



THE LIBERATOR

OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND.

BOSTON, MASS., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1852.

Yes! It cannot be denied—the slaveholding South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to secure the perpetuity of their dominion over their slaves.

J. B. YERRINGTON & SON, PRINTERS.

WHOLE NO. 1141.

Selections.

In view of the 'dreadful feelings' of the pro-slavery editors and merchants of New York, at the recent righteous decision of Judge Paine, in the Lemmon case, the following keenly satirical article will be read with a good relish.

DEGRADED INTO LIBERTY.

A Southern gentleman, en route for Texas, brought to New York eight slaves, to be shipped hence by one of our ocean-going steamers.

The Seward organs are, of course, delighted with the decision of Judge Paine, by which a Virginia family were deprived of their slave property, in attempting to pass through our city on their way to Texas.

THE SLAVE CASE IN NEW YORK.—We publish at length, to-day, the important opinion of Judge Paine, discharging the eight slaves that had touched New York, on their way to Texas.

From the Richmond Whig.

We shall not consider now the peculiar legal or sectional bearings of this decision; but will content ourselves, by briefly referring to the very marked difference between our common law rules of action and those which are applied to the United States, and to foreign governments.

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The Constitution of the United States expressly says that 'the citizens of each State shall be equal to all the privileges and immunities of citizens of the several States.'

JUDGE PAINE'S DECISION.

The Baltimore American has the following in regard to the recent slave case in New York, and the indemnification of Mr. Lemmon for his loss:

Until the opinion of Judge Paine is reversed, or the law of New York is amended by positive legislation, this system of recompense by voluntary subscription may do very well.

It is a new and startling question spring upon the country, and at a very important crisis.

southern gentleman cannot set foot upon the soil of the State, without incurring the penalty of a forfeiture of property! Most sincerely do we deprecate this decision; for we see it is but the torch with which to light again the flame of sectional agitation.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

An innocent man has been robbed of his property, some \$5000 in value, being all that he had in the world, for no other offence than touching at the port of New York, in his transit from one slaveholding State to another slaveholding State.

It has been seen above, 1. That the decision is liable to be overturned by higher tribunals; and, 2. That the law which was supposed to make the decision necessary, is liable, we trust we may say, to be repealed at an early day.

From the New York Courier.

Judge Paine pronounced in the Superior Court, on Saturday, one of the most important decisions ever made in the Courts of this State; a decision which threatens to revive in their worst form all the jealous and bitter feelings which it was treated that the compromise effected by Clay and Webster, and the recent overwhelming confirmation which it has received at the hands of the people, had soured, if not extinguished.

From Bennett's Herald.

There has been in this case a decided abolitionist triumph—a victory covered by law, not governed by justice; for it is not justice to take from citizens of a slaveholding State their property, and thus to send them adrift upon the world, deprived of that which they inherited and had held for years.

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ences and bearings, national, social, commercial, and political, it will be money well and economically expended. Mr. Lemmon will probably leave here to-morrow for New Orleans, as his furniture has gone forward in the Memphis, and he must go and not. In the mean time, let his money be raised and returned to some Bank in New Orleans for his benefit, and a noble act of healing will have been performed, which all concerned in it will have occasion to remember with pleasure.

We have reason to believe that no man will cooperate in such a movement more readily, and with greater cordiality, than the learned Judge who felt it his duty, under the law which he was called to administer, to inflict such a set of credits upon Mr. Lemmon.

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passing through the non-slaveholding States with their property, the spirit and intent of the Constitution are subverted and, at an end, and the work of separating the two sections is practically commenced. In fact, this remarkable decision, in this extraordinary case, is one step taken towards the division of the Union into two nationalities.

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From the Philadelphia Tribune of the People.

THE NEW YORK SLAVE CASE.

To the honor of Judge Paine be it said, that in full view of the slavish proclivity of the great Democratic and the late Whig parties, he has honestly and honorably sustained the cause of humanity and justice, by awarding liberty to the eight young men, women and children, who had been brought from Richmond to New York, to be shipped thence to perpetual slavery in Texas.

Louis Napoleon, though but a black man, and most probably acting at the instance of our anti-slavery friends in New York, has covered himself with more glory in saving out a *habeas corpus* for these eight helpless beings, than his *armes* of France can lay claim to when placing the imperial diadem upon his traitor head.

The fate of Mr. and Mrs. Lemmon will be a warning to other slaveholders, to carry their chattels to Texas by some other route than through New York; for, slavish as that city is, there are some to be found, among whom we are happy to name the counsel in this case, Mr. Colver, who is not disposed to succumb to the slaveholder, or to neglect any opportunity to constitutionally protect the rights of the slave and of humanity.

The *Courier and Enquirer*, with its usual Union saving cant, deprecates the probable effect of Judge Paine's decision upon our suffering Southern brethren, in whom the *Tribune* replies in the following words of comfort:

It must be a melancholy reflection to those who have in good faith embarked in the Union-saving business, to find the task so fruitless. Here we have had four consecutive years, in which the chief end of politicians, merchants and brokers has been Union-saving—and where are we? At a great expense of money, and with considerable wear and tear of conscience, the Whig party has been buffeted by those it excited to fury, repeatedly beaten, and finally crushed—all from a paramount regard for the integrity of the Union.

But, says the *Courier*, 'the claims to Union (among the States) or the denial of the transit of follow-citizens and their legal property must be abandoned.' Legal property where? This is a vital question. The Cuban Creole's negroes are 'legal property' in Cuba, but would be no property at all, if landed here. So with a great deal of 'property' in strong drinks, underground implements, &c. &c. But the world understands the question as we do.

