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THE ~~THOU SHALT LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THY SELF~~ LIBERATOR.

NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION 'A COVENANT WITH DEATH AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.'

☞ 'Yes! it cannot be denied—the slaveholding lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to secure the perpetuity of their dominion over their slaves. The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was the stipulation to surrender fugitive slaves—an engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God, delivered from Sinai; and, thirdly, the exaction, fatal to the principles of popular representation, of a representation for slaves—for articles of merchandize, under the name of persons. . . To call government thus constituted a democracy, is to insult the understanding of mankind. It is doubly tainted with the infection of riches and slavery. Its reciprocal operation upon the government of the nation is to establish an artificial majority in the slave representation over that of the free people, in the American Congress, and thereby to make the PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PERPETUATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.'—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR. OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND. J. B. YERRINTON & SON, PRINTERS.

VOL. XX. NO. 44. BOSTON, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1034

Refuge of Oppression.

GLORYING IN HIS SHAME.

In the Boston Courier, a few weeks since, appeared the following letter, which, for cool effrontery and moral insensibility, has never been surpassed:—

BOSTON, 7th Sept., 1850.

To Edmund Quincy, Socialist, and James Russell Lowell, Poet, 'Corresponding Editors' of the National Anti-Slavery Standard:

GENTLEMEN—

I acknowledge the honor you have done me in sending to me your paper of the 5th instant, in which you allude to my sending back a slave to New Orleans. It would have been as well for you to have stated the whole facts as they were, without garbling; but that is not what might be expected from such degenerated scions as you are; and as you did not choose to state facts, I will do it for you.

The slave secreted himself on board the ship, and was not discovered until she was six days at sea. Not finding it convenient to land him in any slave State, he was brought into this harbor with the intention of sending him back by the first vessel, which was accomplished, notwithstanding the array of *arms* and *steamboats* to prevent it. Had not that been done, the prison of New Orleans would have been the resting-place of the master, whenever he returned to that port, or went into any slave State. I did not wish to place an innocent mariner in that position; but if either of you, or any of your *one idea associates*,—say Wendell Phillips, Stephen C. Phillips, Garrison, Sewall, or any of your prominent political agitators,—will act as master of any ship, at double the usual rates of wages, with the understanding that in case they bring away any slaves, they are to return to the port, and try the experiment of slave State laws, I will do my best to give you such an opportunity.

What you say of 'the trappings and suit of wo' upon my house, on the day of the ceremonies of President Taylor's funeral, does not disturb me. I only wish you had hearts and sympathies such as the fair ones have, who decorated my house at that time.

You also connect Mr. Webster and his last speech with the 'kidnapping,' and sending the slave back 'to a *just, kind, magnanimous, true-hearted, upright and patriotic master* at New Orleans.' I wish as good a character could be given of you and your associates. It is not the first time that my name has been brought before the public in your paper and other kindred prints, in connection with this noble and true American, and defender of our Constitution. On his visit to this city, last spring, you did me the honor of appointing me Chief Marshal, under the title of 'Kidnapper Pearson.' It would be grateful to me to act in any capacity, to do honor to him, or any other man, possessing his giant intellect and sterling patriotism.

In another of your letters, I am charged with being 'cousin to D. H. Pearson, who was hung.' If I had the malignity to derive satisfaction from a slur upon any man's family connections, I might utter something which would cause a blush in one of you, if any one who is in the habit of writing slander and abuse every day could be made to blush at all. Now, this Daniel H. Pearson, whom I never saw in my life, was no more my cousin than he was yours, although it is not of much importance who is a man's cousin, brother, father or grandfather,—and it is frequently the case that the children of the honored and wealthy are living monuments of disgrace and mortification. The only point is for each one of us to attend to that monitor within his own breast, and be sure that all is right there. If it is, he has nothing to fear from slanderous publications; but those who live in glass houses must be careful how they throw stones.

Yours, &c., JNO. H. PEARSON.

Mr. Pearson is a merchant of this city, largely concerned in the Southern trade, which he is pursuing at the cost of his soul. In the estimation of all truly honorable and upright men, he has forfeited all claim to the respect and confidence of the community, and made his memory infamous to posterity.

☞ Here are two advertisements, which we copy from the Wilmington (N. C.) Journal, of Oct. 18th—both published in accordance with the law of the State. Harry, a slave, having left his tyrannical master, is commanded to return home instanter—otherwise, any person is authorised to kill and destroy him, without accusation or impeachment!! The owner of Harry, it will be observed, coolly offers twenty-five dollars more for *his head*, than for his capture and return alive, unharmed—solely to gratify his devilish malice!! And this in our Christian country!

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

WHEREAS, complaint upon oath hath this day been made to us, two of the Justices of the Peace for the State and county aforesaid, by Guildford Horn, of Edgecombe County, that a certain male slave belonging to him, named HARRY, a carpenter by trade, about 40 years old, 5 feet 5 inches high, or thereabouts, yellow complexion, stout built, with a scar on his left leg, (from the cut of an axe,) has very thick lips, eyes deep sunk in his head, forehead very square, tolerably loud voice, has lost one or two of his upper teeth, and has a very dark spot on his jaw, supposed to be a mark—hath absented himself from his master's service, and is supposed to be lurking about in this county, committing acts of felony or other misdeeds: These are, therefore, in the name of the State aforesaid, to command said slave forthwith to surrender himself, and return home to his said master; and we do hereby, by virtue of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided, intimate and declare that if said slave Harry doth not surrender himself, and return home immediately after the publication of these presents, that any person or persons may KILL and DESTROY the said slave by such means as he or they may think fit, without accusation or impeachment of any crime or offence for so doing, and without incurring any penalty or forfeiture thereby.

Given under our hands and seals, this 29th day of June, 1850.

JAMES T. MILLER, J. P. [Seal.]
W. C. BETTENCOUT, J. P. [Seal.]

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS REWARD will be paid for the delivery of the said HARRY to me at Tonsott Depot, Edgecombe county, or for his confinement in any jail in the State, so that I can get him; or One Hundred and Fifty Dollars will be given for his HEAD.

He was lately heard from in Newbern, where he called himself Henry Barnes (or Burns,) and will be likely to continue the same name, or assume that of Coppage of Farmer. He has a free mulatto woman for a wife, by the name of Sally Bozeman, who has lately removed to Wilmington, and lives in that part of the town called Texas, where he will likely be lurking.

Masters of vessels are particularly cautioned against harboring, or concealing said negro on board their vessels, as the full penalty of the law will be rigorously enforced.

GUILFORD HORN.

June 29th, 1850—[43-tf.]

Selections.

IMPRISONMENT OF COLORED SEAMEN.

Debate in the U. S. Senate on the Amendment of Mr Seward to the Slave Trade Bill, providing for the Abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia.

[CONCLUDED.]

MR. EWING. I do not, myself, Mr. President, give much weight in legislation to ordinary letters, whether they be anonymous, or vouched for by respectable names. They amount, in general, to little more than a mere statement of the information or opinion of the individual, very frequently founded upon no facts whatever, or upon few facts, with much inference. I should have given very little weight, beyond the single case stated as occurring within the actual knowledge of the writer, to the letter introduced by the Senator from Massachusetts, if it had called forth no comments and no contradiction. But, at the same time, I do not think a Senator liable to any just reproach or harsh animadversions, for introducing a letter into the Senate, especially if he takes care to say that he does not vouch for the truth of its statements. Indeed, the Senator from Massachusetts had a worthy precedent near at hand for dealing in this kind of evidence. Why, sir, it is but a very few days, perhaps I should rather say weeks, since, in debate here, the Senator from Georgia (Mr. Berrien) introduced and read in the Senate, a letter from California, written by a respectable gentleman to another respectable gentleman, the names of neither of whom that honorable Senator saw fit to give; on the authority of which letter, the honorable Senator thought proper to insist, in a very direct and emphatic manner, that the military officers and diplomatic agents of the Government had deluded the people of California into the adoption of the anti-slavery proviso in their Constitution. The honorable Senator from Georgia did not vouch for that statement at all. He argued from it, he reasoned from it, as though he believed the statement to be true; and when I contradicted the statement, he still dwelt upon it with no diminished emphasis; and his speech, which has since been published, shows that he felt himself authorized to treat it as a fact proved. I took care then to advise the honorable Senator that the statement was without foundation, and I now say, as I then said, though in more emphatic terms, that every word of it, which charges such interference on that question, is false. Yet I imputed then, and now impute nothing to the Senator from Georgia unworthy of his character and station; not at all. But, certainly, he stood in no more favorable situation than does the Senator from Massachusetts, whom he animadverts upon with so much severity now, for having introduced a letter, the name of the writer of which he gave us, and for whose statements he declared he did not vouch.

MR. BERRIEN. This is a personal assault, which requires a word from me.

MR. EWING. It is no assault at all, but a mere narrative of what occurred here but a few weeks ago.

MR. BERRIEN. It is the lamest and most impotent attempt at an analogy that ever was presented to the consideration of a body of intelligent men. I introduced a letter. I was not called upon for the name of the writer. I said it was a letter addressed by a respectable citizen of Baltimore, formerly, to a member of this Senate, who would vouch for his respectability. Now, sir, is there any analogy between these two cases? I did believe, upon the testimony which I had received, that that letter was entitled to credit; and I argued from it as so entitled. But with respect to the statement which the Senator from Ohio contests, it is a statement of a fact which could not have been within the knowledge of the Senator from Ohio, but of which the writer of that letter might have had personal knowledge. Consequently, notwithstanding the contradiction of the Senator from Ohio, that letter remains as evidence, with the credit of a letter vouched for in the manner I have stated. I take the responsibility of avowing my belief in the truths stated in that letter. I did so at the time; I do so now. I did it upon the authority to which I have referred, and which I stated to the Senate. Whenever any Senator shall present a letter or other paper, giving reference to the authority upon which he relies for giving credence to it, then he will be in the condition in which I was when I presented the letter to which the Senator from Ohio alludes, not in that of the Senator from Massachusetts.

MR. EWING. One word more with respect to that letter. If my memory serves me, it stood precisely in the same situation in which the honorable Senator places the memorial of the ship-owners and ship-masters of Boston, which the honorable Senator says is no evidence whatsoever, because they had no personal knowledge of what they stated. The writer of that letter, if I am not mistaken, and if I am, the Senator can correct me, was not in California at the time the Constitution was formed. I may be incorrect as to that fact, but my impression is, that he was not, and that he does not say that he speaks from personal knowledge. Besides, sir, the only person representing the government in California, as is well known, and is known to the Senator from Georgia, was a distinguished gentleman from his own State, (Mr. T. Butler King,) who has denied, in most express terms, in a card published by himself, that he had ever said one single word upon the subject of the restriction of slavery to a human being in California. That denial was published before the Senator read the letter to the Senate.

MR. BERRIEN. That denial was published, I presume. I have not seen it. I take it on the statement of the Senator from Ohio. But the statement to which I referred was in the debates in the Convention of California, and made by a member of that body.

MR. EWING. No such statement was made there.

MR. BERRIEN. Not about a conversation with that gentleman?

MR. EWING. Not at all, with respect to the matter in question.

MR. BERRIEN. Was there no conversation with that agent, in which he requested that they would include the whole, in order to remove difficulty in the way of legislation on this subject?

MR. EWING. Oh! certainly.

MR. BERRIEN. Which unquestionably had reference to that.

MR. EWING. That is not the subject in controversy between us. I said not a word about the boundaries of California.

MR. BUTLER. I certainly have no angry feeling about this controversy; but the Senate will bear me witness, that this is the fifth time that this law of South Carolina has been introduced by the Senators from Massachusetts, with a view to pronounce the censure and condemnation of it, upon the ground that it is inhuman, and that it is treating this black race in a way not contemplated by the Constitution, and repugnant to the feelings of that extremely sentimental people. [Laughter.] Now, Sir, I did not introduce the subject, but I rise to say, on this occasion, that if Massachusetts, or all the other States North of the Potomac, suppose that by any legislation here they can compel, or under duress law induce South Carolina to give up this police right of regulating this class of persons, they are vastly mistaken; for South Carolina will never give it up. Moreover, sir, I do not think that these complaints of the way in which these beings are regarded comes with a very good grace from Massachusetts. Why, how does one of their Reverend, grave writers, Dr. Belknap, say that the negro children are regarded there? [Laughter.] He says—

'Negro children were reckoned as an incumbrance in a family; and when weaned, were given away like puppies. [Laughter.] They have been publicly advertised in the newspapers, "to be given away."' [Renewed laughter.]

MR. WINTHROP. How many years ago was that?

MR. BUTLER. It was in 1780, I believe.

MR. WINTHROP. Oh!

MR. BUTLER. I will say to the Senator from Massachusetts, that I have a very great respect for his ancestors. Yet, though I have a great respect for that Senator himself also, I do not believe that he is any wiser or better than his ancestor who landed on Plymouth rock. [Laughter.]

MR. WINTHROP. I wish I was half as good. But the Senator is slightly mistaken as to dates. My ancestor did not land at Plymouth rock at all; he came over, ten years afterwards, to Salem.

MR. BUTLER. Well, I was only showing you how your ancestors regarded these creatures. With regard to the witness whom the Senator from Massachusetts has produced here—this man Ranlett—I had a conversation with a gentleman coming from the navy yard this morning, and he said he had no doubt if there was any truth in the story, this man Ranlett went into Charleston with the negroes for salvage, and finding if he took the negroes out he would have to divide it, he left them there, and took it all to himself. [Laughter.]

MR. WINTHROP. And I have conversed to-day with two gentlemen, who say that they know Captain Ranlett, and they testify that he is a captain of high respectability and intelligence. One of them says that he now owns his own ship, and is just about to sail on a voyage on his own behalf. I only hope he will not have gone before he has an opportunity of explaining this matter for himself.

