police would see that they occupied is thout hindrance from any quarter. Information a sent to Gen. Dix, that the Secretary of War de and that no person should be excluded from the proaccount of color. It is fortunate for the medit of New York that prompt interposition preventif the disgrace which would justly have followed the morpment of an order embodying the spirit and letbut the slave system. It such vulgar and anti remican ideas still rule in the minds of mulacipal stionaries, it is quite time that negroes, throughthe country, should be made voters.—C. K. W.

Henry Ward Beecher said lately to his parishsemall Jeff. Davis "was my lawful prey to night, lead do by him as I did by another wasp yesterday. ar the fellow on my door in the country, and wa Sthoat to smash him, when I said, What's the use? Stabus to much him, when I said, What's the use? Study a vasp, and it's not at all probable that he and ill met again, and I'll let him go. That's what life vid Jeff. Davis." The Transcript said of this same, April 7th—"We wonder that some one in bailings did not cry out, 'Oh, Mr. Beecher, how that you are! You let the wasp go because there may probability of his stinging you; and you don't am a cree about the certainty of his stinging some-like did." On the 17th inst. the same paper asks, whether." On the 17th inst, the same paper asks as expression of the things, the same paper asks as expression of the same paper asks as expression of the same paper asks as the same

here suggestions are timely. Surely there ough a be present, to be an end of amnesty to traitors an

IP Miss Edmonia Lewis has just completed in-indiam likeness of President Lincoln. We have see a time think she has med with a marked success the second of the second o beethat many will visit her room (Studio Build

En Levi has also executed a pust of Dr. Hebbard, but of his friends in Boaton, as a testimonial in specifies of his friends in Boaton, as a testimonial in specifies of his fectures in this city last autumnly have been at Williams & Everett's. All who are with Dr. Hebbard's peculiar features proses this work a decided success, and it is in obsession, we learn, to have it done in marble.

THE LATE JUDGE GALE OF MONTREAL. LETTERS PROM NEW YORK. NO. XXXII. Squing against him! I say let the world judge what slavery does for master and slave respectively, and set this picture of Christian forgiveness against that Devil's chef d' carre of the 18th April.

The Greek transfers would have found in the na-To the Editor of the Liberator:

The Greek tragedians would have found, in the national event of last week which precludes thought o any other, the amplest material for their most awfu M. DU PAYS.

Divine interposition. For a spectacle ready made, I can conceive none so complete as the removal of the President by the violent hand of an assassin. The time of its enactment is the holiday of the Republic—

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN. dramas. Neither the mighty among men, nor the im-mortal gods would have been wanting; for a ruler of rulers has been atruck down amid the attestations of

THE SLAVEHOLDER'S DAGGER HAS REACHED THE RATION'S HEART. GLOUCKSTER, April 15, 1805.

DEAR GARRISON—The assassination of President Lincoln is accomplished. Slaveholders and their allies have done the deed. Slavery, that instigated the rebellion, that began and for four years, has carried on this civil war, has done it. The spirit that has assassing the control of the civil war, has done it. sinated and mutilated five hundred thousand of ou sons and brothers and fathers and husbands on the battlefield, and one hundred thousand in rebel prisons, and carried desolation and anguish to the homes and earts of the whole land, has done it. It is the spiri of slaveholders and their spologists and allies in the North and in Europe. The man who can buy and sell men and women, and hold and use them as chattels, is an assassin at heart. So are those who plead or apologize for elavery. There is no conceivable erime hich they will not commit, if an opportunity

And this spirit has ruled the national legis urts and Presidents for fifty years previous to 1861 courts and Presidents for hity years previous to root.
The spirit of alaveholding assassins has ruled the pulpit, the press, the commerce, the politics, the literature, and the social and family relations of the North.
While the slaveholder's dagger was simed at the
heart of the despised negro, Church and State, priest,

and politician, acquiesced, openly or allently, and hug ged the assassins to their bosoms. When it was aim ed at the life of the republic, even then the North could hardly be aroused. In the great Convention of the Northern wing of the Rebellion at Chicago, one of the leaders exclaimed, "We'll cut the throat of every Lincolnite we meet. Will you help us?"
yes," was the response of thousands. es," was the response of thousands.
At length, the assassin that struck down Lovejuy

in Alton, Summer in the Senate, and five hundred thou-sand other defenders and friends of freedom, has pierced the heart of President Lincoln, Secretary Sewa his son! The blow was struck by slaveholders and their allies. Slavery is the assassin. Shall that assassin ever again be admitted to place and power in the nation? Will this deed find apologists in the North Will this deed find apologists in th Stern and terrible will be the spirit it will awaker broughout the land.

dreds of thousands have been sacrificed to slavery as soldiers, in prisons and in battles. Now the slaveholder's dagger has pierced the heart of the representative man of the nation. eves of the North to see slavery as it is ! othing less atone for wrongs done to the slave than ne blood of our twice-chosen and most esteemed the blood of our twice-chosen and most esteemed President? God save the people from the spirit of evenge!

I have been through the streets and public places

of resort in the town of Gloucester, and have just come in; have met many citizens and returned so liers. The business and amusements of the town eem almost entirely suspended. Flags are flying at city. The bells are tolled. Deep anguish is in all earts, and a stern sorrow clouds every brow. rible and a determined purpose is expressed in the faces and tread of the soldiers. The men are buddled together, and speaking in emphatic tones, to on another, the thoughts and emotions that well up with n them. The wives, mothers, daughters and sisters of the town are gathered in groups in parlors and kitchens, to whisper to one another the terrible news, and give vent to the thoughts that oppress them. Ever the children suspend their sports of merriment to the children suspend their sports. listen to the deep, stern, sorrowing utterances of their The atmosphere overhanging Gloucester seems surcharged with grief. No event over so deep seems surenarged with griet. No event over so deep ly affected this town before. Though always before Democratic, and the stronghold of Democracy in the State, out of 1300 votes at the last Presidential elec-

tion, it give 1100 for Abraham Lincoln.

Now, to feel that he is immolated on the altar of tha piratical power that has cost their country so much blood and treasure, is more than they can bear. Lin-coln would not think his life itself of more value than that of any of our sons and brothers that the dagger of the same assassin (slavery) has stricken down. But he was the President of a republic regenerated and redeemed from slavery; of a republic which he has done much to save to the cause of impartial justice and equal rights. As such, the dagger of the slave holder has pierced his heart, and, through him, the heart of the nation, whose political head he was. Millions of slaves has this nation victimized on the bloody altar of slavery. The same spirit has now immolated its President on the same altar. The nation will miss and mourn its genial, honest hearted and noble President.

He was the people's President. No head of any na tion ever got nearer to the hearts of the people. The very elements of his nature, which many in this and in foreign lands deemed so undignified in a President, and which all that is slaveholding, murderous and un-principled in the nation has tried to turn against him, have only made him nearer and dearer to heart. His warm, hearty, genial and truly democratic nature, that found expression in spicy, telling anecdotes, stories, and jokes, brought him close to the sympathies, thoughts, affections and every day he people in every cabin. They made him om friend of the fathers and mothers and little ones of the country, in their kitchens, parlors, nurse ries and bed-rooms. No one ever dreamed that his warm, social nature, that thus found expression, was becomes a man, can ill become a President. What does not disgrace a man, cannot disgrace a President. Most every family feels that one of the family circle is gone, and that a vacancy is there which none but their kindly and great-hearted President could fill. He is identified with the domestic and social thoughts feel. ings and life of the people as no man befor set strik- position so exalted, ever was. At the sa ruler nor statesman was ever more pleasantly, grate-fully and henorably associated with the life and history of any nation, than will President Lincoln be with the life and glory of the American Republic. What will the emancipated negro, the continent of Africa, and the toking millions of the world think and say of him the toding millions of the world think and eay of him in all coming time ! While in the body, no man, was ever more thoroughly cursed by slavemongers and their allies, and by tyrants.and oppressors generally, than President Lincoln; out of it, no man will be more heartily and gratefully admired and blessed by the

world's true democracy. SLAVERY IS THE ASSASSIN! The ball that pierced the brain of our kind-hearted and noble President wa the brain of our kind-hearted and noble President was almed by slaveholding rebels and their sympathizing allies. The man who spologizes for slavery, spolo-gizes for the assassin, and makes himself an accessory to the murderous deed. This assassin, (slavery) is the monster that has been held up by AMERICAN THEOLOGY as approvingly ordained of God, and the Heaven

that mawkish sentimentalism, that most unwise, most thoughtless and hartful sympathy with the conquered rebels and slavemongers which shall make earth's most colossal criminals feel that, in involving the mention in the horrors of war to ensiave its laborers, the properties of the Carlinett, of Congressive does no wrong! Like Burr, Arnold, and Cain, let them be made to feel that they are "fugitives and the carlinett of them of the carlinett of them of the carlinett of them of the carlinett of t gabonds on the earth," till they cry out—" My pun-ment is greater than I can bear."

GOD SAVE THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC ! HENRY C. WRIGHT.

the following variety:—I. Washos Revisited. 2. Childless. 8. Lyman Brecher. 4. Heroic Deeds of Heroic Men.—VI.—The Change of Base. 5. Over the Meadow. 6. The House We Live In. 7. St. Leon's Heir. 8. Infancy and Age. 0. Recollections of Thomas. 10. On the Heights. 11. Armsdale, by Wilkie Collins. 12. The University of Oxford. 13. Our Mutual Friend, by Charles Dickens. 14. The Old Letter. 15. Monthly Record of Current Events. Notices. 17. Editor's Easy

Editor's Drawer.

