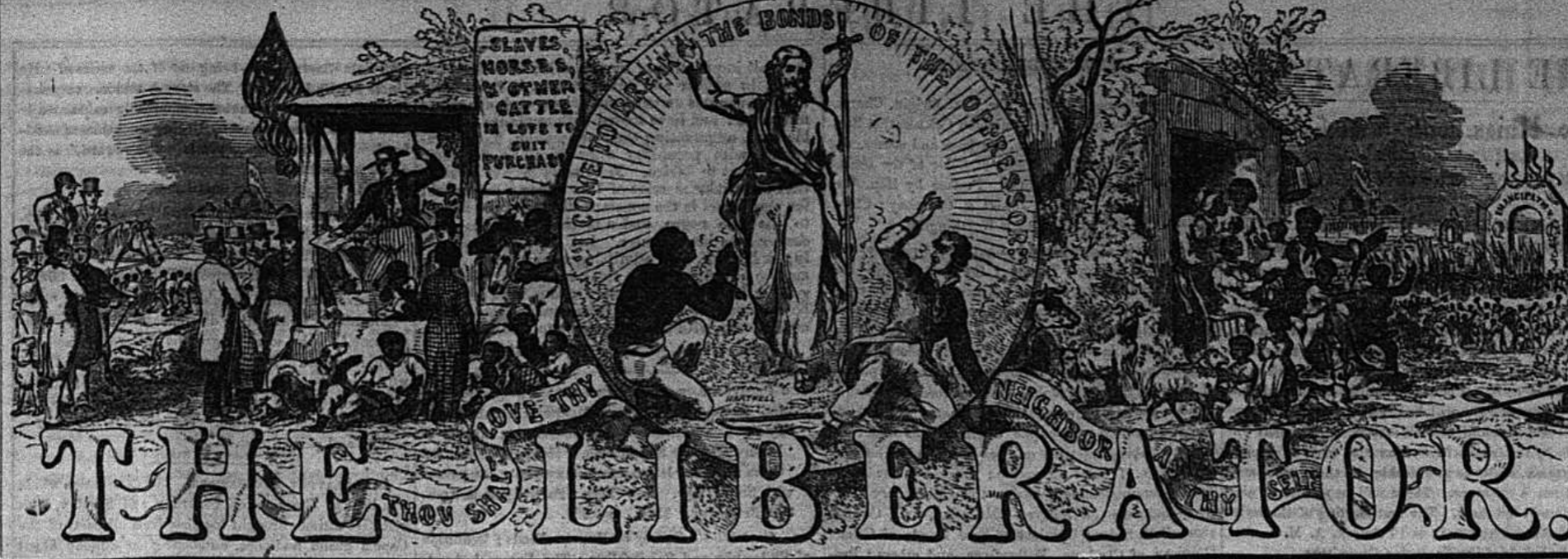


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crease three times for 75 cents—one square for \$1 00.
The Agents of the American, Massachusetts,
Pennsylvania and Ohio Anti-Slavery Societies are au-
thorized to receive subscriptions for the Liberator.
The following gentlemen constitute the Financial
Committee, but are not responsible for any of the debts
of the paper, viz.:—FRANCIS JACKSON, ELLIS GRAY
JONES, EDWARD QUINCY, SAMUEL PHILLIPS, and
WENDELL PHILLIPS.
In the columns of THE LIBERATOR, both sides of
every question are impartially allowed a hearing.



No Union with Slaveholders!
THE U. S. CONSTITUTION IS A COVENANT WITH DEATH
AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.
Yes! It cannot be denied—the slaveholding
lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their
assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to
secure the perpetuity of their dominion over their
slaves. The first was the immunity, for twenty years,
of preserving the African slave trade; the second was
the stipulation to surrender fugitive slaves—an
engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God,
delivered from Sinai; and, thirdly, the erection, fatal
to the principles of popular representation, of a repre-
sentation for slaves—for articles of merchandise, under
the name of persons. . . . In fact, the oppressor rep-
resenting the oppressed! . . . To call government thus
constituted a democracy, is to insult the understanding of
mankind. It is doubly tainted with the infection of
riches and slavery. Its reciprocal operation upon the
government of the nation is to establish an artificial
majority in the slave representation over that of the
free people, in the American Congress; and thereby
to make the PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PERPETUATION
OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT
OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.—John Quincy Adams.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR. Our Country is the World, our Countrymen are all Mankind. J. B. YERRINTON & SON, PRINTERS.
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THE LIBERATOR.

LETTER FROM PARKER PILLSBURY.
CONNEAUTVILLE, Pa., 20th Aug., 1853.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON:
As none of your readers can accuse me of too much
enthusiasm for your columns since I left the West, last
November, perhaps I may be indulged again a little,
and that I have returned hither for another autumn's
residence. There is not much of adventure or of ex-
citement to communicate, yet; but the quickness with
which the passage is made from Boston a thousand miles
West, is worthy of mention. It seems to almost realize
the tales of the fairies and genii of ancient times; and
sometimes wonder whether a dream was ever breath-
ed or written, that is not yet to become matter of ex-
perience, and whether, instead of doubting a single re-
verend miracle of Jesus, it were not safer to admit at
least their probability, and to expect to witness their
again; and even "greater works" than he ever
did, or promised.
We are getting speed; now, what we want with it
is safety. That is to come. No accident happens which
cannot be avoided. The swiftest trains are quite as se-
cure as the slow. The disasters, indeed, are two to one
as the slower trains. The reason is, more caution is
used. But that same care must be exercised, and can
be, on all the roads, and on every train.
Steam navigation on the Atlantic is as safe, almost,
as sailing on a sofa at home. But on the Hudson, a
little brook in comparison, or on Lake Erie or Michi-
gan, more perils, where, in daylight, you are never
out of sight of land, no man should ever venture, until
he has settled his estate, and taken final leave of his
friends. And the difference is wholly on account of the
greater foresight and prudence exercised in the one case
than in the other.
Many of the Western Transportation Companies are
the most unscrupulous, unprincipled wretches, who
ever went unquipped of justice; and the frauds and
evil practices upon foreign travellers, particularly
upon perfectly honest. The hotel keepers are, many
of them, even worse than the transportation agents. I
saw a very pretty little German girl, the other day, in
the hands of a loathsome, diseased-looking hotel run-
ner, who was endeavoring to entice her to leave her
baggage at the depot, and go with him. I watched
him, as like a rhymer, he clung to her for a quarter
of an hour, until, satisfied as to the case, I went to the
port stranger's assistance. She had been most villani-
ously lied to about her passage, and finally found her-
self in, and alone, to be the prey of other destroyers.
There is in New York State a cold and sterile district,
that was named Ohio by its rapacious owner, at the
time when thousands of European emigrants were seek-
ing Ohio as their future home. Then he had agents in
New York city, who sent a great many emigrants into
that dreary wilderness of his, under pretence that it
was the veritable Ohio they were seeking. Scarcely
one of them, I was told, remained. But then, the ex-
tra expense, and the mortification felt at being thus im-
posed upon, were an evil too insufferable to be borne.
I speak of this only as a specimen of what I see.
On one train on the way, we had a poor old Irish wo-
man of seventy years, with five of her grand-children.
The two youngest of these could not have been more
than twelve and fourteen, and yet the conductor made
her pay full fare for them all. She spoke to me about
it in tones of complaint, but sadly patient, as if
just of her stern fate: for she feared she could not get
done on at such rapid rate. She said it was "pretty
bad, for the like of her, a old woman of seventy blis-
sfully poor, to leave her home and country, and
to stray among strangers." I thought so too, for I also
have a mother of seventy; and I made the conductor
think so, and he gave her back the money of which she
had been unjustly deprived. I filled her lap with nice
bread, at sight of which she crossed her forehead
and breast, then blessed me in the name of the Holy
Trinity. Leaving that train a few minutes after, I saw
her no more.
But I began with the intention of giving you a little
account of my first Western meeting of this campaign.
There is now, however, only time to say, that the show-
ers prevented our assembling in the grove as was ex-
pected, and we went to a Universalist meeting-house in
the neighborhood. And a great many of all ages,
and with babies among the rest, were caught in the
shower on the way, and came into the house, wet as
though they had been dipped out of a river. Dick-
ensian, and dresses dripped in running streams;
bonnets collapsed, retrenched skirts, (to Bloomer height
or more,) as the wearers scrambled through the mire,
displayed the saddest conditions of white stockings;
and, as we were drawing knives, ories, or cackled with
high glee, as the fit happened to take them, and, alter-
gation, was a scene such as I never saw before.
As fast as the people came in, they shook and wrung
their clothes, and disposed themselves into the sloop;
and were wringing their coats and shirt-sleeves, and the wo-
men their capes and shawls, (some of them of nice
quality,) as if they were dishcloths, till at length, about
seven o'clock, we commenced our exercises. And,
though you can hardly believe it, we had one of the
most serious and deeply interesting meetings I ever saw;
and at the close of it, we only adjourned for two hours,
and were again, as early candle lighting. In the evening,
the house was again filled, and the clocks had struck
ten, some time before we closed.
This meeting was at Linesville, in the north-western
corner of Pennsylvania. You can hardly conceive of
the devotion of some of the people there. One man,
whose name is on your list of subscribers, is devoting
himself to a good horse and carriage to my use, and
the service of the cause for this week, to begin with;
and he has rode round the region to make my appointments
and arrangements, before I arrived. Then he came
thirty miles to meet me on my arrival at the
nearest point on the railroad, and brought me to his
own open home. And then, no man in the land gives
more money, in proportion to his means, to aid the en-
terprise, than does he. And all the time, he is as plain
as a board, and unostentatious every way, as any farmer
you can find. His wife and family are with him, heart
and hand. And such are called "Influents!" With Abou
Ben Adams, "May their tribe increase."
Yours, as ever,
PARKER PILLSBURY.

CONVENTION AT CUMMINGTON.

MR. GARRISON:
We esteem it a privilege to report to you the doings of
the Anti-Slavery Convention for Western Massachusetts,
which assembled in Cummington, Wednesday, August
17. To us, it was a Convention of rare interest, a season
that will long be remembered by the friends of the
slave. We have only to regret that the unfavorable
state of the weather should have prevented many from
attending. Very respectfully yours,
NELSON BROWN.