MR. DAVIS, of Massachusetts. I will detain the Senate but a few moments with what I have to say. I regret that the debate which has sprung up, collaterally, with the subject of this bill, has, in some parts of it, at least, been characterized with unnecessary harshness towards my colleague. I must say that I do not think it an unreasonable proposition, on the part of Massachusetts, to ask for the judicial decision of a question of constitutional right. I think, on the contrary, it is what cannot, in any just exercise of power, be denied. This right is not derived, as some Senators seem to suppose, from any thing contained in any State Constitution. It is secured, if secured at all to the party, by the Constitution of the United States, and by that instrument alone. If it has no foundation there, it has none anywhere. And it is the trial of that right, by the tribunal prescribed by law, which the State of Massachusetts has sought, and nothing more. It follows, as a matter of course, that that right is in no way dependant upon State Constitutions. It is in no way dependant upon the emigration laws of Louisiana, which have been referred to. It is in no way dependant upon any police regulations which may exist anywhere. But these police laws, if they interfere with the Constitution of the United States, and deprive us of any right therein secured, are unlawful. This is the point to be settled, and it is surprising that there should be any opposition to it.

Sir, I have heard with some astonishment the question of fact in this matter brought into doubt here. There can be no question whatever about it. The State of Massachusetts did not proceed in this matter without evidence before her to satisfy her on that point. She had, without doubt, evidence which satisfied her legislature, and the other branches of her government, that complaints of this description were well founded, and she took measures accordingly. Well, Sir, she sent an agent to Charleston. The people of Carolina are an honorable and high-minded people, and what did they do? Every one knows that they did not question the facts. The Senator from South Carolina himself does not deny them. Our agent laid before the Governor of South Carolina the purport of his mission. The Governor did not deny the existence of such a law. He did not deny or question the facts alleged. He did not deny that there was a prison there for the purpose, and that these colored persons were confined in it. But treating the statement as well founded, he laid the whole subject before the Legislature of the State, alleging that it was an attempt to interfere with the laws of the State, and the Legislature took steps to prevent the decision of this question by judicial tribunals. Well, sir, if there had been no foundation for these complaints, as some gentlemen seem to suppose, there might have been a very plain answer given. That agent might have been told, 'You have come here upon a complaint that has no foundation; you have no real cause for legal or any other controversy, as these things which you allege as a grievance never take place; you may go into court if you can find a case to found a complaint upon.' Sir, they took no such course as that, but on the contrary, they opposed obstacles which proved insuperable to legal process. But I need not repeat these facts. The Senator from South Carolina (Mr. Butler) admits, if I understand him, that they are to an extent true, though not to so great an extent as some suppose. The same thing is substantially true of Louisiana. The honorable Senator from that State (Mr. Soule) only argues from laws which he adduces, that it is impossible that these things should take place. If, however, these practices do exist, his argument would prove they are unsupported by law, which would only make them the more objectionable.

MR. SOULE. I deny most positively that they can or do take place.

MR. DAVIS. I can see that the Senator draws a conclusion, which conclusion is tantamount to a denial; but then he must admit that, under the laws which he has read, a person of this description, after he has been in the State thirty days, is subject to this confinement. Now, I will not enter into an controversy with the Senator from Louisiana, as I have no time to look into the laws of that State, but I will take an opportunity to do it, and I think I can show that in the cases where these individuals have been imprisoned in Louisiana, it has been done under some law there. At least, I am unwilling to believe otherwise. That it has been done in Louisiana admits, in my opinion, of no doubt. There are ample proofs of it, according to my information, and I have no doubt they can be obtained. Well, sir, the same thing happened in Louisiana as in South Carolina. The Governor of Louisiana did not say to the gentleman who went from Massachusetts, 'This is an unfounded complaint; it is untrue in itself; you have no cause to come here to redress imaginary wrong; your citizens have not been imprisoned.' That would have been a full and complete answer; but no such answer was made. On the contrary, the subject was communicated to the Legislature for their consideration. I do not mean to impute any intentional misstatement or error to the Senator from Louisiana, but I think it will turn out that there is some law or authority which has been overlooked, or some existing practice or regulation; for that the seamen sailing from the North have been seized and imprisoned at New Orleans admits of no doubt whatever, unless we have all been misled by evidence which we felt authorized to credit. However, Mr. President, I will dismiss the subject, for I am anxious not to detain the Senate in regard to it, since it was fully discussed on a former day.

And now, sir, I wish to add a few words in relation to the amendment proposed by the Senator from New York, [Mr. Seward.] This amendment is presented at a moment and under circumstances that I regret. I am sorry that the Senator from New York thought it to be his duty to ask the attention of the Senate to the subject in this connection. I have none of the difficulty which exists in the minds of many gentlemen here, with regard to the power of Congress to deal with slavery in this District. I have no doubt in my mind that Congress has full constitutional power and authority to emancipate the slaves—none whatever. The grant of power is in terms too broad, clear and ample to admit of doubt. For one, I should rejoice to see it done; and under other and less objectionable circumstances, I would give my support to a bill for that purpose, provided it gave ample security to all the rights of all the parties concerned. I have, on other occasions, given proofs of the sincerity of the opinion. And while I say that I should have no difficulty in doing it, candor compels me to admit that if I considered, as many gentlemen here do, that it could reasonably be regarded as an aggression upon their constitutional rights, or an invasion of those rights, or that it would be an example that must necessarily be pernicious to them, I should forbear from doing it. But, in my view of the subject, I do not see that any such consequences as have been suggested could result from it; and therefore I should act upon it as if those objections had not been made.

But, sir, I do not think that the proposition of the Senator from New York, under the circumstances which exist, commends itself to our support; and I will state in a very few words my reasons for not sustaining it. In the first place, the objection which my colleague makes to it is sound and unanswerable. He says that it may be the means of defeating the bill for the abolition of the slave trade, which we yet hope will take a form acceptable to us. He objects, because it displaces that bill by striking it out, and leaving no provision for the abolition of the slave trade, and then, if the proposition to emancipate the slaves should prove unacceptable to the people of the District, who are by the terms of the bill to decide whether they will agree to its provision, the law becomes a nullity, and the slave trade will be left to be prosecuted as it now is. That, in my opinion, is a very serious objection, as I believe the chances are equal at least that the people will reject the law. I cannot abandon a measure so earnestly desired by the public as the abolition of the slave trade upon so uncertain a contingency of a greater good. But the Senator from New York will pardon me for saying, that the bill itself introduced by him is a crude and ill-digested measure, full of imperfections. It does not make proper provisions to secure the rights of all parties. It turns, as my colleague justly observed, those persons who are now bound to slavery over to freedom, without having any means whatever of supporting themselves. Old and young, sick and well, are, by a dash of the pen, to be turned naked and destitute into the streets, without the slightest provision to save them from starvation. There ought to be some just, suitable and proper provision made upon that point, to save them at least from crime and suffering, as there are many persons in this condition incompetent to provide for themselves so suddenly. In doing a humane act, let us not lose sight of humanity. There ought to be many provisions, in relation to a subject so complicated as this is, which I do not find in this bill, in order to do justice to all the parties concerned. The number should first be officially ascertained, and enough should be known of their condition and ability to provide for their physical necessities to enable us to judge what such an emergency demands of us. We know that a slave is incapable of holding property, and the moment emancipation takes place, the obligation of the master to provide for him ceases. While the bill is obviously too defective in this particular to become a law, it also fails to make any suitable provision for the indemnity of the masters. It proposes to appropriate two hundred thousand dollars, without any estimate of the value of the slaves, and to leave the whole matter to the discretion of the Secretary of the Interior, without providing any mode for determining the question which must arise. It may well be doubted whether such a provision is constitutional, as there is no provision for a jury to ascertain the damages in disputed cases, nor in fact any provision for bringing any question before the courts; but, whether constitutional or not, it is too imperfect to stand the test of scrutiny. The bill is alike imperfect in other respects; but I shall not enter further into the discussion in order to point them out—those adverted to are fatal. While, therefore, I am in favor of the principle, I cannot support this amendment. I believe no one who has advocated the principle is satisfied with the proposed amendment. Even the mover is so conscious of a tendency to defeat the slave trade measure, that he has asked leave to withdraw it, in order that we may have an opportunity to pass that bill, if we can put it into an acceptable form. This privilege, I regret to say, has been denied; and as we must vote upon the amendment under the circumstances which exist, I feel myself compelled to vote against it. It was not my purpose to do more than to notice some of the leading objections, that my vote might not be misunderstood.

MR. DOUGLAS. My own State has been frequently referred to in this debate as containing a provision in her Constitution similar to the one complained of in South Carolina, Louisiana, and other States. Illinois has a provision in her Constitution, making it the duty of the Legislature to provide efficient means for keeping all negroes from coming into the State, who were not natives of, or residents in, the State at the time of the adoption of that instrument. Here, then, is a clear case of legislation of this description in a free State, and I would much rather see this controversy going on between two free States of the Union, than to see it made a sectional question between a slave and a free State. We, too, have a constitutional provision upon this subject, and before that constitutional provision was adopted by an overwhelming majority of our people—it having been submitted to the people separately, and independent of the balance of the Constitution, so as to get an expression of the popular voice on the subject—even before that provision was adopted, our laws provided that if a negro came into the State, he was required to procure a white man to go his security for good behavior, and in the event of his failing to give the security, he was hired out to service for one year if at the end of the year he still failed to give it, he was hired out for another year; and so on until he could find some white person to go security for his good behavior, and that he would not become a charge upon the public. Such has been the legislation of my own State from the time she was first admitted into the Union, and I presume it has been the same in other free States. These provisions were rigidly enforced; and now, when I hear that Massachusetts cannot get a trial of the constitutional question involved in that legislation, I will assure the Senators from that State that, if they will come to Illinois, we will furnish them all facilities to test the constitutional question. We are willing to have the right tested, so far as we are concerned. The trial, then, can take place between two free States of the Union, where there will be no sectional prejudices, no hostile feelings incited, and where we can have a fair trial upon the constitutional questions involved. We believe that we have a right to pass all those laws that we deem necessary to the quiet and peace of our own community. These laws are passed among us as police regulations; they are executed as such. There is no difficulty in having a trial there, and an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States; and then we can see whether we have this right or not. We believe that we have the right. We border upon slave States upon two sides. We do not wish to make our State an asylum for all the old and decrepit and broken down negroes that may emigrate or be sent into it. We desire every other State to take care of her own negroes, whether free or slave, and we will take care of ours. That law was adopted for the purpose of preventing other States inundating and colonizing Illinois with free negroes. We do not believe it to be wise and politic to hold out inducements for that class of people to come and live among us. Those who have been born in the State, or who were resident there at the time of the enactment of these laws, are protected in the enjoyment of all their civil rights; but they are not placed upon an equality with the whites. They are not permitted to serve on juries, or in the militia, or to vote at elections; or to exercise any other political rights. They are recognized as inhabitants, and protected as such in the enjoyment of all their rights of person and property. Whilst we protect those who are there, and their posterity, we do not intend to be inundated by colonies of negroes from other States, sent to us in order to get rid of the trouble of them at home.

It is for this reason that Illinois has adopted this system of legislation, and, having adopted it, we do not desire to insist on it, unless it is consistent with the Constitution of the United States. We are willing to have that question tested. We invite any gentleman who deems it right to oppose these laws to bring his suit. We will furnish him all facilities for having the question decided, and then we shall know whether the right exists or not. I would much have preferred that this question should have arisen between two of the free States of the Union, where there would have been no prejudices or sectional jealousies, or other improper motives to enter into it to bias our judgments and excite our passions, than to see it arrayed here as one of the sectional questions between the North and the South.

From the Boston Courier.

NULLIFICATION MADE EASY.

Mr. J. G. Whittier of Essex county, Massachusetts, who was selected by the Democrats and Abolitionists of that district, as a candidate for their piebald Senatorial ticket, has declared that dubious honor. In his reply to the nomination, he says of the Fugitive Slave Law—

So far as that is concerned, I am a NULLIFIER. By no act, countenance or consent of mine, shall that hateful law be enforced in Massachusetts.

Mr. Whittier, as some of our readers may know, is a man who writes pretty rhymes, and tells a pretty sentimental story, but has about as enlarged and enlightened a judgment of politics as any old dame that knits stockings in a chimney-corner. To hear such men talk of nullification, is like seeing little boys with wooden swords playing soldier. The example, however, of Mr. Whittier's childish babble, may serve as a warning to some people who have not yet arrived at such folly, but are fast approaching it. The Free Soil and Abolition doctrines, as now expounded and acted upon among us, lead to nothing else but nullification. Josiah Quincy's letter leads to nullification; the spirit, temper and language of sundry Whig papers in this neighborhood lead to nullification. The difference between these cases and that of Mr. Whittier is, that he has gone into it with a hop, skip and a jump, under the influence of an infantile simplicity that is unable to foresee consequences, while the Whig and Free Soil agitators are sliding into the black gulf of nullification by degrees, and wilfully shutting their eyes to the dismal prospect before them. Let the folly of such simpletons as Mr. Whittier be a warning to them. They have not yet dared to utter, as he has, the word 'nullification,' but the word is near them, even in their mouth. They would recoil with horror at this moment, perhaps, from the open avowal of such atrocious political heresy, but the path they are treading is perilous and slippery. Let them stop before they find themselves in the doctrines of sedition and anarchy—

Stepped in so far that, should they wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

☞ The 'nullification' of Mr. Whittier was 'made easy' by the Apostles, eighteen hundred years ago, who declared—'We ought to obey God rather than man'—'Whether it be right, in the sight of God, to hearken unto men more than unto God, judge ye.' It was also 'made easy' at a much earlier period by Daniel, and those who disregarded the decree of Darius. Also by the 'noble army of martyrs and confessors,' in every age. It is loyalty to goodness.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

From all sections of the North, we hear an universal voice execrating the infamy of the Fugitive Slave Bill, and counselling all to a stern resistance of its provisions. In Boston, Worcester, Springfield, and other places in Massachusetts, in New York city and in the towns generally throughout the State, and in Pittsburgh in, this State, large public demonstrations have been made, and the people without distinction have resolved to wash their hands of all participation in carrying out this slave catching bill.