This number has the usual variety of ill now deservedly a circulation ex undred thousand copies. Long may it flourish i

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, for May, offers the folowing table of contents:—1. With the Birds. 2. Cold Egg—A Dream-Fantasy. 3. Out of the Sea.

My Student Life at Hofwyl. 5. The Grave by he Lake. 6. Ice and Esquimaux-V. 7. Notes of nev of the Revolution. 9. Our Battle-Laureate. 10. Doctor Johns-IV. 11.
The Chimney Corner-V. 12. Needle and Garden -V. -18. Castles. 14. Fair Play the Best Policy 15. Reviews and Literary Notices. 16. Recen

merican Publications.
Ticknor & Field, Publisher, Boston.

A CARD.

To the Members of the American Anti-Sla

To the Members of the American Anti-Statery Society:

I read with profound regret the leading editorial in
the Anti-Statery Standard of April 8th; an evident
plea for the disbanding of our Society. Had it not been
so, this protest would be unnecessary.
Why should we disband before the work to which
we pledged ourselves is accomplished? The DECLARATION of SENTIMENTS, unanimously adopted by the
Convention which formed our Society and framed our
Constitution, proclaims:

"We further believe and affirm—That all persons of color who possess the qualifications which are demanded of others, ought to be admitted forthwith to enjoyment of the same privileges, and the excise of the same prerogatives, as others; and that the paths of preferment, of wealth, and of intelligence, should be opened as widely to them as to persons of a with comparison."

paths of preferment, of wealth, and of intelligence, should be opened as widely to them as to persons of a white complexion."

Our Constitution itself has the following article:

"ARTICLE III. This Society shall aim to elevate the character and condition of the people of color, by encouraging their intellectual, moral, and religious improvement, and by removing public prejudices, that thus they may, according to their intellectual and moral worth, share an equality with the whites of civil and religious privileges; but this Society will never, in any way, countenance the oppressed in vindicating their rights by resorting to physical force."

Certainly while the question whether the negro race under our flag shall have the ballot and the rights of citizenship hangs trembling in the balance, with all the weight of the Administration thrown into the scale against it, such an hour is no time to dissolve a Society thus pledged to." all persons of color."

But waiving this, and even admitting what the Standard editorial claims, that the abolition of chattel slavery was all we sought, still while Delaware and Kentucky remain slave States, and before any decisive action has been had on the Constitutional Amendment, it is no time to disband. What right, under its pledges, has the Society to disband while one legal alwayer-mains in the republic? But there are thousands upon thousands. What right has the Society to disband while one legal slave remains in the republic? But there are thousands upon thousands. What right has the Society to disband while one legal slave remains in the republic? But there are thousands upon thousands. What right has the Society to disband while one legal slave remains in the republic? But there are thousands upon thousands. What right has the Society to disband while the system of slavery remains legal under the Constitution? Yet that system stands untogebed. The President's Proclamation emancipates certain slavery amendment; there might be some reason to consider the question of disbanding;

ition of chattelism is accomplished is practical surren ler to its foe.

The editors of the Standard, in their recent article The editors of the Standard, in their recent article, suggest to the members that they can retire into the ranks of Freedmen's Associations. Alms-giving to the negro is very well, highly honorable to the newly-converted givers, very useful to the negro, and may be necessary for a little while. But I protest against its continuance for any length of time. I am still an

I trust that the important question to be discussed at our coming anniversary will move every member to make the utmost possible exertion to be present, and do his share to save us from any misstep on so mo-

MR. PHILLIPS AND THE STANDARD.

We print to-day a Letter from Mr. Phillips, occasioned by the feeding article, on the approaching Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, in the Standard of the 8th inst. We hardly need say to our readers that there is no difference of opinion between us and Mr. Phillips as to the importance of securing the right of suffinge to the Negro in the Reconstruction of the robel States. The assertion of the equal civil and political rights of the black with the white man has always been a recognized duty of all Abolitionists, and we are bold to affirm that this paper has never failed in it. The only question between us, as to that matter, is, bow that equality of rights can be best asserted, in the present condition of the country. He thinks, apparently, that the continued existence is at best immaterial and indifferent, and that the work can be as well if not better done without its help.

We entirely agree with Mr. Phillips as to the duty of all Anti-Slavery men to be diligent in their business as Abolitionists, as long as there remains any resting of technical or virtual Slavery within the National domain. If he and a majority of the Meeting next month think that they can do this better by continuing the existence of the Society, the minority will make no factions opposition, but leave them to do thely now it in the way that commends itself to their sense of duty. In such case, we of the minority shall claim the equal right of withholding our cooperation with them. We beg him to believe that we have no purpose of forsaking the service of the above, as long as there is one held even technically in bondage, or of the Freedmen after every fotter is hotten, as long as there is one held even technically in bondage, or of the Freedmen after every fotter is hotten, as long as there is one held even technically in bondage, or of the Freedmen after every fotter is hotten, as long as there is one held even technically in bondage, or of the Freedmen after every fotter is

so. It i had to be purified by long to profit by the calamities upon the Nation. It has c ed the lesson they were orst, in its ed the lesson they were sent to teach. Slavery a dead, or, at worst, in its death agony. The Nation sees that it can have no permanent peace and good government until it is trampled out of existence. This American Anti-Slavery Society was gathered to bring about this state of things. Having brought it about, it may honorably and gracefully cease from its specific work. If the Cabinet, the Congress, the Churches, the political parties, and the great body of the people had received Garrison when he first went to them with his message from God as shey do now, there would have been no need of his forming the American Anti-Slavery Society. Having now received it, though after much tribulation, the Society, it seems to us, comes naturally to an end. Its position has been sublime in the time past; it should be careful lest, by refusing to see the changed aspect of the time present, it become ridiculous.

Mr. Phillips says, "the Editors of the Standard suggest to the members that they may retire into the ranks of the Freedmen's Associations." If he will read our article again, he will see that we made no such suggestion. The only aliusion made to those associations was in the statement that we should decline acting with the American Anti-Slavery Society, if it should decide to act as one, after Slavery had been abolished—which, if we understand him, Mr. Phillips contemplates as at least a possibility. Those associations, undoubtedly, will receive the cooperation of the field of political, ecclesiastical and social action of the field of political, ecclesiastical and social action

been abolished—which, it we understand him, str. Phillips contemplates as at least a possibility. Those associations, undoubtedly, will receive the cooperation of all Abolitionists, but they occupy but a small part of the field of political, ecclesiastical and social action that invites their activity. As we understand their scope, those associations look far beyond the mere alme-giving against which Mr. Phillips protests as an insult to the Negro. They include, we believe, everything that he himself demands. If we do not mistake, them, they are as resolute as he for the extension of the suffrage to the Negro. But in order that there may be Negro Suffrage, there must be Negroes, and self-supporting and intelligent ones. That there may be Negroes, they must be fed during the transition stages: that they may be aff supporting, they must be furnished with land, and means to cultivate it, and protection against extortion and oppression; that they may be intelligent, they must have school-teachers. When they are able to provide for themselves is all these particulars, of course these associations will gladly cease from their labors of help and oversight. But this is aside from our purpose.

We desire Mr. Phillips, and all who agree with him as to the continuing of the Society, to remember that there is no difference of opinion on our part who differ from them in this particular, as to the duty of all of us towards the Negroes, before and after they shall have been set technically free by the adoption of the Amendment. It is merely a question of means and instrumentalities. It seems to us that the American Anti-Slavery Society is superseded by the world that has come up to do its work. We are no longer a peculiar people, though still, we hope, zealous of good works. We think that we should joyfully accept the new situation, for it is the situation, whether we accept it or not. We could wish that the Society is avell as joy. We do not see how it can distinguish itself from the world around it, now, excepting by the sp

ferences, and by cavillings and carpings such as have made Anti-Slavery Meetings of late neither pleasant nor profitable. We think that we can bestow out time and pains more advantageously for the Negroes and for the country, as well as more profitably to ourselves, upon other methods, such as the changed world we live in may demand or create.

To the charge Mr. Phillips makes against the Editors of the Standard, of a "blind partiasnship which has made it the mere organ of the Administration," we shall condescend to make no reply. Let our readers judge between us whether we deserve it or not.

we shall condescend to make no reply. Let our read-ers judge between us whether we deserve it or not. We know that Abolitionists tried and tree as he have blamed us for the very opposite fault of undue severi-ty and even injustice towards the Administration. We claim to have observed the impartial course our office demanded of us towards it. However this may be, we shall shortly retire with the knowledge that we have done our duty to the best of our judgment and ability, and to the satisfaction of the Executive Com-mittee who appointed us.—Anti-Slavery Standard.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON IN CHARLESTON. The Charleston correspondence of the New York Tribune has the following paragraphs.

Tribuse has the following paragraphs.