Now, let a Yankee take a wagon-load of abolition documents, and undertake to circulate them in South Carolina, he would soon discover that the transit of follow-citizens and their legal property from a free to a slave State works a forfeiture of his legal property—at home. For half a century, Northern rights, both of person and property, have been systematically overruled at the South, yet nobody threatened to dissolve the Union for that. But when a Northern Judge expounds and administers the law which protects eight human beings from eternal slavery, we are at once assailed by a chorus of croakings over the alleged danger of Dissension.

Seriously, we must bear that Union-saving has its best dividends. If a Judge's enactment of the law as it stands, thus speedily undoes all that has been so laboriously gained, is not the further prosecution of the contest hopeless? If four years of pro-secession Union-saving have come to such a miserable end, what can be rationally hoped from a prosecution of the business?

The New York Times thus cites the New York statute bearing on the case:— 'The decision is one of marked importance, though probably no man who had ever examined the law would have been greater than his hatred of negro freedom, had the slightest doubt as to what it would be. It is not easy, indeed, to see how it could have been different from what it was. These persons were in the State of New York, and were entitled to the full protection of all of its laws. One of these laws declares in the most explicit terms, that 'no person held as a slave shall be imported, introduced, or brought into this State, on any pretence, whatever, except in the cases hereinafter specified. Every such person shall be free. And the cases excepted in six subsequent sections, every one of which has been repealed: so that the law now stands thus, without any exceptions. It could not be made clearer or more explicit. These slaves were brought into this State; and, according to the law of the State, by that act they were made free.'

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE VINEYARD.

On the 1st of this month, I left home for a lecture tour of three weeks in New Hampshire. To-morrow I am again at home, the Eden to which my heart has fled for rest and peace when weary with the struggles of life. My first appointment was at the residence of Mr. W. I spent two days and held two meetings. I found an earnest co-worker in the Unitarian clergyman, and a pleasant home in his family. The Baptist minister also attended our meetings, and made them as interesting as possible. I was pleased to find in the right spirit, and was thereby made glad. The Congregational minister of F. refuses to attend. On Friday, I went to Marlboro', where I was invited to preach at the Baptist church for my meetings. The meeting was attended, and participated in these meetings. The evening was quite stormy, and in consequence the attendance was smaller than we had expected. There were one hundred present, however, and I bore the hours passed pleasantly and profitably. I had two subscribers of the Liberator—one a member of the Governor's Council, the other a reader of the Herald of Freedom while Rogers lived, still an earnest friend of the gilded and noble dead, and now an interested reader of the Liberator, and an uncompromising abolitionist. Such should be the record of all the old readers of the Herald of Freedom, and of that they have lost their 'first love,' and that the momentous work in which they once so earnestly engaged, unfinished and unperfected. I met with a Democrat in M.—at least, he claims to be—and I have hopes that he will be some time, and I have hopes that the Democratic kingdom will be enough for the Liberator. When I urged him to subscribe for the Liberator, he owned that it was the best and best paper published in New England, and that he ought to take it; yet he declined to do so, because he feared he could not live up to the uncompromising principles therein advocated. I have great hopes of a man who is candid enough to own up when he is in the wrong. On Sunday, I spoke twice, to wit, afternoon and evening, in the Methodist Church at Pottersville, a small village in one corner of Dublin. It was a very stormy day, and the attendance was consequently small. On Monday, I went to Keene, one of the prettiest villages in New England. This has been the stronghold of Whig principles in New Hampshire. The Liberator, the exponent of Whig policy in old Cheshire, was and is under the management of men who after the compromise measures; yet, for the sake of party, they supported them, and went for Scott and the Platform. The Whig party, under the management of Daniel Webster, Winfield Scott, Millard Fillmore & Co., have suffered a Waterloo defeat, and the Essex Whites were keenly sensible of their deplorable condition when I was there. Perhaps the Sentimentalist may conclude to advocate the cause of Freedom. One can afford to be beaten a few or many times in a just cause, for 'Truth crushed to earth will rise again; The eternal years of God are hers; But Error, wounded, writhes in pain, And dies amid her worshippers.' The sectarian churches of Keene are exerting a wise influence, even than the pro-slavery parties. And then, the 'Free Democracy' there is very far from being free. The leaders of that party are timid, and remarkably wanting in faith which works by love, and purifies the heart of the body politic. I hope they will improve, and come up to the only tenable ground for the reformer on this question. What platform proclaims and persists in preaching the truth is the only and all-sufficient instrumentality for overturning Oppression and establishing Freedom? Nothing but the truth can free men from party and sectarian bondage, and so prepare the way for the overthrow of chattel slavery. I gave three lectures in Keene, in the new Town Hall, a very commodious and beautiful room, for which we paid three dollars a night. The collections there just sufficed to meet all expenses. I found one earnest and active abolitionist in Keene, a reader of the Liberator, and not ashamed to 'own his Lord' before a compromising world. The influence of Mr. Livermore—to whom was given the prize of \$300 for his Review of the Mexican War—was very salutary while he remained in Keene. And I should think his successor was keeping that influence alive. The trouble with these reformatory clergymen is, that they are loath to avoid giving offence, that their consciences lack point and power. What they say is too much professional. It means a good deal, surely, to remember the slave 'as bound with him.' If reformatory principle ruled in Keene, I know of no place that would present a more beautiful aspect than this village, cradled in the quietest of valleys, under the shadow of the majestic Monadnock. On Thursday, I went to Dublin, a town famous for good schools, and for a general diffusion of material property. The ministers there all profess to be abolitionists; and no doubt they would pass muster, tried by the standards of New Organization or Free Soil. As that requires only a vote once in a while, it is not very hard to be an abolitionist. But I fear they would be found wanting somewhat, if tried by the standard of uncompromising principle. May they strive to reach that true ground. I had two meetings in Dublin, not as fully attended as I had hoped. I stopped with the pastor of the Unitarian Church while in D., and I found a pleasant home in his family. I went to Peterboro' on Saturday. Arriving at the house of Ex-Governor Steele about twelve o'clock, I went to bed a little talk with his Honor. I was asked to dine there, and partook of a very good dinner. I then spent some time in conversation with the Rev. Mr. Steele. He declined taking the Liberator, and would not purchase Garrison's Writings. He doubted not the honesty of yourself and your friends, but emphatically said, 'they are deluded fanatics.' He considers John P. Hale a demagogue; which opinion may be accounted for, perhaps, by a certain 'passage of arms' which occurred between Senator Hale and Governor Steele at a Fair in Manchester. It is curious to find that the doughty Governor was unhorsed in that encounter. The Governor thinks that the Whigs, the Federalists, the Abolitionists, and the 'Higher Law.' He thinks the political parties have nothing to do with the Law of God; in which opinion I agreed with him, while I ventured to suggest that it would be found that the Law of God had something to do with the politicians. At Peterboro' I spoke four times, once in the Town Hall, and three times in the Presbyterian church. At my lecture on Sunday evening, (on the question, 'What has Christianity to do with American slavery?') there was an audience of three hundred present, among whom were the Methodist and Unitarian congregations of P. I spoke in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, in consequence of there being no supply that day for that church. The Lord sent me along to preach that day. I left New Ipswich with many bright and