In this place on Sunday last, on a few hours notice, one of the largest meeting ever assembled here was held in the Court House, to consider the provisions of the bill. Several addresses were made, in which the duty of the people and the general constitutionality of the act were discussed, and throughout the large audience not a single voce was heard in approval of the bill. Resolutions were offered which were laid over for adoption at a subsequent meeting. From the evidences of popular feeling around us, we would advise slave hunters to keep clear of Norristown, as there is nothing in the feelings of the people congenial with their miserable and degrade avocation.—*Norristown Herald.*

LETTER FROM THE HON. HORACE MANN ON THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

The Hon. Charles F. Adams having notified the Hon. Horace Mann of his nomination, by the members of the Free Soil party in the Eighth Congressional District, as their candidate for Congress, Mr. Mann devotes a very large portion of his reply to a scathing review of the Fugitive Slave Bill—as follows:—

In regard to this Fugitive Slave Bill, is it not astonishing that men should ever ask the question: Does the Constitution *demand* the trial by jury, instead of the question: Will the Constitution *allow* it? The first is the tyrant's question, granting no more than he is compelled to give. The last is the republican's question, volunteering all that he can grant. In a free government, where the trial by jury is held to be the surest safeguard of personal liberty, the inquiry ought never to be, whether the Constitution *secures or necessitates* this form of trial; for it is enough, if the Constitution will *permit* or *tolerate* it. Instead of seeking evasions, and close constructions, and hunting among the musty precedents of darker times, in order to shut out the jury trial in cases of personal liberty, the true lover of freedom would ask only for an interpretation that would *warrant* it. It would not be among his last thoughts; he would not wait until a stern necessity forced such a construction upon him; but his first desire and effort would be to find some legitimate reason for conferring it. He would not ask in how few cases he must, but in how many he might, admit it. Yet this matter has been discussed, and is still discussed, on one side, as though we were bound to avoid the jury trial, if we could; not as though we were bound to grant it, if by fair interpretation we might. It has been discussed as if the jury trial, to protect a man's right to himself, were an evil; and as though the sudden seizure, 'summary' adjudication, and speedy consignment of a fellow-being to bondage, were too precious a blessing to be put in jeopardy by submission to twelve good and lawful men. Not how much may we do for freedom, but how much can we do for slavery, has been the tacit assumption of the argument. But I pass by this for graver objections.

The Fugitive Slave Bill purports to confer judicial power upon persons who are not judges. It provides for the creation of scores and hundreds of officers called 'commissioners,' and upon these, it is said on high authority, to confer *original* and *final* jurisdiction on questions of human liberty. The Constitution declares in whom 'the judicial power of the United States shall be vested.' It shall be vested 'in one Supreme Court, and in such inferior courts as Congress may from time to time establish.' No commissioner, nor any number of commissioners, constitutes one of these courts. 'The judges, both of the supreme and inferior courts, shall hold their offices during good behavior.' A commissioner can be made and unmade, on any day. These judges are to 'receive for their services a compensation, which shall not be diminished during their continuance in office.' The commissioners are compensated by chance fees, and not by a fixed salary. The President nominates and the Senate confirms judges of the supreme and inferior courts. Commissioners are only the 'inferior officers,' who may be appointed by 'the courts of law.'

I need not enforce the position, that the power which this Bill purports to confer upon commissioners is *judicial*. It has all the attributes of judicial power. It is *original*, *final* and *exclusive*. They are '*to hear and determine*.' The fourth section says they 'shall have *concurrent* jurisdiction with the judges of the circuit and district courts of the United States.' The Attorney General of the United States, in a written opinion, given by command of the President of the United States, says as follows—'These officers and each of them [the commissioners] have *judicial* power, and jurisdiction to hear, examine and decide the case.'—'The certificate to be granted to the owner is to be regarded as the act and judgment of a judicial tribunal having competent jurisdiction.' 'Congress has constituted a tribunal with exclusive jurisdiction to determine summarily, and without appeal, who are fugitives from service'—'the judgment of the tribunal created by this act in conclusive upon all tribunals.' The power of a commissioner, therefore, is *judicial* in the highest sense,—in the sense of the Constitution. His decision cannot be re-heard or re-examined by any judge, or by any court, of any State, or of the United States. In no other case a commissioner perform any judicial act, or issue any executive order, whose validity may not be re-examined in the court for which he acts, or in some other. He cannot strike a blow, nor fine a dollar, nor punish by imprisonment for an hour. By appeal, by injunction, by mandamus or certiorari, the proceedings of inferior courts or magistrates can be reached, and their legality or constitutionality tested. But here a multitude of tribunals are established over whose proceedings, not the Supreme Court of any State; no, not even the Supreme Court of the United States, has supervision. And what do these commissioners decide? That a man has no right to himself; that his body, limbs, faculties, are the *property* of another; that he *owes service*. Suppose the question were whether the respondent owed the claimant a dollar. Could the commissioner give judgment and issue execution for it? Certainly not. But yet he is here authorized to decide questions infinitely more important than any amount of money. He is to decide that a man owes life-long service from himself, and from all the children of his loins.

But the surrender of an alleged fugitive from service has been compared with the surrender of a fugitive from justice; and because the Supreme Executive of a State is required by the law of 1793 to surrender fugitives from justice, it is claimed that any commissioner may surrender fugitives from service, *without liability to question or re-examination by any human authority*. But there is a world-wide difference between the cases. When the fugitive from justice is delivered up, he is delivered into the custody of the law. Legal process must have been commenced against him in the State from which he fled. He is returned, that the proceedings thus commenced may be consummated. He is never entrusted to private hands. The shield of the law is continued over him. After arrest, he is merely transferred from the hands of the law in one State, to the hands of the law in another State. He is transferred, not to evade trial, but to have one. But the alleged slave is delivered up, not into the custody of the law, where his rights might be adjudicated upon, but into private hands; not into the hands of a neutral or indifferent person, but into the hands of a party interested to deprive him of all his rights;—if he be not a slave, then into the hands of a man-stealer. Mr. Clay saw this, and his plan provided that the alleged fugitive should be sent home *to be tried*. But the South grew bolder and bolder, until a law was passed by which one class of men have less security for their freedom than another class have for their cattle.

It is nugatory to say, that when an alleged fugitive has reached his claimant's domicile, he may there petition for freedom. Should he do so, it would be an independent and original proceeding, instituted under *another* government. Not only would the jurisdiction be different, but the character

of the litigants would be changed—plaintiff for defendant, and defendant for plaintiff. The old case is not reheard, but a new one tried. Indeed, a very intelligent writer on this subject has queried whether the certificate of the Commissioner may not be pleaded as an estoppel. I say, then, that, in effect, the Commissioner, by this act, has *original, final,* and *exclusive* jurisdiction of a 'case' 'in law,' 'arising under the Constitution and laws of the United States.' This is the very function of judges and courts. This is the identical power which the Constitution of the U. S. vests in judges who are to be nominated by the President, confirmed by the Senate, to hold office during good behavior, and to be compensated by fixed salaries.

Again, the bill consigns a man to bondage, without crime, on evidence which he has had no opportunity to controvert. The claimant must prove three facts before the Commissioner,—1st, that the person named in the warrant owes the claimant service; 2d, That he has escaped; 3d, Identity.

Now, according to the bill, the first two points,—the facts of owing service and of escaping,—may be proved behind the respondent's back. This proof may be procured against the alleged fugitive without any notice to him, actual or constructive; without the possibility of his encountering it, or disproving it, however false it may be. If this be not depriving a person of his 'liberty,' 'without due process of law,' what can be? Why not make the whole case provable behind the man's back—in another State—a thousand miles off—and spurn the forms of justice, after having spurned its substance? This binding of a man by evidence obtained without his knowledge, is unknown to the common law, and abhorrent to it. It is never permitted, not even to deprive the worst man of the humblest right. Our laws save the rights of all parties under disability. Who is under so great a disability as he who knows nothing, and can know nothing, of what is going on against him? Notwithstanding the Constitution declares that 'full faith and credit shall be given in each State to the public acts, records, and judicial proceedings of every other State,' yet it has been held that a judgment obtained in another State, without notice, shall not prejudice the party against whom it was rendered. Such an act violates the first principles of justice. All securities for the life, liberty and property of us all are swept away, if such principles can be established.

Once more: The bill says the certificate 'shall be conclusive of the right of the person or persons in whose favor granted, to remove such fugitive to the State or territory from which he escaped, and shall prevent all molestation of such person or persons, by any process issued by any court, judge, magistrate, or any other person whomsoever.' According to this, the certificate is a talisman which protects its holder against all law, all evidence, and all judicial power. A kidnapper may seize a free man in Boston, buy evidence that he owes this mysterious debt of service, obtain the requisite certificate against his victim, and then neither the mother who bore him, nor the elder brothers and sisters who grew up with him, nor the neighbors who have known him from his cradle, nor the minister who baptized him, can testify that he is free; nor can all the judges and courts in the Commonwealth stop the man who is bearing away one of their fellow-citizens to a bondage worse than death, to inquire into his title. He is in a charmed circle, that neither justice nor law can enter. Do you ask where is that old time-honored writ of Habeas Corpus, for which martyrs have died and rivers of blood have flowed, and which the Constitution declares SHALL NOT be suspended, 'unless when in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it?' The answer is, that the writ of Habeas Corpus is nothing but a 'process issued' by a court, and the bill declares that the holder of the certificate shall be exempt from all 'molestation,' 'by any process issued by any court.' In one word, the law contains a provision that its own constitutionality shall not be brought into question; at least, until its victim reaches the place of his bondage, and is beyond the reach of rescuing hands.

Now, even if this bill does not commit such gross infractions of the Constitution that the courts will set it aside, yet it would seem as though no sane man could help seeing that it wars upon all our ideas of justice; that it repudiates and scorns all the great securities for freedom which wise and good men for centuries past have given their labors and their lives to establish; and that it converts the vast machinery of the social state, not into the means of protecting, but of assailing, the liberties of the citizen. As to the appointment of commissioners, it gives us none of the constitutional securities that improper men will not be invested with these high prerogatives against our dearest rights; and as to the manner in which evidence may be procured, it resembles the missives which the Inquisition in olden times sent forth against heretics, to seize without law, to try without defence, and to punish without mercy or hope. It resembles the *Lettres de cachet,* which, before the great revolution, the despots of France gave, *in blank,* to villain courtiers, and villain courtesans, to be filled up with the names of those persons whose perdition they would compass.

There are other points in this bill, whose enormity only needs to be stated to be seen and abhorred. One of them is so unspeakably mean and contemptible, that all Northern men must feel the insult more keenly than the wrong. It provides that if a Commissioner will doom a man to bondage, his fee shall be twice as much as though he restored him to liberty. Now, every body knows that claimants will rarely, if ever, appear before commissioners without a *prima facie* case. If there be no defence, the proceedings will be brief. But a case of discharge presupposes a defence and a trial. A case of discharge, therefore, will probably occupy as much time as half a dozen cases of surrender. Yet for this greater labor, the commissioner is to have but half price. In assailing all we love of liberty, could not the framers and supporters of this measure have forborne to wound us in all we feel of honor?

The cases are to be 'heard and determined,' as they were under Robespierre, '*in a summary manner.*' Shakspeare enumerates the 'law's delay' among the causes of suicide. Under this bill, real suicides will doubtless be occasioned by the *law's despatch.* This 'summary manner' contains the sum of wrong. Does not every lawyer and every client know that when an action is brought for the unfaithful execution of a contract in building a house or a ship, or for the balance of an account, or for flowing lands, or for defamation or libel, the defendant needs weeks and often months, to make ready for his defence? His witnesses may be in another State, or abroad; it may be necessary to examine ancient titles in registries of deeds or of wills, to make surveys of premises, or investigations into character and conduct. It often happens that when process is first served upon a man, he does not know the grounds of his own defence. They may consist of facts which he has forgotten or of law of whichhe is ignorant. Our courts, acting upon this well-known truth, have established a rule that a party, even after he has had fourteen days' notice, shall be entitled to a continuance as a matter of right, unless under special circumstances; and he may always have it on cause shown. I ask any defendant who was ever forced into court to resist a claim of any magnitude or difficulty, whether he was ready to do so on the instant when process was served against him. Yet this is what the respondent must do under the Fugitive Slave Bill. On the 26th day of last September, James Hamlet was peacefully pursuing a lawful occupation in Water street, New York, and earning an honest support for his wife and children. In three hours, handcuffed, in irons, and surrounded by armed men, he was on his way to the House of Bondage. No time was given him for procuring the aid of counsel. He declared he was free, that his mother was a free woman and he a free man. But, by another provision in the bill, it is declared that 'in no trial or hearing under this act, shall the testimony of such alleged fugitive be admitted in evidence.' In all other cases, within the broad compass of the common or statute law of Great Britain or of this country, a party litigant may give evidence pertaining to the suit. In some cases, he may give evidence on the merits; in all cases, he may make affidavit on interlocutionary matters. A man who has been in the State prison, a felon, scarred with crime, may still make an affidavit, in his own case, under certain circumstances, though he can testify neither for nor against any other person. But an alleged fugitive can make oath to no fact, and under no circumstances, for delay or other cause. It would conflict with that 'summary manner' in which it is deemed expedient to dispose of human liberty.

Look at this provision under the light of a few facts. In the case of Mahoney v. Ashton, (4 Harris & McHenry's Maryland Reports,) the petitioner for freedom claimed that a maternal ancestor, *four generations back,* who had been brought over by Lord Baltimore, in the early days of the colony, was free; and, by an extraordinary chain of evidence, he traced his descent from that free source. It was a claim which any court in Massachusetts would have sustained without hesitation.