"On Saturday, the 15th inst., General Saxton called a mass meeting of the freedmen and women of Charleston. By eleven o'clock, fully ten thousand had assembled upon Citadel square and in Zho's Church. Walked to the equate with William Lloyd Garrison. as mass neeting of the freedmen and women of Charles. Ton. By eleven o'clock, fully ten' thousand had assembled upon Citadel square and in Zion's Church. I walked to the squase with William Lloyd Garrison. Think of the great pioneer Abolitionist of Boston in the streets of Charleston! As Mr. Garrison entered the square, he was introduced to about two thousand slave children by Mr. James Redpath, Superintendent of Public Instruction. When the children were told who Mr. Garrison was, they surrounded him, threw up their hats or caps, caught hold of him, fell down and over each other, and sent up about after short of such welcome and greeting as I may safely say were never before witnessed on the soil of South Carolina. The eathusiasm of the children was fully shared by the thousands of assembled adults. We worked our way to Zion's Church, where the main meeting was held. It was estimated that four thousand beople were within the building, and that fully three-fourths were formerly alaves. Gen. Saxton presided, assisted by Major M. R. Delany (colored.)

As Mr. Garrison went upon the platform, he was presented by Samuel Dickerson, through the hands of his two daughters, with two very beautiful bouquets of flowers. Mr. Dickerson was a slave until the new dispensation; also his two daughters, who had been restored to him, with freedom for all. The presentation was accompanied by a brief address, which surprised and astonished every Northerner who heard it. For accuracy, ability and eloquence, it could not have been excelled by any graduate of Harvard. Of such material have the chivalry made slaves—a man whom Judge Kelly of Philadelphia fully ranked in original ability as a compeer of Callivan. Mr. Dickerson, its seems, has been hitherto distinguished as a slave among alaves for his power and eloquence as a speaker.

Mr. Garrison energe for feed neonle was marked by an immense meeting of freed neonle was marked by a mineral and the decimant of the second says and the decimant and the meeting of freed neonle was marked

er.
Mr. Garrison spoke briefly. His reception by the Mr. Garrison spoke briefly. His reception by the immense meeting of freed people was marked by an almost intense cordislity of feeling, and presented such a ceene as will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed it. There stood the liberator, who began his work more than thirty years ago, and before him were thousands of the liberated. Mr. Garrison alluded to his past labors, to then and now; but said, unto God be all the praise for all the good results achieved. He addressed excellent words of counsel to the freed people, exhorting them to show their appreciation of freedom by industry, frigality, and in striving for education for themselves and their chil-

dren.

General Saxton then introduced Senator Wilson, who said this was the proudest day of his life. He stood in the home of the rebellion with the great anti-slavery leader of the country, William Lloyd Garrison, by his side, and with his heet upon the slave power. You have, he said, no master now; you are freemen foreversore. No master but Almighty God, owing obedience only to the laws of the land. Abra ham Lincoln as President of the United States has decreed that you shall me veragain be alayes. The mention of Mr. Lincoln's name called forth the most enthusiastic demonstrations for several minutes. Shoux-cheers, God bleas him, tears, waving of hats and tion of Mr. Lincoln's name called forth the most en-thusiastic demonstrations for several minutes. Shouts, cheers, 'God bleas him,' tears, waving of hats and handkerchiefs. Mr. Wilson proceeded to speak at length with great carnestness and power, and his ex-cellent exhortations cannot fail to be fruitful in good results to those to whom they were addressed. He was followed by Judge Kelly of Philadelphia, the Hon. George Thompson, and Theodore Tilton."

Hon. George Thompson, and Theodore Tilton."

CAPTURE OF SELNA, ALA. The Union account of Wilson's capture of Selma shows it to have been a most gallant affair. The fortifications surrounding the city, said to be nearly as formidable as those at Atlants, were stormed by our gallant troopers, dismounted, and over two thousand prisoners and one hundred guns were secured. An account of the atlack says:

All the arsenals, pavel from works, magnaines and Government building at this extensive rebel entrepot were destroyed, General Wilslow was left in command of the place, with a brigade of troops, while Wilson, with the romainder of his command, pushed on to achieve fresh successes. The capture of Selma gives us control of the terminal of the Alabama and Tounessee railroads, thereby depriving the enemy of their last main thoroughfare of communication. **经** 国本的公司的

The Albany Journal states that Ex-President Fillmore's house at Buffile, N. Y., displayed no mourning on Monday last, in atriking contrast with other houses in that vicinity, whereagon the people gathered in a crowd, and covered the front of the Ex-President's house with ink. The Buffale papers attempt to screen Fillmore from blame in this case.

pital on the angle of the state authorizing the chief officer "to organize such as seein, you the Application of NEW MEANS OF WARFARE APPROVED and of secret service agencies, as may tend best to secure the objects of the establishment of the beautoness.

Can it be possible that robbery, ar

son and Taylor; the attempted assassination of President Buchanan, in order to remit the executive and thority into the hands of Vice President Breckintidge; the plot to kill President Lincoln at Baltimore when he passed through that city on his way to his first inauguration; the recent assassination of President Lincoln and Mr. Secretary Seward; all point in one direction, and attest the ferocity of that pro-slavery oligarchy which has resolved either to rule or to pull down the pillars of the republic, and engulf the people in direct anarchy. PITTSBURG, Ps., April 25. J. F. Du

on the 4th of June last, Booth wrote on a panelogias the following inscription: "Abe Lincoln; departed this life Aug. 13, 1804, by the effects of poison." Booth's name was written on the hotel register in the same handwriting. Several of his friends at different times occupied the same room. A complete resistant has been kept of all the has been kept of all the names of that room since June last.

that room since June last.

The list stated by the Chicago Post that, many months ago, while playing an engagement in that city. Booth remarked at reheariad one day to a brother actor, that "the man who would kill Abraham Lin coln would immorralize limself." When saked his such a deed would achieve immortality, he responded by quoting the lines he often used, and seemed at dwell upon with peculiar favor and emphasis:

"Fame not more survives from good than evil deeds. The ambitious youth who fired the Ephesian dome, Outlives in fame the pions fool who reared it."

The Tribune's Washington dispatch says nvestigation of the conspiracy, now going on, she hat Mr. Lincoln's death had already been attempt

Poison.

WAR DEPARTMENT, 
WASHINGTON, MONDAY April 24, 1865. 
This Department has information that the President urder was organized in Canada, and approved at Richards. ed at Rich

One of the assassins, now in prison, who attempted o kill Mr. Seward, is believed to be one of the St. EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

The Philadelphia Inquirer the arrest and subsequent ex-

to the operations of the arresting officer, is an extrac

"He found, by questioning different parties who
Atterorth that where that the accused had come fro
Washington a day or two before, and at the house
one of the gentlemen, while eating dinner, had up
the assassination of the President being broached, a
ruptly stopped eating, and made use of the followin
language: IF ALL OF THEM HAD DONE THEIR DOT
GRANT WOULD HAVE BEEN FIXED THE SAME WAY 1 MOURNING AT NASHVILLE. Nashville, Tenn., 20th.
The procession to day, in honor of the funeral of Pres-

The procession to day, in honor of the funeral of Pres-ident Lincoln, was the largest and most imposing ever seen in this city. All places of business were closed, and every store and dwelling appropriately draped in mourning. The procession numbered upward of fifteen mourning. The procession numbered upward of fifteen thousand people, among whom were Generals Thomas, Rosseau, Miller. Whipple, Fowler, and Donaldson. Over ten thousand were in the procession, also Gov. Brownlow, both Houses of the Legislature, the Quarternaster and Fire Departments, the latter with their machines draped, various Lodges of Masons, Odd Fellows, German Societies, Fenian Brotherhood, and other Associations. The streets were thronged with citizens. Addresses were made by Gov. Brownlow, Rev. Mr. Allen, and others:

NEW YORK, April 25. New York has amply paid

New York, April 25. New York has amply paid her last tribute of respect to the remains of Abraham Lincoln. They were escorted to the Hudson River Railroad Depot by a funeral procession never equalled in this country, and, perhaps, in the world.

The procession closed with large delegations from all kinds of societies from Brooklyn, and finally several thousand respectably dressed and well appearing negroes. It was three hours passing a given point, and ere the end of, it reached the depot, the corpse of our martyred President was many miles away from the city. city.

Take the procession altogether, it was on

Take the procession altogetiner, is was our hargest, in to the greatest, were seen in Ne and the utmost good feeling was manifested, where the passing of the coffin was the sign to uncover their heads. All over the floor hearse on which the coffin rested were street most besuitful flowers. The hearse itself theme of praise from all as most approprists

theme of praise from all as most appropriate see the occasion.

All along the route an immense concourse of people lined the streets, filled the windows, belconies atoops, and housetops, all of whom seemed of one accord in respect to the memory of the departed. After the procession passed, an numerase meeting was held in Union square, at which a funeral oration was delivered by Hon. George Bancroft.

Similar imposing demonstrations were ma Philadelphia, as the remains of the lamented dent were carried through that city.

Mr. Seward and his son Frederick are slowly ecovering from their dreadful wounds.

Gen. Sherman's proposition to surrender everything for which the war has been waged to the rebels has met with unqualified condemnation here. President Johnson, in presenting it to his Cabiner, said: "This proposition is not debatable, yet? shall be pleased to hear your comments on it." General Grant left at an hour's notice—only taking an aid-decamp and a saddle and bridle.—Washington Cor.