happy recollections of the brief season I had spent there. Unfortunate circumstances operated to make the meetings at Minion Village a failure. Mr. House, the Baptist minister of that village, promises a full meeting in his house, if I will come some Sunday evening. On Saturday, I went to Townshend, and had a good meeting on Saturday evening, though the attendance was small, and a better and larger gathering on Sunday evening. One of the anti-slavery friends from Boston was present, and gave the larger half of the contribution, and his kindness to me was most refreshing, and will not be forgotten. At dawn this morning, I rose and prepared for my journey home. And here I am in my 'Bower of Joy,' happy to rest awhile from the toil and perplexities incident to the public labors of the reformer. That meeting was enlivened by a beautiful song beautifully sung by one of the gifted Hutchinson family in Fitchburg, by the Orthodox minister of Pepperell, who said there that he tore up and trod upon the request which poor Sims sent to the ministers for prayers at the time of his seizure in Boston, and that he thanked God that Sims was carried back, and only wished he could have been there to bid in the consummation of that cruel work. What a position for a professed disciple of Christ to occupy! I would say, in conclusion, that I think the present a most auspicious time to re-visit the anti-slavery cause in New Hampshire; and I would ask the readers of the Liberator in that State, if the State and County Societies of other times cannot now be raised to life. Is it not worth an effort to accomplish this result? My collections on this tour over expenses reach some ten dollars. Yours fraternally, DANIEL FOSTER. Cambridge, Nov. 22, 1852.

TRIBUTE TO ELIZABETH M. CHANDLER.
HAZLEBANK, (near Adrian,) Mich., }
November 15th, 1852. }

WM. LLOYD GARRISON:

DEAR FRIEND,—I write from a spot consecrated to all sweetly pleasant memories, to kindly home affections, to world-wide charity—the home for years of ELIZABETH MARGARET CHANDLER, where she died so calmly as to make that last scene a fit close of her pure life on earth, and a sweet and solemn Passover to a higher life in the world of spirits. I can look across the field and see the white paling enclosing her remains, buried in a secluded spot of her own choosing—a gentle rise of ground, shaded by a forest grove. I have conversed with those who knew her well, and all speak of her earnest affection, her genial social qualities, and the kind interest always felt in the simple every day plans and affairs of the neighborhood of pioneers she lived among; a rare combination of regard for life's home-bred charities with exalted intellect and cultivated taste, winning all—even the rude and untutored—to love her, and do reverent homage to a true womanly nature. In her deeply religious nature, loving reverence of God as the good Father was beautifully joined with love and good deeds to all. Four years she lived with a beloved brother and aunt, in an humble log cabin, after the plain style of pioneer life in the West, then almost a wilderness; and most of her poems were written beneath the roof of that simple dwelling. Reading, domestic cares, the society of her kind family, correspondence with a few friends in Philadelphia, free and friendly intercourse with a few neighbors, and her earnest interest and efforts in behalf of the oppressed slave, seem to have made each day short in which to do all that duty and pleasure, walking hand in hand, led her to attempt. An intense love of nature found abundant gratification in the wild flower springing up in wondrous beauty and abundance, the undulating prairies, the oak openings, (such lawns and grand old trees as a nobleman might desire to equal), and the crystal lakes which made Michigan so like fairy land in its early days, to those whose 'anoited eyes' were open to such beauty. With high talent, a remarkable ease and wealth of language, a ready command of such words as flow easily in verse, she might have been one of the most popular writers of her day; but probably the thought never entered her pure mind of gaining reputation by sacrificing duty; the will of woman's anguish sunk deep into her heart—woman enslaved, trampled on as an unholly thing—and she said to her free sisters—

'Shall we behold unheeding
Life's holiest feelings crushed?
While woman's heart is bleeding,
Shall woman's voice be hushed?'
A shrinking dislike of notoriety made her slow to come in contact with the world, but the slave's appeal borne daily to her from the land of chains overcame this feeling, and day after day in her secluded home, she wrote those poems which gave strength to many a soul, roused many a heart to sympathy, and made her known and loved by the abolitionists. They made it impossible, too, for her to be popular with the rich and fashionable, to win applause which might easily have been gained by touching on more popular themes; but Truth alone is immortal, and a name bright and lasting, 'in the light of a world's Liberty,' shall yet be hers. Some time after her removal to the West, an eastern friend wrote her, fearing she might forget the anti-slavery cause amid the varied and novel incidents of Western life. In reply, these beautiful lines were sent:—