Now, how much evidence of history, of record, of parol, does the bare mention of such a case suggest? Who could have been prepared to try it in three hours; ay, as soon as he could be seized and hurried to a lawyer's office?

Among the alleged fugitives in the 'Pearl cases,' so called, which I assisted in trying in Washington, in the years 1848 and '49, was the family of Daniel Bell, consisting of his wife and (I think) seven children. The mother and children had been freed many years before by deed of manumission, executed by their master in his last sickness, and they had been reputed free ever afterwards. Soon after the granter's death, the device was started of proving him to be of 'unsound mind,' and thus reclaiming the family to bondage. But the magistrate who prepared the deed, witnessed its execution, and took the acknowledgment, declared that he stood ready to testify to the *competency* of the grantor, and the validity of the instrument. Years passed away, and *he* died. Immediately, the heirs claimed the family as slaves; and, after the loss of the deceased magistrate's testimony, proved the grantor of 'unsound mind,' and so set aside the deed, and were adjudged owners of the *chattels.* On the ground of newly discovered evidence, application for a new trial was made; but the family becoming alarmed lest they should be secretly seized and sent to the South, attempted to escape on board the 'Pearl,' on the night of the 13th of April. Now, suppose that they had succeeded, and that, after arriving in a free State, they had been seized and carried before a commissioner, to be tried in this 'summary manner,' without even waiting for a crier to open court, and debarred from making affidavit that, in the city of Washington, there existed evidence of their freedom. I will not waste words to point out the impossibility of their defence, and the certainty of their doom! He that hath ears to hear the cry of the oppressed, let him hear!

A few days before the close of the last session of Congress, I was inquired of by a resident in Washington, as to the condition of a family held as slaves in that city. I found they were free by the laws of the District, but they did not know it.

Sir, throughout the Southern States, there are thousands and thousands of reputed slaves, who, legally, and by the laws of those States, too, in which they are held, are as free as the Governor of Massachusetts, or the Chief Justice; but, in their enforced and bruitish ignorance, the victims do not know it; and should they come to a free State, and there be hunted, and seized, and carried before a Commissioner, they would be debarred from taking an oath as to facts which would furnish grounds for a continuance, so that their right to freedom might be established. But, under such obstructions and embarrassments, liberty could not be extinguished in a sufficiently 'summary manner.'

According to the Constitution of the United States, all *criminals,* from the least to the greatest, are to be informed of the nature and cause of their accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against them; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in their favor; and to have the assistance of counsel in their defence. Yet here, always in the case of an *innocent* man, oftentimes in the case of a free man, there is to be no previous notice, no process for obtaining witnesses,and no provision for counsel; and while the court is forbidden to allow delay, without good cause shown, the party whose liberty is at stake cannot make out that cause by his oath; but with the full knowledge in his own breast that he *is* free, he must stand dumb before the minister of the law that puts on his fetters.

I will not dwell at any length upon those portions of the bill which affect marshals and deputy marshals. If any man chooses not to hold office under such a law, he can decline to accept it, or resign it. It is, however, clear proof of wicked legislation, when humane and conscientious men cannot hold the offices it creates. But the 5th section contains a provision which is atrocious. It makes the marshal or his deputy liable for an escape, whether made 'with or *without* his assent,'—that is, *at all events.* Though the alleged fugitive should disable him, though the enemies of the country should capture him, though the act of God should strike him down, though an armed mob should commit a rescue,—yet he still liable.

All civilized governments have statutes of limitations. Human welfare requires that claims that have long been voluntarily acquiesced in should not be revived. Hence our laws bar a right of action, otherwise incontrovertible, after that tacit abandonment of which the mere lapse of time is proof. Personal rights are most generally abandoned by a six years' neglect to enforce them. Even real estate may be held, by twenty years' quiet possession, without other title. Crimes partake of this exemption. With the single exception of murder, all crimes are barred in Massachusetts by a six years' delay to prosecute. But the Fugitive Slave Bill knows no mercy or compassion of this kind. Unrelentingly, it fastens its clutch upon all cases. While life lasts, its fangs strike into the flesh. The alleged slave may have been amongst us for fifty years, he may have earned property, be married, and surrounded by children. It is all the same. The inexorable certificate of a Commissioner remands him to bondage and despair.

The Bill not only remands him to bondage, but, under circumstances to which there will be few exceptions, it orders that he be sent home at the public expense. The Constitution says, he shall be 'delivered up.' There the obligation of that instrument ceases. It is only the law that adds, and he shall be *carried back.* You and I, sir, must help pay the cost of sending a fellow-being into bondage: when we are under no more constitutional obligation to do so, than to pay the expenses of a slave dealer who ships his cargoes direct from Africa.

But the bill has become a law, and the practical question now is, how can the country be exculpated from the crime and the dishonor? For myself, I do not adopt the doctrine of forcible nullification. I trust I shall never join a mob to resist a law until I am ready for revolution. The only true and enduring remedy is Repeal. Those who would forcibly resist the law, lose half their motive and interest for repeal; for if we abolish it without repealing it, it will be likely to remain upon the statute-book, an eternal monument of the nation's disgrace. Let effort never cease, until the jury trial be obtained.

But this view of civil duty applies only to the *citizen.* It does not touch the fugitive. One liberty the slave always has,—whenever he deems it expedient, he may re-clothe himself in the rights which God and nature gave him, and which, though they may be ravished from him, can never be destroyed.

Until repeal, however, there is one opening for hope. If, as is said by Mr. Crittenden, in the opinion already cited, 'Congress has constituted a tribunal with *exclusive* jurisdiction, to determine summarily, and without appeal;' and if, as he further says, 'the judgment of every tribunal of exclusive jurisdiction, where no appeal lies, is of necessity *conclusive upon every other tribunal,* AND THEREFORE THE JUDGMENT OF THE TRIBUNAL CREATED BY THIS ACT IS CONCLUSIVE UPON ALL TRIBUNALS;' then the whole case, in all its bearings and relations, its sources and its issues, comes before the commissioner; not even the Supreme Court of the United States can interfere with him; and the first question for him to 'hear and determine' is, whether in truth there be any such *law,* whether the whole disgraceful enactment be not unconstitutional and void; and therefore, whether his first and only duty be not to dismiss the proceedings and 'let the captive go free.' I am not without hope that such will be the result, and that many conscientious and law-abiding men will be relieved from the anxiety and the mental conflict which now oppresses their minds.

Very truly, your obedient servant,

HORACE MANN.

A SILVER FLAGON TO THE HAYNAU MOB. We see it stated on good authority, that a superb silver flagon is to be presented by the mechanics and brewers of this city to the workmen of Messrs. Barclay and Perkins' Brewery in London, in commemoration, as our authority says, 'for their conduct in chastising the butcher Haynau.' The flagon is to be of large size, embossed with a view of the chastisement on one side, and with a suitable inscription on the other.—*N. Y. Express.*

Haynau was the mere tool and instrument of the despotic government of Austria. So is the N. Y. Express a base and grovelling tool of the Slave Power of this country—a power infinitely more despotic and abominable than that of Austria. We have nothing to say in favor of the 'butcher Haynau'; but if he deserved mobbing for his treatment of the friends of Hungary, what do the soulless knaves of the Express deserve, for their treatment of the friends of the slave, during the last dozen years?—*Mohawk Times.*

CONQUERING PREJUDICE.

We have received a picture that has just been published, and is for sale at the Anti-Slavery office in New York, illustrating the 'Constitutional obligation' of slave-hunting under our new law. It is a well-executed and spirited lithograph, bearing the title of 'CONQUERING PREJUDICE, or *Fulfilling a Constitutional duty* WITH ALACRITY.' It represents to the life the real position of the North and South. A slave mother with her terrified infant in her arms—her own face marked with anguish and despair—is flying from her pursuers, and shrieking, 'My God! my child! Will no one help? Is there no mercy?' Neither the State-house nor the Church opens to her as she passes. The Northern statesman and his bull-dog lead the chase, with the Southern man-thief, armed with revolver and manacles, and his hungry blood-hound, pressing closely behind.

The dignified Northerner, whose ponderous brow and marked features will as readily be recognized as his sentiments, exclaims, 'Any man can perform an agreeable duty—it is not every man who can perform a disagreeable duty.'* In his admiration of his Northern leader, the Southerner cries: 'By Heaven! he exceeds my most sanguine expectation—he marks his way so clearly, and treads so loyally on the track of the Constitution, it is more than great—it is sublime. I feel a great sense of relief.'† The picture is no caricature. It is terrible reality. Its sarcasm is as scathing as serious. Its appeal is pathetic. We wish that it might be posted in every counting room and shop, hotel and public place in the North. It would do much to stir the Northern heart to a humane and healthy abhorrence of slavery, and our unholy pledges to sustain it. It is sold at 31 North Fifth street, at $12,50 per hundred; 20 cents a single copy.

We have posted up our copy in our office, where friends may see it by calling.

*Speech of Mr. Webster at the Revere House Boston.

†See Charleston Mercury and Washington Union.

THE DETROIT CASE.

We have given a brief account of the seizure of a colored man at Detroit under the new law, and the excitement attending it. Three companies of soldiers were ordered out to assist the Marshal and his posse. The Buffalo Express says—

'The Detroit case and decision are as follows: A negro was brought before the Commissioner as a fugitive slave from Tennessee. The counsel for the negro presented an affidavit duly sworn by the former, stating that he was manumitted by the deed of the present claimant for 700 dollars, which the latter had received for the same, and that the deed is now in the hands of the negro's friends in Cincinnati. On this affidavit, the counsel for the prisoner moves that the case be continued until the deed of emancipation can be procured and used as evidence. The Commissioner decides that the deed would be inadmissible, if produced; that he has no power to inquire into any defence the negro may have against the claim, but only to determine whether the case presented on the part of the claimant is sufficient to entitle him to a certificate for the removal of the negro.'

DETROIT, Oct. 15. Since I wrote you, the negro excitement has somewhat subsided. The military was on Friday night withdrawn from the jail yard, since which time, a police force has been on duty. On Saturday evening, a large meeting was held, at which the Mayor presided,and inflammatory speeches were made by Hon. K. S. Bingham, Messrs. Joy and Emmons, and others. The meeting was large and enthusiastic, and the resolutions were not of the most inflammatory character.

Yesterday, a subscription of $500 was raised, principally from among our democratic citizens, for the purchase of the negro. It was headed by H. Ledyard, Esq., son-in-law of Gen. Cass, with $50. Not a real, noisy abolitionist, we believe, subscribed a dollar. The negro was last night released from custody, and was really unable what course to decide on. He said he had always been treated in the kindest manner, and regretted that he had caused all this excitement. His owner, who is a brother of Hon. Mr. Rose, of Geneva, (we believe,) paid all expenses, to the amount of about $200, pocketing the $300 as the value of the negro, and left for home. So the great insurrection has ended.

FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW—MEETING OF CLERGYMEN. A public meeting was held in the Hurd Street Methodist Church on Monday evening, to consider the duties of Christians in relation to the Fugitive Slave Law. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Duncan (Baptist.) Some introductory remarks were made by the Rev. Mr. Twombly, Pastor of the Hurd Street Church, who read portions of the law under consideration. Afterwards, brief speeches were made by Rev. Mr. Hanks, (Orthodox,) Rev. Mr. Eddy (Baptist,) Rev. Mr. Brewster (Wesleyan Methodist,) Rev. Mr. Moulton (Free Will Baptist,) Rev. Mr. Adams (Methodist,) and Rev. Mr. Duncan (Baptist.) Rev. Mr. Howe (Baptist) was prevented by illness from attending. The speakers were very earnest and hearty in their condemnation of the Law, and all expressed their conviction that it was the duty of Christians to disregard it and suffer its penalties, rather than aid in enforcing it. Many admirable remarks were made by all the speakers, which we should be glad to publish if we had any report of them. We believe that the clergymen named were all who co-operated in getting up the meeting. We trust that they are not all who feel deeply on the subject, and desire to do what they can to arouse the people against the iniquity of the law.—*Lowell American.*

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW. The City Council of Chicago has passed resolutions nullifying the Act of Congress respecting the Fugitive Slave Law, and releasing the police from obedience to it. This act of the city authorities has caused great excitement, and last night, a meeting of 4,000 or 5,000 people was held. The Mayor presided. Senator Douglass made a powerful speech, sustaining the Acts of Congress in passing this Bill, and also the Compromise. His speech had a powerful effect on the meeting, and caused a change of public opinion in favor of the Law and against the acts of the City Council. [The Council has since reconsidered its resolutions.]

NO ANNEXATION OF CANADA. The *St. Lawrence Republican* contains an interesting account of the great Northern Railroad celebration, at which speeches were made, toasts offered, &c. Among other sentiments was this:—'Canada Annexation—When they wish it.' Whereupon, T. P. Chandler, Esq., of Boston, President of the road, responded as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: I heartily respond to the sentiment with which my friend at the other end of the hall closed his speech, but I arise to offer a word or two on one of the subjects to which he has alluded. I refer to the annexation of Canada to the United States. Sir, I have heretofore thought that a union of the two countries was desirable, but I think so no longer. My views have changed since the passage of the Fugitive Slave Bill by our Congress. In the name of humanity, in the name of all that is good, in the name of God, (I speak it with reverence,) let there remain one spot on the Northern continent where the white buzzards of the South cannot satiate their hellish appetites on black victims. Let there be one locality where that thickly-woven net of villanies, the Fugitive Slave Bill, cannot be spread.

