



ed English people—laughter. I beg leave to submit that this speech of Mr. Stephens requires a little scolding. (Applause.) And then, if all the other allegations and evidence, that the South are upholders of slavery, are to be the peculiar work of the Southern Independence Association, nor Hercules in his palmy days had such work and wages before him as they have got. (Loud cheers.) We shall be troubled with them. They will be at the deep end of a scolding, and Mr. Stephens will be far from the interests of the State, as all his amendments hereafter will be scribbling and scolding. (Cheers.) But there is another precious paragraph that I will read to you. "He believed that the strongest supporters of slavery were the merchants of New York and Boston. He always understood, and had never seen the least opposition, that the whole of the trade was carried out for the amusement of slaves from Africa to Cuba or to the West Indies."

best estate. So that, in this way, the North did come into this conflict with the prayer, the hope, rather than, I had almost said, the expectation, that God would bless their endeavor to the performance of liberty over all the continent. (Loud cheers.) The condition of the North was that of a ship carrying passengers in a cramped, narrow, and ill-ventilated cabin, and the captain and officers directing some grumblers would come up from amongst the passengers and say, "You are all the time working to save the ship, but you don't care to save the passengers. I should like to know how you would save the passengers so well as by taking care of the ship? (At this point the chairman rose to the meeting a person relative to the nature of the remarks at Liverpool. The effect was startling; the audience rose to their feet, while cheer after cheer was given.)

No Union with Slaveholders! BOSTON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1863. CELEBRATION OF THE THIRD DECADE OF THE AMERICAN ANTISLAVERY SOCIETY. At the Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, held in the city of New York, in May last, it was unanimously Resolved, That in accordance with usage, and from reasons of obvious fitness, it is proper that the completion of another Decade of the Society's existence should be marked by a special public meeting devoted to a general review and survey of the cause; and that therefore this Society, when it adjourns on this occasion, will adjourn to meet in the city of Philadelphia, on the 8th day of December next, then and there to deliberate in an appropriate manner, the thirtieth anniversary of the formation of the Society. In accordance with this vote, the Executive Committee hereby announce that the THIRD DECADE of the Society will be held in Philadelphia, on Thursday and Friday, Dec. 8th and 9th, 1863. Historically, it will be an occasion of thrilling interest and joyous congratulation, unequalled in the eventful career of the Society since its formation. Unquestionably, it will be largely attended by the friends of universal liberty, representing every section of the country loyal to the Government. Who among them will need any stronger appeal than the simple announcement of the fact to induce him to be present, if circumstances should permit? Let them make their arrangements accordingly. "Who so ever will, let him come"—come in the spirit of justice and love—come as remembering those in bonds as bound with them—come as one abhorring the guilty phantom, that man can hold property in man—come to put down the rebellion by helping to exterminate the hideous system from which it has legitimately sprung!

A WRONG USE OF THE TITLE. HENRY W. BEECHER AT THE FREE TRADE HALL. A meeting was held in the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, England, on Friday evening, October 9th, to welcome the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher on his public appearance in this country. The hall was extremely crowded, and there were probably 6000 persons present. It was supposed, from the paper war of placards for the previous fortnight, that the meeting might be disturbed by partisans of the Confederate States. Arrangements had, therefore, been made for the prompt suppression of disorder; and notices to that effect were posted about the room. The chair was taken at half past six, by Mr. Francis Taylor. At the same time, the entrance of Mr. Beecher, accompanied by Mr. Bailey, M.P., and some prominent members of the Union and Emancipation Society, was the signal for enthusiastic cheering. One of the honorable secretaries (Mr. Greening) stated that the following letter had been addressed to his colleague, Mr. Edwards, and himself, by their president, from Scotland—

It is a great pleasure to me to see you on Friday, to join in your welcome to the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, as I am suffering from the effects of severe influenza. I have firm faith in the purified form of the Glasgow Free Trade Hall, and will endeavor to see that you have a comfortable and pleasant stay in the city. I desire, however, most earnestly to impress upon the working men of Manchester, that the struggle now going on in America is their own, and that for the maintenance of the great Republic life and vigor. I desire, however, most earnestly to impress upon the working men of Manchester, that the struggle now going on in America is their own, and that for the maintenance of the great Republic life and vigor. I desire, however, most earnestly to impress upon the working men of Manchester, that the struggle now going on in America is their own, and that for the maintenance of the great Republic life and vigor.