To Jeff. Davis, says the Washington Appablican arrived at Danville on Monday sitemoon succeeding his flight from Richmood, covered with dust and per spiration. His only beggage consisted of three dilapidated trunks, which looked hardly fit for a journey to Mexico. He was accompanied by two or three members of his Cabinet, and the whole party seemed to be in an extremely demoralized condition. Breekinridge the rebel Secretary of War, had not turned up, and was not heard from, although diligent inquiries were being made for bim.

MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY. MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAYERY SOCIETY.
Receipts into the Treasury to April 1, 1885.
George W. Stacy, Milford, to redeem pledge, \$2 00
Miss Elisabeth Faranvorth, drotton, 1750
Mrs. M. M. Brocks, Concord, to redeem pledge, 20
Rev. F. Frothingham, Brattleboro', Vt., 710
Bourne Spooner, Plymoust, 25
Mrs. Mary May, Boston, to redeem pledge, 50 00
E. D. DRAPER, Treasurer.
Boston, April 2, 1865.

ET Copies of the Annual Report of the American Anti-Stavery Scotety, (1862-61, or the year preceding the Rebellion,) will be sent by mail to any person dealring it, on application to Saxusa May, Jr., 221 Weshington Street, Boston, enclosing am cents for postage, &c.

MARRIED-In Worcester, April 11th, by Rev. Mr. Richardson, Mr. O. C. Wood to Miss Adminator V. Pur-

DIED-In this city, April 12th, Lucy, wife of TROMAS

DALOUS, aged To years and O months.

In Pittsburg, Pa., March 25, ANNE PAUL, daughter of George B. and SURAN PAUL VARIOUS, aged I year and 5 months.

months.

At West Newton, 25th Inst., "Levils Navies," aged & mooths, only son of Nathaniel T. Allen.

At Montreal, Canada, 15th April, Hon. Sawies Gale, heresfore one of the Justices of the Court of Casem's Bench for the District of Montreal, in his 62d year.

Farm for Sale Franklin, Mass., CONTAINING thirty-five acres of tillings and pasture, including eight acres of wood-land. Also, house, earn, and earriage-house, all in excellent order, built some fourteen years age, with all the modern improvements, range, bath, &c. Also, apple, pear and peak trees, grapes, currants, etc. Purther information on he obtained as the Anti-Shavery Office, No. 221 Washington Street, Boston.

March 51. and would had some of the strain of the stra

that anniversary which four years ago illustrat virtue of the North, and her endurance when, on of that period, she was able to brate at Fort Sumter the overthrow of the rebellion which had its origin there. While you, with Mr. Thoupson and Mr. Beecher, and all that goodly company, were exulting with unutterable emotions in the restoration of the flag in the harbor of Charles ton,—for all of liberty and national regener the c casion symbolized,—an unconscious in of the Eternal Goodness was preparing the phe for which the people mourn to-day. The scen-is in a heatre itself, yet with the whole earth for a stage, and all mankind for breathless spectators. Mr. Lincoln might have fallen in Richmond, or in the Capitol at Washington upon some public occ n the White House, in his andie would have been in a manner natural, but not striking It is in a theatre that the scene is laid. The actor, no the auctor, is at home in his profession. He migh have been one who was stimulated by a spirit of re-venge for injuries received in his own person or prop-erty by the fortune of war. He might have held share lost them, or owned a vast estate and been strip have seen his kindred suffer or peris ped of it, or have seen his kindred aumer or persan for their complicity with the rebellion, or himself have endured wounds and imprisonment for the same of fence. Here was nothing of the kind. The sole oc-casion of Intred, the sole incitement to murder, was Southern birth and Southern sympathy: on assassin the survive their lather. Is the early part of his life, Mr. Gale was a stead

could have had less justification than this. tures of the comparison are these: As Mr. Lincoln was by turns either humorous or melancholy, so while he witnesses the broadest of comedies, he is made the subject of the foulest of tragedies. The butcher, after subject of the fourest of tragenes. In a bounter, actively felling with uncerting aim his victim, leapn out to the view of the amphitheatre, flourishes his dagger like the lean and hungry Cassius that he is, and vanishes with the cry—"Sie semper tyrannis!" The curtain falls upon a nation in lears.

Does any one inquire for the deus ex machina?

Consider surp the circumstances. Was the assessin's Consider again the circumstances. Was the assassin's motive revenge? He had it not, for himself or for the South. Personally, he was without excuss for vindictiveness, having experienced no wrong from the President. The Confederacy was equally inex-cusable: it had prospered by the leniency of its oppo-nent. Did he kill for hire! He will have received the wages of sin, which are death, or will be an outcas There traits of character and, incidents of his life ar in the face of the parth—a man without a country and without human sympathy; lacking which, all wealth as despicable. Was it fame which he sought? He is despicable. Was it fame which he sought? He writhing barbarism, whose record cannot possibly be blackened by the crimes of its dying hour. He has torn the last pellicle of disguise from the loath some body of "chivalry," and branded himself, its

has exposed the nature of slavery so that it can never be misunderstood again. Finally, did he hope to ben off the cause of the South by paralyzing the Federal Government! He signally failed. He has substituted Andrew Johnson for Abraham Lincoln. He has taken down from above the national tribunal the motto "Amnesty," and placed in its stead this other
"Abandon hope, all ye that enter here." He has re
moved from the people of the North every trace of la a note to us respecting the decease of Judge difference on the question of rebel treatment, every vestige of party lines. "We are," said one of the ed-tiors of a Copperhead journal here, "we are twenty five millions of Ab litionists." Walk through the Both to lawyer and judge, he was highly respected for his intellectual ability, legal learning, and perfect streets of this mourning metropolis, and you will be lieve it. The South has therefore shut itself out from the clemency on which it might have counted secure

ly, and, more than that, from the moral support o every civilized people. It has simply committed sul-If the hand of Providence is not visible in all thisin the defeat of the aims of assassination, and in the unparalleled strengthening of the popular will to exterminate the cause and the contrivers of rebellion then we may look in vain through history for the existence of a God. To Mr. Lincoln mus

a fortunate end. Another four years of office might have brought an anti-climax; now he departs from the topmost round of glory. He is not a truncated shaft, as slavery intended: martyrdom is the Corinthian capital, without which the pillar had been incoplete. Lovejoy was the protomartyr of freedom Lincoln the latest and the most conspicuous. Do icuous. Do Illinois suffer in 1865 for the tragedy of 1837 a Alton ! Has Mr. Seward no cause to reverse his sen tence of John Brown—"Justly hung"!

It would be superfluous to describe the p

feeling in this city on Saturday last and ever since for the grandeur of this event consists in the unifica tion of all classes and populations throughout the land The display of mourning is almost universal. A fish ing village upon your sandy cape could scarcely as-sume a more universal garb of woe, if news were to come that a storm had whelmed its fleet at the banks, and robbed every household of a member. The firs neation was such as Schiller expressed at the grave of Rousseau:

"Einst war's-finster, und die Weisen starben ; Nun ist's lichter, und der Weise stirbt "-Once times were gloomier, and the wise ones vanished; Now it is brighter, and the Wise One dies.

But the new President has succeeded to the confi osed in his predecessor, and men confess tha individuals may die, but God and the Republic will survive. I cannot frain from concluding this letter with a fact

ot which I am cognizant, as it affords the most strik-ing contrast I can imagine to the damnable malignity which the subjugated South has just displayed. There called upon me within a week an ill-clad man, who pleaded for charity only by presenting his case in such a straightforward manner that I had no reason to doubt him. He was enlisted in a militia company in Mississing when the haddlife. Mississippi when the rebellion broke out, and was "voted over" with his associates to the Confederate "voted over" with his associates to the Confederate service, without so much as a by-your-leave. His arm was the cavalry, and he had been transferred at various times to the chief points in the Confederacy, receiving in one battle a wound in his leg, which still discharges bone. He said: "I have taken the cath of allegiance,—I never wanted to fight,—and have been here two weeks without being able to obtain a day's work. I know how it is, sir. I was a printer by trade, but I can't go into an office here, because I am dirty, with no change of clothes, and the vermin are on me —I can't help it—I can't get rid of them." He wa I can't help it—I can't get rid of them." He was hoping some day to pass through our lines to his family and home. "Remember when there," I said to him, "to vote where they belong the men who forced you into this war, and to see that you allow the negro and the rights that you desire for yourself." His voice the rights that you desire for yourself." His voice trembled a little when in reply he expressed his eagerness to meet the Governor of Mississippi face to face. "I never had anything against the negro... I never had anything hoping some day to pass through our lines to his family and home. "Remember when there," I said to him

Boston, April 10, 1865. WENDELL PHILLIPS. MR. PHILLIPS AND THE STANDARD.

# Baetry.

THE ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT. With a slight alteration in the text, says the Tribu Tennyson's great Ode gives grand expression to the even

Bury the President Bury the President
With a people's famentation,
Let us bury the President
To the noise of the mearning of a mighty Hatlon,
Mourning when their leaders fall,
And sorrow darkens hamlet and ball.

Lead out the pageant : and and slow, As fits an universal woe,

Let the long procession go,
And let the sorrowing crowd about it grow,
And let the mournful martial music blow,
The Martyr President is low. Nor can the character of the President be better cribed than in the lines :

Moura for the man of amplest influence Yet clearest of ambitious crime. entest yet with least pro Rich in saving common-sense, And, as the greatest only are, In his simplicity sublime: Such was he whom we deplore. Let the bell be toll'd,
And a deeper knell in the heart be knoll'd,
And the sound of the sorrowing anthem roll'd,
And the yolleying cannon thunder his loss.