T. W. HIGGINSON. We rejoice that this young, eloquent and whole-souled man has been nominated for Congress. The Free Soilers of the Third District could not have selected a truer exponent of their principles, or one better able to support their measures. We hope our friends will make every effort to defeat Duncan and to elect Mr. Higginson, who is as much superior to Duncan intellectually as he is above him in soundness of principle. The Free Soilers of the Third District have for a candidate a gifted, accomplished and bold young man—just the man to be supported by men who have principles to advance.—*Boston Republican.*

GOT HIS REWARD. The next day after consummating his treachery to Freedom, Gen. Wilson resigned his seat in the House, and immediately received the appointment of 'bearer of despatches' to California! The telegraph reports also that he is to be either Collector at San Francisco, or Surveyor General. Thus does he get his pay for violating the most solemn pledge ever made by a representative to his constituents. And by thus inducing and rewarding treason does Mr. Fillmore commence his administration. How an administration thus starting shall end remains to be seen. That it cannot end in honor and success, the history of all the past but too clearly proves.

The Liberator.

No Union with Slaveholders!

BOSTON, NOV. 1, 1850.

ARRIVAL OF GEORGE THOMPSON!

In our last number, we announced the intention of this distinguished philanthropist and eloquent advocate of reform to leave Liverpool for Boston on the 19th of October, on a short visit to his many warm friends and admirers in this country, by way of recreation from his arduous labors on the other side of the Atlantic. We now announce, with heartfelt joy, the safe arrival of Mr. Thompson at this port, in the steamer Canada, on Tuesday night, after one of the quickest trips on record. He appears to us as young and fresh as he was sixteen years ago, and his health has already much improved by the voyage. Thousands of hearts will beat high at the news of his arrival, and great and universal will be the desire to see, hear and welcome him as one of the noblest and most successful champions of human rights ever raised up in any age or country. No man cares less for geographical or national distinctions than himself: he is, emphatically, in spirit, a world-wide man, anxious only for the freedom, elevation and happiness of the whole human race.

We are unable to state, precisely, in our present number, what will be the course marked out, in regard to his present visit. We are sure he will need no importunities to address the friends of emancipation as often and to as wide an extent as practicable, during his brief sojourn among us. A grand RECEPTION MEETING in FANEUIL HALL is contemplated, as soon after the termination of the State election as convenient—probably on the evening of the 14th or 15th instant. Due notice will be given of it hereafter. It will be an occasion of thrilling interest, and thousands of true men and women, who are interested in the various reforms of the times, will undoubtedly be there to give Mr. Thompson a most hearty welcome.

☞ The colored citizens of Boston are preparing to give Mr. Thompson an enthusiastic public welcome in the Belknap street meeting-house.

PETITIONS FOR THE REPEAL OF THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.

It will be remembered, that by a law passed at the time of the Latimer agitation, the Commonwealth refused the use of its jails for the detention of persons claimed as slaves—a most righteous and praiseworthy act. The United States Government now threatens to punish with six months' imprisonment, the men or women of this Commonwealth who shall aid or comfort the slave, inconvenience or embarrass the slave-hunter. Let us ask of our Legislature that no State jail shall be used for such a purpose. If the Union needs jails for those who obey God, let the Union build them.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of Massachusetts:

We, the undersigned, inhabitants of ———, respectfully ask your honorable bodies to prohibit the use of the jails of the Commonwealth for the imprisonment of any one sentenced to imprisonment under the law passed at the last session of Congress for the surrender of fugitive slaves.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

We, the undersigned, inhabitants of ———, believing the law passed at the last session of Congress, in relation to the surrender of fugitive slaves, to be immoral, inhuman and unconstitutional, respectfully ask for its immediate repeal.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts:

We, the undersigned, inhabitants of ———, believing the law passed at the last session of Congress, in relation to the surrender of fugitive slaves, to be immoral, inhuman, and unconstitutional, and subversive of all the safeguards of individual liberty, respectfully ask your honorable bodies to protest against the same, in the name of the Commonwealth, and to request the Senators and instruct the Representatives of the State to make every effort for its immediate repeal.

☞ Friends of civil liberty! friends of humanity! circulate these petitions every where without delay, and see that every man and every woman has an opportunity to sign them.

PENNSYLVANIA A. S. SOCIETY.

The last number of the Pennsylvania Freeman contains a very full report of the proceedings of the thirteenth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania A. S. Society, which was recently held at West Chester. A considerable portion of these proceedings we shall transfer to our columns next week—having room in this number for only the following characteristic letter from one whose every word is a deed.

BOSTON, October 10, 1850.

J. MILLER MCKIM:

DEAR FRIEND—I thank you for your kind invitation to attend the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society.

I regret my inability to be with you on that occasion. It would have given me much pleasure to have met the abolitionists of your Society, those noble men and women, who have banded themselves together to seek and save those which are lost. That was the mission of the great Reformer; there was none higher, or more unpopular in his day; there is none in ours.

In our day, we have holy books, houses, ceremonies, compacts and alliances; long faces and silent pulpits we have to any extent; but long arms that will loose the chain and lift the slave—how few! Arms there are, by thousands, that wield the slave-driver's whip—fire-arms, and blood-hounds;—Reverend clergymen and honorable statesmen, cold and cruel, who have bound themselves with an oath to surrender to slavery innocent men and women—an oath too horrible to take, and far more horrible to keep;—Rulers we have, ordained of God, it is said, (what God?) enacting stronger chains and heavier penalties, in derision of Christianity, and in defiance of the true God.

The Constitution of the United States, with all its crushing weight, is upon the breast of the slave, placed there knowingly and designedly, and the religious sects and political parties are standing thereon, glorying in their platform, and boasting of their fidelity to its wicked compromises.

We have twelve or fifteen hundred millions of stolen capital in men and women, legalized and protected, in the hands of thieves and adulterers, who rule the nation.

Abolitionists! can you stand erect, and fearlessly confront such mighty obstacles to freedom? Then are you the true representatives of the slave, whose chains must be melted down by the power of truth.

I congratulate the abolitionists everywhere upon the manifest progress of the anti-slavery cause; more especially do I congratulate those abolitionists who do not take oath to support this piratical government; those who are not voluntary partners to enactments the most detestable, to wickedness the most concentrated. It is written that 'the righteous shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger.'

FRANCIS JACKSON.

NOTICE. Our friend N. T. is cordially thanked for his friendly and timely remittance. Unsolicited aid, at this juncture, is doubly valuable. It shall be appropriated in accordance with his wish.—M.

SLAVE-HUNTERS IN BOSTON!!

Our city, for a week past, has been thrown into a state of intense excitement by the appearance of two prowling villains, named Hughes and Knights, from Macon, Georgia, for the purpose of seizing William and Ellen Crafts, under the infernal Fugitive Slave Bill, and carrying them back to the hell of slavery. Since the days of '76, there has not been such a popular demonstration on the side of human freedom in this region. The humane and patriotic contagion has infected all classes. Scarcely any other subject has been talked about in the streets, or in the social circle. On Thursday, of last week, warrants for the arrest of William and Ellen were issued by Judge Levi Woodbury, but no officer has yet been found ready or bold enough to serve them. In the mean time, the Vigilance Committee, appointed at the Faneuil Hall meeting, have not been idle. Their number has been increased to upwards of a hundred 'good men and true,' including some thirty or forty members of the bar; and they have been in constant session, devising every legal method to baffle the pursuing bloodhounds, and relieve the city of their hateful presence. On Saturday, placards were posted up in all directions, announcing the arrival of these slave-hunters, and describing their persons. On the same day, Hughes and Knights were arrested on the charge of slander against William Crafts. The Chronotype says—

The damages being laid at $10,000, bail was demanded in the same sum, and was promptly furnished. By whom? is the question. An immense crowd was assembled in front of the Sheriff's office while the bail matter was being arranged. The reporters were not admitted. It was only known that Watson Freeman Esq.,—who once declared his readiness to hang any number of negroes remarkably cheap—came in saying that the arrest was a shame, all a humbug, the trick of the damned Abolitionists, and proclaiming his readiness to stand bail. John H. Pearson was also sent for, and came—the same John H. Pearson, merchant and Southern packet agent, who immortalised himself by sending back, on the 10th of September, 1846, in the bark Niagara, a poor fugitive slave, who came secreted in the brig Ottoman, from New Orleans—being himself judge, jury and executioner, to consign a fellow-being to a life of bondage—in obedience to the law of a slave State, and in violation of the law of his own. This same John H. Pearson, not contented with his previous infamy, was on hand—there is a story that the slave-hunters have been his table-guests also—and whether *he* bailed them or not, we don't know. What we know is, that soon after Pearson came out from the back room where he and Knight and the Sheriff had been closeted, the Sheriff said that Knight was bailed--he would not say by whom. Knight being looked after, was not to be found. He had slipped out through a back door, and thus cheated the crowd of the pleasure of greeting him—possibly with that rough and ready affection which Barclay's brewers bestowed upon Haynau. The escape was very fortunate, every way.

Hughes and Knights have since been twice arrested and put under bonds of $10,000, (making $30,000 in all,) charged with a conspiracy to kidnap and abduct William Crafts, a peaceable citizen of Massachusetts, &c. Bail was entered by Hamilton Willis, of Willis & Co., 25 State street, and Patrick Riley, U. S. Deputy Marshal.

☞ The following (says the Chronotype) is a *verbatim et literatim* copy of the letter sent by Knight to Crafts to entice him to the U. S. Hotel, in order to kidnap him. It shows that the schoolmaster owes Knight more 'service and labor' than it is possible for Crafts to:—

BOSTON Oct 22 1850 11 o clk P. M.

Wm Craft—Sir—I have to leave so Eirley in the moring that I cold not call according to promis, so if you want me to carry a letter home with me, you must bring it to the united States Hotel to morrow and leave it in Box 44 or come your self to morro Eavening after tea and bring it. let me no if you come your self by sending a note to Box 44 U. S. Hotel so that I may no whether to wate after tea or not by the Bearer. If your wif wants to se me you cold bring her with you if you come your self

JOHN KNIGHT.

P S I shall leave for home eirley a Thursday moring. J K.

At a meeting of colored people, held in Belknap Street Church, on Friday evening, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, 'That God willed us free: man willed us slaves. We will as God wills: God's will be done.'

Resolved, That our oft repeated determination to resist oppression is the same now as ever—and we pledge ourselves, at all hazards, to resist unto death any attempt upon our liberties.

Resolved, That as South Carolina seizes and imprisons colored seamen from the North, under the plea that it is to prevent insurrection and rebellion among her colored population, the authorities of this State, and city in particular, be requested to lay hold of, and put in prison, immediately, any and all fugitive-slave hunters who may be found among us, upon the same ground, and for similar reasons.

Spirited addresses, of a most emphatic type, were made by Messrs. Remond of Salem, Roberts, Nell and Allen, of Boston, and Davis of Plymouth.

Individuals and highly respectable committees of gentlemen have repeatedly waited upon these Georgia miscreants, to persuade them to make a speedy departure from the city. After promising to do so, and repeatedly falsifying their word, it is said that they left on Wednesday afternoon, in the Express train for New York, and thus (says the Chronotype) they have 'gone off with their ears full of fleas to give the solemn word for the dissolution of the Union'!!

Telegraphic intelligence is received that President Fillmore has announced his determination to sustain the Fugitive Slave Bill, at all hazards. Let him try!

The fugitives, as well as the colored people generally, seem determined to carry out the spirit of the resolutions to their fullest extent.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

A SERMON,

Delivered in Milton, (Mass.) Oct. 30, 1850.

BY J. P. LESLY.

Thou shalt not deliver unto his master the servant that is escaped from his master unto thee. Deut. 23: 15. He shall dwell with thee, wherever he shall choose: thou shalt not oppress him. 16.

Some people think that the pulpit has no business with politics. In this, as in so many other things, people think wrong. As long as politics are partly of a social and partly of a religious nature,—as long as they combine commercial elements with morality,—so long must they be discussed both in the pulpit and in the forum.

It will never do to make politics a trade for one class of society, and religion a trade for another. It would be a very convenient division of labor, in the eyes of the worldly, for both, and the world has done its best to bring it about; but Christianity and the Divine Providence happily forbid it. Good men have seen great evils in the whole system of modern division of labor, in manufacturing towns and cities; men confined to making one part of one article of use in one trade, for the sake of speed and cheapness, have been seen to grow sick, stupid and criminal together. But bad as are the mischiefs of dividing labor, they are not to be compared with the mischievous consequences of separating human labor and divine law,—social constitutions and individual conscience,—political maxims and religious duties.

Separate politics and religion, and you release the lawyer and politician from all wholesome restraint on the one side, and throw the reins of ambition and venality loose upon his neck; and on the other, you reduce the preacher and teacher to the easy oracle of unnecessary and disregarded truths;—fine things, indeed, to listen to, but not to force upon the Senate floor or in the Justice Court. And then next, you divide every man's mind and life into two uneven parts, and teach him to feel one way when he sits in church, and act another way when he enters his office or his shop.

No, God forbid that the time should ever come in this land—and may He speedily bring it to a close in other lands—when the pulpit has no voice in politics, and accepts no texts from the telegraph. Let men in so-called power, weak and wicked as they are, learn to feel that they are servants to the consciences, if they be not to the common sense of the better portion of their fellow-men, and we shall speedily be relieved from the disgrace and sorrow of such Congresses as the last. They will no more dare to outrage the signs of the times with compromises and Fugitive Slave Laws.