'O! tell me not I shall forget,
Amid the scenes of Nature's reign,
The cheeks with bitter tears-drops wet,
The hearts whose every-throb is pain.
The woodbird's merry notes may ring,
Exulting 'neath the clear blue sky;
But louder still the breezes bring
The echo of a sister's cry.
The verdant sod beneath my feet,
The treasures of its flowers may spread,
And close embowering branches meet,
In freshening coolness o'er my head.
But not for these, O! not for these,
Can I forget the Africa's woe;
The sighs that float on every breeze,
The streaming tears that ceaseless flow.
No! though the loveliness of earth
Had touched my spirit like a spell,
And soothed me back to joy and mirth,
When darkness else had found me fell;
Though not the simplest bud that droops
Beneath its weight of morning dew,
When light the orient zephyr stoops
To trifle with its petals blue;
Though not a breeze that stirs the grove,
Or wing that cleaves the summer air,
But hath a link upon my love,
Or strikes some chord of feeling there;
Yet think not they can lull my heart
To carelessness of human woe,
Or bid the bitter tears that start
For Africa's wrongs, no longer flow.'

Words from the very depths of a heart full of kind humanity, tender compassion, noble purity, and heroic truthfulness. Blind and careless indeed must that mother be who can read the 'Slave Mother's Farewell' without being not only melted to tears, but moved to action in behalf of thousands of American mothers robbed of their babes:—

'May God have mercy on thee, son, for man's stern heart hath none!
My gentle boy, my beautiful, my loved and only one!
I would the bitter tears that steep thy young and grief-doomed head,
Were springing from a broken heart, that mourned thee with the dead.
And yet, how often have I watched above thine infant sleep,
With love whose gushing tenderness strove vainly not to weep,
When, starting through my timid heart, the thought that thou couldst die,
Shot, even amid a mother's bliss, a pang of agony.
How may I live bereft of thee? Thy smile was all that flung
A ray of gladness 'mid the gloom for ever round me hung;
How may a mother's heart endure to think upon thy fate,
Thou, doomed to misery and chains! so young and desolate!
Farewell! farewell!—They tear thee hence, and yet my heart beats on!
How can it bear the weight of life, when thou art from me gone?
Mine own; mine own!—Yet cruel hands have barred thee from gold,
And torn thee, with a ruthless grasp, for ever from my hold!

But space allows no more. Those who would appreciate a kind and noble woman, who would like her, should read her works, each line of which is a transcript of her feelings and character. The books and manuscripts she left are all preserved with reverent care. I have been deeply interested in looking them over. The name of 'Hazlebank' she gave to the farm, it is still often known by; the log cabin has given place to a neat farm house. The location chosen for their home is a beautiful one; the summit of a gentle swell—hardly a hill even—some distance from the road, from which we can look over a wide range of field and grove, a few dwellings only in sight—a delightful rural prospect.

Thomas Chandler, the brother with whom she came to the West, resides here. In life, they were most affectionately attached, and her memory is cherished still with a deep and sacred affection.

Allow me, in closing, to express the hope that at the approaching Anti-Slavery Bazaar, which the women of your city and vicinity preside over, among the books which go from their tables as messengers to call the true-hearted anew to duty, and awaken those not yet engaged in the great work of Freedom, the writings of Elizabeth M. Chandler may find many readers, her words reach many hearts.

Yours truly, G. B. STEBBINS.

DANIEL WEBSTER.
Suggested by an article in the Prisoner's Friend, written by the Editor.

CHARLES SPEAR:

DEAR FRIEND,—I wish to say a few words respecting the late Daniel Webster, although I feel my entire inability to do any justice to so momentous a subject. If it were a Howard, a Wilberforce, or a Clarkson, or if it were one of our more modern reformers, who are laboring day and night, in season and out of season, to ameliorate the sufferings and smooth the pathway of our fellow-beings, I should feel that I knew what to say; but as it was, how can I say, as friend Spear does—'He rests from his labors; he sleeps in peace?' How can I say, 'We were startled at the death of Calhoun, then of Henry Clay, and now of Webster?' If I was startled, it was on their account, feeling the deep solemnity of so great a misuse of intellect and influence. If, like one we read of, Daniel Webster had wrapped his talents in a napkin and hid them in the earth, I could innocently have held my peace, and left him to his own conscience. 'Who can fill their places?' I sincerely hope their places will never be filled by men like them.

'Among our remaining statesmen and legislators, Mr. Webster leaves no equal.' It would be a pleasant thing for me to feel so if I could, that there were none left who would be continually devising plans and ingenious schemes for perpetuating deep-rooted evils and creating new ones.

'In common with our fellow-citizens, we mourn.' 'We have been made sad by the event.' I know the train of reflections, that would naturally arise in our minds in contrasting his life with what it might have been, would be depressing; but I feel when such men go, who are wielding so powerful an influence for evil and only evil, that it is a great gain to the world; that humanity will no longer suffer in consequence of what they can do. And I could not but believe 'A private funeral was his ardent wish,' after recollecting that speaking humbly of himself was considered a passion of his, that thereby he might draw something different from others. 'He has gone down like some bright exhalation of the evening.' If so, they were misanthropic exhalations, which taint and poison the atmosphere around, and, like an ignis fatuus, 'leads to bewilder and dazzles to blind.' I can truly say, 'A great moral should be drawn from his death,' and 'let the grave teach us humility.' It ought to teach us humility, and to shun such examples, and cling closer to the truth than ever.

But how countenance the fulsome adulations that are now being heaped upon him, by saying, 'A great man has fallen?' Great, indeed, in intellect, but far more degraded, in my view, than the veriest meanest was trampling upon, and assisting, as far as oppression could do, to destroy. 'Yes, he yet lives.' 'He lives in his works.' Certainly, his name will live in the records of infamy, for his deliberate aid in concealing and sustaining the dreadful Fugitive Slave Bill, even if every other act of his life could be blotted out.