RUSSIA AND AMERICA. The sympathies of nations are as various as their fortunes. Less than ten years ago, in these Northern United States, the name of Czar comprehended the quintessence of despotism, dark, brutal, and barbarous. At an earlier period, indeed, all over the country, that monarch was held up as the epitome of northern liberty, especially in Fourth of July orations. But during the Crimean war, the line between North and South was pretty distinctly drawn, the former almost unanimously favoring the Allies, the latter the Autocrat. The difference was plainly not the result of opposite opinions on the question at issue, but of opposite social systems, which obeyed a natural attraction in sliding on the same band with a civilization belonging to the present, on the other with that belonging to the past. The pulses of slavery and serfdom beat in unison, invariably. A country in which the serf might be worked without pay, overwhelmed with harsh treatment, atrociously punished, exiled in Siberia forever; in which his wife and daughters were subject to the lust of their master, to whom his property reverted at death, and who was responsible to the law only for the assassination of his slave; a country which cherished a privileged class alone endowed with the power to hold slaves; and the perpetual emanation of every inferior rank; a country in which the masses were the serfs, and their oppressors foreigners, and in which the badge of serfdom, as color among us, a country with no happy middle classes, no professional judges or lawyers, no trial by jury; a country in which the death-penalty was revived in 1826, after having slumbered for a hundred years; a country which, under Catherine, struck the word slave from its dictionary, as our fathers from the Constitution, with equal honesty and docility; a country which, in 1801, possessed not in all its extent a single bookbinder, and in which, during the present century, professors of geography and astronomy were forbidden to teach anything not strictly in accordance with Genesis—a country, in brief, of which these were the leading characteristics, could not fail to enlist the warmest sympathies of "the alphabetizing lords of the South."

and in all the railroads of New England, there is not one railroad in the North, and it is a part of the general moral revolution which is going on, that the prejudices have been in a great degree vanquished, and are now well-nigh trodden down. In the city of New York, there is one street railroad where colored people cannot ride, but in others they may; and in all the railroads of New England, there is not one railroad in the North, and it is a part of the general moral revolution which is going on, that the prejudices have been in a great degree vanquished, and are now well-nigh trodden down.

NEGRO EMANCIPIATION. Last evening, a crowded and enthusiastic meeting was held, at the Whittaker Club, to hear an address from George Thompson, Esq., on the present phase of the American question. The following were among the gentlemen present: Messrs. Gorrie, R. Moore, Whittaker, Lyndall, Chesnut, James Winter, of Georgia; Passmore Edwards, W. E. Jewett, Ballie Corner, of Wick, N. B.; John S. Leach, Esq., having taken the chair, remarked that he had seen many great movements, but had known no organization that had more efficient and rapid progress than the Emancipation Society. (Hear, hear.)

A SOLETTIMIO VIEW OF BELLIGERENT RIGHTS. At one of the Sessions of the Social Scientific Congress recently held in Ghent, there was an interesting discussion of the rights of neutrals, in which Mr. Henri Marten Villameau and Clamageran took part. Clamageran, a sound French writer on questions of political economy, contended for the necessity of ascertaining the character of a belligerent power before proceeding to a definition of the rights of belligerents. His remarks have so direct a bearing upon the questions of international law now at issue between the United States and Great Britain that their profound wisdom merits consideration.

THE LIBERATOR. The Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society, therefore, deeply impressed with the importance of a general co-operation of the friends of impartial liberty at this time, in order to influence and secure the action of Congress in the manner described, hereby announce, that they have resolved to put forth in the lecturing field as many agents as the funds of the Society will warrant, whose sole work shall be to enlighten the public mind on this subject, stimulate to a wide-spread movement in favor of universal emancipation, and thus make the recurrence of another SLAVEHOLDERS' REBELLION an impossible event.