The Convention was organized by the choice of Presi-
dent, Vice Presidents, Secretary, and a Business Com-
mittee.
The President, JOHN S. STAFFORD, in a few ap-
propriate remarks, stated the design of the Convention,
and introduced to the assembly SAMUEL MAY, Jr.,
whose speech, clearly and forcibly illustrating the po-
sition of the American Anti-Slavery Society, based on
the immutable foundation, "Trust in God," may safely
challenge the severest criticism. Rev. A. T. Foss fol-
lowed, and occupied the platform during the remainder
of the afternoon, and, in compliance with the earnest
wish of the assembly, most of the evening.
The exercises of the evening received additional in-
terest by the appearance and introduction to the as-
sembly of Rev. THOMAS H. JONES, a fugitive, and now
a resident of the British Provinces, who, being on a
visit to Massachusetts, had travelled many miles to
attend the Convention. The question was asked if,
under any circumstances, those composing the as-
sembly would allow the return of the fugitive? and
was answered emphatically, NO!
The gathering on Thursday was greater than on the
preceding day, although the weather continued very
unfavorable.
The President being absent, Rev. E. A. STOCKMAN
acted as Chairman during the day and evening.
SAMUEL MAY, Jr., for the Business Committee, re-
ported resolutions for consideration and adoption by
the Convention, which were ably sustained by Rev. A.
T. Foss, Samuel May, Jr., and Wendell Phillips, Esq.,
of whom, neither the place, nor the congregation, nor
any thing but the cause he advocated, was worthy.
The following are the resolves adopted by the Con-
vention, without dissent:—
Whereas, the churches and other religious bodies in
this land have failed to recognize Jesus in the person
of the down-trodden slave of our country, and have given
the great weight of their influence to rivet stronger
his chains, and to obscure and darken the vision of
his soul; and whereas, they have, at the demand of
the Slave Power, denied the authority of God, and set
up the infamous Fugitive Slave Law as the supreme
law of the land; and therefore,
Resolved, That these churches and religious bodies
are unmistakably and hopelessly infidel to the law of
God, and to all the principles of Christian faith; and
that it is the duty of all Christian persons to come out
from these infidel bodies, and be no longer partakers
of their sins, that they receive not of their plagues.
Resolved, That the God preached in the majority of
the pulpits of this country, the God who authorizes and
sanctions the enslavement of men, women and children,
and their treatment as chattels and as property, is not
the God of Jesus Christ, is not the God who hears the
cries of the oppressed, and who sent his Son to preach
deliverance to the captive, and the opening of the prison-
doors to them who are bound.
Resolved, That until this people cease to do evil,
and learn to do well; until they seek justice and relieve
the oppressed; their gifts and offerings to God are an abom-
ination in his sight, their many prayers he will not
hear, and their Sabbaths and solemn meetings his soul
hates and rejects.
Resolved, That to be truly members of Christ's
church, we must cease to be members of churches which
are in fellowship with the slaveholder, which apologize
for his crimes, and countenance him in them, and which
reserve all their censures and hostilities for those who
are advocating a practical obedience to the command, "All
things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you,
do ye even so to them."
Resolved, That our reliance for the furtherance and
final triumph of the anti-slavery cause is now, as it ever
has been, in the faithful preaching of the truth, and in
the uncompromising exposure of the short-comings and
sins of the false churches, faithless ministers, and self-
ish and corrupt leaders of the people, in Church and
in State, with which our land is now filled and cursed.
Resolved, That the political action of men who take
the oath to support the U. S. Constitution, with all its
fatal compromises with slavery, can be of little worth
to the cause of liberty, while it cannot fail to lower the
standard of principle in their own minds, and prepare
them for further compromises of right and justice,
whenever the necessity shall seem to them to arise.
Resolved, That the spirit, the work, the sacrifices and
the hopes of the American Anti-Slavery Society and its
auxiliaries, are eminently Christian.
DEAR MR. GARRISON: Permit me to add a few words
to the above report of our Cummington meeting. It
was truly an interesting occasion. It is rare to meet
with closer attention, and more general interest, than
were manifested in its discussions. Notwithstanding
the extremely unfavorable weather—for the rain fell
heavily during both days—a very good number was
present, some coming from distances of eight to sixteen
miles, to attend. The meetings were held in the old
Baptist meeting-house, a building now occupied every
Sunday by Rev. Mr. Stockman and a goodly congrega-
tion, associated to preach, and hear, and reduce to prac-
tice, the vital principles of the gospel of God, without
taking counsel of man, fearing his wrath, or court-
ing his favor. Mr. Stockman, for some time, has been in
warm sympathy with the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery
Society, and whenever he has been able to command
the time, has acted as one of its lecturing Agents. The
success of this Convention, and the growing interest
in the anti-slavery cause in that region, are greatly ow-
ing to his labors;—sustained also, as they have been,
by the untiring efforts and faithful testimony of a few
who, for many years, and amidst the greatest opposi-
tion, have stood fast by our sacred cause.
As usual, a free invitation—even more, an urgent
one—was again and again given, to any and all present,
to take any part they chose in the discussions, to offer
objections, to make inquiries, &c. &c. This invitation

was availed of by one gentleman, who rose to inquire
what kind of political action the American Anti-Slavery
Society did propose and advise. He was very ably an-
swered by Wendell Phillips.

The singing at this Convention demands a particu-
lar notice. At every session, we were favored with one
or more pieces, of an anti-slavery character, selected
and performed with excellent judgment and taste,—
with simplicity and with decided effect. The choir con-
sisted of some twelve or thirteen young gentlemen and
ladies, all of whom seemed imbued with the true spirit
of the beautiful hymns and stirring songs they sang, and
who had evidently made themselves with much pains
a well-trained choir. Their music was a great help,
as well as a most pleasant addition, to the other services
of the Convention. It is earnestly to be wished, that
every one of our County Societies, at least, might have
among its members such a choir. They would do not
a little towards stirring and converting men's hearts
which hitherto have felt no pity for the slave, no sym-
pathy with his few and struggling friends.
I am making too large a draft on your columns, and
therefore close with saying, that the hospitalities of our
friends in Cummington were most ample; and that the
warm thanks of the speakers, and of all present from
neighboring towns, are due and heartily given to the
Messrs. Stafford, the Messrs. Brown, Rev. Mr.
Stockman, Dr. Bemis and their families, for those
friendly attentions which made the visit so pleasant.
An excellent spirit is awakened in Cummington. They
earnestly desire to know the truth. May it make them
free indeed!
Yours, truly,
S. M. J.
Leicester, August 22, 1853.

LETTER FROM REV. THOMAS H. JONES.
CUMMINGTON, Aug. 22, 1853.

DEAR MR. GARRISON:
Well knowing that your heart is ever cheered to
learn that the hunted slave finds friends and succor
in any place and among any people, I think it not im-
proper to inform you of my very pleasant and profit-
able visit to Cummington. Following your kind advice,
I reached C. about 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, weary
with my long walk, but was much cheered to find Bro.
Stockman's church-lighted up, and a good audience
within, chained to the spot by the resistless eloquence
of WENDELL PHILLIPS, who was addressing them.
Thank God, the best orator on this continent is the
slave's advocate.
When I entered the house, Bro. Stockman came to
meet me, and grasped my hand with manifest and ear-
nest joy. Bro. S. is a well-tried and faithful friend of
the slave. Bro. May and Foss greeted me with warm
friendship; and, O! how my poor heart swelled in my
bosom to feel myself a man among men! The Conven-
tion was one of much interest, and I'll agree that it will
result in great good.
On the Sabbath following, Bro. Stockman kindly in-
troduced me to his people, and gave me the use of his
pulpit. I spoke twice to a very large audience, who
listened with great attention to my story of suffering
and wrong, and manifested their sincerity by giving me
a contribution of \$10.
When I took the platform, I was greeted with pro-
longed and enthusiastic cheering, which, backed up
with the \$10 before mentioned, together with great
personal kindness, and scores of invitations to tarry
with them as long as I could, will lead you, as it does
me, to believe that Bro. S. has not preached the anti-
slavery gospel in vain in this place. I must soon bid
adieu to Bro. S. and his kind family, under whose roof
I have spent many pleasant days as a brother and equal,
and must hasten back again to British soil for safety.
Though it is hard to turn my back upon my native
land, yet my heart is cheered to know, as you also
know, that there are many noble-hearted friends of our
cause in St. Johns, and in 'all the country round
about.' During eighteen months of sojourning among
them, I have ever been treated as a man and 'brother
beloved,' till I went on board the steamer Eastern City.
Of my cruel treatment on board said steamer, the public
are already informed.
I called on my old friend, Bro. D. Foster, who has
been to me more than a brother, and found him and his
family still the warm friends of the slave.
Yours truly,
THOMAS H. JONES.

LETTER FROM HENRY C. WRIGHT.
UNION HILL, SARATOGA SPRINGS, }
August 21, 1853.

DEAR GARRISON—I left Brattleboro' on the morning
of the 18th, and reached this place via Bellows Falls,
Rutland, White Hall, and Fort Edward. I enjoyed
Brattleboro' greatly. Lucy Stone's lecture on slavery
produced a fine healthy excitement there. It was so truth-
ful, so pointed, so correct, the people that heard about
it could not but take it to heart, and talk about it. I
was somewhat surprised that the Free Soil paper there
did not notice it. I went to the office and got two copies,
sent off, thinking, of course, it would speak of the lec-
ture; but could not find an allusion to it in it. When
will the American press rise above the narrow limits of
party, and let the world know fairly and fully what is
going in the places where they are printed, as it does
in England?
I had to stay at the station in Brattleboro' over an
hour, waiting for the cars. Some twenty were waiting
with me. Slavery came up for conversation. One man
said—"Many slaveholders are conscientious in holding
slaves." "A conscientious slaveholder! Can a man do
violence to another who he is conscious that he is not willing
the other should do to him, and be conscious of right
and justice?" I asked. "Can a slaveholder be an honest
man? Is it possible for a man to take from another,
wife and children, and sell them as brutes, and
honest—and not know he is doing wrong?" The spel-
ling for slaveholders thought he could, and talked
loudly about the feelings, words, and doings of Christ
and the Apostles—about Christian love and charity.
How appalling such language sounds! No profanity,
no blasphemy, is so disgusting as that which would as-
sociate the spirit of the pure and gentle Nazarene with
a slaveholder. Then he defended the Fugitive Slave
Law, and Dr. Sharp, Dewey and Co. for sustaining
it. He insisted that, though opposed to justice and
mercy and God, it ought to be executed till it can be
repealed. "Do you believe in a God?" said I. "Yes,
I do," said he, "in the God of the Bible." "Well, I
am an atheist to the slave-holding and slave-hunt-

ing which you worship. My business is to root out of
the human mind all such conceptions of God."