I should not have written this, after reading Edmund Quincy's article, because, as he said, that seemed rather like a retrospective, after so much that was disgusting, (for I have always felt, when I have heard high eulogies passed upon such persons, that it meant nothing but a wish for popularity and to go with the multitude); but I was called out by the above remarks made by our friend, Charles Spear—a whole-hearted Philanthropist, one who is devoting his life to doing good, constantly laboring for the welfare of humanity, and to redeem the world. I read the article with profound astonishment, and consider it the very acme of inconsistency; and in view of it, if I were a slave, I should exclaim, with an added pang to my lacerated heart, 'Save me from my friends!'

Rochester, Nov. 18, 1852. SARAH D. FISH.

BLOCKHEAD MANUFACTURE OF THE SOUTH.
BY SHARPTICK.

At one poll in a large Virginia town, fourteen natives of the 'Old Dominion' came up and voted, the 2nd of November, who, on being questioned, did not know whether George Washington was alive or dead! and four of them believed that Andrew Jackson was now the President of these United States! I have this statement from a reliable and wide-awake Northern mechanic, who was last month engaged on a job in the town referred to. The story is not at all hard of credence, when the census returns of 1850 show the presence of 60,000 adult white persons in that gasconading State who cannot read and write. How are the people at large to gain a correct knowledge of our history where there is no system of public schools—where printing-presses are few and scattered, and muzzled into the bargain, by fear of Lynch law—where churches and preachers have to become totally un-Christianized before they can exist at all—where, in short, the malignant virus of SLAVERY shoots its poi-

son through every vein and along every fibre of the body politic! Human bondage produces in a community the same effect that charcoal fumes do in a close room: it makes the lamp of learning burn dimly and die out, and stupifies and chokes down the nobler aspirations of the heart.

Therefore I say to the whole horde of pro-slavery spouters and scribblers, from Guano Beard down to Dr. Dewey, that they may ransack old Massachusetts with a search-warrant, and they can't find fourteen native-born citizens wrapped in so thick a pall of ignorance as the above-mentioned fourteen children of the 'Mother of Presidents,' who voted in a single town on the day of the Presidential election. To scare up the solidest blockheads in matters of intellect, the basest villains in matters of morality, the cruellest savages in matters of affection, and the grossest heathen in matters of religion, one needs only to go where the 'peculiar institution' is working out its awful and unavoidable results.

NINETEENTH NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.
The National Anti-Slavery Bazaar will open on the morning of WEDNESDAY, the 22d of December, at 10 o'clock, in HORTICULTURAL HALL, School street.

While the Managers regret that circumstances have prevented their opening a larger Hall, they have much pleasure in calling the attention of their friends to the facts of its central situation and convenient access as important compensations. The size and ornamental arrangements of the Hall are such as to dispense with all necessity for decoration, a circumstance on which we would congratulate the friends who have so kindly assumed the responsibility of this great labor in past years. We are also obliged to relinquish a Refreshment Room for the use of ladies acting as saleswomen, but the number of omnibus lines near the Hall will render this a matter of less inconvenience than would otherwise be the case.

A Refreshment Table in the Hall will be provided as in former years, and we would solicit the usual supplies from such friends as have heretofore assumed the charge of this department. Tea, Coffee, Cake, Fruit, Cream and Confectionary will be particularly acceptable.

Societies or individuals who may prefer to make donations of money to the Bazaar, in preference to manufactured articles, are informed that it will be equally acceptable and duly acknowledged in the Bazaar Gazette.

The articles offered for sale will be as varied and beautiful as in any former year, and we trust that every abolitionist who can conveniently do so will feel it a matter of conscientious obligation to aid the coming Bazaar, either by donation or purchase.

Let all friendly to the abolition of American Slavery delay the purchase of their Christmas and New Year's Gifts till the 22d of December, and they can gratify by the same act their affections and philanthropy alike.

The Liberty Bell will be published on the first morning of the Bazaar.

GENERAL NOTICE.
We have learned with much regret, that our friends in Norfolk and Plymouth counties—and very probably in other places—have been lately imposed upon by a man calling himself John Smith, (?) representing himself to be a fugitive slave seeking to remove his family to Canada, and making use of the names of R. F. Wallcut and others connected with the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society. Will our friends everywhere be in mind to credit no statement as from us, unless duly certified by us in writing?
Anti-Slavery Office, 21 Cornhill, Boston, }
November 12th, 1852. }

From the Nantucket Mirror.

HON. CHARLES SUMNER. Two hundred and thirty-three legal voters joined in an invitation to the Hon. Charles Sumner, to visit Nantucket, that he might address our citizens on the issues involved in the late National and State Elections; to which he has since returned the following answer. It explains the cause of his non-acceptance, a result which disappointed the wishes of those who tendered the invitation:
Boston, Nov. 5th, 1852.

GENTLEMEN—Owing to my absence from the State, I did not receive your favor of Oct. 21st, until it was too late to act upon it. I write now, that I may not seem indifferent to your desires, or to our great cause. Other engagements and the pursuit of health prevented me from taking an active part in political labors immediately after our Convention at Lowell. And since the death of Mr. Webster, my predecessor in the Senate, I have felt an additional constraint, which I doubt not you will appreciate.

Believe me, gentlemen, sincerely yours,
CHARLES SUMNER.

As Mr. Sumner peremptorily refused to speak, before Mr. Webster's death, we do not see how that event was any 'additional constraint.' The excuse is frivolous and unworthy a man who pretends to a share of common sense, or any interest in the 'great cause.' The 'great cause' will go, as Mantilla says, 'to the damnation bow-wows,' unless it has better friends than Mr. Sumner has proved himself to be during the late canvass.—Lowell American.

The Greenfield Gazette says:
'We have the authority of two responsible men, for stating that Hon. Whiting Griswold, in a conversation with several old hunkers a few days before election, (in which Mr. Griswold was advocating another Coalition) stated that the coalition wanted to get the Legislature to elect Hon. Charles Sumner, Governor, and send Mr. Bishop or some other good Democrat to the United States Senate, who 'could stop Charles Sumner's mouth,' or words to that effect.'

