





I ashamed of it. We shall have Kansas: we won't be cheated out of it. When they passed the Kansas bill, the pledge to us was that the South should be d—d Emigrant Aid Societies, and other Abolitionists, expect to cheat us out of it; but they can't. I know you differ in politics with me; I let you have your own hands. There is every reason to believe that the intention is to let the outrage pass unnoticed. Coleman, the murderer of Dow, is also at large, and was captain of a company on the Waukarusa. He had the reputation of being a good shot and a reckless villain. What other community, save the law-abiding citizens of the North, would endure these outrages—and will they always?

were brought from Platte County, and which had been in the camp at Leocompton. No attempt has yet been made to bring the murderers of Barber to justice, and I fear that the cold-blooded crime will be winked at by the 'Law and Order' party, who have what little law there is, and the few false officers in the Territory, in their own hands. There is every reason to believe that the intention is to let the outrage pass unnoticed. Coleman, the murderer of Dow, is also at large, and was captain of a company on the Waukarusa. He had the reputation of being a good shot and a reckless villain. What other community, save the law-abiding citizens of the North, would endure these outrages—and will they always?

THE LIBERATOR. No Union with Slaveholders. BOSTON, JANUARY 18, 1856.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Twenty-Third Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Boston, at WILLIAMS HALL, corner Dover and Washington streets, on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, January 24th and 25th—commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., and continuing its sessions through each day and evening.

Auxiliary associations, and members and friends of the Society are requested to make early and sure arrangements to be strongly represented on the occasion. The fact, that a most encouraging change has taken place in the public sentiment of the Commonwealth, and also of the entire North, on the subject of slavery, instead of inducing a state of repose or a lack of vigilance, should stimulate to greater activity and more determined effort for the utter overthrow of that foul and hideous system, which is the curse and shame of the country, full of danger and woe, and the sum of all villainies. A more glorious struggle the world has never witnessed. Its successful termination, in the liberation and enfranchisement of FOUR MILLIONS OF CHATEL SLAVES, will be an irresistible blow struck for the freedom of the human race, now kept in thralldom by the unparalleled hypocrisy and base assent of this pseudo 'model republic'. Once more, then, to the onset, with a self-sacrificing spirit and heroic determination which shall laugh to scorn all the threats and machinations of the Slave Power! We cannot be defeated.

Among the speakers at this meeting, the following may be confidently expected: Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Edmund Quincy, Charles Lenox Remond, Stephen S. Foster, Andrew T. Foss, Wm. W. Brown, Charles C. Burleigh, Rev. D. A. Wasson.

The meetings will be held in WILLIAMS HALL, at the corner of Washington and Dever Streets, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., and continuing through each day and evening. At each evening session, there will be an admission fee of 10 cents, to help defray the expenses.

In behalf of the Board of Managers, FRANCIS JACKSON, President. ROBERT F. WALLACE, Secretary.

Until the conflict with the Slave Power is terminated by its utter overthrow, each annual meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society should indicate, by the numbers in attendance and the energy of its proceedings, a determination to strike still heavier blows for freedom, and to make still more liberal sacrifices in its behalf. As the anniversary will occupy only two days, and no time will be wasted in mere preliminaries, it is very desirable that the opening session, on Thursday forenoon next, should be fully and promptly attended. The question of the DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION will probably be a prominent topic of discussion throughout. The Hall, selected for the occasion, at the corner of Washington and Dover streets, (South End,) is very beautiful and commodious; and though not quite so central as could be desired, omnibuses are continually passing and repassing it; so that it can be speedily and easily reached, either from the North End, or from Roxbury and South Boston.

DEATH OF WILLIAM H. ASHURST, ESQ.