LETTER FROM GEORGE THOMPSON, ESQ. MY DEAR GARRISON: The news by the Scotia is not such as we were anticipating and desired to receive; but we see nothing in it of a dispiriting character. The Confederates have, doubtless, obtained a temporary success; but we shall look to see the late disaster repaired, and to hear of the defeat of Bragg, Dick, Longstreet, and their co-conspirators. The change in the feelings, convictions and views of the people here. The fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson—the absolute freedom of the waters of the Mississippi and its tributaries—the southern successes of Lee from Pennsylvania—the suppression of the copperhead insurrection in New York—the firm and effectual enforcement of the draft, Wood, Seymour, Vallandigham, and the World—all would to the contrary notwithstanding—the letter of the President, so full of assurance on the subject of the proclamation—the position taken by the negroes in the grand drama now developing in its final acts—the election in California, Maine, Vermont, and elsewhere—the evident overthrow of the malevolent and pro-slavery schemes of the traitorous peace party—the masterly exposure of our English Government by your noble Senator in his recent magnificent oration—the display of power made at Charleston, and the certain doom of that wicked city—these, and other things, have wrought a striking result here. The miscreant Mason has fled to his rebel associate at Paris—Earl Russell has been forced to defend his past conduct, and to brand the cause of the South as infamous—The Times has been brought to see in the North "a mighty nation," destined to be "a free-trade power," whichever may be the form of its future government.



Poetry.

TO ROBERT GOULD BRAW,
Dedicated by South Carolina under a title of twenty-four lines.
On Atlantic, banded in Braw's bed,
The waves, the stream who turned, were battered

COOPERHEAD SONG IN 1870.
No part nor lot in the glorious work,
No part nor lot had I,
But I sat like a frog on an old hollow log,

THE DYING SUMMER.
Dying Summer's greatly gliding
Into Winter's frigid glare;
While the falling leaves are lying
Beauties that around her were.

AUTUMN.
Oh, beautiful is Autumn, and queenly is her brow,
And radiant is the coronet that sparkles on it now;

MORE LIGHT.
"More light! more light!" when sunset hues are sleeping,
All heaven and earth in waves of living light.

FRIBS ON!
Press on, press on! ye men of light,
Marching in your holy fight.

The Liberator.

PLANTATION PICTURES.

BY MRS. EMILY C. FRANKSON,
Author of "Cousin Frank's Household."

CHAPTER III.
THE FERRY.

Tokey, Chai'sy's husband, was proverbial for patience and good judgment. With an iron constitution and great strength, he united a quiet self-reliance, which bestowed power in reserve equal to any commander.

Leaving the cornfield, the overseer directed his way to the grainery where Tokey and Trolo were at work. They did not notice his approach, and Trolo started with a fright as he suddenly called out.

"Keep to your work, old man!" shouted Rixy, "or I'll make a funeral for ye!"
Tokey meekly resumed his work, but his lion spirit was rising, rising like a long-smothered fire.

The scene was indeed revolting. Aunt Izzy was a little dried up, shony-black old crony woman. In some tragedy of the plantation, years before, her heart was broken, and her mind lost its balance.

CHAPTER IV.
A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK.
"Hi! 'twas a good night's work!" said the ferry-woman, sitting in her cottage-door, bolt upright, nimbly and mechanically tying a seine, and keeping

"I hope I find you berry well, dis morning, Miss Hinnas!"
"Quite well, I thank you," replied the ferry-woman, imitating the child's voice. "How's your health?"

"I'm a caller, then, and my carriage and servants are at the door. I'm a great lady, dressed all up in silk, and lace, and ribbons; and play I've carried, and bracelets, and bracelets, and lots of pretty things."

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The change was novel and exciting to Trolo. The light boat danced along before the breeze, and past midnight, when the moonlight came, the scene was almost unearthly in its beauty.

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