As most of the company was bound for Saratoga, this
served as a topic for the day. Between Bellows Falls
and Rutland, the track winds round among the Green
Mountains. Whitehall is at the South end, or head of
Lake Champlain. Fort Edward is on the Hudson.
Both of these places are associated with historical events
of great interest.
But, Saratoga Springs! What can be said of this
place at this season? Some 500 guests are this day in
the hotel where I am—'Union Hall.' This is the fourth
day of my residence here. Have visited Saratoga
Lake, some three miles from this, and other places in
the vicinity. Have walked around the grounds, met
the throng of visitors in the walks around Congress
Spring to drink Congress Water, for which many ac-
quire an extraordinary passion. I have met them in the
parlor and at the table, and had with them the passing
nod and the passing word. Very many slaveholders
and slave-hunters are here, some to enjoy the luxuries
of our summers, to reconcile the North to slavery and
slaveholders, to destroy all conscientious opposition to
them, and to hunt fugitive slaves. No people on earth
are so destitute of manhood and womanhood as these
slaveholders and slave-hunters.
"Woman's Rights!" I have much discussion on this
subject. What do you say? Does not justice give to
the mother control over her children, and give to them
her name? I think it does. There is no reason why
a man or woman should merge the name in that of
the other, on marriage, but there is reason why children
should take the mother's name, and why, in case of
separation, the children should belong to the mother,
and why their earnings and reputation, in case of their
decease, should belong to her. But such questions can
find no place in true marriage. They belong only to
legal, or conventional relations between men and wo-
men, i. e., to licensed prostitution. A true husband
will have no anxiety whether he takes his wife's name,
or she his; whether the children take her name or
his. How out of place will be all questions of rights
of property or of person between a husband and a
wife! How perfectly, how satisfactorily will love ad-
just all such questions between them! But, in mere
legal relations, the legislative enactment must decide
everything! But these matters will all yet be dis-
cussed in Women's Rights Conventions.
The bells are ringing and tolling, solemnly, to call
the people to church. They ring and toll in vain for
me. I have done with such worshipping. My life has
been a living, ceaseless struggle between the humanity
of my heart and the theology of my head—between the
human and the divine. The God of my boyhood was
indeed a monster of wrath and vengeance. To me, he
is no more. A purer, more just and loving Power now
controls my destiny. He is dethroned from my heart,
though, to a greater or less degree, I am still under
the dominion of habits of thinking, feeling, speaking
and acting, that were formed under his guidance.
The people, who are snarling about, laughing and
talking in yonder walks, are actually doing better
service for God than are those in yonder church; sim-
ply because they are doing a more useful service to
themselves.
Eating, smoking, music, dancing, drinking Congress
water; such are the employments at Saratoga Springs,
at this season, in those who go to church and those who
stay away. The Seasons reigns here as God over all.
Think you human life is seen here, in this hotel, or in
yonder church? No—these are but mere incidents of
real life. In the home man lives. As husband and
wife, as parent and child, men and women live. In
these relations, human nature will ever shine forth in
glory, when they are true. But as a statesman, a poli-
tician, a priest, a pleasure-hunter, a sight-seer, a
partner in the dance or waltz, a visitor at Saratoga
Springs, what a comparatively poor, shallow being
man is! Man's true life is in his deep, abiding, true
love—not in his transient amusements.
Yours, truly,
HENRY C. WRIGHT.

MISS STONE IN VERMONT.
Invited, agreeably to a resolution passed at a Free
Soil County Convention in June, Miss Lucy Stone con-
sented to visit Orange county, Vermont, and spend ten
days, addressing the people upon the great question of
American slavery. She has given eight addresses in
different villages, to nearly all of which we have listened,
with an increasing and absorbing interest. And it
is but little to say, that a large majority of those who
have heard, have been most deeply interested, not a few
having exclaimed, "We could sit and listen to her all
night," or "We would gladly accompany her to hear
all her lectures,"—and those, too, who perhaps never
before listened to a radical anti-slavery lecture.
Miss Stone has presented the claims of the slave, and
shown where rests the guilt of slavery, with a fear-
lessness, faithfulness and power that do credit alike
to her talents and her devotion to the cause of the oppres-
sed. Religious and political organizations have received
the soothing rebukes they merit for their alliance with
slaveholders, for their time-serving, cowardly spirit,
which yields to the demands of the South, instead of ac-
knowledging the claims of justice and the requirements
of the Golden Rule.
The hearers have been made to perceive their individ-
ual responsibility as members of this 'model republic,'
whose government sustains slavery, and makes Fugitive
Slave Laws to consign Thomas Sims to hopeless ser-
vitude, with multitudes of his companions, who have
sought to obtain for themselves those rights which our
Declaration of Independence declares inalienable.
Woman has been appealed to in behalf of her sisters,
robbed of their womanhood, robbed of their virtue,
robbed of their children, torn from their families, and
deprived of all that makes life a blessing; and woman's
heart has responded, and women have crowded round
the eloquent lecturer, thanking her that sentiments and
feelings which have so long thrilled their own hearts,
have found so full and fearless an utterance.
Miss Stone's reception has been far more favorable
than her most ardent friends dared hope or anticipate.
As has to be expected, some ministers read notices of
the meetings very unwillingly, or refused to do it, as
one said, because he thought St. Paul would not have
done it; while others not only gladly gave the notices,
and opened their doors, but urged their people to at-
tend. One clergyman, we are informed, replied to
members of his society who wished their house closed

against her. "Then you close it against me for the fu-
ture."

Large and attentive audiences have greeted our
friend in every place, and in two instances, she was
compelled to speak from a stand near an open window,
to be heard not only by those who filled the crowded
church, but by numbers who were eager to listen, with
only heaven's broad canopy for a shelter.
Those who, through the blinding influence of preju-
dice or sectarianism, or from a fastidiousness that would
forbid woman to plead the cause of the suffering and
the dumb, have remained away from these lectures, have
denied themselves a rare pleasure and privilege, and
have, we fear, done a deed they will wish undone,
when they look forward to that day when Jesus shall
say, "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of the least
of these, my brethren, ye did it not to me."
Miss Stone goes from us to Bradford, to give a few
lectures in the east part of the county, and will return
to Massachusetts, leaving many hearts, we trust, beat-
ing with truer and deeper sympathy for the slave, and
following her with gratitude for her labors, and prayers
for her future success.
H. C.
Randolph, Vt., Aug. 22, 1853.

A TRUE FRIEND OF THE SLAVE.
The following letter was addressed, several
months since, to Mr. Fisk, of W. Brookfield, by a poor
and laboring man in Hampton County, already known
to many by the generous donations, which, by strict
economy, he is able to make out of his earnings to the
benevolent causes of the day. His health is so feeble
that he is never able to do, on any day, an entire day's
work; yet he gives away a sum, in the course of the
year, which many men, reputed wealthy, would think
too much for them to spare. With this letter he sent
seven dollars to Mr. Fisk, who has paid it to the Mass.
A. S. Society. The donor prefers that his name should
not be published.
DEAR FRIEND JOHN M. FISK:
All are dear to me who are striving for the right
and true. Though not personally acquainted with you,
from what I do know, I judge this to be your object.
To be true and faithful in pleading the cause of suffer-
ing humanity every where is Christ-like. The multi-
tude will profess sympathy for the suffering and oppres-
sed when it is popular, but there are few, very few,
who will come to the relief of those whom the Church
and State esteem unworthy and degraded. It is now,
perhaps, as great a cross and as noble a work to plead
the cause of the enslaved millions in our land, as it was
for the apostles to plead the cause of Christ.
No man can go to the South and rebuke the slavehold-
ers with such strong language as did Christ the Jewish
Church and State, without having their lives put in
jeopardy.
My heart is melted within me when I realize, in some
degree, the grievous suffering that three millions of my
fellow-countrymen are by this mighty nation compelled
to endure. Yes, this mighty nation has, as it were, be-
come a wall of fire round about them, to keep them
hemmed in on every side, that, if possible, they may
be held in perpetual bondage.
It is truly trying to the poor slaves and their an-
gry friends, when they see the tide-waters set so strong-
ly against them. My soul exclaims, How long, how
long, O thou God of mercy and justice, wilt thou let
us stay away from our supplications?
Dear friend, we want a great and strong faith in the
attributes of God to support us in these trying times, to
stimulate to the warfare before us. The great Jefferson
said, in reference to slavery, "I tremble for my coun-
try, when I remember that God is just, and that his jus-
tice will not sleep forever."
The history of Egypt should be a warning to us.
The great and dear father of our race could hear the
cry of the Hebrews in their bondage. "Now, there-
fore, (saith God,) behold the cry of the children of
Israel is come unto me; and I have also seen the op-
pressions wherewith the Egyptians oppressed them."
Moses and the elders of Israel were regarded by the
Egyptians very much as the abolitionists are at the
present time. The Lord God was with them; I trust
he is with us, and will hear our supplications in behalf
of our cruelly oppressed brethren. He knows their
sorrows, and the grievous burdens they bear.
How striking the similarity between the abolitionists
of that day and this! They were accused of making
bad worse, because of their pleading for the aggrieved
and oppressed ones. Their tasks were made more grievous
to be borne, because they complained of their servitude.
So it is now; we are accused of being the cause
of all the barbarous restrictions upon the slaves. We
have all the hard names that ingenuity can invent
heaped upon us. Such hatred to the just and true,
God will judge in the right time. He knows how much
his faithful ones need to suffer, before he makes bare his
arm for their salvation. We do not want war and
bloodshed, which hatred I fear will ultimately begot.
O, that men would be wise, and reason together on
the enormous sin of slavery! Why will not the Church
think the sin of slavery as other sins, and purify it-
self from such frightful wickedness, and seek, with
convincing words of kindness, to convert the slaveholder
from his folly and wickedness? There would be a
bloodless war, if the church and clergy would be faith-
ful to the dictates of their consciences. I fear this will
not be. The sin of slavery is deeply imbedded in the
heart of this nation, and a fearful retribution awaits
so sinful a people, sooner or later.
But let us not slacken our efforts, although we make
but little show against so great odds. The Lord re-
quires of us no more than we can do. We have a noble
object in view,—the emancipation of three millions of
our fellow-countrymen from cruel bondage, and the es-
tablishment of that heaven-born principle, that all men
are born free and equal, and have a right to "life, lib-
erty, and the pursuit of happiness." I have a heart-
cheering faith that if I work with all the means that
God has put into my hands to accomplish so great a
blessing for the human family, with my hand,
with my money, with my words and my example, I shall
receive as great a recompense of reward as though I had
effected the entire object. Let us, in view of the exam-
ple of Christ and the apostles, and the blessing set be-
fore us, keep up our courage, and fight manfully against
the common enemy, and be willing to suffer for righte-
ousness' sake.
I see, by THE LIBERATOR, that Miss SARAH HOLLEY

is in your vicinity the present week. I enclose in this
seven dollars for her, to keep her in the lecturing field.
They are the hard earnings of a feeble man, who is
under the necessity of lying a-bed two or three hours a
day. But I assure you, I am willing to work to keep
in the lecturing field a woman so accomplished for the
task. Her manner meets my approbation. She appears
to be a Christian philanthropist, thanks to the
Lord! We want seriousness. We want those who
speak from the oracles of God. We want those who
can make earnest appeals to the hearts and consciences
of men, and can manifest deep feeling and heart-felt
sympathy for the woes and sufferings of the poor, de-
spised outcast.
Yours for the right and true,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