By the following letter from his estimable daughter, it will be seen that our widely honored and revered friend, WILLIAM H. ASHURST, Esq., an eminent Solicitor of London, and the supporter of the cause of freedom at home and throughout the world, has been removed to the spirit-land, after long-protracted bodily suffering. His loss is as universal as the globe. He was a truly noble man—noble in his integrity, his modesty, his sympathy with outworn liberty, his catholic nature, his sense of justice, his reverence for the right, his independent and comprehensive mind, his generous benevolence, his moral firmness and integrity, and in all his aims and labors for the advancement of his race. We proffer to his surviving children our tenderest sympathies. The eulogy we copy from the London Reformer is a most admirable tribute to his memory.

BARNEN PARK, near Tunbridge, Kent, Dec. 27, 1855.

MY DEAR SIR: A painful duty devolves upon me—to inform you of the death of my dear honored father, W. H. ASHURST. He died at my brother's house about eight weeks since, but illness and much occupation have prevented my writing to you earlier. His death was very sudden and unexpected, although his strength had been failing since his return from America, and the loss of my dear mother was a shock from which he never entirely rallied.

During the last few months, he had lost his interest in life and his business, and worn down by physical pain and depression of spirits, desired death earnestly. On the morning of the last day, he arose as usual for a few hours, and my sisters, finding him moderately easy, left him for an hour or two, to fulfill an engagement. A short time afterwards, while leaning on his hand at the table, in pain, and his eye shining intensely bright, he exclaimed, 'All is over, Osman!' and sank gently to the floor. He lived a few moments longer, but without consciousness or apparent suffering. His countenance after death assumed so calm and happy an expression, with a look of such lofty vigor and tranquillity, that all who saw him felt comforted and reverential. It was an expression which had not been for many years, but recognized by old friends who remembered him in the days of his strength and energy, ere his face was shadowed and saddened by his long and severe sufferings.

And now, dear sir, I scarcely know to express to you and to Mrs. Garrison, and to Mr. H. C. Wright, (and, indeed, to all his American friends,) the obligations that we, his children, feel towards you, who did so much for him when prostrated by illness in America. To visit your country had long been his wish. He accomplished his desire when quite unequal to the exertion, but he always felt gratified to have seen America, the 'land of his love.' He has repeatedly said how gratified he should be to return in any way to your friends some portion of the kindness which was shown to him by all in America. Will you bear us in mind, dear sir, and give us some opportunity of so doing; and feel that, in doing so, you will add yet another obligation to the many for which we are indebted to you and to America? And will you mention this to all his American friends? Mr. Emerson, Mrs. Whiting, of Concord, &c. &c. I fear to begin to name them, lest I should omit any.

Some months since, some children of Mrs. L. Mott were in London, and forwarded a letter to my dear father. By some mistake, it did not reach his hands, until some few weeks had passed, and when we hastened to their address, they had just left London, so that the offer of our services was too late. My brother is now very ill, and has been so since my father's death. He desires his regards, with my sisters' and my own, to all of my dear father's friends; and, with sentiments of esteem and gratitude, I remain, dear sir, Yours, very truly, MATILDA ASHURST BIGGS.

THE LATE EDWARD SEARCH.

The name of Edward Search is familiar to the earlier readers of the Liberator. Indeed, down till a very late period, we have had the pleasure to insert letters from his pen. English political and social reformers, dating far back before our time, remember his name, and speak with regard to his co-operation. Not only in this country, but on the continent, and across the Atlantic—wherever, indeed, the cause of freedom and progress was struggling into activity, his name was known, his advice sought, and his generous help accorded. The friends of the Anti-Slavery cause in the United States will bear with very great regret the death of one whose contributions were always welcome to the pages of the Liberator, and who was the substantial as well as the sympathizing friend of the slave.

Edward Search (we use the name under which he is best known) was a Quaker, and was educated in the Quaker schools. He was a man of high moral and intellectual attainments, and was distinguished by his simple and unassuming manners. He was a man of high moral and intellectual attainments, and was distinguished by his simple and unassuming manners. He was a man of high moral and intellectual attainments, and was distinguished by his simple and unassuming manners. He was a man of high moral and intellectual attainments, and was distinguished by his simple and unassuming manners.