When I stand in this pulpit by the will of Heaven and of this people, to declare what reason and revelation announce as good between man and man, and true for evermore, and men who profess to act by your delegated authority and according to your views, do that for you which may indeed be convenient and politic, but is neither good nor true, and thus involve you in sins against your fellow-creatures and your God, for which hot retribution certainly awaits you either in this world or in the next—I ask, where is the power that shall stop my mouth, to denounce before God and this assembly such men and such their acts? Not the sneer of the merchant—so help me God! Not the threat of the office-seeker—bear witness Earth! Not the falsehood that every thing has its place, and the pulpit is no place for politics,—for where else, when the trembling slave is hunted through the land and dragged back to the bondage of a malicious revenge,—where else than at the horns of the altar shall he lay hold,—where else than from Moses' seat shall issue the Mosaic thunder, '*Be ye lest thou deliver unto his master* the servant who has escaped from his master's hand unto thee'? Where but in Christian pulpits shall the law of Christ, 'Do unto others as ye would that they should do to you,' be re-affirmed, when Congress-men and Judges of these States annul it by their laws? Let all who hear me rest assured that while *I* continue to be a minister of the Gospel, I shall preach the politics of the kingdom of heaven, in the face of the politics of this or any other republic; and would to God that a mightier were here to do it better! What is the use of the pulpit, if it be not 'to cry aloud and spare not' when 'men of high degree are false' to their honor and their duties—when 'justice is fallen in the streets, and judgment is turned backward, and equity can obtain no entrance'—when the miserable 'cry unto the Lord because of their oppressors,' and there is not virtue or pity enough yet awakened to deliver? Lost beyond all salvation would that race be, whose prophets were dumb at such a time—and ten times lost, a people who make their daily boast of *equal rights* and liberty, in whose charter stands, as the first sentence, the words, 'All men are born equal,' and whose missionaries environ all the shores of the sea. It would be a day of no small wrath indeed, on which the moral orators of this land were forbidden to repeat that sentence in the pulpit—lie as it was and known to be when it was written and sworn to at the beginning, and sworn to every year by office-holders in every quarter of the land. Here only,—*here* only,—in the *pulpit,* and in your hearts, my friends, is it as yet a truth,—I shame to say it. And because it is so truth, would men in Washington and Charleston, and in Boston, also, forbid my utterance of it to-day.

This is not the first time, my friends, that I have been called to speak my admiration and my abhorrence of the Constitution of this Union. But never did I feel abhorrence for it so profound as now. More admirable than any ever penned, with that sentence of universal freedom like a diadem of light around its brow, it stands nevertheless before all good beings, and before the God who permitted its existence, speechless and confounded, like a lost angel detected in his first sin;—as if a cloud had rolled away, and beheld him playing lackey to a host of murderers and thieves. Under the guardianship of that admirable and despicable Constitution, as under the leadership of that grand and worthless statesman of New England, who is its present best expounder, the petty tyrants of the South have sent a legion of their evil spirits northward, to roam about among us like lions seeking whom they may devour,—and by that Constitution, our hands are tied and our consciences commanded to be dumb, while from before our faces husbands living in peace and virtuous industry are torn by these demons from their wives, wives from their husbands, mothers from the babes that suckle at their breasts, and carried back into a captivity worse to them who have once tasted liberty than a thousand deaths. Taken back from *liberty* to slavery—think of that, if ye are freemen, as ye boast to be—back from liberty into *slavery,*—and why? Because—O, heavens! hear the reason!—because they were *born* slaves. Because they had already given up a score or two of their best years of life to feed and clothe the idle men and women who call themselves their *owners;* their owners—yes, they have already served them soul and body these twenty, thirty, forty years, and *therefore* it is but right that they should serve them the rest of their natural lives, under the beautiful stars. But God says—'Hear, my people! Thou shalt not deliver unto his master the servant who is escaped from his master unto thee.' Talk of the evidences of inspiration! Who here who does not know *that* voice to be the voice of God? Let it come through Moses, or through any other son of man. When God speaks, let the little Websters and McLeans go hide themselves in the mouse-holes where their politics belong. Let the kings of the earth keep silence, and earth tremble for the retribution of its iniquities. This voice of the Lord shivers where it strikes the slender lightning rods of human constitutions, set up to save the nation's conscience. The nation's conscience, do I say? There is none. To save the consciences of those who profit individually by the Constitution too largely to have it what it ought to be, and therefore assert its paramount authority.

It is almost incredible that any but an atheist could use the language lately heard from one of the judges of this country—a man in whom the spirit of the age and of his profession must have effectually conquered and cast out the Spirit of God and of Jesus Christ. I refer to Judge McLean.

'Society,' said he, 'has a claim upon all its citizens. General rules have been adopted, in the form of laws, for the protection of the rights of persons and things. [Not for the protection of the equal rights and sacred persons of *all,* you see, but only of the majority—the strongest.] These laws lie at the foundation of the social compact, and their observance is essential to the maintenance of civilization. In these matters, the *law and not the conscience* constitutes the rule of action.'

Who told Judge McLean *that?* Who transferred my responsibility from the law written on my heart and in this book, to the hard-fought, ill-composed, money-purchased, fear-compelled, interest-seeking resolutions of a majority of my fellow-sinners at Washington, in Milton, or any where else? Until I find that out unmistakably, I shall consider this Judge McLean to be a national deceiver, a false prophet against our God, and a mischief-maker in the world. But hear him further. He addresses you as your moral instructor, you observe:—

'You become unfaithful to the solemn injunctions you have taken upon yourselves, when you yield to an influence which you call conscience, that places you above the law.'

Does not this man, my friends, deserve a place among those 'pharisees and lawyers who rejected the council of God against themselves,' and to whom Christ said, 'Wo unto you, lawyers, for ye lade men with grievous burdens, and will not touch them yourselves with one of your fingers;—wo unto you, for ye have taken away the key of knowledge to the kingdom of heaven'?

'When you yield to an influence which you call conscience, that places you above the *law and the testimony.*' Listen to the blasphemer! He calls the

Constitution of these United States—a Constitution which we will now know to have been a compromise between the weakness of the North and the slavery of the South—he dares to call that human and divine law by the awful title, sacred to the divine revelation, 'the law and the testimony,' and then subjects to it the Christian conscience of every man unjustly in the Christian conscience of every man unjustly in the Christian conscience of every man unjustly in

POETRY.

From the Boston Republican.

NEW ENGLAND'S SLAVE HUNT.

BY GEORGE W. PUTNAM.

The hunt is up! now, sportsmen, rouse,
And swell the echoing shout!
From Marshfield and from Andover,
Bring the fierce bloodhounds out!
Up, statesmen! up, now, priestly horde!
Such sport hath never been,
The Pilgrim land your hunting ground,
Your game, *immortal men.*

Come from the forest depths of Maine,
From the Hay State's rocky shore,
From where across the dark blue lake
Niagara's thunders roar;
From Pennsylvania's waters,
From Iowa's distant plains,
To meet the 'Southern Chivalry'
From out the land of chains.

Sportsmen, attend! you'll rendezvous
Until your leaders call,
Beneath the shaft at Bunker Hill,
And shade of Faneuil Hall;
Stretch the line of your encampment,
And bivouac between
The battle-ground at Bennington
And Concord's well known green.

Listen! each hunter bold must keep
The rules which guide the course
Each statesman his behoof shall leave,
When sounds the cry, 'to horse!'
Let each slave-hunting editor
Be kept within the bounds;
Presuming not with men to ride,
But run among the hounds.

And every hunting priest shall wear
Dirk and pistols by his side,
And with his well-word Bible book
Beneath his arm shall ride;
With words of freedom on your lips,
And breathing in her air,
Ye shall listen scripture readings,
And twice a day hear prayer!

Let a strict watch be on the hills,
Keep ambush in the vale;
Let every one that passeth,
Answer the watchman's hail!
And, armed, quickly gallop
When ye hear, at early morn,
Our Southern master's whip crack,
And negro driver's horn!

The first gleams of the dawning
Are on the Pilgrim's bay,
Lighting up, as in the days of old,
The solemn rocks of gray;
Along the beach the ocean's foam
Lays like thick wreaths of snow,
Its deep heart beating—beating
As a thousand years ago.

The hear-frost glistens on the hedge,
And the morning mists are chill:
Who are they, so anxious hastening
Across the distant hill?
Now they look in fear behind them,
And scarcely seem to breathe,
Moving stealthily and silently
In pine trees' shade beneath!

They have passed the battle column,
Where foremen bled of yore:
Worn and weary, now they stop to rest,
Beneath the Church's door.
Slaves, they! fresh from the shackles!
How the blood-drops tell the story!
As, trickling down the mangled back,
They make God's threshold gory!

But, see! the watchers on the hills
The fugitives have spied!
Quickly traversing through the valleys,
How fast the videttes ride!
They are rousing! they are coming!
They snuff blood upon the gale!
Hark! how the deep-mouthed van-dog
Bays on the wretches' trail!

Ho! ride not there! say, see ye not
Yon specire forms that walk?
Who would have thought, to mar our sport,
The Patriot Dead would walk!
But they have left their battle-graves,
On plain and green hill side;
That o'er their blood-bought resting place
Men-hunters shall not ride!

See! o'er the landscape seem to creep
The shadows of the night!
And the beacon crags of olden time
Blaze with unearthly light;
How the village grave-yard down the vale
Glares in the lurid red!
And thronging up in thousands,
The white and ghastly dead!

Lo! where yon crumbling battlement
Looks down upon the main,
The shadowy spectre sentincls
Have mounted guard again!
See how, along the dark wood's side,
They pace their rounds, and, threatening,
Seem to challenge those who ride!

By the memory of our Fathers,
Whose spirits always rest,
Have passed this day before ye,
And blenched your cheeks with fear;
While breaks the dirge upon the shore,
Or run the mountain rills,
Ye shall not hunt the stricken deer
Upon the northern hills!

They need not, from their gore-stained graves,
Come to the resise now,
Look! the living stand around ye,
With clenched lip and darkened brow.
How the hot words leap from rank to rank!
'We are a free-born race;
Ye shall not make the Pilgrim land
The slaver's hunting place!

'And though the Northern dough-face dog
Shall wallow in his shame;
Though Stuart, with his Bible,
Back up the robber's claim;
Ere the fugitive be taken,
Ere he feel the tyrant's swath,
New England's bayonets shall gleam
Across the hunter's path!

'See ye not the signs of morning?
Know ye not the despot Dane
Hath torn away his bondmen's grves,
And trodden on the chain?
Behold! beneath the Crescent's shaen
The gleam of Paynim lance
Heralds bright Freedom's pathway,
Humanity's advance!

'Though 'neath your giant wickedness
The Nation's brain doth reel,
New England's arms are strong to-day,
Her heart as true as steel!
Though with deeds tongue may not utter,
Ye have crucified the soul;
And with your hideous falsehoods,
Blotted Freedom's blessed scroll.

'We will write o'er all the Earth's face,
For the millions yet to come:
Curses are they who trample
On the bleeding and the dumb!
Eternal shame shall cover
Oppression's blotted name!
Write in fire on the heavens,
That the Universe may read!'

The Liberator.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON:

Who would not, at a time like this, wish for a home in some boundless contiguity of shade, where rumor of oppression and deceit might never reach him? I am now, and have been for some time, close on the border of slavery, and you can hardly conceive of the apprehension and alarm which now reign over, not only the fugitive slaves, but also many of their real friends—no matter of what color. Multitudes of fugitive slaves, and many free colored people, are fleeing to Canada. Some are strongly armed with deadly weapons, and are determined to fight it out with the kidnapper to the last. Others are shivering with fear, not knowing what to do. Two persons have just called to see me about the best way of getting to Canada. One was a mother, who has three or four children under six years old. They thought they must go, though want and winter, death and danger, like dragons, all stood before them. The dread of slavery made them forget all other fears. They heard of daily arrests, and expect their own turn may be next.

And woes, too, as fearful almost as in the visions of Patmos, are pronounced upon all who shall dare aid or assist these sons and daughters of sorrow. Yesterday, a man came and told us his house, and all in it and around it, every thing that he could call his own, amounting to two thousand dollars, had been sold at very week, to satisfy a penalty incurred by aiding some fugitive slaves. 'But,' he added, with deep emotion, 'though they have thus beggared me and my family, thank God, the slaves went free!'

To-day, a similar trial commences in this district, against a family, where the damages claimed are twenty thousand dollars. In this case, too, the friends of the outcast meet, determined, to satisfy the rapacious demand of the merciless tyrant. There is no hope in their case. The fruits of hard and honest toil must clothe and feed the monsters of oppression, while those who produced them are driven out of doors—driven out for deeds, the like of which make the grand difference between heaven and hell, and the former more desirable than the latter. Many are deeding away their property, to be held in trust for their families; thus hoping to save them from beggary.

It is every where in the North a time of great trial and of terrible alarm to the poor fugitives. Especially is it so here, on the very borders law strict. By day or night, they are never safe. Abroad or at home, it is still the same. They cannot trust a child out of sight for a moment. Every sound at night disturbs their slumbers, if they dare sleep at all. A poor mother, with a numerous family around her, said to me, as the tears coursed down her grief-troughed cheek, 'My heart seems like it was in my mouth, all the time.' When are they safe? Every stranger they see approaching may be a kidnapper. Every time their door opens, he may stare them in the face. Their own neighbors are Whigs, Democrats, or church members, in political and religious alliance with the tyrants they dread, and may deliver them up, even betray them into their hands. At best, their life is a prolonged torture. But the late fugitive law adds new terrors to old torture. It barbs the iron arrows that were already entering this wound. It puts poison on the fangs that were already tearing them in pieces. It heats red hot the chains that bound them fast before. With shuddering emphasis might they exclaim, like the stricken Hebrew bard, 'Was ever sorrow like unto my sorrow?'

I have just been attending the anniversary of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society. It was indeed good to be there. It was a grand gathering, and full of enthusiastic interest—unusually so, considering the constitutional dullness and gravity which are so characteristic of a large portion of the members. Your own absence was deeply felt and lamented, though repaired greatly by the presence and invaluable labors of the other two excellent men invited, Edmund Quincy, and William I. Bowditch, of Boston. A much valuable Report was read by the Corresponding Secretary of the Society, James Miller McKim. Though the reading occupied a full hour and a half, it was listened to with the greatest attention to the very close.