THEATRICAL ABUSE.

TO WM. LLOYD GARRISON:
DEAR SIR,—I wish to say a few words to theatre-
goers, and particularly to colored people, about the How-
ard Athenaeum of Boston. Mr. Willard, notwithstanding
the severe rebuke lately administered to him in
the Police Court, has issued his customary notice, "Col-
ored persons only admitted to the Gallery." Now, why
only to the gallery? I am a working man, sir; work
ten hours daily at my trade; have a wife and family;
and the gallery fits my purse better than any other part
of the house. What I want to know is, if the colored
population are a nuisance in the boxes, why Mr. Will-
ard should thrust them upon me? His announcement is
as gross an insult to the white frequenters of the gal-
lery as to the colored ones.
The real truth seems to be, Boston people love aris-
tocracy. They are not republicans, however much
they may mouth it so in after-dinner speeches at Faneuil
Hall; and Mr. Willard bows the knee to that class.
So be it, say I. Then let him be supported by that
class, and none other. Drivelling, dunkeyish imita-
tors of an effete European aristocracy, who make col-
ored, instead of poverty or want of rank, might fill
his house nightly, if he can only get them out, I doubt
not. But, by all that is manly and republican, let no
MAN OR WOMAN enter the Howard Athenaeum till the
obnoxious restriction is removed; and, in particular,
none of our colored friends should so degrade them-
selves. The Boston Museum is open to them, on equal
terms with white people. I am not aware that the
National Theatre imposes any restriction. Let Mr.
Willard have the house to himself; and, as in the case
of the "White Slaves of England," (performed to one
hundred people nightly,) he will soon find it unprofit-
able, as well as ungentlemanly, to insult any class of the
community, however poor or despised by humbugs.
Yours, &c.,
A REGULAR THEATRE-GOER.

FIRST OF AUGUST.
Extract of a letter from J. Mercer Langston to Wil-
liam C. Nell, dated Oberlin, (Ohio), Aug. 19, 1853:—
"I wished a great many times, after I found what was
to be the fate of the Wellington Celebration, that I had
yielded to your persuasions, remained in Boston, and
attended the Framingham celebration. Then I might
have heard Garrison, Parker, Phillips, Remond and
Lucy Stone; and I would have felt myself most abun-
dantly rewarded. But, although the meeting did not
come off at Wellington, the First was not a day of lei-
sure to me. I spoke to a very large audience, num-
bering some twenty-five hundred persons, at Frankfort,
in Ross Co., Ohio. This place is in one of the darkest
sections of the State. The people there have heard few
anti-slavery speeches, and their minds are comparative-
ly dark on the slavery question. As I had the ability,
I poured the truth upon their hearts so as to make them
think, feel, and, if possible, act. That I did them
some good, I fully believe.
We were interrupted in our exercises just as you
were. We were about entering upon the business of
the occasion, when dark, heavy clouds came up, and
with their broad folds overspread the whole sky. Nor
was it long before they discharged upon us their entire
contents, drenching mother and babe, man and boy, the
beast and the lass. You must not dare to entertain, for
a second, the thought that I escaped. No, indeed. I
suppose it is a fact, that I was more thoroughly wet
than any other person. But rain could not quench
the desire of the people to hear about the condition of
the slave, the effects of emancipation in the West In-
dies, and the efforts that the friends of humanity are
making to hurry on the day which shall bring liberty
and manhood to the American bondman, and life, peace
and joy to his drooping heart. For one long hour and
a half, wet as I was, I was engaged in telling them of
those solemn matters; nor did I leave them without
the rational hope of 'the good time coming.' I told
them that one of the evidences I had that such a time
was inevitably to come, and soon, too, was the deep in-
terest they manifested in hearing, the burning impres-
sion which the truth seemed to make upon their hearts,
and the manly determination that was to be read in
their intelligent faces, never by any act of theirs to
give the least countenance to oppression.
The people who heard on this occasion were for the
most part white. You will know that the cause goes
forward, when I tell you that, but two or three years
ago, it was impossible to make any thing like a liberty
speech in that part of the State, so violently opposed
were the people to every thing of the kind. Now,
even Garrison and Foster would be heard with respect
and attention. I know that it will lead you to rejoice
to hear of this change. I hope we shall, before many
years, be able to make Ohio the anti-slavery State of
the Union."
Extract of a letter from a correspondent in Indiana:
"We have considerable anti-slavery feeling in this re-
gion, though but little that is decided as to any course
of action. My own conviction of the truth of the
'come-outer' doctrine every day increases.
We have but little anti-slavery feeling within this
village, the population being mostly wedded to sham
Democracy and Christianity. We have pro-slavery
priests who defend the Fugitive Slave Law as in har-
mony with the Bible. A short time since, we had
quite a discussion on slavery, the first one the village
ever patronized. The subject being introduced into our
Lycæum in the form of a criticism of 'Uncle Tom's
Cabin,' denying the truth of all its statements, I was
called upon to lecture, and of course felt it my duty
to defend the book. Of the nature of the victory, it does
not become me to speak."

In the absence of the Editor at New York, he has gone to attend the World's Temperance Convention, and the Woman's Rights Convention, and the following descriptive sketch, from the New York Reformer, as a somewhat interesting and curious illustration of a new theory in psychological science...

CHARACTER OF WM. LLOYD GARRISON, PSYCHOMETRICALLY EXAMINED.

BY ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS.

Having some leisure just now, I propose to devote a few hours to the psychometrical examination of certain prominent and celebrated characters. Moved by this proposition, coupled with a special desire to investigate, for myself, the intrinsic nature of the gentleman, I yesterday went to Boston, and procured a lock of hair from the head of WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON...

As yet, I have had no real opportunity to obtain a correct external knowledge of Mr. Garrison. I have not, as yet, passed friendly words with him, on several occasions; but nothing has ever occurred, in any of these interviews, to let me into the 'real reality' of his character. With the public estimate of his character, I am familiar. I have heard and read opinions of him, which never met with so wick a man!

His friends have never given me any description of him. The only definite thing I ever received from any one, respecting him, was said to me by a very ardent friend of his, in these words:—'I want you to know Garrison. I think you will like him, and I want him to know you.' Now, in my opinion, the quickest way for me to arrive at this desirable knowledge is to make an examination of his actual character in the manner proposed; and, as he is, to some extent, the property of the people, I will make my impressions publicly known as I obtain them. I propose to investigate him, not as an individual, in relation to the world. Let us see how he proceeds.

Impressions when viewing him objectively. His physical system is evenly balanced and well-developed; it is neither too large nor too small; sufficiently full of elastic, enduring muscular fibre, associated with a nervous organization which is naturally steady and firm, but very sensitive. His brain is composed of fine matter, remarkably active and brilliant; giving, as a whole, an organism very capable of withstanding the ordinary operation of disease, and the force of atmospheric changes; and will sustain, for a long time, a vast quantity of carefully graduated corporeal and mental labor. His physical presence has breadth, chastity and majesty. When he walks, there goes a man with an object before him; with something ahead to be accomplished. When he stands in conversation, his manner is upright and downright; he is constitutionally graceful, precise, emphatic, earnest. When he looks before an audience, there stands the same man, with the same manners; you see him gesturing, without impetuosity, with his right arm, as if hammering his thoughts into the mental fabric of the people. His countenance is strikingly indicative of straightforward, unshakable earnestness; shows an attachment to whatever is inherent, vital, genuine, glorious—to nothing equally or superficial. His mouth is indicative of kind feelings and moderate mirth; with a slight curve of his right corner, signifying a tendency toward rebuking criticism. His eye is generous, serious, penetrative, thoughtful; it looks at and reads you; then turns thoughtfully aside, as if nothing had occurred; while the mouth is earnestly but familiarly engaged in conversation with you or others. He appears like a person who is fond of personal refinements and quietude—fond of all the outward temperate comforts furnished by a rational civilization. With the superior portions of his head completely divested of hair—not from age, but through hereditary causes; with his somewhat prominent and well-defined features—though not sharply, irregular, or unbecomingly; with his face and neck carefully shaved, and deprived thus of what was, by nature, deposited as a useful ornament, and the peculiar description of a man; with a very white cravat neatly adjusted; with gold spectacles sitting with dignity before his expressive eyes; with his person neatly clad in a suit of black—and with his many face and becoming manner, there is a certain something about this WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, in his external appearance and unassuming deportment, whether standing or reposing, which positively attracts your attention, and unequivocally challenges your respect.

Impressions when viewing him socially. In his family and among his friends, he is peculiarly domestic and social. His love for wife and children is steady, truthful and heartfelt; it is not sufficiently powerful to urge him a hair's breadth from what he conceives to be the path of Right, in his relation to the brotherhood of man. Home has a general, not a moulding influence upon his affections and disposition. He enjoys the idea of having a 'local habitation' of his own; yet the love of locality is temperate, and gains no real mastery over his higher attractions and purposes. He is as free as play with adults than children—more mental than physical in any case; is never reserved or saturated in company; and, although inclined to retire and study, he is seldom betrayed into their use in common conversation; but leans easily to a jest or pun, and is (as may be) quick and fortunate at repartee.