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NEW PUBLICATIONS. THE ALCOHOLIC CONTROVERSY: A Review of the Westminster Review on 'The Physiological Errors of Teetotalism.' By R. T. Trull, M.D. New York: Fowler & Wells, Publishers, 808 Broadway. Boston: 142 Washington Street. 1856.

In the Westminster Review for July, 1855, there was published a smartly written and exceedingly specious article, entitled, 'The Physiological Errors of Teetotalism,' in the course of which, the anonymous writer boldly undertook to demonstrate, on a scientific basis and by an appeal to physiological law, that 'Alcohol in moderate quantities is beneficial, not pernicious,' and that 'it is food—use is not the same as abuse.' If Alcohol can be called 'intrinsicly a poison,' then he admitted 'the Temperance advocates have as much right to regard moderation in drinking to be only moderation in lying to be a minor form of mendacity.' But that this is its real nature, he gratefully denied. As a specimen of his reasoning, take the following illustration:—

'The argument from excess is worthless. It only meets cases of excess. . . . Mutton chops have, when taken in moderation, a nutritive value; yet mutton chops taken in excess, kill with the certainty of arsenic: for over-nutrition is fatal. Ergo, Alcohol is to be as freely used as mutton chops, or any other kind of food!' The question is one of quantity, not of quality! This is treating the question in the reductio ad absurdum style; but, surely, the ridiculous recoils upon the writer, and does not touch the Temperance cause, either in regard to its facts or requirements. The value of any controversial essay, touching any question of Reform, is determined, or at least tested, by the manner in which it is received by the pure and upright, on the one hand, and the sensual and selfish, on the other. 'Where the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together.' When Prof. Stuart writes a pamphlet to prove that chattel slavery is divinely recognized, both in the Old and New Testament, as a lawful relation, every slave-breeder and soul-buyer, every 'border-ruffian' and lynch-law mobocrat, every pro-slavery pariah and profligate demagogue, unite in lauding it as unanswerable, and take fresh courage in denouncing the anti-slavery movement. So, when this plausible, unscrupulous and flippant paper makes its appearance in the Westminster Review against the doctrine of Teetotalism, every moderate drinker and excessive wine-bibber, every frequenter of the grog-shop and opposer of temperance, every distiller and rum-seller, on both sides of the Atlantic, as far as it became known to them, raised a shout of exultation, and would at any moment vote its author a medal for declaring Alcohol to be no poison, but food—and total abstinence therefrom downright fanaticism!

In every moral conflict, such witnesses more effectually settle the matter in dispute than the most ingenious reasoning; because, however difficult at first it may be to detect it, there must be somewhere a fallacy lurking in the argument which gives universal satisfaction to those whose propensities are vicious, or whose appetites are depraved. 'Instinct is a great matter'; and, in all such cases, their discrimination is next to infallibility itself. What argument, for example, can be framed against the cause of peace—or in defence of war, under any circumstances—however expressed in sounding patriotic phraseology or scriptural language, that will not meet with a joyous response on the part of all the rascals and ruffians on the face of the earth? So, when the Westminster Review says 'see with grief and alarm the Maine Liquor Law making rapid progress in the United States, because it may lead to similar legislation in England, every bar-room frequenter and staggering drunkard will say to him, 'Hail, fellow! well met!' Who are the parties in this country, who have been the most vehement in their denunciations of the Maine Law, and who have resorted to the most desperate measures for its overthrow? Manufacturers, importers, venders and lovers of alcoholic liquors. Are such the champions of individual freedom and the rights of conscience? Is their entire unanimity no evidence of the significance of the Law as a sign of growing sobriety in the Commonwealth? Would they not hold a jubilee if the Law were utterly abrogated? What does the Reviewer think of such backers—or, rather, bottle-holders?