The Resolutions were most of them bold and stirring, and so were many of the remarks with which they were supported. One resolution denies utterly the Christian character of any church whose members vote, or are voted for, (with their own consent,) under the Constitution and government of the United States. The discussion under it presented a scene of thrilling interest, seldom if ever excceded in the halls of forensic debate. Between 10 and 11 at night the vote was taken, and was almost unanimous. The walls of the spacious building never echoed a heartier AYE!

But, after all, the meeting did not, could not, meet the demand of the times. At a moment like this, words lose their power. I sometimes think deep, silent horror is more expressive, is more appropriate. Even now, it seems to me almost as if the meeting ought to have been a mighty though unopened volcano of sympathy for the shrieking millions of slaves, and of burning, withering indignation of the government, their tormentor, and of the national religion, the bloodiest fend that prey upon them. It should have been like those subterranean fires, which, with no eruption, are still melting down the very underpinning of the mountains. Or, if we had spoken, our mildest utterance should have mocked the rattling octachords of all the earthquakes. Our gleaming, though righteous indignation, should have flamed up all over the Northern sky, and flashed down into the deepest, darkest caverns of slavery, more terrible than consuming fire. Instead of this, we spent some time on the merest verbal criticisms, and the whole, or nearly the whole of the last long session, was consumed on the question of *using the products of slave labor.* I know the honest scruples on that subject, but can find no apology for such use of time, at a crisis like the present. I am glad I have not to answer for those who were the cause of it.

On the question of resistance to the Fugitive Law, there seemed but one opinion. A deep determination to trample its authority under foot beamed forth from almost every countenance. There was, however, some diversity as to the manner of receiving and treating the kidnapper. A resolution was passed with great unanimity, counselling the slaves to use none but Christian means' in self-defence. This was generally received as repudiating all violence—and it found some the less favor on that account. This was evidently the sentiment of a large majority.

Our most excellent friend, Robert Purvis, was, however, of a very different opinion. He boldly, and with most startling power, advocated a resort to weapons of death. In a speech of surpassing eloquence, he exclaimed, his eye flashing with deep but intense indignation, and with all the terror of deep-toned emphasis:

'Mr. Chairman! I declare here, openly and above board, in the presence of God and this assembly, that should any wretch enter my dwelling, any pale spectre from among you, to execute this infernal law on me or mine, so help me Heaven, I'll seek his life. I'll then shed his blood, though my own life and that of my family should be sacrificed in consequence.'

I have seen the effect of a bold utterance before, but never as at that moment. It was death, as could not sympathize with the sentiment, but he would be a monster who did not sympathize with the man, to the depths of his deepest soul. It is, indeed, a terrible extremity, a most damned mandate, that can drive the like of Robert Purvis to such desperation. The sufferings of coming back of the churches has been met with less favor in this Society than in any other of our State organizations. This is to be regretted, because many of the Society are Quakers, and no denomination stands better than this with the slaveholders. Both Daniel Webster and Henry Clay have hugged it like a bride to their bosoms before some. Some of us endeavored to do our duty on this most important question. There are many excellent Quakers, but their power and influence are mostly swallowed up in the vortex of their corrupt and corrupting organizations. I am sorry my own humble efforts in this regard gave so much offence. I trust time will show the sincerity and kindness of my purpose and spirit, even should no good result follow my message.

It was pleasant to be there, and I shall retain many happy recollections of the occasion, so long as memory fulfils its office.

Ever and most truly yours,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

Norristown, Pa., Oct. 18th, 1850.

HEAR A COLORED MAN.

MR. EDITOR:

Although not complexionally identified with you and your noble coadjutors in the great work of human freedom, yet when, in the gratitude of my heart, I stand up before God, and salute you by the endearing name of brother, I have reason to believe you do not repudiate the affinity. Perhaps, sir, I cannot employ a leisure hour more advantageously than by a line or two in reference to that most odious and infamous enactment, denominated the Fugitive Slave Bill—a bill so utterly repulsive, so hideous in its every feature, that the mention upon it is sufficient to 'freeze our blood, and cause each particular hair to stand on end, like quills upon the fretful porcupine.'

Mr. Editor, every citizen of this Commonwealth is, by the provisions of this bill, imperatively forbidden to obey the express declarations of the word of God. Should you, sir, remembering them that are in bonds as bound with them, whisper in the ear of the panting fugitive, 'Escape for your life! look not behind you!' you are liable to an enormous fine, and a home in the State Prison is provided for you, without money and without price, where you must remain for six months upon the enormity of obeying the Divine injunction. 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.' Should the poor hound-hunted fugitive, after having endured all the perils and privations incident to a flight from that land where the demon of Slavery holds his infernal orgies—should he arrive here, and locate himself on Bunker Hill, at the very base of the monument which is the boast of America, that monument dedicated to Freedom, and upon which our fathers, who fought and bled and died, never dreamed a slave should ever, for one moment, gaze—should he, in his humble tenement, surrounded by his wife and little ones, commence his song of praise to God for having given him the North Star to guide his weary feet, at that very moment, at that consecrated spot, the merciless slave-hunter may snatch him from his wife and children,—bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh,—and carry him back to interminable bondage. And should you, sir, believing it to be your duty to resist oppression manfully, irrespective of the source whence it emanates, even pitying your Republic his helpless grief, meet him at the threshold of the poor slave's domicile, and command him to desist in his work of blood—hitherto shalt thou come, but no farther'—then this liberty-loving nation has ordered that *your* liberty be taken from you, and you shall have a punishment inflicted upon you, sufficient to reveal you to a lively sense of your constitutional obligations, and you be metamorphosed into a good citizen of the Commonwealth.

All this is done, sir, by a people whose flag of freedom waves in the broad sunlight of heaven—a people who profess to be the freest and most enlightened nation under heaven. Well might we, in view of such gross hypocrisy, such manifest inconsistency, exclaim with the Savior, 'O generation of vipers, how can you escape the damnation of hell!'

But, perhaps, as slaveholding is attempted to be justified because Paul sent back Onesimus to his master, not as a servant, but as a *brother beloved*, the late 'man-hunter' may say, '*fear not, brothers!* I will never shall look upon their like again;' had their attention directed to that portion of the Scriptures which speaks of the apostles as *fishers* of men, that with characteristic reverence for the Word,* wishing to emulate the Savior's example, they thought they would frame a law, which virtually declares to the sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, that he would, we trust, *hunters* of men, women and children!'

But then, we are told, it was all done in a spirit of compromise—its tenacious supporters *hoped* by its passage to effect a settlement of the slavery question. Why, gentlemen, 'was the hope drunk wherein you dressed yourselves?' Know you not, O Daniel! that this great question cannot be settled by compromise? The word cannot be found in the vocabulary of an honest man's heart, for the simple reason that it imports a mutual dereliction of principle. If, sir, the institution of slavery is right and just in the sight of God and man, then, in the name of justice, do all you can to perpetuate it; if not, let the whole system is intrinsically iniquitous, abolish it, and give to the winds your concessions and compromises. And these men pretend to be the friends of the colored man! We tell them, once for all, despite our innate inferiority, aside from the obliquity of our mental vision, our perceptions are sufficiently acute to discern iniquity, whether shielded by the helmet of senatorial wisdom, or stalking abroad in the earth in all its native hideousness, its heart-appalling deformity.

But the Bill has passed, and its passage has elicited the respect of all persons—but those whose respect is worth having. Its ardent supporters have won golden opinions from all sorts of people—but those who have honest hearts in them. How forcibly the passage occurs to our memory, 'O Capernaum, who wast once exalted unto heaven, but art now cast down to hell!' *Sic transit gloria mundi!*

Will the people of New England tamely submit to this miserable indignity? Will they implicitly obey the imperious mandates, the contemptuous behest of blood-thirsty tyrants, or that 'higher law,' in exact conformity with which all others should be enacted, or sink into comparative insignificance? I am no prophet, nor the son of a prophet; yet I venture to predict, that no man will be taken from Massachusetts, dead, although the sentiments of the righteousness of the law of abolition may not abide the scrutinizing test of scriptural criticism, yet our charity must be elongated to an almost indefinite tension, our religious organs must be most wonderfully developed, before we shall suffer our liberty to be wrested from us, without an arduous struggle to retain it. But we believe great more can be accomplished by the all-controlling power of public sentiment, than by guns, bowie knives or pistols. And we believe public opinion is on our side. Why should it not be so? What have we, the colored people of this Republic done, that we should be trampled upon and crushed beneath a weight of proscription almost sufficient to crush an angel? Why, sir, an all-wise Providence has seen fit to give us a skin not colored like the white man's. 'The head and front of our offending hath this extent, no more.' The Dilsopia shall yet stretch out her arm, and touch, touch, touch! Like other causes which have for their object the amelioration of the condition of the human race, the cause of human liberty has encountered many oppositions calculated to impede its progress. But it will ultimately triumph. Our enemies cannot annihilate our aspirations after liberty. Our cause has been stamped by God with the impress of imperishable vitality. The spirits of liberty and slavery are even now, with characteristic skill and vigor, marshalling their respective forces for a mighty contest. And, if coming events cast their shadows before, if the history of the past is prophetic of the future, then have the friends of freedom all things to hope for, and nothing to fear; for just so sure as God rescued the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage, just so sure will he hear our groans, and come down to deliver us.

W. J. W.

Boston, October 9th, 1850.

* All hail the Golden Rule. *That* was inserted by the translators, and is therefore not obligatory upon us.

MEETINGS IN PORTLAND.

A meeting was held in the Colored Congregational Church, Portland, October 8th, to consider the late Act of Congress, entitled the Fugitive Slave Bill.

The meeting was called to order by Rev. A. N. Freeman, when, on motion, Mr. William Brown was enlisted to the Chair, and Mr. Woodman appointed Secretary.

Resolutions were then offered, and spirited and eloquent addresses made by A. N. Freeman, J. C. Woodman, Esq., Rev. Mr. Birch, the Messrs. Barnet, Messrs. Willey, Stackpole, and others.

The meeting was the most enthusiastic I ever attended. Resolutions that were offered were frequently interrupted by bursts of applause. The colored people are determined to resist, to a man—and woman, too—any attempt to take a fellow-being back to bondage. Should the slaveholder come hither for that purpose, he will find the colored people are prepared to give him a warm reception. Not a man is to be taken from Portland. Our motto is—'Liberty or Death!'

A committee, consisting of Messrs. Freeman, Barnet, Birch, Eastman, and R. Ruby, was appointed, to prepare business for another meeting.

On motion, voted, that the resolutions on the table be referred to that committee, to amend or alter as they may think proper.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned, to meet in the same place on Thursday evening next.

Yours, F.

☞ According to adjournment, the colored citizens of Portland again assembled on the evening of Thursday, Oct. 10th. The meeting was called to order by the Chairman.

The committee on business reported the following resolutions:

Whereas, the law recently passed by Congress, for the reclamation of fugitive slaves, in violation of the Constitution of the United States, and the eternal principles of justice, exposes every colored man to be kidnapped and carried into slavery, and forces us to the dreadful alternative of liberty or death; therefore—

Resolved, That, recognizing no authority higher than the law of God, and trusting in his mercy and overruling providence, we solemnly pledge ourselves to each other, that we will at all times, when it is in our power, feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and give shelter and assistance to the fugitive from American slavery, and will resist unto death any and every effort to take from this city, for the purpose of enslaving him, any person to whom we are united by the ties of common brotherhood.

Resolved, That for the liberty of this land our forefathers fought, bled, and died; that this is our native country, and whatever wrong or violence awaits us, *here* we will remain.

Resolved, That, being deprived of all adequate protection, we appeal to the citizens of this city to give us their sympathy and aid in this hour of peril to us and our families.

Resolved, That the ministers of our city be requested, in their several pulpits, to remember in prayer to God the people of color, that they may all be freed and protected from the ruthless grasp of the slave-hunter.

Resolved, That those members of Congress from this State, who voted for the infamous slave-catching bill, are deserving of the frowns of God, and the rebuke of every honest man.

Resolved, That we most cordially and unitedly express the warmest thanks of our hearts to those members of Congress who voted against the inhuman slave catching bill, at the last session of Congress.

Resolved, That a committee of vigilance and safety of ten persons be appointed, to give notice of the approach of danger; to see that every person is provided with the means of defence, and that places of security are selected; and to give direction to whatever measures may be necessary for our protection.

Resolved, That the proceedings of these meetings be published in the *Portland Inquirer*, and in the other papers of this city, friendly to our cause, and also in the *Impartial Citizen.*

After full discussion, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The meeting was addressed by Rev. A. N. Freeman, Rev. Charles Birch, William Brown, Geo. Potter, John Siggs, Abraham Oswald, Henry Daniels, Abraham Talbot, (colored,) and by Gen. Samuel Fessenden, Jeremiah Hacker, Charles A. Stackpole, J. C. Woodman, Esq., (white.) Much of the speaking was very interesting, and interrupted by frequent bursts of applause.

Henry Daniels, William Brown, Benjamin D. Barnet, Charles F. Barnet, Jacob C. Dickson, Reuben Ruby, Alexander Stevenson, Wm. Hammatt, Enoch A. Burke, and George Potter, were chosen the Committee of Vigilance, in conformity to the seventh Resolution.

Voted, that the committee shall have power to fill vacancies, or to increase their number, as may be deemed necessary.

Voted, to adjourn, *sine die.*

J. C. WOODMAN, Jr., *Secretary.*

THE SLAVE TRAFFIC IN THE DISTRICT.

MR. EDITOR:

It is difficult to guess the state of Mr. Drew's opinion when, in his recent observations of your vignette, he came to the conclusion that the slave-pen and mart in the cut were no longer identical with the Capital. I fancy, withal, that you have hardly had time to change heads since the passage of the law abolishing the slave trade at Washington. Hitherto, the picture has certainly been very appropriate, and as an emblem of the national genius, may stand as appropriately as ever, till the hydra-head it represents has breathed its last, lingering breath, within our borders.

