









For the Liberator.

THE FAREWELL OF SUMMER.

Summer, bright Summer, know that the time for her departure has come; for the hoarse winds of Autumn, sighing 'mid her pleasant bowers, told her of the near approach of the dreaded Frost-King.

From the Ohio Star.

SONG OF THE AGITATORS.

'Cease to agitate!' we will, When the slave-whip's sound is still; When no more on guiltless limb Fetters print their direful grim;

ISCARIO'S CHURCH.

Call, call a matchless architect, And fire his breast with praise and gold; Bid him with piercing eyes inspect All shrines and temples new and old.

EPITAPH.

Gone to the tomb! The King of Terrors May, if he can, blot out his errors, Pray every debt of his contracting, Pray each sin of his enacting.

The Liberator.

PLENARY INSPIRATION OF THE BIBLE.

MILLWOOD, KNOX CO., O. September 21, 1852.

My DEAR FRIEND: I thought Elizabeth Wilson and her husband had given up the discussion. Many months ago, they sent an article to the Anti-Slavery Bugle, in substance, in spirit, and in manner very much the same as Elizabeth's article in your Liberator of the 10th inst.

land. The French Revolution placed the mass of them in comparative wealth. The lists of persons guillotined during the Reign of Terror contain less than two thousand names. Hear, now, a tale of what believers in the Bible could do before the Revolution.

too bad for you to force me to copy them again. I will do it, notwithstanding. Here they are:— 'If thou buy an Hebrew servant, six years he shall serve; and in the seventh he shall go out free for nothing.

his will but in the Bible, blaspheme God. We say that every man has a pure moral standard in his own nature, and a revelation of God in his works.

E. W.—You have informed us, that it had not been discovered that the Bible justified slavery, until after British West India emancipation.

CURES WITHOUT FAIL. FLESH WOUNDS, CHAPPED HANDS, BILES, FLEAS, SORES, SORE EYES, CHILBLAINS, PILES, INJURY BY SPINNERS, RING WOUNDS, BRUISES, ERYSIPLES, SWELLINGS. TRY IT ONCE, AND YOU NEVER WILL BE WITHOUT IT.

THE ONLY TRUE PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON. JUST PUBLISHED. T. B. Welch's Magnificent PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON. Engraved by permission from Stuart's exact original portrait in the Athenaeum, Boston.