His private character is remarkable for its uniformity and simplicity; the artlessness and spontaneity of the child are invariably manifest; and through these winning attributes, the strong, indomitable characteristics of a man shine brilliantly forth upon his companions. The continuity of his social nature is, likewise, very remarkable; before wife and children, before friends and enemies, he is ever the same person. He is a stranger to 'dignified or contemptuous silence,' and to all feeling of a supercilious or exclusive nature. No one's opinions, no one's experiences, no one's ideas, no one's concerns, are without interest to him; and he will not be engaged in elaborating or completing a thought when agitating his own mind, listen to the tale of the most humble and illiterate. To his friends, he is warm and cordial; to his enemies, he is frank and accessible; to both, he will earnestly express his opposition or displeasure, when a principle is involved and he is unable to do otherwise. He is not a man of words; and yet he has quite a strong love of praise, and he has no disposition, per se, to wound the feelings of any one.

Impressions when viewing him intellectually. His is a high order of intellect, but not the highest. It is more than usually well-arranged and evenly balanced; superior, in this particular, to most public and literary men. It looks like a house put in order. The furniture is well-chosen, and seems, without irrelevant ornament or useless display, most admirably adapted to the use and architecture of the dwelling. In his mind, there are no useless materials. Each thought and every experience is made to subserve some present continuing and immediate purpose. This intellect is not diffuse and nebulous; it is a compact, transparent unit of consciousness. He does not reason very frequently from cause to effect—inductively and analytically; but most frequently from outward prompting, with external observation, and a critical comparison of statistics, historical events, and general circumstances, and contiguous or present facts.

His conscience puts him wholly out of harmony with dominant institutions and constitutions. He finds the most unpopular side of almost every question endorsed by the best consciences, nearest to truth, (or likely to be,) and therefore more attractive and congenial to him than the common side, which every grade of unaided accept. That abuse which he may receive from the popular conscience is esteemed by him complimentary. To be approved by the majority would stifle him exceedingly; with the conviction that he could not be in the Right, for Right is unpopular. He takes sides with the abused, despitefully treated and persecuted, because his benevolence urges him to do so, while conscience compels to the work.

Mr. Garrison has no ambition to be either conspicuous before the world, or martyred for the glory of principles; he would like it if it were otherwise; but he counts every thing of his own as naught, and as forming no welcome part of his existence and happiness, which is obtained at the sacrifice of human rights and liberties. His constitutional dignity is so strong, his estimate of personal honor so high and noble, that he cannot allow himself to descend to the plane of evil-doers—cannot condescend to return evil for evil—cannot consent to do evil, however slight, that good may come; therefore he is, from his innermost principle, a Non-Resistant; yet he will explain, resist, and denounce what he sees to be wrong. He believes only in the opposition of arguments—in the resistance of a peaceful and manly spirituality—to the evils and wrongs of human kind; no war, no cruelty, no arbitrary punishment, no unequal distribution of liberties among the people. All manner of falsehoods or hypocrisy is to his mind utterly detestable; so much so, that it inclines him toward the boldness and exemplification of the opposite extreme.

No man appears more magnanimously to the high moral and many feelings of the human mind. He speaks directly to them. Every word must make its legitimate impression. He arouses and cultivates your conscience; he makes you feel indignant and outraged at crimes committed against a brother man. He is a lover of righteousness; and, to obtain it, he fears not to fight the world with a two-edged sword.

Impressions on viewing him individually. I will now sum up the effects of this character upon the world. With his organization, Mr. Garrison is sure to be cordially loved and appreciated by his friends, and thoroughly hated and misunderstood by his enemies. The superficial public will hate him, because he so prominently ignores their prejudices. To the politician, he is a rebel, because he will not consent to sell his soul to gain the world. To the business or mercantile man, he is a fanatic, because he is strictly unworldly, self-sacrificing, and unselfish. To the slaveholder, he is a troublesome dissensionist, because he rebukes him for his gigantic crime, and his wrongs against humanity. He is ungraciously exposed. To the devotee of creeds, he is a blasphemer, because he cannot be a conservative, except in what he sees and feels to be the Right, irrespective of form, or external authority or precedent. To the Bible, or pen-and-ink Christian, he is an infidel, because he believes in the spirit, and not in the letter, as the basis of true Religion—subjecting, thus, the letter, or visible authority, to free and unrestricted criticism.

To the world, he is an extremist and radical Reformer, because he cannot hold fellowship with the agents and doers of manifest injustice. To his absolute friends, he is the most sterling and important man of this century; because they know him to be, in every essential particular, just what his psychometrical examination declares—nothing extenuated, nor ought set down in malice.

RANDOM THRUSTS.

The Western Railroad, in this State, runs a locomotive called the 'South Carolina.' Wonder if it is, like its namesake in our 'glorious Union,' the fiercest spirit and the meanest shirk in all that corporation's troop of iron steeds?

Bishop Pook, of North Carolina, is said to be the owner of 340 slaves. He is twenty-two ahead of the Bible patriarch Abraham (see Gen. xiv. 14.) So that slavery is one of the 'peculiar institutions' of the Bible, as maintained by thousands of priests in this gospel land, it is 'plain as a pike-staff' that Bishop Pook stands about seven per cent. higher, as a religious man of the true orthodox pattern, than even the good old patriarch Abraham doth. Who says there is a decline of piety in the blessed nineteenth century?

A fanatic named Ingraham, no relation, probably, to the patriot Commissioner of Philadelphia—has been assisting a fugitive who 'owes service or labor' to Austria. It was in the harbor of Smyrna where this hot-headed fellow broke the compact made by our fathers with the Court of Vienna. His conduct is strongly condemned by all wise statesmen and respectable journals. For the credit of our Government, this violator of moral and legal obligations ought to be turned out of the service and severely punished—say imprisoned six months and fined \$1000.

The benediction of a parson is considered requisite for any deed of glaring public wickedness, from hanging a single man to butchering the people of a whole city. A minister of the religion of love stands beside the sheriff under the scaffold where a convict is to be executed; and while one chokes the breath out of the culprit's body, the other wastes his own breath in blasphemous palaver intended to sanctify the killing. A general, marching to the battle-field, takes a chaplain along with him, provided with an assortment of Bibles, hymn-books and tracts, which are safely stowed away in some ammunition wagon or gun-carriage. And when the soldiers are not engaged in the routine of slaughter, the holy man 'circulates his documents' among them; but stations himself at a safe distance, and merely 'prays for luck,' on such days as are devoted to scientific blood-letting, flesh-tearing, and bone-breaking. This is a picture of one branch of the business in our day of the self-styled 'ambassadors of Christ.' And that they do shockingly pervert their instructions, the most careless reader of the Sermon on the Mount cannot fail to discover.

MISS STONE IN VERMONT.

WEST BROOKFIELD, Vt., Aug. 25, 1853.

DEAR GARRISON: I embrace this as the first opportunity of informing you, and the friends of the slave, of the great interest and unparalleled excitement in this section of Orange county, on the subject of anti-slavery, caused by the touching pathos and surpassing eloquence of that gifted and peerless advocate of human freedom, Miss Lucy Stone. She admirably and fully sustained her high reputation as a most effective speaker, even exceeding the most sanguine expectations of her friends. I heard her at four different times, and in four different places, and can truthfully say, that the anxiety in every one to hear, increased at each succeeding lecture. The conservative priests and hunker politicians, as usual, opposed her—some of the ministers refusing to give notice of her meetings—and raised the hue and cry, (that unanswerable argument,) 'Garrison is an infidel.' But, thank God! the Vermonters are not to be scared or intimidated in this way, and, despite all opposition, the good people of this county said they would go and hear, and take heed; and they did go, and many said, as of olden times, 'We never saw it on this wise before.'

Such was the intense anxiety to hear on that intensely interesting and all-comprehensive subject, that on two occasions, so great were the gatherings, it became necessary to take out a window and prepare a place for speaking, the meeting-house being sufficient to contain only the women. On Saturday, the 20th inst., there was a Convention at Randolph Centre, and the large Congregational house was filled with the most intelligent portion of that town and the adjoining towns. The day was beautiful, and the occasion was one of thrilling interest.

There are many, and the number is increasing, who say that you must certainly visit this State at your earliest convenience. You are greatly misunderstood and constantly misrepresented, and the most efficient way of convincing the people would be to let them see and hear for themselves. You have many strong friends in this section, and they are not less numerous than a few weeks ago, if you may judge by the numbers who subscribed for THE LIBERATOR. You may be assured that your reputation has not suffered in the hands of Miss Stone. She said she owed much to THE LIBERATOR for what she was, and this I know to be true in reference to myself. The truth has made me free. I have not yet learned with what success Miss Stone met in the eastern part of this county, but it was feared that she would have opposition, and, perhaps, some trouble. May God speed the right!

Yours, for God and humanity,

J. J. CLAPLIN.

[Mr. Claplin is an esteemed minister of the evangelical faith, and a true friend of the slave.]—Ed.

NIAGARA FALLS, August 20.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT NIAGARA FALLS, CONSEQUENT ON THE ARREST OF A NEGRO.

Great excitement was occasioned at the Cataract House, yesterday, by the arrest, by Deputy Marshal Tyler, of Patrick Sneed, alias Joseph Watson, a colored man, at that house, who is accused of being the murderer of James E. Jones, of Savannah, on the 6th of July, 1849. The waiter believing him to be arrested as a fugitive slave, roused him from the officers, and barricaded the door of the dining room. One of the officers drew a revolver, and snapped it at a man, but it missed fire.

The door was then forced—the man again seized—and again rescued by the negroes, who harnessed him down to the ferry, where he jumped into a boat, and was rowed half way across the river by the ferryman, who left the boat in the middle of the stream and returned on another boat to the shore, to ascertain the particulars of the case from the officers. Finding the crime to be murder, the ferryman agreed to row down to the landing at the bridge, and there deliver the criminal to the officers.