And through the centuries let a people's voice, In full acclaim,

A people's voice, The proof and echo of all human fame, Attest their great commander's claim With honor, nonor, honor, honor to him,

His work is done; but his great example, standing co-cessal, to be seen of every land, will to the end of time each that "the path of duty is the way to glory." But ow comes the last scene of all :

Hush, the dead march wails in the people's ears : The dark growd moves, and there are sobs and tears : The dark crowd moves, and there are The black earth yawns: the mortal disappears; Ashes to ashes, dust to dust; He is gone who seemed so great— Gone; but nothing can bereave him Of the force be made his own Being here, and we believe him Something far advanced in state, And that he wears a truer crown Than any wreath that man can weave him. But speak no more of his renown, Lay your earthly fancies down— God accept him, Christ receive him.

CHARLESTON AND FORT SUMTER. ON APRIL 14, 1861, AND 1865.

O, raise a shout, a shout of exultation ! Shout, loyal hearts, from shore to shore!

The Lord has tried, the Lord has purged this nation And Treason's stronghold is no more.

Four years ago, this day, in pride infernal, And frantic rage, a traitorous band Against a power legitimate and paternal f Struck the first blow, with murderous hand. Four years, this day, they first commenced the sowing

reof they now what harvest reap ! , SHERMAN with his soythe gigantic mowing, Stands in the red swaths ankle-deep.

Four years ago, to-day, they called the thunder
To strike the People's sovereign crown;
The thunder struck—but whom? Look yonder,
Charleston may tell you who is down. Four years ago they bragged, soon should be fla

Their rag upon the nation's dome ;\*
But see, to-day, our flag stands there, while panting,
The ragged braggarts run from home.

Four years ago, upon a cursed "foundation," They raised a "White" House of their own; To-day it lies a blackened desolation, And ground to dust its corner-stone.† Four years ago, the God of man defying, They set their Idol on the throne;

Sut, le ! to-day, the Baal priests are flying, Their God and temple overthrown.

Four years ago, in abject terror quaking "Neath Slavery's yoke, black chattel To-day, proud Charleston's ruined walls are sh With the shouts of a Freedmen's regiment. Yes, God has judged ! This is his token : The righteous God be thanked and praised

r slave's iron yoke is broken, The proud oppressor is abased. The proud oppressor is abased.

Four years ago...Oh, day of humiliation!...
Our flag went down, the banner of the free;
But, lo! toolay...Oh, alorious restoration!...
Aloft again, it doots briumphantly!

Aloft it floats, and-fitting retribution

Raised on the same walls by the same true hand Which, in defence of law and Constitution, So nobly then strove Treason to withstand.

Aloft it floats! waving a proud defiance
To traitors near, to envious haters far.;
For loyal hearts, a strong arm of reliance
For all oppressed, a guiding Polar star.

There shall it float ! to-day and hence fores The dear old flag, the banner of the free; And traiterous kins, or foreign fees, shall never Divide again our blood-bought unity!

\* "I prophecy that the fing which now finants the brever will final over the dome of the old Capitol before rat of May. Let them try Southern chivalry, and test retent of Southern resources, and it may eventually fiver Fanceul Hall itself."—L. P. Walker, Rebd Secret

of Fer. April 12, 1001.

Allowander H. Stephens, Vice Precident Southern Confederacy, in an address to the citizens of Earnanah, in March, 1851, and use of the following words:—"The prevailing ideas entertained by Jeferson and most of the leading statemen, at the time of the formation of the document of the African constitution, warry, what the majarement of the African tution, were, that the ensisvement of the African violation of the laws of nature; that it was wrong in principle, nodsily, morally, and politically. \*

Those ideas, however, were fundementally wrong. \*

Those ideas, however, were fundementally wrong. \*

I was a sandy foundation, and the idea of a government built upon it was wrong; when the storm came and the wind blew, it fell. Our new government is founded upon an early the opposite ideas. Its foundations are laid, its circum-stone rests upon the great truth that the negro is not square to the white man; that slavery, subordination to the superior rone, it his natural and normal condition. This, our new government, is the first in the history of the world built upon this great physical, philosophical and moral trath.

## THE DOG AND THE COPPERHEAD.

BY DAVID BARKER.

One day less week, as the railroad train,
Just east of Eine bog.

Was thundering along through the State of Maine,
It same to a yelping dog.

And I saw that the dog looked poor and mean,
As he eat on his hinder part,
And yelped like sin as he stood between
A sled and a broken eart.

But the train passed on through the Etna bog— Passed on from the sled and cart— Passed on from the long yelping dog, Still left on his hinder part.

Still left on his hinder park

One day this week, as Freedom's train
On its holy mission sped,
And thundered along through the State of Maine,
It came to a Copperhead.
And It made use shirtly of the railroad train
That deaphed through the Eura bog,
And thundered along through the State of Maine,
In spite of the yelping dog.

For the train on its hely mission sped,
And gladdened such loyed heart,
But it left the grankling Copperhead
Still flat on his hinder park.

# Selections.

REMINISCENCES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

PROM "THE PIELD, THE DUNGSON, AND THE ESCAPE," BY

On the day of Mr. Lincoln's first inauguration, I was travelling in a crowded railway car in Missispip and Louisians. While the train was stopping, and conversation could be heard through the carriage, some one alluded to the event. Another passenger replied: "I hope to God he will be killed before he has time to take the oath." A third said: "I have wagered a new hat that neither he nor Hamlin will ever live to be inaugurated." Nearly all present belonged to the educated, wealthy, slave-holding class, the class who originated and conducted the war. Several expressed approval of these remarks; not one uttered a word of dissent.

I was in the Cotton States for weeks after this, and the subject was frequently alluded to, in my presence. I heard but one man condemn the proposed assassination, and he was a Unionist. Again and again leading journals, which were called reputable, asked: "Is there no Brutus to rid the world of this tyrant?" Rewards were openly proposed for the President's head. If Mr. Lincoln had been mur-

President's head. If Mr. Lincoln had been murdered in Balfimore, every thorough Secession journal in the South would have expressed its approval, directly or indirectly. Of course, I do not believe that the masses, or all Secessionists, would have desired such a stain upon the American name; but even then, as afterwards, when they murdered our captured soldiers, and starved, froze, and shot our prisoners, the men who led and controlled the Rebels appeared deaf to humanity and to decency. Charity would fain hold them insane; but there was too much method in their madness.

would fain hold them insane; but there was too much method in their madness.

Their last great crime of all was, perhaps, needed for an eternal monument of the influence of Slavery. It was fitting that they who murdered Lovejoy, who crimsoned the robes of young Kansas, who aimed their gigantic Treason at the heart of the Republic, their gigantic Treason at the heart of the Republic-before the curtain went down, should crown their infamy by this deed without a name. It was fitting that they should seek the lives of the three officers most conspicuous of all for their mildness and elem-ency. It was fitting that they should assassinate a Chief Magistrate, so conscientious that his heavy responsibility weighed him down like a milistone; so pure that partizan rancor found no stain upon the hem of his garment; so gentle that e'en his fall-ings leaned to virtue's side; so merciful that he stood like an averting angel between them and the Na-tion's vengeance.

on's vengeance. The Southern journals were very denunciatory of the new President from the moment when he started for Washington. His speeches along the route were indeed far from being his best efforts. They lacked the stimulus of debate. He was nothing if he was not argumentative. Opposition alone could be not the provided logic.

were indeed far from being his best efforts. They lacked the stimulus of debate. He was nothing if he was not argumentative. Opposition alone could bring out his unrivalled logic.

But the Rebel newspapers represented him—a man who used neither spirits nor tobacco—as in a state of constant intoxication. They ransacked the language for epithets. "Idiot" and "Baboon" were the terms they usually applied. Even in vituperation history repeats itself. Fifteen centuries before, the Roman satirists were wont to characterize the great Julian as an ape and a hairy savage.

But their chief hatred was called out by his origin. He illustrated the Democratic Idea which was inconceivably repugnant to them. That a man who sprung from the people, worked with his hands, actually split rails in boyhood, should rise to the head of a Government which included Southern gentlemen, was bitter beyond description. Day after day, through the whole South, the leading journals drew contrasts between the two Presidents. Mr. Lincoln was a "buffoon and a vulgarian;" Mr. Davis "educated, scholarly, refined, a statesman and a gentleman." The times are changed. As I write, those same Rebel papers, which are not yet extinguished by the fortunes of war, impute the ruin of their cause to Jefferson Davis, and lament that he lacks the rugged steadfastness and clear common sense of Abrabam Lincoln!

Rousseau had an interview with the President and Secretaries Cameron and Seward. The weather was very hot, and Cameron sat with his coat off during the conversation. As usual before proceeding to business, Mr. Lincoln had his "little story"

sense of Abraham Lincoln!

Rousseau had an interview with the President and Secretaries Cameron and Seward. The weather was very hot, and Cameron sat with his coat off during the conversation. As usual before proceedings to business, Mr. Lincoln had his "ditte story" to enjoy. He shook bands cordially with his visitor, and said in great glee;

"Rousseau, where did you get that joke about Senator Johnson?"

"The joke, Mr. President was too good to keep; Johnson told it himself."