Most pertinently does Dr. Trull remark— 'It is quite bad enough that, in the furtherance of the temperance cause, we have to contend with depraved instincts, perverted appetites, vitiated habits, sordid interests and selfish propensities, hiccough editors, pugnacious courts and misguided juries, without having to combat the fallacies of men who occupy the most exalted stations in the schools of learning.' The Westminster essayist confesses that he has a difficult task to perform, in attempting to show 'that Alcohol in moderate quantities is beneficial, not pernicious.' But he has not shown any such thing. On the other hand, the witnesses are legion; who testify, from experience, that the moderate use of it was injurious alike to their physical system and their moral nature, and that total abstinence has proved to them an unpeakable blessing. Besides, drunkenness is the down-hill road to excess and immoderation. Hence, when the writer in the Review says—'It is indispensable that any movement which can effect a reform in the tendency to drunkenness, deserves the heartiest support'—he virtually concedes the whole ground; for this is precisely what the Temperance movement does. Will he pretend, for a moment, that moderate drinking has not been the source of wide-spread immoderation?—or that to persevere in a habit which has so often terminated disastrously, is the sure mode by which to correct such a tendency? Again—when he says that 'Alcohol is food, like mutton or bread, and therefore highly nutritious, and then adds, 'Let us with all possible emphasis express our sympathy with the Temperance movement, and our recognition of its great and lasting influence,' his speech becomes tippy; and he gains nothing by saying, 'Considered as a moral movement, it is difficult to speak of it in terms too laudatory'; for, if his object be, as it is his aim to show it to be, to establish a fallacy, and to uphold a scientific error, then it is deserving of ridicule, not sympathy, and can have no moral vitality in it. If 'Alcohol is food,' then any movement which seeks to deprive the human race of food, to brand it as poison, to make it morally wrong to indulge in it moderately, ought to be discontinued as fanatical. The essayist stultifies himself when he declares—'Our purpose, be it understood, is not to cast a stone of obstruction in the path of the Temperance movement, but to argue a scientific question.' But if that movement be fundamentally erroneous, why not obstruct its progress? Why such a desire to be so understood?

The writer makes a nice discrimination in the course of his 'scientific' argument. 'So long as the Temperance advocates,' he says, 'confine themselves to effecting a reform among the poorer classes, they are doing a righteous work!' What do not the poorer classes need food—cheap food—stimulating food—as much as the wealthier classes? Doubtless, total abstinence, as applied to wine-bibbers in high life, is a grand fallacy and a most unscientific requisition; but, for the poor and lowly, it is an excellent thing! We are very strongly led to suspect that the essayist is more or less under the dominion of an alcoholic appetite; that he is one of the 'moderate' men whose portrait he draws, and 'drinks beer or wine at dinner'—is not accustomed to take any thing approaching intoxication, (2) although he may occasionally take more than is good for him, (3) which excess he sleeps off that night, or pays for by a headache next morning, and does not care a straw for it! And so he is making a plea in self-defence for a bad habit, rather than acting the part of a philosophical or scientific seeker after truth. Indeed, he concludes his essay by admitting that Alcohol is a very dangerous, tricky spirit, needing the power of a Proserpina to make it beautifully obedient!

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teeming capacity and self-command to make it a blessing.' Will he affirm the same thing of a mortar-pestle? task indicates logical acumen and scientific knowledge. He makes no side issue, but undertakes to prove that Alcohol is essentially poisonous in all quantities and under all circumstances—is never a food in any sense whatever—is inimical to everything that can process life, whether of the animal or vegetable kingdom—never imparts material of nutrient, nor material of force, to the living organism, but always and invariably occasions the waste or expulsiion of both vital force and nutrient material—under no circumstances, either of health or disease, supports or sustains any poisonous and injurious in proportion to the quantity taken, other circumstances being equal—and that all use of alcoholic drink is abuse, being always and under all circumstances, whether employed as a medicine or a beverage, a violation of physiological law.

This, surely, is marching up to the line without flinching, and voluntarily assuming the laboring car. How ably Dr. Trull has sustained his propositions, (some of which, he says, he is well aware will be regarded as 'radical,' 'ultra,' or 'fanatical,' even by temperance folks,) may be seen by consulting the handsomely printed work of 116 pages, the title of which, in English, is greatly to be regretted, as the Temperance cause there is comparatively feeble, and cannot fail to be greatly aided by this masterly reply to the specious article in the Westminster Review.