The latter then started for the lower landing, but were preceded by the negroes, who, to the number of about 200, resorted to the boat before the officers. The officers then claimed assistance from a party of some three hundred Irish laborers employed on the railroad—and a regular pitched battle ensued, the negroes being put to flight and pursued by the laborers,—several of the former were knocked down with stones and severely injured. Sneed or Watson was then taken from the boat, placed in a carriage by the officers, and brought safely to Buffalo. Five hundred dollars had been offered for the arrest of Sneed, who will be conveyed to Baltimore as soon as the necessary papers are received.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION.

A call for a National Emigration Convention is published in Frederick Douglass's Paper for last week, signed by nearly thirty colored men residing in New York and Pennsylvania. It thus sets forth the character and objects of the Convention:—'All colored men favorable to emigration out of the United States, and opposed to the American Colonization scheme of leaving the Western Hemisphere, are requested to meet in Cleveland, Ohio, on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1853, in a National Convention, and there to consider and decide upon the great and important subject of emigrating from the United States.

No person will be admitted to a seat in the Convention, who would introduce the subject of emigration to the Eastern Hemisphere—either to Asia, Africa, or Europe—as our object and determination are to consider our claims to the West Indies, Central and South America, and the Canadas. This restriction has no reference to personal preference, or individual enterprise; but to the great question of national claims to come before the Convention.'

The Pearl Street House, in New York, was entirely consumed last week. The building was owned by W. Chaney, and was valued at \$40,000. It was insured to the full amount. The loss of Mr. Potter, the landlord, was about \$120,000, not insured. The boarders' loss about \$80,000. A Mr. Brown, of Alabama, lost \$10,000 in notes in his trunk. Six or eight firms or individuals, in subjects connected with the fire, lost. The whole loss is estimated at \$1,000,000. An engine man, named Tibbals, was killed by a fall from the roof to the sidewalk.

Mrs. Jane Saunders, colored, died in Chippewa, N. York, having attained the remarkable age of one hundred years, and three months. Mrs. S. was a native of the island, and had enjoyed good health during her whole life.

Accidents.—Two men, supposed to be Germans, were run over by the cars on the Providence and Worcester railroad, near Uxbridge, on Monday evening, last week, and dreadfully mangled.

A locomotive on the Western and Atlantic Railroad exploded on the 18th ult., in Marietta, Geo., instantly killing the conductor and two passengers. The two firemen were badly hurt—one losing an arm, and two others were slain. The engineer, it is said, had been drinking, and was a very reckless fellow.

Mr. John Cassell, a celebrated reformer,

and proprietor of the London Standard of Freedom, is about to leave England for New York, where he will arrive in season to attend the World's Temperance Convention in September.

Maid, Wife and Widow in one Day.

An instance recently occurred in Cincinnati, in which a lady was a maid, a wife and a widow, all in one day. Mrs. Connel, wife of a man who was so cruelly murdered on Front street, in that city, recently, had married her husband on the morning of the same day on which the fatal affray occurred. At noon a maid, at noon a wife, at evening a widow.

The Mortality in New Orleans.

The number of deaths in New Orleans from yellow fever from the 1st of July to the 22d of August, was within a fraction of 5,000.

The Commonwealth.

The publishers of the Boston Daily Commonwealth give notice of arrangements to enlarge and otherwise improve that sheet the first of September.

Aid for New Orleans.—It is estimated that the total amount of subscription to aid the Howard Association at New Orleans, will foot up about \$140,000. Of this sum New Orleans and vicinity have contributed \$30,000. This is a large sum, but from all appearances more will be required.

Grace Greenwood will commence the publication of a juvenile paper in Philadelphia, on the 1st of October. It is to be named 'The Young People's Friend,' and will be sustained by the contributions of several of our best female writers as well.

Miss Cooley, a talented and respectable woman of Philadelphia, has long herself on account of her unhappy marriage to some man whose name is not mentioned.

TO THE FRIENDS OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Our movement has been received with unexpected favor. The necessity of some change in the condition of those women dependent for their support on their own exertions, has been universally acknowledged.

From the more radical claim to equal rights, and to a change in the law of marriage, which shall give the wife equal control with the husband over their joint property, has met with far more encouragement than any one could have expected.

While the public press, the circulation of documents, and lectures in different localities, are doubtless the most reliable and permanent instrumentalities, we cannot overlook the great benefit, likely to result from large conventions, held in central and popular cities, and gathering to their sessions the most active and deeply interested of our friends.

Where can we better hold these than in New York, the commercial capital of the country, whose press is listened to by the Nation? And what time better for assembling such a Convention, than when the streets of that city are crowded with a concourse from every State in the Union? More especially when the peculiar circumstances under which the 'Whole World's Temperance Convention' assemblies, will be likely to call together many of the most prominent friends of our movement?

The press throughout the country, with hardly an exception, has been respectful and cordial, and from some quarters we have received earnest support.

It becomes us, in these circumstances, to avail ourselves of every opportunity, to use faithfully all means to deepen this impression on the public mind, and to raise this general good feeling, into a decided and earnest wish and resolve to aid our enterprise.

We invite, therefore, all well-wishers to the enfranchisement and elevation of women, to assemble in Convention in New York city, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 6th and 7th days of September next, at the Broadway Tabernacle.

[Signed by LORETTA MOTT, ANGELINA G. WELLS, SARAH H. GRIMKE, WEDDILL PHILLIPS, and others.]

THE FIFTH WORCESTER ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR

WILL BE HELD IN BRADLEY HALL!

Called Show Week, September, 1853.

We would earnestly invite all who have each year cooperated with us, to renewed effort in the great cause of humanity, and the hitherto indifferent, to a more faithful investigation of its claims. None can remain passive in this matter. Every day we are called to make our election between apparent self-interest and the slave interest—between love of the world's good opinion and hatred of oppression. So long as the great wrong continues, so long are we all helping others to forget its iniquity, to tolerate its cruelty, or, helping them to feel its sin, to undo its heavy burden. Fairs are not merely available for the raising of funds, but, as a means of awakening public attention, as meetings for the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, and the discussion of anti-slavery principles, they have proved most valuable and efficient. We ask, then, aid, from all who themselves love 'life, liberty and happiness,' and who would help their brothers to the same birthright. We would send our appeal throughout the country to all our faithful fellow-laborers, reminding them, that contributions of Needlework, of useful and fancy articles, will be gratefully received. The Refreshment table must depend, as formerly, upon donations, which which we hope will be various and abundant.

Sarah H. Earle, Emily Sargent, Lucy Chase, Hannah Rice, Adeline H. Howland, Eliza N. Stowell, Olivia Loveland, Hannah M. Rogers, Sarah L. Bateman, Abby W. Wyman, Mary Channing Higginson, Worcester; Sarah R. May, Leicester; Emma W. Wyman, Dedham; Mary E. Hoopes, Barre; Frances H. Drake, Leominster; Polly D. Bradish, Upton; Catharine S. Brown, Hubbardston; Maria P. Fairbanks, Millicent; Nancy B. Hill, Blackstone; Abby D. Hussey, Lancaster; Louisa F. Hall, Upton; Susan B. Everett, Eliza Howe, Princeton.

WORCESTER CO. (South Division) ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY. A Quarterly Meeting of this Society will be held in MILFORD, on Sunday, Sept. 11, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continuing the afternoon and evening. Wm. LOYD GARRISON, ANDREW T. OSLEY, and other speakers, will be present.

EMILY LOVELL, Secretary.

LORING MOODY will lecture on the religious aspect of the Anti-Slavery cause in Leominster, Upton, Fitchburg, Tuesday, Sept. 4.

SEPTEMBER 2. Fitchburg, Tuesday, Sept. 6.

COLONIZATION.

FACTS and Opinions touching the Real Origin, Character and Influence of the AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY. Views of WILBERFORCE, CLARKSON, and others, and Opinions of the Free People of Color of the United States. By G. B. STRAIN, Esq.; with a Preface by Hon. Wm. Jay. Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Boston, and JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON, Cleveland, Ohio.

JUVENILE ANTI-SLAVERY LITERATURE.

WE propose to publish, should the enterprise meet with sufficient encouragement, a series of books for Children, to be comprised in twelve books, each independent of the other, on subjects connected with anti-slavery discussion. Let us instill into the youthful mind correct sentiments on this great question, and we shall soon have a generation of men and women who will do their duty. These works will be elegantly printed and illustrated, and made attractive for children. To be sold at 24 cents each.

We publish this day the first of the series, entitled PICTURES and STORIES FROM UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

With ten Engravings.

The other numbers will follow at intervals of about eight weeks. The second in the series will be THE EDINBURGH DOLL, AND OTHER TALES. Beautifully Illustrated.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Bookstore of the Publishers, JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Boston, JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON, Cleveland, Ohio, and by the principal Booksellers, and at the Anti-Slavery Depositories. A56wis

FOURTEENTH THOUSAND NOW READY.

'TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.'

'It is a singular coincidence, that Solomon Northup was carried to a plantation in the Red River country—that same region where the scene of Uncle Tom's captivity was laid—and his account of this plantation, and the mode of life there, and some incidents which he describes, form a striking parallel to that history.'—(Mrs. Stowe, in her 'Key,' p. 174.)

THE NARRATIVE OF SOLOMON NORTHUP, A Citizen of New York, kidnapped in Washington City in 1811, and Rescued in 1853, from a Cotton Plantation near the Red River, in Louisiana.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS. Portrait of Solomon in his plantation suit. Scene in a Slave Pen at Washington. Separation of Eliza and her last Child. Chapin rescues Solomon from Hanging. The Staking-out and Flogging of the Girl Patsy. Scene in the Cotton Field. Arrival Home, and first Meeting with his Wife and Children.

One handsome 12mo. volume, 850 pages—Price \$1. Published by DERBY & MILLER, Auburn, N. Y., DERBY, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Buffalo.

*Copies sent by mail, (post paid), on receipt of Price. DR. JOHN V. DEGRASSE, M. D., OFFICE NO. 40 POPULAR STREET, BOSTON.

The Man of a Thousand Years;

ISAAC T. HOPPER;

A TRUE LIFE.

BY LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

THIS thrilling work is the biography of one of the most remarkable men the world has ever seen. His deeds of philanthropy and mercy, covering a period of nearly fourscore years, endeared him not only to the thousands who were the immediate participants of his benevolence, but to all who knew him.

It was a charity the most expansive. It was not confined to the paper channels of the day, but exerted itself among the masses, covering a period of nearly fourscore years, endeared him not only to the thousands who were the immediate participants of his benevolence, but to all who knew him.