"The joke, Mr. President was too good to keep; Johnson told it himself."

It was this: Dr. John M. Johnson, State Senator from Paducah, wrote to Mr. Lincoln a rhetorical document, in the usual-style of the Rebels. In behalf of his sovereign State, he entered a solemn and emphatic protest against the planting of cannon at Cairo, declaring that the guns actually pointed in the direction of the sacred soil of Kentucky!

the direction of the sacred soil of Kenucky!

In an exquisitely pithy autograph letter, Mr. Lincoln replied, that if he had known earlier that Cairo, Illinois, was in Dr. Johnson's Kentucky Senatorial District, he certainly should not have established either the guns or the troops there! Singularly enough—for a keen sense of humor was very rare among our "erring brethren"—Johnson appreciated the jest.

preciated the jest.

Cameron favored enlistments in Kentucky, without delay. Mr. Lincoln replied: "Don't be too hasty; we should act with caution." Rosseau explained: "The masses in Kentucky are loyal. I can get as many soldiers there as are wanted; but if the Rebels raise troops, while we do not, our young men will go into their army, taking the sympathies of kindred and friends, and may finally cause the State to secede. It is of vital importance that we give loyal direction to the sentiment of our people."

that we give loyal direction to the sentiment of our people.

At the next interview, the President showed him this endorsement on the back of one of his papers:

"When Judge Pirtle, James Guthrie, George D. Prentice, Hanvey, the Speeds and the Ballards shall think it proper to raise troops for the United States service in Kentucky, Lovell H. Rousseau is authorized to do so." "How will that do?" he asked. Rousseau thought it would not do at all, and finally, through the assistance of Chase and Cameron, who steadfastly aided him, he gained permission to commence enlisting at once. Afterward upon many battle-fields his two stars were fairly won and worthily worn.

ly worn.

At a late and gloomy period of the war, I again had an interview with the President, which was long

and characteristic.
On the 28th of December, 1862, Sherman fought

feet.

Ing that the lette.

emy; therefore it did not use,
emy; therefore it did not use,
emy; therefore it did not use,
If Gen. Sherman deemed it unjust with the state of the people.

The purioned dispatch was withheld from the mail, and left for four or five days, lying about Sherman's headquarters, open to the importion of servered efficers. Finally, upon Knox's written request, it was returned to him; though a map which it contains was returned to him; though a map which it contains was returned to him; though a map which it contains the matter punignatily suggested.

probably for the information of the military as tica!

ties! Knox letter had treated the generalship of the battle very tenderly. But after this proceeding, he immediately forwarded a second account which expressed his views on the subject in very plain English. Its return in print caused great excitement at headquarters. Knox was arrested, and tried before a military tribunal on these charges:

I. Giving information to the enemy.

II Being a nr.

fore a military tribunal on these charges:

I. Giving information to the enemy.

II. Being a spy.

III. Violating the 57th Article of War, which forbids the writing of letters for publication from the United States Army, without submitting them to the commanding General for approval.

The court martial sat for fifteen days. It acquisted Knox upon the first and second charges. Of course, he was found guilty of the third. After some hesitation between sentencing him to receive a written censure or to leave Grant's department, the latter was decided upon, and he was banished from the army lines.

course, as was a usund gunty of the third. After some hesitation between sentencing him to receive a written censure or to leave Grant's department, the latter was decided upon, and he was banished from the army lines.

When information of this proceeding reached Washington, the members of the press at once anitive of Washington, the members of the press at once anitive din a memorial to the President, asking him to set a side the sentence, inasmuch as the violated Article of War was altogether obsolete, and the practice of sending newspaper letters, without any official scrutiny, had been universal with the full sanction of the Government, from the outset of the rebellion. It was further represented that Mr. Knox was thoroughly loyal, the most scrupulously careful of all army correspondents, to write nothing which, by any possibility, could give information to the enemy. Col. John W. Forney headed the memorial, and all the journalists in Washington signed it.

One creaning, in company with Mr. James M. Winchell of the N. Y. Times, and the Hon. H. P. Bennett, delegate from Colorado, I called upon the President to present the paper.

After Gen. Sigel and Representative John B. Steele had left, he chanced to be quite at liberty. Upon my introduction he remarked:

O, yes, I remember you perfectly well; you were out on the prairies with me on that winter day when we almost froze to death; you were fleen correspondent of the Boston Journal. That German from Leavenworth was also with us—what was his name?

"Hatterscheit?" I suggested. "Yes, Hatterscheit and when the hargain was completed, said: Oats—no! Hay—no! Corn—no!—Cottonwood—yes! very much!" Hatterscheit thought this was mere drunken maundering, but a few nights after, be tied his horse in a stable built of cottonwood logs, fed him with hay and corn, and went quietly to bed. The next morning he found the grain and fodder untouched, but the barn was quite empty, with a great hole in one side, which the pony had gnawed his way through! Then he comprehended the ol

up is pen and wrote, reusecting a moment from time to time, the following:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,

WASHINGTON, March 20, 1863.

Whom it may concern:

Whereas, It appears to my satisfaction that Thomas W. Knox, a correspondent of the New York Herald, has been, by the sentence of a court-martial, excluded from the military department under command of Maj. Gen. Grant, and also that Gen. Thayer, president of the court martial which rendered the sentence, and Maj. Gen. McClernand, in command of a corps of the department, and many other respectable persons, are of the opinion that Mr. Knox's offence was technical, rather than wilfully wrong, and that the sentence should be revoked; now, therefore, said sentence is hereby so far revoked as to allow Mr. Knox to return to Gen. Grant's head quarters, and to remain, if Gen. Grant shall give his express assent, and to again leave the Department, if Gen. Grant shall refuse such assent.

A. LINCOLN.

Reading it over carefully, he handed it to me, and

Reading it over carefully, he handed it to me, and gave a little sigh of relief. General conversation ensued. Despondent and weighed down with his load of care, he sought relief in frank speaking. He said, with greatearnestness, "God knows that I want to do what is wise and right, but sometimes it is very difficult to determine."

He conversed freely of military affairs, but suddenly remarked, "I am talking again! Of course you will remember that I speak to you only as friends; that none of this must be put in print."

Touching an attack upon Charleston which had long been contemplated; he said that Du Post had promised some weeks before, if certain supplies were farnished, to make the assault upon a given day. The supplies were promptly forwarded, the day came and went without any intelligence. Some time after, he sent an officer to Washington, asking for three more iron-clads and a large quantity of deck-plating as in dispensable to the preparations.

"I told the officer to say to Commodore Du Pont," observed Mr. Lincoln, "that I fear he does not appreciate at all the value of time."

justice:
"I do not, as some do, regard McClellan either as and characteristic.

On the 28th of December, 1862, Sherman fought the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, one of our first fruitless attempts to capture Vicksburg. Grant density all my Constitutional advisers lost faith in signed to cooperate by an attack from the rear, but On the 28th of December, 1802, Sherman longh; the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, one of our first fruites attempts to capture Vickaburg. Grant designed to coperate by an attack from the rear, which is long supply line extended to Columbus, Kentucky, though he might have established a nearboate to the content of the long of the content of the long of the lo

gentle eyes, his childlike ingennousness, his utter in-tegrity, and his absorbing love of country. Ignorant of etiquette and conventionalities, without the graces of form or of manner, his great reluctance to give pain, his beautiful regard for the feelings of others, made him

to give pain, his beautiful regard for the feelings of others, made him

"Worthy to bear without repreach
The graud old name of Gentleman."

Strong without symmetry, humorous without levity, religious without cant—tender, merciful, forgiving, a profound believer in Divine love, an earnest worker for human brotherhood—Abraham Lincoln was perhaps the best contribution which America has made to History.

His origin among human laborers, his native judgment, better than the wisdom of the schools, his perfect integrity, his very ruggedness and irregularities made him fit representative of the young nation which, by and by, as the ripe fruitage of free schools, free presses and free ballots, shall produce a far higher Average Man than the world has yet seen.

No more shall bis calm voice above our tumultations rejoicing sound the wise caution, "Let us be very sober." No more shall be calm voice above our tumultations rejoicing sound the wise caution, "Let us be very sober." No more shall bis calm voice above our tumultations. Nothing could have assured and enlarged his posthumous fame like this tragic ending. He goes to a place in History where his peers will be very few. They who murdered him, and would have murdered the Republic, are pilloried in infamy and horror for all coming time.

His memory may be left to the world. Let the stricken wife be borne in sympathy and in love. Let

ror ior all coming time.

His memory may be left to the world. Let the stricken wife be borne in sympathy and in love. Let the orphaned sons be adopted as children of the Nation.

# AN OCTOGENARIAN ANNIVERSARY.

THE BIRTHDAY OF JOHN PIERPONT. [From the Washington Chronicle of April 7th.]

There are scenes and seasons in reportorial life t There are scenes and seasons in reportorial life to which few pens can do justice; and on such occasions we are prone to wish that all our readers might enjoy with us the experiences, recollections of which will heighten our most joyous hours, and relieve the saidest moments of our life. Among all such privileges thus far vonchasfed to us, a surprise party which transpired at the residence of Mr. C. H. Morse, of this city, last evening, will stand foremost.

party which transpired at the residence of Mr. C.
H. Morse, of this city, last evening, will stand foremest.