This is probably a lie; but if stopping Charles Sumner's mouth in the Senate would be the means of opening it in Massachusetts, where his voice is more needed, the gagging process said to be contemplated by Mr. Griswold would not be without its compensating benefits.—Ibid.

Mr. Pillsbury, untiring and indomitable, has recommenced his labors in New England. A series of meetings are advertised for him, commencing on Wednesday last. Our readers will find themselves gratified with his early remembrance of them in our paper to-day. The chastened diction, original thought, and bold fidelity of his letters, make them welcome even to some who occasionally feel the severity of his satire or the force of his truths. We earnestly hope he may find time, in the multitude of his labors, frequently to communicate with the people of the West, through the Bugle. To his numerous and attached personal friends, such letters will be always most welcome.—Ohio A. S. Bugle.

CHARLESTON, NOV. 23.

The Governor's Message was delivered to the Legislature to-day. Among other things, the message alludes to the proceedings of the British Consul (Mather) relative to the imprisonment of a colored seaman from the British ship Clyde, and recommends an amendment of the law, so as to meet similar cases for the future. Self-respect, the Governor says, demands that not a jot or tittle of the law should be abated.

The message concludes by congratulating the State on the present political calm, but fears it will not be of long duration, and hopes that the Southern States, on the recurrence of further aggression, which he thinks will undoubtedly come, will arise in their majesty and strength, and in conjunction with 'South Carolina, take their place in a Southern confederacy among the nations of the earth.'

The Rev. Samuel J. May, Unitarian, last night preached a sermon to the memory of Daniel Webster, in which he pronounced him licentious and intemperate. He was quite severe, saying the least the Press says of him, the better.

Death of John Sargent.—The Philadelphia papers announce the death of the Hon. JOHN SARGENT, a distinguished inhabitant of that city, who has borne many public honors, and in 1832 was the Whig candidate for President of the United States. His last appearance in public, says the Philadelphia North American, was as President of the great Union meeting which assembled in this city on the adoption of the Compromise measures. The last time his voice, then enfeebled by disease, was heard among us, was in an appeal for the Constitution and the Union. It was an interesting sight to witness the consistent effort of Philadelphia's favorite son—who had resisted manfully and conscientiously the extension of slavery in his early manhood—for to the last hour of his life he deplored the defeat of the Missouri restriction—to find him uttering his latest words in behalf of conciliation, and peace, and Union.

PITTSBURGH, NOV. 24.

Death of Hon. Walter Forward.—The Hon. Walter Forward died this morning, of bilious cholera, in the 64th year of his age. He has filled many important stations—represented this city in Congress for many years—was Secretary of the Treasury under President Tyler—was minister to Denmark, and up to his death a Judge of the District Court. He will be much lamented in this community.

The Norwich, Conn., Courier announces the death of Hon. Henry Strong, a distinguished lawyer of that State.

'Uncle Tom's Cabin Almanac.'—This is the title of an Almanac published by John Cassal, London, which is commended by the English papers, as 'one of the most complete works on American slavery that have ever been published.' It is largely illustrated after designs by Cruikshank, and sells for a shilling.

Alabama.—The result of the Presidential election in Ohio, as officially declared, is as follows:—
Pierce, 26,881 Pierce over Scott, 11,843
Scott, 15,038 " over all, 9,669
Troup, 2,174

Shocking!—On Wednesday morning, a house in North Adams, Mass., occupied by Irish families, was consumed by fire, and the wife of Martin Heath, and her child, 18 months old, perished in the flames. Heath is missing, and it is very strongly suspected that he murdered the woman and child, and then set fire to the house, and fled. Heath and his wife were of intemperate habits, and frequently quarrelled. Persons are in pursuit of him.

Thomas Francis Meagher delivered a lecture at Metropolitan Hall, N. York, on Thursday evening. The Tribune states that the audience was the largest ever attracted to hear one man in that city, and that over five thousand persons were present. The subject was 'Australia,' and Mr. Meagher spoke two hours.

Bloody Despatch.—A letter from Malta states that twenty-four political prisoners were shot at Linaglias, after an imprisonment of nearly four years. Among them was Col. Simondelli.

Governor Johnson, of Virginia, has called the attention of the Legislature to the recent slave case in New York. He does not recommend any specific action, but says, that when he obtains a certified copy of the proceedings in the case, he will make it the subject of a communication.

A Havana correspondent of the Newark Advertiser says the Cubans are beginning to import Indians from Yucatan, who are hired out for a term of years, and are treated as slaves.

The Vermonters are petitioning in earnest for the Maine Law, 37,000 signatures, 17,000 of them legal voters, having been presented to the Legislature of that State.

Hon. Charles G. Atherton has been elected U. S. Senator, from New Hampshire, in place of John P. Hale.

Death from Grief.—Two maiden ladies, Miss Elizabeth and Miss Mary Beaufort, aged 77 and 73 respectively, resided at Westwick, all their lives together, doing acts of charity and benevolence. On Monday, Miss Elizabeth, who had been ailing for some time past, died, and her sister was so affected by the circumstance, that she too expired within an hour, although she had been, up to that time, in the enjoyment of her usual health.—London Shipping Gazette.

Hon. John P. Hale was in town on Friday, visited the Navy Yard, and was greeted by the customary salute.—Pittsburgh Journal.

The President of Dominica, on the Island of Hayti, has issued a manifesto, forbidding foreigners to enter any except specified ports. This is with reference to the reports that 'emigration' was to be made from this country. Importation of firearms is prohibited.

NEW BEDFORD. We understand that Rev. JOHN PIERCE, of Medford, will give the Introductory Lecture at their annual course before the New Bedford Anti-Slavery Society, on Friday evening, Dec. 10.