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POETRY.

From the National Era.

THE POPE AND SAINT PETER.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

It chanced, that while the pious troops of France Fought in the crusade which Pope Pius preached...

He stood by Lake Tiberias, in the sun Of the bright Orient; and beheld the lame, The sick, and blind, kneel at the Master's feet...

Then one, with feet unshod, and leathern face Hardened and darkened by fierce summer suns...

Lake-side and eastern sky, And the sweet song of angels, passed away, And with a dream's alacrity of change...

Then spake the Gallilean: 'Thou hast seen The blessed Master, and his works of love; Look now on this! Hear'st thou now the angels sing...

Trembling, and muttering o'er his fearful dream, 'What means he?' cried the Bourbon. 'Nothing more...

Then spake the Gallilean: 'Thou hast seen The blessed Master, and his works of love; Look now on this! Hear'st thou now the angels sing...

CLEAR THE TRACK, THE BELL IS RINGING!

BY GEORGE W. BUNGAY.

With lungs of fire and ribs of steel,— With sighing valve and groaning wheel,— With startling scream and giant stroke...

The slave will give his yoke and chain,— The drunkard will not drink again,— The soldier throws his sword away,— The cars are coming—hip, hurra!

FAME

BY SCHILLER.

What shall I do lest life in silence pass? And if it do, And never prompt the busy of noisy brass...

AN EXTRACT.

The lark is singing in the blinding sky, Hedges are white with May. The bridegroom sees Is toying with the shore, his wedded bride...

SELECTIONS.

From the Spiritual Telegraph.

JUDGE EDMONDS ON SPIRITUALISM.

TO THE PUBLIC:

On my recent return from an excursion into the country, I found that during my absence a decision lately pronounced by me had been seized upon...

I acknowledge a still further obligation. And inasmuch as I accepted my present position under the implied understanding, at least, that I believed in the Christian religion, and would administer our civil law according to the principles of the Bible...

Thus one writer, with a want of feeling, not perhaps surprising, speaks of my consulting my dead wife in making up my decisions. Another says, that it is 'rumored' that I have consulted Spirit Manifestations in regard to my decisions...

While these things were going on, there appeared in the newspapers various explanations, and 'exposures of the humbug,' as they were termed. I read them with care, in the hope that they would assist in my research, and I could not but smile...

I am sincerely grateful to my assailants for not imputing to me any unworthy or selfish motives, for conceding that, as a private citizen, I stand exempt from public criticism, and that I am 'not a fool,' and for confining themselves to the mere imputation that I am laboring under a delusion...

Thus far, the question I was investigating was, whether what I saw was produced by mere mortal means, or by some invisible, unknown agency; in other words, whether it was a deception, an imposition, or what it professed to be, the product of some unknown, unproven cause.

THE LIBERATOR.

FROM THE LIBERATOR.

But I was at a loss to tell how the mediums could cause what I witnessed under these circumstances. The mediums walking the length of a suite of parlors, forty or fifty feet, and the rappings, the whole finely heard by me, for behind them, the whole distance, backward and forward several times; being near the top of a mahogany door, above hanging from the medium could reach, and as if struck hard with a fist; being heard on the bottom of a car when travelling on a railroad, and on the floor and the table, when seated at lunch, at an eating-house by the side of the road; being heard at different parts of the room, sometimes several feet distant from the medium, and where she could not reach—sometimes on the table and immediately after on the floor, and then at different parts of the room, in rapid succession, enabling us to feel the vibration as well as hear the sounds; sometimes, when the hands and feet of the medium were both firm and carefully held by some one of the party, and sometimes on a table when no one touched it.

After depending upon my senses, as to these various phases of the phenomenon, I invoked the aid of science, and with the assistance of an accomplished electrician and his machinery, and of eight or ten intelligent, educated, shrewd persons, examined the matter. We pursued our inquiries many days, and established to our satisfaction two things: first, that the rappings were not produced by the agency of any person present or near us; and second, that they were not forthcoming at our will and pleasure.

In the mean time, another feature attracted my attention, and that was 'physical manifestations,' as they are termed. Thus, I have known a pine table, with four legs, lifted bodily up from the floor, in the centre of a circle of six or eight persons, turned upside down and laid upon its top at our feet, then lifted up over our heads, and put leaning against the back of the sofa on which we sat. We have known that same table to be lifted up on two legs, its top at an angle with the floor of forty-five degrees, when it neither fell over of itself, nor could any person present put it back on its four legs. I have seen a mahogany table, having only a centre leg, and with a lamp burning upon it, lifted from the floor at least a foot, in spite of the efforts of those present, and shaken backward and forward as one would shake a globe in his hand, and the lamp retain its place, though its glass panes rattled and rattled. I have seen the same table tipped up with the lamp upon it, so far that the lamp might have fallen on the head of some one present, when it neither fell over of itself, nor could any person present put it back on its four legs. I have seen a mahogany chair thrown on its side and moved swiftly back and forth on the floor, no one touching it, through a room where there were at least a dozen people sitting, yet no one was touched, and it was repeatedly stopped within a few inches of me, when it was coming with a violence which, if not arrested, must have broken my legs.

more mortal agency; for there was no other hypothesis which I could devise on a basis of that could explain the fact, which is established by the testimony of thousands, and can easily be ascertained by any one who will take the trouble to inquire.

To that inquiry I have directed my earnest attention, devoting to it more than two years, all the leisure of my command, and increasing that leisure as far as I could by withdrawing myself from all my former recreations. I have gone from circle to circle, from medium to medium, seeking knowledge on the subject wherever I could obtain it, either from books or from observation, and bringing to bear upon it whatever of intelligence I have been gifted with by nature, sharpened and improved by over thirty years practice at the bar, in the legislature, and on the public bench.

I found there were very many men in which this unseen intelligence could be made manifest, and that in those other modes, there came very many communications distinguished for their eloquence, their high order of intellect, and their pure and lofty moral tone; at the same time, I discovered many inconsistencies and contradictions that were calculated to mislead. I saw many perille and some absurd statements, and many that were admirably calculated to make man better and happier.

In the mean time, I was aware that to condemn without investigation and denounce without knowledge, would be to do wrong. I have intended to give to the world, that all may judge for themselves whether there is any thing in it worthy the attention of intelligent beings. It would have been done ere this, if my leisure would have allowed me time to prepare my manuscript for the press. Now, I expect that my book will be published by the first of September, and to that I refer, as I have already said, for particulars.

While these things were going on, there appeared in the newspapers various explanations, and 'exposures of the humbug,' as they were termed. I read them with care, in the hope that they would assist in my research, and I could not but smile assisted in my research, and I could not but smile at the rashness and futility of the explanations. For instance, while certain learned professors in Buffalo were congratulating themselves on having detected it in the toe and knee joints, the manifestations in this city changed to ringing a bell placed under the table. They were like the solution lately given by a learned professor in England, who attributed the tipping of tables to a force in the hands which are laid upon it, and frequently move when the hands are not hand upon them.

Thus I have frequently known mental questions answered, that is, questions merely framed in the mind of the interrogator, which were revealed by him or her, in a manner preparatory to meeting a circle. I have sat down alone in my room and carefully prepared a series of questions to be propounded, and I have been surprised to find my questions answered, and in the precise order in which I wrote them, without my even taking my memorandum out of my pocket, and when I knew not a person present even knew that I had prepared questions, much less even that I have never uttered to mortal man or woman, have been freely spoken to as if I uttered them. Purely private matters which I have privately entertained have been publicly revealed; and I have once and again been admonished that my every thought was known to, and could be disclosed by, the intelligence which was thus manifesting itself.

THE LIBERATOR.

FROM THE LIBERATOR.

I have heard the mediums use Greek, Latin, Spanish, and French words, when I knew that they had no knowledge of any language but their own; and it is a fact that can be attested by many, who have been speaking and writing in foreign languages as unknown tongues by those who were unacquainted with either.

Still the question occurred, May not all this have been, by some mysterious operation, the mere reflex of the mind of some one present? The answer was, that facts were communicated which were unknown then, but afterward found to be true; like this, for instance, when I was absent last winter in Central America, my friends in town heard of my return, and on my return, by comparing their information with the entries on my journal, it was found invariably correct. So in my recent visit to the West, my whereabouts and my condition were told to a medium in this city while I was travelling on the railroad between Cleveland and Toledo. So thoughts have been uttered on subjects not then in my mind, and utterly at variance with my own notions. This has often happened to me and to others, so as fully to establish the fact that it was not our minds gave birth to or affected this communication.

Kindred to this are two well-authenticated cases of persons who can read the thoughts of others in their minds. One is an artist of this city of high reputation, and the other the editor of a newspaper in a neighboring city. The latter wrote me, that in company with three friends, he had tried the experiment, and for over forty successive attempts, found he could read the secret thoughts of his companions as soon as they were formed, and without their being uttered. So, too, there is the case of a man who can read the thoughts of the resident in this city, who can read the faithful delineation of the mind, and even the prevailing mood of mind, of any person, however unknown to them, upon whom they fix their attention.

arranged at the bar of the public with no sparing a condemnation, declared unworthy of my high office, falsely accused of consulting ought else than the law of the land and my own reason, in the judgments which I officially pronounced, and have had invoked against me 'the fires of Sodom and the hangings of Salem.' From such a condemnation it is that I appeal to the calm, unbiased judgment of my countrymen, with a firm reliance upon its justice.

For that something I have industriously searched. I thought that I was wiser than to condemn without investigation and denounce without knowledge. I have intended to give to the world, that all may judge for themselves whether there is any thing in it worthy the attention of intelligent beings. It would have been done ere this, if my leisure would have allowed me time to prepare my manuscript for the press. Now, I expect that my book will be published by the first of September, and to that I refer, as I have already said, for particulars.

Hereditary Suicide.—Mr. Wolcott, lato sheriff of Tioga county, committed suicide a few days since, by hanging. But a few days before this, his father hung himself; but three years ago, his grandfather ended his life in the same way. It is a strange illustration of 'hereditary taint,' or of that and the power of association combined. They were all wealthy men, in the most happy circumstances, and had gained their money by frugal industry and slow accretion, and were universally beloved for uprightness, kindness, and honorable bearing.—Albany Register.