THE HUNDRED DIALOGUES, new and original; designed for Reading and Exhibition in Schools, Academies, and Private Circles. By Wm. Bentley Lewis, Author of FAMILIAR DIALOGUES, The Common School Speller, The Primary Reader; The Bible Reader, and other School Books. Boston: Published by Morris Cogswell, 120, Washington street. 1856.

We join with great pleasure in the general commendation which this school-book has elicited from competent teachers, critics, and the press. It contains one hundred and seventeen dialogues, on so many different subjects—combining wit and wisdom, humor and pathos, satire and instruction, and alternating a little of severity in it, even in its moral teachings, which are all excellent. It is by far the best work of the kind; and whether used as a school-book, or in the family circle, will prove a fountain-source of amusement, pleasure and profit. Mr. Lewis is a veteran teacher, and deserves the thanks of old and young for the service he has done in the cause of popular education.

LETTER FROM MR. PILLBURY.

Extract of a letter from PARKER PILLBURY to the General Agent of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, dated MANCHESTER, (Eng.) Dec. 21, 1855. 'I believe we all, on this side, admire Mr. Garrison's letter and subsequent editorial article, on the appointment of those Southern ruffians to give some of your course of Lectures on Slavery. It seemed to me nearly had enough to tolerate the ruffian band. I trust none of the Committee have daughters, as you and I have, to be insulted and endangered by the use of such a course of lecturers and despisers of female virtue and woman's loveliness. I hope the Vigilance Committee will be on the alert, during the stay of these robbers of cradles and firesides in your midst, lest the families of some of your colored citizens should be invaded by their ruthless hands.

If anything were needed to complete the baroque, after inviting the like of Wise, Toombs and Mason to lecture, it was well supplied by Dr. Kirk's proslavery prayers for war. I was glad to see that Dr. Dewey and Dr. Adams, I trust, will not be arguing in the list of chaplains to the course!

That allusion to the 'fragrance' of Mr. Webster's memory, in Dr. Kirk's sermon after his death, should not be forgotten. But how would it sound to those unfortunate creditors who hold demands against him to the tune of almost a hundred and sixty thousand dollars—and all being paid off at a pittance on the dollar! I think the 'fragrance' of Joel, [2c 20c] has any other. Dr. Kirk says it is dark, now that the Rock of Marcellus is removed! It may be 'dark' in him; but was ever such 'a stone of stumbling,' such a 'rock of offence,' taken out of the way before! Even State street must feel the delirium, whatever such carriage-crowds as Dr. Kirk and Hubbard Winslow, who lent him no money, gave him no dinners or donations, may say about 'the fragrance of his memory'!

I am very glad Mr. Garrison declined to accept his name in the music of such voices, even in a single 'Course of Anti-Slavery Lectures.'

MISSC. We have received 'THE CLASSIC GOSPEL BOOK,' being a selection of standard Gospels, Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, from the Works of Colwell, Herley, Webb, Coffey, Smith, Atwood, Danby, and other celebrated scholars, ancient and modern. Boston: Published by Oliver Ditson.

Also, 'THE COLEMAN SONG BOOK—THE PARTS' containing a choice Collection of Songs, Duets, Glee, Rounds, and Devotional Music, for the School Room, by Asa Fitz, Author of the Common School Song Book, Songs for the Million, School Songster, &c. Boston: Published by Hickling, Swan & Brown.

Also, by the same Author and Publisher, 'THE SACRED MINISTRY: A Selection of Songs and Hymns for Sabbath Schools.'

All these Selections are neatly printed, and will be found worthy of patronage. In 'THE SACRED MINISTRY' are embodied some of the best and most acceptable tunes ever composed, which will continue to be sung from generation to generation.