PARKER PILLSBURY,
An Agent of the Mass. A. S. Society, will lecture as follows:—
Marshfield, Friday, December 3.
Plymouth, Sunday, " 5.
Kingston, Tuesday, " 7.
Plymouth, Wednesday, " 8.
Pembroke, Friday, " 10.

DANIEL FOSTER,
An Agent of the Mass. Anti-Slavery Society, will lecture as follows:—
Northboro', Friday, Dec. 3.
Berlin, Saturday and Sunday, 4 and 5.
Middlebury Centre, Monday, 6.
West Hoistown, Tuesday, 7.
Sterling, Wednesday, 8.
Holden, Friday, 10.

WORCESTER CO. NORTH A. S. SOCIETY.
A quarterly meeting of the Worcester Co. (North Division) A. S. Society will be held at Westminister Town Hall, the 22d and 23d of Dec., commencing on the 22d, at 6 o'clock, P. M.
Daniel Foster, Wm. B. Stone, and other speakers, will be present. Citizens, without distinction, are invited to attend; and it is hoped that the friends of freedom in the neighboring towns will make a special effort to be present.
J. T. EVERETT, President.
A. A. BENT, Secretary.

NOTICE.
The Congregation at Leyden Hall, on Sunday, Dec. 5, will be addressed by PARKER PILLSBURY, of Concord, N. H. Hours, 2 and 7 P. M. Admission free. There will be a box at the door to receive the contributions of those persons who choose to aid the meeting.
Plymouth, December 1.

OLD COLONY A. S. SOCIETY.
FOREFATHERS' DAY!
The approaching anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrim Forefathers will be duly observed by the above Society, on WEDNESDAY, December 22d, 1852, in the Green Church, at Plymouth. Further particulars hereafter.
BOURNE SPOONER, Pres.
H. H. BRIGHAM, Sec.

NOTICE.
JOHN T. SARGENT, of Boston, will preach in Abington Town Hall, on Sunday, Dec. 12.

MARRIED.—In Andover, November 24, by George Foster, Esq., Mr. James Jackson Salkeld, of Andover, to Miss Maria Maynard, of Lowell, formerly of Roxbury, N. H.

In Newport, Nov. 25, by Rev. Mr. Thayer, Mr. George Pell to Miss Sarah A. Rice.

Accompanying this notice we received a very liberal piece of the wedding-cake. The married couple have our best wishes for their future happiness.—Ed. Lib.

DIED.—In Barnstable, 20th ultimo, Mrs. Lucy, wife of Mr. Ezekiel Trasher, aged 55 years. In the death of this estimable woman, the slave has lost one of his warmest and truest friends. She died peacefully, and her death had made her loss irreplaceable among the 'excellent of the earth.'

In this city, November 16th, Ann, wife of Eli Cesar, aged 40; also, on the 18th, Catherine, their daughter, aged 4 years. The mother had endeavored to send her child to a large circus by her amiable character. To her husband and surviving children, her loss is irreparable. But recently, death had made victims of other prominent members of the family, the remembrance of which fact deepened the impression made on this occasion by the one funeral service for mother and daughter.—Com.

An Edition for the Million.
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN FOR 37 1/2 CTS.
WE have yielded to the repeated and earnest solicitations of numerous friends of humanity, and now offer to them and to the public generally—TO THE LIVING MASSES—an edition of Mrs. Stowe's unrivalled work at a price so low as to bring it within the means of every person. It is a work of supererogation to speak in complimentary terms of a book.
[ONE MILLION COPIES.]
of which have been printed, in this country and in Europe, in a little more than six months—a sale which has no counterpart in the world's history. Yet, notwithstanding this immense sale, there are hundreds of thousands in our own country who have not yet perused the glowing pages of UNCLE TOM'S CABIN, many of whom have been prevented from doing so, from inability to purchase. To remove this obstacle, we have issued this edition.
[FOR THE MILLION.]
And millions will now read it, and own it, and drink in its heavenly principles, and the living generations of men will imbibe its noble sentiments, and generations yet unborn will rise up and bless its author, and thank the God of Heaven for inspiring a noble woman to utter such glowing, burning truths, for the redemption of the oppressed millions of our race. To Booksellers, Philadelphia Agents, or Societies, who wish to purchase the above by the thousand, for sale or distribution, a liberal discount will be made. The edition is very neatly printed in a large octavo pamphlet of 166 pages, double columns, thick paper covers, and finely stitched. We now offer to the public the following editions:—
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. RETAIL.
The edition for the Million, 37 1/2 cts.
In German, (to be published about the 1st of January, 1853.) 50 " "
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Extra Turkey, full gilt, 5 00
JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., PUBLISHERS, BOSTON.

P. S.—Mrs. STOWE IS NOW PREPARING, and in a few days will offer to the public,
A KEY TO UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
Being a complete refutation of some charges which have been made against her on account of alleged overstatements of facts in Uncle Tom. It will make a pamphlet of about 100 pages, double columns, and will present original facts and documents, most thoroughly establishing the truth of every statement in her book. Price 25 cts.
Dec. 3 50s

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HAVE published the following superbly illustrated Gift Books:—
HEAVEN AND ITS SCRIPTURAL EMBLEMS.
BY REV. RUFUS W. CLARK.
This work is intended by the reverend and talented author to fill a place too much neglected in the Gift Book literature of our country, viz., the RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT. He has presented a Picture of Heaven, drawn with graphic power and eloquence from Scripture emblems. BILLINGS has illustrated it with FIVE ORIGINAL DESIGNS, engraved on steel, which we hesitate not to say have never been excelled, even by the exquisite pencil of Billings himself. In paper, printing and binding, ever issued shall be next to unattainable as possible. In one volume 8vo. Price, in cloth, \$2 50; cloth gilt, \$3 50; Turkey, \$5 00. Ready December 1.