A little girl, ten years of age, daughter of Mr. Solomon Sparks, living at the mouth of Old River, Orange county, Texas, was caught by an alligator, as she was wading out to gather the nuts of the pond lily, and most horribly mutilated. Both her arms and both her legs were bitten off by pieces, and 'swallowed by the alligator, until her body was left limbless and of course, she died. The alligator was shot, and his body was opened, when there was found, not only the limbs of the unfortunate little victim, but also a pair of pantaloons, with a pocket-book containing some money. The pantaloons were supposed to belong to a man who had not long since been drowned in the Old River.

The following recipe is given for the fever and ague.—Take a raw egg, break it in a tumbler, cover it with vinegar, and drink all together an hour or two before the time for the chill, and you will never be annoyed with the pestilence which is so fatal to the human family.

The New York Tribune says it has private advices from New Orleans which reveal the astounding and alarming fact, that the clothes and soiled linen, sick chamber gowns, &c., of persons dying of the yellow fever and black vomit, are shipped to that city by rag speculators!

WORCESTER.

FROM WORCESTER.

The Rajah of Kolawur, in Western India, has ordered a splendid edition of Webster's Dictionary, in an extra binding, of the Messrs. Merriam of this city, the publishers.—Springfield Rep.

At Elizabethtown, Ky., a son of Mr. Ryan, aged fifteen years, was absolutely mangled on the 20th ult. by four bloodhounds which were kept for hunting fugitive slaves. The boy's left arm was nearly gnawed to pieces, and the flesh was torn from his right leg in several places so as to expose the bone.

A singular death by lightning occurred at Canterbury, Conn., on the 14th ult. Miss Gilmour was standing under a telegraph wire, (there being no rain at the time, but a storm raging) when a spark from the wire struck her dead. The electric fluid had followed the wire for a mile, and shattered all the posts before it struck Miss G.

FRESH ASSAULT UPON THE VILL WEEP! MAKE WAY FOR UNCLE TOM'S CABIN! Fresh editions of his Stories on Tobacco, and Diary of Rev. Solomon Spittler! The first is a little book of 190 pages, intended for American youth, and while its popularity is attested by the fact that this is the fifth edition, its intrinsic worth to any lad who will heed its startling reasons and affectionate appeals, is beyond all estimation. It is undoubtedly the best book for the young ever written on this momentous subject. The second professedly to be the Diary of a Rev. Tobacco 'Worshiper,' and described 'as REV. SOLOMON SPITTLER'S! It would seem, on first view, to be a mere caricature, but it truly holds the mirror up to a habit, degrading and disgusting in any one, but intensely so in a Reverend Spittler, he a Solomon or not! A keen satire! which Lawyers and Wits read a dozen times; over which they laugh and cringe, and drop the darling idiom. We have received also, along with the above works, a beautiful Medal, bearing on one side the figure of a noble lad trampling the tobacco plant indignantly under his feet, (instead of rolling it as a sweet morsel in his mouth.) On the reverse is this unadorned truth, 'Tobacco leads to Idleness, Poverty, Strong Drink, Vice, Ill-Health, Insanity and Death.'

All these works may be had, wholesale and retail, at Nos. 5, 9, 25, 56, and 58 Cornhill, Boston, or of Uncle Toby himself, Fitzburg, and at the following rates:—Stories, per hundred, \$15.00; Medals, " " 5.00.

Again, while we say God-speed to his cause, we say to the bi-pedated bugs, that destroy the weed, look out for Uncle Toby 'about these days!—Christian Thinker.

An Astonishing Youth.—At the United States Hotel, yesterday, was stopping a colored boy, named William Marcy, whose extraordinary mathematical powers have greatly astonished all who have witnessed his demonstrations. He will add up columns of figures any length, divide any given sum, multiply millions by thousands, within five minutes! He will also add up columns of figures, and do such exactness as to render it given wonderful. Yesterday noon, in presence of a party of gentlemen, he added a column of figures, eight in a line, and one hundred and eighty lines, making the sum total of several millions, in about six minutes. The several of the party took of their coats, and, dividing the sum, went to work, and in two hours after they commenced, produced identically the same answer. The boy is not quite seventeen years of age; he cannot read or write, and in every other branch of an English education is entirely deficient. His parents reside in Kentucky, near Louisville. He will leave here, in company with his father, for the World's Fair, New York, this morning.—Cincinnati Gazette, Saturday.

Photographs on Wood.—Photographic drawings on wood have lately been successfully produced in Manchester, England. Beautiful pictures of buildings, and perfect portraits of individuals, have been drawn by sun-light on smooth blocks of boxwood, such as are ordinarily used by wood engravers. This discovery will be of invaluable service to the latter art, as it will save the expense of employing draughtsmen to mark the blocks previously to engraving. The complicated machinery in perspective, and other difficult sketches, which required much time, expense and skill in the preparation of blocks for engraving, can now be produced by the light of the sun.

A Good Suggestion.—The Governor of Missouri, in his late Message, suggests that no man shall be allowed to endorse another man's name without the consent of the endorser's wife, or rather, that no endorsement without such consent shall be valid.

The Rajah of Kolawur, in Western India, has ordered a splendid edition of Webster's Dictionary, in an extra binding, of the Messrs. Merriam of this city, the publishers.—Springfield Rep.

WORCESTER.

FROM WORCESTER.

At Elizabethtown, Ky., a son of Mr. Ryan, aged fifteen years, was absolutely mangled on the 20th ult. by four bloodhounds which were kept for hunting fugitive slaves. The boy's left arm was nearly gnawed to pieces, and the flesh was torn from his right leg in several places so as to expose the bone.

A committee of fifteen has been appointed by the colored people of Cincinnati to solicit subscriptions for the purchase of the fugitive 'Wash,' who was remanded to slavery under the provisions of the Fugitive Act. Quite a large amount had been raised at the last advices, and it was supposed that \$1200, the amount required by the master, would be obtained.

At Georgetown, Mass., on the 14th ult., the lightning struck the old Baptist parsonage, and instantly killed Mrs. Russell, wife of Rev. Mr. Russell, pastor of the Baptist Church in that town. Mrs. Russell, when killed, had a child in her arms, who was not injured, and four little boys seated near her, all of whom escaped. Her husband was not at home.

The New Method of Cure.

BY NARRATION, without drugs, originally discovered, practiced by LaRocq, more than ten years, successfully, in the cases of the sick are invited to swallow, in order to be well! But, here is a discovery which supersedes the whole paraphernalia of drugs and dragging, with 'pills,' 'syrups,' or 'powders'; and is available in all forms of acute, chronic, or nervous disease, in every case of 'fever,' 'cholera,' 'dysentery,' 'diarrhea,' 'vomiting,' 'stomachic,' 'dyspepsia,' 'constipation,' 'flatulency,' 'headache,' 'drowsiness,' 'rheumatism,' and other maladies which the common process of dosing had failed to cure!

WEST BOSTON.

CLOTHING HOUSE. LEWIS HAYDEN would respectfully call the attention of his former customers and the public generally, to his ample stock of CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS.

Being connected with one of the very largest Clothing Houses in Boston, he is prepared to furnish every kind of garment. He would also inform his friends that he will get up every kind of custom garment at the shortest notice. He hopes the friends of freedom, especially, will favor him with a call, as he has seen some hard service in the cause of the oppressed, and is invited to call, where they will always be treated fairly, and with good bargains, at 121 CAMBRIDGE STREET, BOSTON. Boston, April 29, 1853.

SERVICES OF COLORED AMERICANS

IN THE WARS OF 1776 AND 1812.

SECOND edition, with an introduction by Wendell P. Phillips; contributions from Theodore Parker, John G. Whittier, and Parker Pillsbury; tributes by Lafayette K. Scudder and Washington; with facts gleaned from authentic military records, private conversations, confirmed by oral and written testimonies of the late Judge Story, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Hon. Anson Burlingame, Rev. J. W. C. Pennington, John Hancock, Gov. Eastis, Gen. Jackson, Hon. Tristram Burgess, Hon. Calvin Goddard, Hon. Charles Francis Adams, &c. The first edition was favorably noticed by the New York Tribune, Rochester Daily American, Liberator, Commonwealth, Boston Bee, Zion's Herald, Christian Watchman, Impartial Citizen, Essex Freeman, Frederick Douglass's Paper, and Salem Gazette. Copy-right secured according to law. For sale at 21 Cornhill. Price 15 cents, single.

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION.

THE next course of Lectures in this Institution will commence on Saturday, Oct. 1st, 1853, and continue five months, (21 weeks), closing on the 25th of February, 1854. FACULTY. DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology. ELWOOD HAYDEN, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine. HILBERT DARRINGTON, M. D., Professor of Surgery. ANN PRIBSTON, M. D., Professor of Physiology. EDWIN FUSSELL, M. D., Professor of Anatomy. MARK G. KEER, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and General Therapeutics. MARY A. MOORE, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children. ALMIRA L. FOWLER, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Chemistry. Persons wishing further information as to terms, regulations, &c., or desirous of receiving copies of the prospectus, will please apply, personally or by letter, to the Dean of the Faculty. DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D., 229, Arch st., Philadelphia. June 6

THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR.

A semi-monthly Paper, expressly for Children.

It aims to attract the attention of children by simplicity and beauty of style, with engravings illustrative of its contents. Its object has been, for eight years past, to infuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of respect for parents, sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression in all its forms. The want of a Juvenile paper that shall give a proper direction to the youthful mind in these times of so much for the supremacy of slavery, is felt by thousands who know not of the existence of this periodical. And yet, thousands of children who have grown up to manhood and womanhood, thoroughly imbued with the love of freedom for all men. Price, 25 cents per year, single copies; five copies in one order for \$1.00; or \$1.00 by the hundred, per year. Postage in New York State, six cents per year; elsewhere, ten cents. But in packages of 24 or more, the postage, prepaid at the office of publication, is only five cents per year. Specimen number, free of charge, sent on application at the office of publication. LUCIUS C. MATLACK, Editor and Publisher, 60 South st., Syracuse. June 24

RAPPA-HANNA OVERTHROW!

THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION TRIUMPHANT! Or, the Scriptures, Reason, Philosophy, Common Sense and Religion vindicated against the claims of the Spiritualist Papers. BY HEARY WICKLIFFE. Just published and for sale by FOWLER, WELLS & Co., 142 Washington St., Boston. June 24

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