OLIVER DITSON, 115 Washington street, Boston, has just published 'THE SABBATH HARP; a Collection of original Hymns, Tunes, Chants and Solos, including a choice selection of Hymns in different parts, in three parts, calculated for Congregational and Sunday Schools; also, a Sketch of a New Method in the Art of Singing, for Organists and Singing Teachers in general. Composed by Charles F. Besteller. The names of a large majority of the tunes are most 'outlandish' and pedantic—such as Norwalk, Pomfret, Afton, Florence, Adelaide, Wallonia, Pomfret, Fugate, Coeli, Moliere, Therapies, Pompejanus—&c. &c. For an English singing book, this is a decidedly bad taste.







POETRY.

For the Liberator.

CAUSE AND EFFECT. Down by a wall in a desolate yard, Filled with rubbish and mire, And run over with weeds, there was struggling hard...

SOUTHERN CRIMES AND HORRORS.

NEW SERIES—CHAPTER I.

A Family of Fiends.—Under this head, the Liberator (Greenbrier) Era of Saturday last, contains the following notice of the fiendish and murderous doings of a family of Grahams residing in that part of the State, some particulars of which we have heretofore printed...

An Editor Killed.—The Memphis News says—

We learn from a private note to the editor from the postmaster at Helena, Arkansas, in that place, on Saturday last, James M. Clarendon, Editor of the Star, and Q. K. Underwood, Esq., editor of the Shield. They fought with pistols and knives...

A Knock-Down at Cape May.—We learn from a visitor at Cape Island, that there was a regular knock-down at the Columbia House on Saturday night...

A Negro woman was killed in Williamson county, about a quarter of eight o'clock, on Wednesday last, by Mrs. James Bolton. It appears that Mrs. B., exasperated by jealousy, whipped the woman, who belonged to her husband, spaded her, knocked her in the head with a spade, and finally hung her...

Violence and Blood.—The rule of blood and brutality is not yet ended.

With the return of each morning, we hear of new outrages in which quiet citizens are the sufferers. One of the latest operations of this description that has come to our notice was perpetrated last night in the city of New Orleans...

KNOW THYSELF.

SELF-KNOWLEDGE promotes health, virtue, happiness. R. P. WILSON, Psychometric Delinquent of Character, and Clairvoyant Physician, 285 Seventh Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

About the 25th of December, we shall issue, A Remarkable Book: THE LIFE EXPERIENCES OF A RARE WOMAN...

PROFESSIONAL WOMAN? Yes, reader, a professional woman, and one eminent in her profession.

GLANCES AND GLIMPSES, OR, TWENTY YEARS OF SOCIAL, COMPREHENSIVE, AND INTERESTING RECORD.

THE TRIAL OF THEODORE PARKER For the Misdemeanor of a speech in Faneuil Hall against Kidnapping...

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL: Hydropathy, its Philosophy and Practice; Physiology, Anatomy, and the laws of Life and Health.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL: Devoted to all those Progressive measures for the Elevation and Improvement of mankind.

THE REPORTS ON THE LAWS OF NEW ENGLAND, Presented to the N. E. Meeting, convened at the Mansion, Sept. 19th and 20th, 1855, by Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Dall, and others...

AN APPROPRIATE BRIDAL PRESENT, THE TRUE WAY TO SECURE A HAPPY HOME AND HEALTHY CHILDREN.

MARRIAGE AND PARENTAGE, OR THE REPRODUCTIVE ELEMENT IN MAN, AS A MEANS TO HIS ELEVATION AND HAPPINESS.

CHAMPIONING AND HAIR-DYEING SALOON, BOSTON. MADAME CARTEAUX would respectfully inform the ladies of Boston and vicinity...

WORCESTER HYDROPATHIC INSTITUTION, The Proprietors of this Institution aim to make a comfortable home for invalids at all seasons...

DR. H. W. MASON, DENTIST, 49 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

REMOVAL, THAXTER & BROTHER, Opticians, (successors to J. Thaxter, Jr.) have removed to 139 WASHINGTON STREET...

PERSONAL EFFORT.

If ye would but boldly do, All ye may, and ought to save, Blessings would be won for you, Freedom for the suffering slave.