The occasion was the natial anniversary of Rev. John Pierpont. The party assembled comprised a few cherisbed friends of that reverend gentleman, and the incident were the presentation to him of several beautiful gifts, the reading of a poem from his pen, and of tributes from many of the best minds and noblest hearts of the land, the frequent expressions of grateful appreciation and sallies of kindly humor from "the old man eloquent," and the reverent regard for his feelings and hearty enjoyment of his pleasurable excitement, manifested by the pains-taking and tasteful preparation which had been made for the occasion, and the graceful manner in which the entire affair was conducted.

Upon entering the parlors of Mr. Morse, we seemed to have been invited to a rare floral exhibition, so numerous and beautiful were the bouquets and flower-baskets scattered throughout the room, all of which we afterwards ascertained were birth-day gifts to the guest of the evening. Upon the walls we noted the following inscriptions in letters formed of laurel and other evergreens, and beautifully bordered: "John Fierpont," "Priest and Patriot," and (a quotation from one of his works) "May a crown, as his reward, be given him."

Shortly after our arrival, a series of presentations of gifts were made, among which were a beautiful bound photographic album, containing portraits of some seventy-fave of his friends, including many of the most distinguished people of New England. After these preventations had been made, the following was read by the author, it having been composed without reference to or knowledge of the fine the first of his friends, and as a fitting preface to the gems which follow it:

POEM BY THE REV. JOHN PIERPONT.

Watten or His Elember of matriday.

POEM BY THE REV. JOHN PIERPONT. WRITTEN ON HIS EIGHNIETH BIRTHDAY. The thickening mists of fourscore years
In the air all round me swim;
Soft voices reach no more my ears,
And my vision grows more dim.

But the eyes of my mind are, as ever, clear, And I see, upon Southern plains, The slave roam where he wills; and I hear The clank of his broken chains.

In my young manhood, once I saw
A black-looking slave-ship, moored
In Charleston port, under shield of law,
With a cargo of slaves on board—

Of black and naked men, Under that scoroling sky. With some red baize aprons, now and then, Hung up in the shrouds to dry.

Thy name, O God, be praised,
That thine ear, that seemed so slow
To hear the voice that, in prayer, I raised
More than forty years ago,

That the gloomy cloud, that hung,

With thunder in its breast,
O'er the sultry South, might not be flung
O'er the broad and breezy. West;

The prayer, that the sable hands
That lifted the heavy hoe,
In heavier chains, on the lands
Where the rice and the cotton grow,

Might all be raised, ere long,
In hearty thanks to thee,
And the feet then gyved, might keep time to the song
And the tambourine of the free.

That prayer, that upward went,
Alone and in weakness then,
Hath spread and swelled, till the firmament
Is filled with a loud "Amen." For voices, more full and strong, And the souls of holier men Have framed the speech, and poured the song From a more melodious pen.

I need not write their names, Nor envy them will I; In their country's keeping, and in Fame's, They will not, cannot die.

By the song, and the speech, and the prayer,
By the spirit of God inspired,
Has the lion Freedom been roused from his lair,
And the hearts of philanthropists fired.

And the iciest statesmen warmed, And shaken by Liberty's sons.

To my prayer, that that gloomy cloud Might darken no more our day, Hath Thine ear, O God, at last been bowed, And in thunder it rolls away.

For the bristling bayonet Is now in the hand of the thrall, And now, on the very ground Where I saw that slaver's hell,

The negro walks, as a guard, his round,
By night, and cries, "All's well!" On shore, he steps out, a man
From his shed, at his pleasure's beck;
And, if his old master mutters a ban,
He can tread on the traitor's neck.

This, thy salvation's day.

For which thou'st authered me
For forty years, O God, to pray,
Thou'st spared my life to see.

Thou at spared my life to see.

Now, let Thine angel's aword
Be sheathed, and carnage cesse;
And let Thine aged servant, Lord,
When called, depart in peace.

April 6, 1865.

Mr. Morres then proceeded to read to Mr. Pierpont, and his friends assembled, the beautiful tributes of scores of his friends at a distance, sent to
Mr. M. in response to his intimations that the sprise party had been projected by a few of his
friends. We append a few of them:

prise party had been projected by a few of friends. We append a law of them:

To Mr. John Pierpont:

Tam most happy to give greeting to Mr. Pier upon his eightieth birthday, and cordially hope the old post may yet find time to wet his Hon beard once and again in the dews of Castain.

DONALD G. MIYCHEL

Edgewood, March 25, 1865.

score years. You will receive their thanks for your contributions to American poetry, to practical science, and for your stout words and brave deeds in favor of freedom and of moral reforms. I wish to take a humbler theme, and to offer you my thanks for one work in which you did great good to an entire generation. I mean your American First Class Book. I owe to that my first literary tastes and enjoyments, and a few years ago I bought a copy for the purpose of renewing my acquaintance with it. Although much of our most popular prose and verse has been written within the last thirty years, still the American First Class Book keeps its place, in the judgment of critics, as the best of American We own you much to the contract of the contract o

in the judgment of critics, as a collections.

We owe you much for having directed the rising tasts of a generation to our best sources, and for being the first to place public school reading and speaking books on a high basis of taste and morals.

Fray, my dear air, accept my best wishes for your continued life and prosperity, and believe me,

Faithfully yours,

RICHARD H. DANA, JR.

WAYLAND, April 6, 1865.

WAYLAND, April 6, 1865.

Dear and Honored Friend Pierpont:

Eighty years old to-day! And so large a portion of those many years spent in theoring and sustaining the souls of your fellow-men, and guiding them onward in the truth! God bless you! You have inscribed noble records on the tablets of those years. I congratulate you that you have lived so long, and worked so faithfully and well. I congratulate you also that you are drawing near the reward which awaits the tried and troe sevants of God. You are believed beyond most men in retaining the faculties awaits the tried and true servants of God. To are blessed beyond most men in retaining the faculties of your bright mind so perfectly. Why, your beau-tiful." Dream " is as full of imagnation, and the measure moves as trippingly, as if it had been writ-ten at sixteen! Only the solemn refrain speaks of one who realizes the transitory nature of all sublu-nary things.

nary things.
You are blessed, too, in living to see the curse of slavery departing from your country, and a new or-der of things introduced, which will make her the pioneer of the nations in the path toward universal

pioneer of the nations in the pain toward universal justice, freedom, and humanity.

Peculiarly are you blessed that, in the prime of your years, you had the will and the power mightily to help onward this great and glorious work.

And you are blest in travelling toward the sunset with a careful and tender mate, who knows how to

appreciate you.

In view of all these things, notwithstanding the many severe struggles and disappointments through which you have passed, I cannot but regard you as the supremely favored old youth.

Mr. Child cordially unites with me in best windes Mr. Child cordially university of the foreign of th

A letter was received from a relative of Miss Han-nah F. Gould, the poetess, at Newburyport, Mass., stating that her health, both mentally and physically, is entirely prostrated, and she has not been able to use her pen for nearly three years.

Love, honor, reverence are the meed we owe
To him who, in the press of younger men,
To ling with head, heart, hand, with tongue and pen,
Treads his firm pathway through the blinding snow,
Singing in cheery tones that long ago.
Our fathers heard; host less meloilious when
Ten winters lie on tilreescore years and ten,
And still like's unchilled fountains overflow;
Though paler seens the faithful watchtower's light,
In the rich dawn that kindies all the day,
Still in our grateful memory lives the ray.
Of the lone flambeau, blazing through the night,
Now while the heavens, in new born splendors bright,
Shine o'er a ransomed people's opening way.
OLIVER WENDEL HOLMES.
To John Pierpont, April 8, 1865.

CAMBRIDGE, March 30, 1865. CAMBRIDGE, March 30, 1860.

DEAR SIR: I send my cordial salutations and best wishes, words of affection, respect, and honor to this true poet and prophet. May he be, like Simarides, who, at the age of eighty, contended for a poetic prize, and won it; and, like him, may he live to be ninety. I remain, dear sir, yours truly,

HENRY W. LONOFELLOW.

Charles H. Morse, Esq.

I see in northern skies

To John Pierpont, on his Eightieth Birthday:
Old man, God bless thee |--may,
That word I cannot sayThou art not, and thou never canst be old;
Though eighty years have shed
Their whiteness on thy head,
Thy hair is silvered—but thy heart is gold!

Its top is covered with perpetual snow; )
Yet under that pale sheet
A heart of fire doth beat;
Men hear it throb and tremble down below.

Thou an old man? Not so! Thou an our man.

Thou old, my friend? O no!

Not old that sparkling wit—that tireless will;

The touch of time may thin

Thy white locks—but within

The heart is young with love of freedom still.

No, never can there be Old age nor death for thee, Priest of the Muses I solder of the Truth! Servant of Christ! through Him Whose light is never dim, Thou hast the fountain of perpetual youth.

Old friend! that will we say With grateful hearts to day—
The long-tried friend of every manly cause—
For truth and right still bold
And buoyant as of old,

The winter of life's year
For thee liath naught but cheer,
"Frosty but kindly "is the sparkling sky—
Like many a winter-time.
In thy New England clime,
When preternatural Spring seems drawing nigh.

Ah, what a Spring hast thou Lived to behold, e'en now,
Burst forth in storm and supphine on the land!
To see, Oppression's right
To selback, and fair and bright
Upon the carth the morn of Justice stand!