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Orders from the Trade, for the above works, are respectfully solicited.

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An ingenious and very able work.

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We have in press, and shall issue as early as possible, this great work in the German language. It is being translated by Prof. HILTON, one of the most distinguished German scholars in this country. We shall issue it in one volume octavo, double columns; to retail for FIFTY CENTS.
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Dec. 3 50s

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PROF. W. BEACH has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public in general, that he has taken a place in Boston, expressly to teach the principles of the Reform or Eclectic practice of Medicine. It consists of the departments of Medical and Physical. Every branch of medicine will be taught necessary to qualify the student for successful practice.
Dr. BEACH, the Principal of the School, will be aided by suitable Professors.
A PHARMACY is connected with the Institution, where the student may learn the various formulas or compounds peculiar to the reform school of Medicine.
One of the most desirable and important acquisitions in this Institution is the facilities offered to students of learning the Healing Art, without the useless and dangerous practice of dissections, by means of Anatomical Models, Natural Preparations of the Human System, Plates, Diagrams, &c.
An speedy method of instruction adopted in this school is by CLINICAL PRACTICE, or learning the character and treatment of disease at the bedside of the sick, or by experience.
The method of instruction in general will be by Lessons, Recitations, Examinations, and Text Books, adopted by the Reform School of Medicine.
The principles of the Medical Reform will be taught both as regards the subject matter and manner of teaching—a deficiency now so obvious, even in our Reformed Medical Colleges.
This Institution is designed as a Model School of Medicine, and it is intended to establish branches in various sections of the country, where both sexes may be well qualified in the divine art of healing the sick, and sent to every city, town and village in the Union, that all may experience its blessings.
TERMS.—The terms for qualifying Females will be \$75. one half payable in advance, the remainder when the studies are completed, and the diploma issued.
It is paid in advance, only \$50.
A good English education only required.
There will be a Winter and a Summer session. The first will commence on WEDNESDAY, 1st of December next. The second, or Summer session, will commence on the 1st of MONDAY in May ensuing.
When students are qualified for their profession, they will receive a DIPLOMA, without any formal examination, under the sanction of a Charter from the State of New York.
For further information, apply personally, or by post, to W. BEACH, M. D., at the Marlboro' House, Reform Medical College, Oct., 1852.

The Liberator.

THE BLIND GUIDES.

A SERMON

PREACHED BEFORE THE CENTRAL SOCIETY AT LYNN, MASS. Sunday Evening, Oct. 31st, 1852.

BY SAMUEL JOHNSON.

'Can the blind lead the blind?' - LUKE 6:39.

It is an old complaint of the philosophers, that while most people keep a tight hold upon their purse...

We can hardly expect the blind to be very sagacious in the choice of guides. The complaint we make is, that a man of practical skill and prudent...

It is a comfortable belief, doubtless, that we are living in a sinless Eden, where only the voices of God and the angels are audible...

Friends, it is worth while to ask ourselves what sort of guidance we are following, and in what way we sort...

The attitude of the Theological Press as a whole, is quite as unheroic, and the idea of idolizing a thing so obsequious and servile, quite as absurd...

Or take a case of another kind. In what sense can one be said to his chosen moral and religious guides, who has listened from his childhood, in the same church...

By what manner of choice is it that so many take their moral judgments ready made, from the rich man, or the awkward man, or the nattering skeptic man...

But there is no need to comment on the above quotation. It speaks for itself, and sufficiently illustrates...

Neither is our great idol in this country the Political Journal. This, too, is the Puppet of Party. It is not an editorial talent usually, nor editorial virtue, that sustains...

THE DEPARTURE. Her sufferings ended with the day, Yet lived she at its close, And breathed the long, long night away...

sure, the organ is owned and controlled by the party and the body of subscribers, and he is an integral portion of both.

But it is worse than folly. It is too fatal. Covered up as all this Indifference, and Stupidity, and Ignorance, and Moral Cowardice, under the name of Political Necessity...

It is to the peculiar nature of these political perils that I now ask your earnest attention. What, after all, is the moral guide to which the majority of this people pay political homage?

There is a wide-spread and dangerous admiration of what passes current for Intellect; of mere energy of will and grasp of understanding, apart from all moral regards whatever.

There is a man who has been wont to eulogize as a miracle of Intellect; whose talents have been, from first to last, the crowning boast of the party to which he belonged.

And what? At this moment, is the controlling element in his nature? What directs his Policy and dictates his Law? You know the answer.

Shadow or substance, this is the guide we are to choose or to reject. If we do not choose at all, but inertly and carelessly follow blind attractions, then are we lost.

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their old principles at the dictation of expediency, while he abides by those principles—and forthwith the cheers turn to hisses, and he for whose public services no praise was too high...

High Office and Position has always been more or less of an Idol. But that, too, is a Puppet with us. There is no denying, to be sure, that so soon as a man gets into office, and begins to wield the influence of a high position...

There is a wide-spread and dangerous admiration of what passes current for Intellect; of mere energy of will and grasp of understanding, apart from all moral regards whatever.

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Friends, let us look now at a direct and practical matter. To such of you as are about to vote in the coming Election, I must say a word in conclusion upon that subject.

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you will be pleased to bestow; we will welcome and Compassion—we will urge padlocks for the chains, and put them on; we can—and have done—buying bondmen and thy heart-broken bondswomen...



CURES WITHOUT FAIL. BURNS, BRUISES, FLESH WOUNDS, CHAPPED HANDS, BILES, FELLOWS, SORES, CHILBLAINS, CHURCHILLS, INJURY FROM PRINTING, RING WORM, SALT RHEUM, SORE THROAT, SCALD HEAD, SINGLES, &c.

TRY IT ONCE. YOU NEVER WITHE WITHOUT IT. The Good it Does is Felt at Once. RUSSIA SALVE VEGETABLE ONTMENT.

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