Z. T. H.

A VALUABLE OPINION—VERY! A New York correspondent of the Post says:—

'If I were asked to make oath as to who I believed to be the greatest enemy of the slave, I should say, William Lloyd Garrison.'

The author of the above exceedingly disinterested remark is none other than A. L. STIMSON, who, whether as President of the Boston Mercantile Library Association, Secretary of the Massachusetts Health Insurance Company, proprietor of the California News Letter, or correspondent of the Boston Post, is equally unfortunate,—having broken down in each situation, and given evidence of greater easiness than mental qualifications.

CRUTH.

From the North Star.

ABBY KELLEY FOSTER.

Mrs. ABBY KELLEY FOSTER spoke to a large audience of Minerva Hall on Friday evening last, on the subject of slavery. Her speech was one of remarkable clearness and power, and held the listening audience in attention for nearly three hours. She evidently made a profound impression. We never heard an abler discourse from this distinguished advocate of human rights. Notwithstanding her arduous labors in the Ohio Yearly Meeting last summer, she stood before the assembly the picture of health and vigor, showing no signs of weariness or want of zeal. We opine that her visit to Rochester will prove of lasting benefit.

She commenced her address by a rapid and lucid recapitulation of the promises and professions of the most politicians of the North, made during the past two years, showing that slavery was to be limited and freedom extended, the slave-power humbled and liberty exalted; and, as a sequel, she recounted the soul-sickening incidents of cowardice, treachery and corruption on the part of Northern men, by which the very opposite of all their promises had been realized. Slavery had been completely victorious, and freedom as completely vanquished. The South had had everything its own way in the organization of territorial governments, in the settlement of the boundary of Texas, and in the enactment of the atrocious fugitive slave bill. Day after day, (said the gifted lecturer,) since the election of General Taylor, the horizon had been overcast with dark and portentous clouds, which, one after another, have settled down above the horizon in one mass of terrific blackness, overshadowing the land with gloom and despair. The slave-hunter was pouring down in multitudes from all parts of the free States, and moving off from our doomed country to a land of safety. There had been no resistance when she had counselled the fugitive slave to remain here, and avoid Canada. She had hoped that the day had passed when the fugitive slave could be recaptured in the North. She no longer counselled that hope, and therefore she no longer gave such counsel. The recent recaptures at New York and elsewhere, warned the slave to escape, and to escape to Canada, out of the bounds of the United States. After describing the present as a time of deep gloom and terrible solemnity, Mrs. Foster turned with much emphasis to the demonstrations of joy at the South and South over the settlement by Congress of the slavery question, and inferred from thence that the present is the darkest and most direful period for freedom which she has witnessed during the last fifteen years. 'What means this rejoicing,' said she. 'Why, but a few years ago, we were looking forward to the repeal of the abominable law of 1793, and the North is rejoicing over the passing of the recently enacted fugitive slave bill.' Another proof that beyond the deepest depth, there is a deep still, more profound. The picture here drawn of congregations was chilling, and painful to look upon, and the mind struggled to rid itself of the saddening truth.

From this point, the discourse of our eloquent friend widened out into a broad and philosophical exposition of the governing elements of the American Union. She absolutely denied that freedom had ever been a visible object in the Union in this country through the national government, and very boldly declared such a victory to be morally impossible.

While there are fifteen hundred millions of dollars invested in slave property—while it is constitutionally represented on the floor of Congress, and while men are required to swear to support that Constitution, slavery is constitutionally a part of the Republic, and it is beyond the power of men or angels to prevent it.

It was a great mistake to suppose that numbers ruled in this or any other government. Capital has always ruled, and must, in the nature of things, continue to do so. Capital controls labor; and that which controls the labor of a country, will control the government of that country. For two hundred years, England was ruled by a landed aristocracy, and the same power would rule at the present moment in our country, if the South slave-labor had been neutralized by manufacturing and commercial interests. It was these interests combined which repealed the Corn Laws, and gave the ballot to the men to the British Government. This was inevitable from the very nature of the forces which give direction to national bodies.

Slavery, in the Northern States, there is no counteracting capital to the capital invested in slaves: and the South must therefore rule, and the North submit to be ruled, so long as the Union with slaveholders is maintained; for while the South is of necessity united, the interests of the North are such as to render her people disunited.

The argument on this part of the subject was straightforward, clear and convincing. The attention of the assemblage was profound, and many appeared astonished that a woman should be able to present a subject so clearly, so much so as to render consideration in a manner at once so philosophical and so statesmanlike.

Mrs. Foster then reviewed the history of the country, embraced within the last forty years. She recounted the various conflicts between freedom and slavery that had occurred during that period; and she declared that, while slavery had come out from every conflict stronger, the North had retrested from the field weaker than when she entered; and so must it ever be while the Union with slaveholders remains. Our only hope was in the dissolution of the Union.

The latter part of the discourse was peculiarly touching, as she spoke on the duty of hiding the outcast, and of helping those who had wandered,' and reverted to the inhuman law recently passed for the recapture of fugitives; and many tears bore testimony to the deepness and strength of the feeling awakened. As we listened to her earnest words, we blessed God that the slave had such an advocate as Abby Kelley Foster.—F. D.

From the Anti-Slavery Bugle.

LINES TO ABBY KELLEY FOSTER.

BY C. LOUISA MORGAN.

It was not mine to hear thine earnest voice,
For truth and justice eloquently pleading;
Thy warm appeals for those who ne'er rejoice
In Freedom's smile, the chained, heart-crushed and bleeding.

Yet though I may not see thee face to face,
I love thee with a warm and true affection;
Thou faithful champion of an outcast race,
May Heaven accord to thee its kind protection!

She is a martyr who can cross the wave,
In humble faith upon her God relying;
Bidding her native land adieu, a slave,
The perishing, in mental darkness dying.

The world looks on in wonder, half aghast,
To see such heroism in woman—
The churches' benisons on her are cast,
And she is reckoned more divine than human.

But thou, with courage more heroic yet,
Hast braved the torrent of abuse and scorning;
Colder and sterner spirits thou hast met,
Than she amid the heathen lands of morning.

O, faithful-hearted! thou hast given up all—
All the sweet joys that cluster round Home's altar,
And given thy life for those in captive thrall,
With a devotion that will never falter.

Forth from the ark of happiness and love,
Stifling the feelings of a wife and mother,
Thou hast journeyed, with the Saviour's faithful dove,
In pity for the sorrows of another;

Pleading for her condemned in chains to mourn,
Driven to her unpaid labors, scourged and gory,
Whose helpless babes are from her bosom torn,
Beneath our country's stars and stripes of glory!

Thou askest no reward, but it will come!
The wreath of amaranth shall yet be given,
When thou at last shalt reach a peaceful home,
Upon the bright and stormless shore of Heaven.

☞ A Paris paper states that Madame Poitevin, wife of the celebrated aeronaut, and an ardent aeronaut, proposes to make an ascent on a live bull, in the character of Europa.

Colored Militia.—The Governor General of Canada has directed the organization of an Independent Rifle Company, to be formed of the colored men of the county of Hadliand.

☞ Jesse Dow, the well-known poet and political writer, died in Washington, suddenly, on the night of the 23d inst.

BOOKS.
BELA MARSH,
No. 25 Cornhill,
HAS FOR SALE,

ANTHROPOLOGY; or the Science of Man; its bearing on War and Slavery, and on Amelioration, Government and Government, as subject of these and other social wrongs; in a series of letters. By a Friend in England. By Henry C. Wright. Price 22 cts.

Henry C. Wright's Anti-Biography—$1 00.

Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass, a Fugitive Slave, written by himself—25 cts.

Bibb's Narrative of American Slavery—37 cts.

The Church as It Is; or the Forlorn Hope of Slavery. By Parker Pillsbury—75 cts.

Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass—37 cts.

Clarke's Ten Great Religions, &c. By Andrew Jackson Davis—$2 00. Also, the Philosophy of Spiritual Providences. A Vision. By the same author—15 cts.

The Great Harmonia, being a Philosophical Revelation of the Natural, Spiritual, and Celestial Universe. Volume 1st. The Physician. By Andrew Jackson Davis.

May 24 3 mos.

Transient Boarding.

PERSONS visiting Boston to spend a few days will find a quiet home at my house, No. 21 Cornhill Court. Terms, 75 cts. per day. Central Court opens at No. 228 Washington street.

Sept. 20. JOHN M. STEAR.

Cholera and Diarrhœa Cordial.

THIS is a prompt and safe remedy for Diarrhœa and the various summer complaints of the bowels. It is a remedy which the former proprietor has used in his practice for the last ten years with remarkable success. It taken in season, it will prevent the Diarrhœa and Cholera. The first symptom of the Cholera is a slight Diarrhœa, which, if allowed to go unchecked, oftentimes terminates fatally. If this Cordial is taken on the first appearance of this symptom, it will be sure to check the difficulty at once, and prevent, perhaps, a fatal result. It is a safe, portable compound, pleasant to take, and perfectly innocent in its operation on the system. Hundreds of Dr. Clark's patients have offered their testimony in favor of this cordial, which have experienced its beneficial effects in their families. It is an important item on the public, but a medicine which will do all that is claimed for it.

It is put up in extra pint bottles, at the exceedingly low price of 50 cents each, which makes it cheaper in the means of those in moderate circumstances.

CLARK, PORTER & CO., PORTER & CO., 382 Washington street, Boston. Sold also by Redi & Co., 8 State street; Brown & Price, Salem; Sylvanus Dunham, Danvers; David Mead & Co., Lynn.

DRS. CLARK & PORTER'S

ANTI-SCROFULOUS PANACEA.

A PREPARATION of extraordinary power, in the cure of Scrofulous Affections. Humors of every description, secondary Syphilis, ill-conditioned Ulcers, Fever or Mercurial Sores, chronic Liver and Kidney Diseases, Costiveness, spitting of blood, Erysipelas, general Debility common to Females, Cold Feet, sluggish Circulation, &c. A sure and permanent cure of Scrofulous Tumors on the neck, which it will never fail to remove, if taken according to directions and faithfully persevered in.

For the Laboratory.

ANTI-SCROFULOUS PANACEA.

From numerous respectable testimonies setting forth the beneficial effects of Drs. Clark & Porter's Panacea, we feel it a duty to recommend this preparation to those afflicted with scrofulous humors, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. We know many persons who have used the various of this panacea, and they consider it the purpose for which it was designed, the best preparation extant. Dr. Clark, Dr. Porter, have been remarkably successe for chronic diseases of the liver and kidneys and various other complaints, including pulmonary consumption, which disease has been noticed in the certificates of cures. We have no hesitation saying that we believe the *Anti-Scrofulous Panacea* will do all that the proprietors claim for it, and that it will take precedence of all other preparations now in use. * This is a volunteer notice on the part of the writer, who has no interest in the sale of the medicine farther than the wish to make it sum extensively known and appreciated. We are glad to learn that the increasing demand for Dr. Clark Porter's panacea induced them to relinquish their old quarters in Carver street for the elegant and commodious establishment, No. 382 Washington, Liberty Tree Block. Success to their enterprise.

Having derived much benefit from the use of this Panacea, we say 'ditto' to W's certificate.—*Ed. Lib.* Sept. 6

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION.

THE uniform success which has attended the use of this preparation—its salutary effect—its power to relieve and cure affections of the lungs, have gained for it a celebrity equalled by no other medicine. We offer it to the afflicted with entire confidence in its virtues, and in the full belief that it will subdue and remove the severest attacks of disease upon the throat and lungs. These results, as they become publicly known, very naturally attract the attention of medical men and philanthropists everywhere. What is their opinion of CHERRY PECTORAL may be seen in the following:—

VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.,

Prof. Surgery, Medical College, N. Y., says—

'I give your Cherry Pectoral my testimony to certify the value and efficacy of Ayer's CHERRY PECTORAL, and I consider peculiarly adapted to cure diseases of the throat and lungs.'

THE REV. LORD BISHOP FIELD writes in a letter to a friend, who was his curate under an affliction of the Lungs—'Try the CHERRY PECTORAL, and if any medicine can give you relief, with the blessing of God that will.'

CHIEF JUSTICE SMITH, of Louisiana, writes that 'a young daughter of his was cured of severe and severe attacks of Croup by the CHERRY PECTORAL.'

ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS.

The Canadian Journal of Medical Science states, that 'Bronchitis, so prevalent in this inclement climate, has yielded with astonishing rapidity to Ayer's CHERRY PECTORAL, and we cannot too strongly recommend this skilful preparation to the profession and public generally.'

Let the relieved sufferer speak for himself:—

HARTFORD, Jan. 26, 1847.

DR. C. J. AYER: Dear Sir—Having been relieved from a painful and dangerous disease by your medicine, gratitude prompts me to send you the acknowledgment, not only for myself, but for the information of others in like affliction.

A slight cold upon the lungs, neglected at first, became so severe that a cough set in, and a violent soreness in the throat, night awaks followed and increased upon me. I became emaciated, could not sleep, and was troubled by my cough. I had run through my family medicine, and had all the alarming symptoms of consumption. No medicine seemed to do me good. My case, until I accidentally tried your CHERRY PECTORAL, which seemed relieved, and now has cured me.

Yours with respect, E. A. STEWART.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 17, 1847.

DR. AYER, Lowell: Dear Sir—I have for years been afflicted with Asthma in the worst form. For years I have been obliged to sleep in my chair, for a larger part of the time, being unable to breathe on my bed. I had tried a great many medicines to no purpose, until my Physician recommended, as an experiment, your CHERRY PECTORAL.

At first, it seemed to make me worse, but in less than a week I began to experience the most great relief from its use; and now, in four weeks, the disease is entirely removed. I can sleep in my bed with comfort, and enjoy a state of health which I had never expected to enjoy.

GEORGE S. FARRANT.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. Sept. 20