Then hall to Liberty!
And hail, old friend, to thee!
And hail the fourscore, years thou numberest!
May d'vescore yet be thine!
Then, haply, we'll resign.
With willing hearts, to Heaven its welcome gg
With willing hearts,

THE EIGHTIETH BIRYHDAY OF REV. JOHN FIREFONT,

APRIL 6, 1886.

Age sometimes bows to Genius, shrinks to quench
The heaven-lit fiame that on its altar glows.

And, listening spell-bound to its eloquence,
Forget the natural impulse to desiroy:

Foet and sage, thus hath if been with thee.

Time sometimes smiles on dignity of form,
The head upon the shoulders nobly set,
And strangely spares the elastic limb to chain,
Or wreck the argosy of nature a gifts:
Poet and sage, thus hath it been with thee.

Still onward, every treasure unimpaired, Keeping the friendship of the winged years And casting luminous rays along the tracks For future ages, may thy course be found, You and sage 1 LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

Washington, April 2, 1865.
Mt Dear Sir: Let me be counted among your friends who will rejoice in your eightieth birthday. You will then look back upon an extended past; but happily you will also look forward to the grand future of our country, now assured beyond question. To you, as pioneer and poet, we are all debtors. I gladly seize this occasion to acknowledge the debt. Accept my best wishes, and believe me, my dear sir, sincerely yours,

CHARLES SUMNER.

To the Rev. John Pierpont, on his Eightich Birthday, April 6, 1985.

The mightlest of the Hebrew seers, Clean-ey'd and hale at eighty years, From Plagah asw the bills and plains Of Canaan, green with brooks and rains.

Our poet, strong in frame and mind, Leaves eighty well spent years behind; And forward looks to fisids more bright. Than Moses saw from Pisgah's height.

Yee, be our Pierpont's voice and pea
Long potent with the sons of men:
And late his summons to the shore
Where he shall meet his youth once men.
April, 1865. WILLIAM CULKE BEILE. To John Pierpont:

Health to thee, Pierpont, tried and honest, In Freedom's fight among the soonest, Who atill as Freedom's minstrel crownest Her humble lays And like some hoary harper tunest Thy hymna of praise!

Where now are all the "unco good."
The Canaan-cursing "Brotherhood."
The mobs they raised, the atorms they be
And pulpit thunder!
Sheer sunk like Pharaoh's multitade;
They 're all "gune under!"

And thou, our noblest and our oldest, Our priest and poet, first and boildest, Crowned with thy four core years, beholde Thy country first an hear the coldest! How much more thee!

All blessings from the bounteous Giver Be thine on either side the river; And when thy sum oil fie forever The angels foot up, Not vain shall seem thy long endeavor All wrong to root up!

Amesbury, 8d mo., 1865. Joux G. Wattree

Boston, April 4, 1865.

BOSTON, April 4, 1865.

MY DEAR MR. PIERFONT: I cannot merian from sonding you my congratulation on your approaching among the limited but noble army of the cotgenarians, and certainly not one of them has better earned his right to look back with satisfaction on the record of his eighty years. Poet, press manner with the blended lights of genus, interpidity, and beneficence, and all honest men must feel honored in boarding you, on this occasion, many more bright year of bealth, happiness, and usefolness.

Very sincerely, yours, E. P. Weitpell.

BOSTON, April 4, 1865. Rev. John Pierpont:

DEAR AND VENERATED SIR: If I do not errin DEAR AND VENERATED Six: If I do not cria the date. you will complete eighty year of you carthly pilgrimage on Thursday next, 5th instant. Allow me, therefore, the very great pleasure to congratulate you on having been permitted by a gracional Providence, to live, to so venerable an age, with your faculties yet vigorous, and your heat yet warm and active in the cause of suffering humanity, and therefore in the service of God. May you be enabled to perfect a rounded century in the feat, still the delight of all who may be socially favred with your acquaintance, and receiving that homselvents.

and interctore in the service of God. May you be enabled to perfect a rounded century in the feat, still the delight of all who may be socially favered with your acquaintance, and receiving that homge which your personal worth and well-spent life nichly deserve. Let my benediction rest upon you with the blessings of a great multitude of your finesh and admirers.

Your career has been an eventful one, distinguished for independence of thought, bolders of speech, fearlessness of investigation, and an uniting interest in the cause of progress and reform on the broadest scale. You have been the echo of some, no sect, no party, but have ever diligently sociated to the saserting your manhood and remembering your accountability, you have been called to softer a process, persecution, ostracism, in no small measur, after the manner of those of old, "of whom the world was not worthy." This treatment you have met bravely, serenely, victoriously, till even your did enemies are at peace with you, and public hose attends your steps. I wish I could be one of the happy circle that will, doubtles, give you jord welcome on the recurrence of your britishy; but distance and my home engagements forbid.

Glory to God that we have been permitted to set the overthrow of slavery in our land, and the rebilion reeling to the earth! As I write, bells are nighing, and guns firing, and jubilant shouts erreywhen heard in the streets, at the tidings of the capture of Petersburg and Richmond.

Through fiery judgment, what a salvation is to be wrought out for our nation! The future ig berious to contemplate, as the past has been sad and humilitating.

humiliating.

With my kind regards to Mrs. Pierpont, I remain,
dear sir, your rejoicing friend,
William Lloyd Garrisox. BOSTON, April 4, 1865.

To Rev. John Pierpont, the Poet of Justice and the Ballot-Box. Ballet-Box.

My lofty friend, at eighty in your prime,
You make me think of everything subime;
The arch that smiles at floods and laughs at time,
The tree on Lebanon, above the pine,
That aweetens all the "airs of Palestine,"
Or casning shade on Californian groves,
Looks forth serene where peace unbarriered faw
Or peak of Himmaleh that cools the plain,
And by its white head keeps the verders sale,
While warmth of heart, sometimes volcanic, ave
All rebels leagued against good nature's laws.
I think that saints are diamonds set in God,
When their theology is pretty broad;
And since some bloom of godhead there mut be,

When their theology is pretty broad;
And since some bloom of godhead there must be,
The gesilest part of God they are to me.
But ever as the raindrop to its occar rolls,
So hie they shomeward to the soul of souls;
I too, for that who fails must try again,
And he who wastes not matter, waster not man.
Hence when at last the mortal coll you doff,
To me you prever will be further off.
Forgive an ariel proser of threescore
[In prose confession twelve months more—and on

ariel proser of threescore Forgive an. (In proise confessing twere the carry),
carry),
In paying homage to a bard of four,
These rilymes. Good manners, I have understood,
As models take the manners of the good.
Your truly ancient friend,
ELIZER WRIGHT.

TO REV. JOHN PIERPONT, ON HIS EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY,
Written while the bells were ringing for the capture
Richmond.

Servant of God, well done! Put gb thy sword!
Throw off thy golden harness! Take thy rest!
The rest prepared for thee—and cast thysel!
Upon the piled-up trophies thou hast won:
The bruised and battered shields, the gittering per
The flashing helmets, and the lowering crests
That fell before thee in thy day of strength.
A nation synthet thee with a trumpet voice. That fell before these in thy day of survey.

A nation greets these with a trumpet voice,
With rolling thunder and rejoicing prayer,
Richmond has fallen! "And the shout goes up
With hallelejahs to the King of Kings.
The God of Jacob, and the Lord of Hosts!
"Bilchmond has fallen!" Let the earth rejoic! The God of Jacob, and the Lord of Hosts!

"Richmond has filen!" Let the earth ripide!
The unrelenting grasp hath done its work;
And now victorious Grant is on the trail
Of the Great Serpent, horrying to his home.
Measure thy length of days, old man! Behold!
Thy years have been prolonged that thou might set
The glory of the Lord; the prophecies
Of the great pass fulfilled before thine eyes;
And then "depart in peace," like him of old.
For thou shalt see the travail of thy soid,
And, like thy master, shalt be satisfied.
For, lo.1 a people waked to sudden hope,
As with a burst of thunder, all their chains
Dropping from all their limbs in fishers of fire,
For the depart of the state of the fire the satisfied.
The flow of the thousand I from the cars.
The deserts, and the rocks—the prison house.
With eyes uplifted, and with arms outstretched,
To meet another nation well-night parged
From her abounding guilt with arms outstretched,
And yet snowther! loosened from the toils
Of our great Adversary, who hash wrought
Upon the baser nature such a change.
That we have lost the image of our God.
Dethromed our reason, and become as bruies.
The very bruites that perish. Lo, they come,
To greet thee, aged servant of the Lord;
The champion of right—untrampled ma!
Commissioned from on high; and with a sound
Like untirems on the see, or like the noise
Of many waters filling earth and sky.
So take thy rest. I for now thine eyes have seen
The great salvation thou hast whited for,
Through years of battling strife: two nations feel.
From bondage worse than death; not takes also.
But masters, both see free. God save the Commisrealth!
Fortland, April 3, 1885.

wealth! Portland, April 3, 1865.

Portland, April 3, 1805.

Among the communications which were read, and for which we have not space at this time, was let ter signed by over two hundred of the former parisioners of Mr. Pierpont, of Medford and Bonta There were also entstantial testinguish to the amount of nearly \$400.

At the close of the intellectual feast, Mr. Peassi band sevenaded the honored guest, after which is the testinguish to the communication of t