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WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Editor.

VOL. XXXII. NO. 14.

Our Country is the World, our Countrymen are all Mankind.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1862.

WHOLE NO. 1632.

Refuge of Oppression.

THE OBJECTS OF THE WAR.

Those who have deceived the people of Southern Kentucky into rebellion by asserting that the war was waged against slavery will find many convincing proofs of the falsity of the allegation.

In the fourth place and in the fifth, Mr. Lincoln's "gradual abolitionism" does not suit our Boston high priest of abolition. He will be satisfied with nothing short of "immediate emancipation," be the consequences what they may.

Massachusetts regiment, or a strolling band of abolition songsters, will not reverse those decrees, nor restore to salvation the condemned.

place of legislative deliberation, he is received upon the floor of the Senate, from which merely loyal citizens are scrupulously excluded; is welcomed by Senators of a kindred spirit; and the Vice-President addresses a discourse from his dignified seat.

Selections.

THE MOBBING OF WENDELL PHILLIPS IN CINCINNATI.

We take the following account of this disturbance (says the New York Tribune) from the Cincinnati Enquirer, that being the paper least likely to sympathize with Mr. Phillips.

Mr. Phillips continued to speak for an hour and the melee in the second tier created so much confusion that we should not be able to do him justice did we attempt to report him further.

JOHN BROWN-ISM.

Since the occupation of Charlestown, in Virginia, by the Union forces, we hear much in the papers about the fearful tragedy which resulted in the trial and execution of certain men at that place.

It is a fact that the abolitionists, during the excitement of the past year, endeavored to exalt his memory to the level of pure morality, and to exalt his memory from that of a murderer, to esteem and respect as that of a saint.

It is but a few days since the announcement was largely bruited through the sympathizing journals, that this man, known throughout the country as a pestilent disseminator of treason, was to begin a grand tour of public discourse through the Western States.

WENDELL PHILLIPS AT CINCINNATI.

By a telegraphic despatch from Cincinnati, which was published yesterday, our readers have seen that Wendell Phillips, in attempting to deliver one of his revolutionary lectures in that city, created a riot which resulted in his being pelted with rotten eggs, driven from the hall where he would not be permitted to speak, and finally escaped narrowly from a coat of tar and feathers, if not from loss of life at the hands of the excited audience.

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Every good citizen of Cincinnati regrets the occurrence of last night, and those persons who checked the utterance of free thoughts by a display of books and rotten eggs have cast a stain upon the good reputation of our city, which will be difficult to efface, however low the authors may be in the scale of society.

RADICAL ABOLITION VIEW OF THE PRESIDENT'S EMANCIPATION MESSAGE.

We were right. The radical abolitionists can find nothing to admire, but everything to denounce, in President Lincoln's late emancipation message.

It is well to speak plainly of these matters once in a while, that men may reflect on the past with true light, and not by the false glare of exciting times like the present. How far the John Brown raid, and its approval by Northern papers of large circulation, like the Tribune of this city, contributed to the present civil war, it is perhaps impossible to measure.

Thus recommended, Mr. Phillips actually did appear in Washington, and deliver a lecture at the Smithsonian Institute. We thought his discourse was that upon the character and fortunes of Toussaint L'Ouverture, the insurrectionary negro chief of St. Domingo, a subject affording a fair opportunity for all those allusions so appropriate to the circumstances of our own country, which Mr. Phillips stated to have had the more pointed text, "Seize your opportunity."

WENDELL PHILLIPS AT CINCINNATI.

Wendell Phillips, like Meddle, has enjoyed the luxury of being kicked. We are sorry that Phillips' insolent and treasonable sentiments should have excited public indignation to a degree which led to a violation of law; for he appears to us to be a monomaniac, and, if allowed to remain outside of a lunatic asylum, entitled to pity and compassion.

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The mob was composed of the vilest class of our population: The lowest of the gamblers, the pimps, the thieves—those whose trade it is to rob the public, as well as private pilferers—the whisky-bloated bullies in ward elections—the foulest-mouthed of the seething sympathizers—were out in full force, tickets having been procured for them by the wholesale, and distributed all in the revolutionary effort to rule or ruin the country, not only hold the negro race in slavery, but degrade and oppress the poor white men of their section, and use them to sustain the despotism by which they are debased.

an against their political friends when they lift their hands to strike down the liberty of speech.

The Commercial also declares that the same parties who instigated this disgraceful riot not long ago sympathized with Mr. Yancy when he addressed the citizens of Cincinnati, advocating the kindred principles of slavery and secession.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE CINCINNATI OUTRAGE. We give in another column copious extracts from our Cincinnati "columns," showing the nature and sources of the disgraceful outrage upon free speech at Cincinnati on Monday night.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial furnishes the following graphic sketch:—

"Where are you going, Chance?" said a hard-looking specimen, standing at the entrance of the Opera House on Monday evening.

"Come on boys, fun ahead," shouted a big mouthed fellow, fuming with whiskey, when twenty or thirty more whiskey sweats followed him up stairs, whooping as they went.

"They made no account of their purpose; a few remained on the first floor, but the most of them went up stairs; a dozen, perhaps, went up to the third tier; the larger number, however, remained in the second tier at the head of the stairway, and to the right of the speaker.

Among those who remained on the first floor was a half-drunk fellow with a big dog; he succeeded once or twice in making his canine companion aid him in the uproar, but could howl and yell himself far louder than the dog.

At the time the eggs were thrown, the most of them came from the upper tier, but a boulder and one or two eggs were thrown from that part of the house where the Bart. Smith gang were gathered together.

After Mr. Phillips had spoken about an hour, this assemblage of ruffians, headed by Bart. Smith, became the most uproarious, and were soon joined by those from both the upper and lower part of the house who were bent upon a row.

Mr. Phillips next went to Chicago, where he lectured twice—the first time on Toussaint L'Ouverture. Some rowdy threats of disturbance were made, but the Chicago Tribune says:—

Both the matter and manner of his lecture fully sustained the exalted reputation of the orator, and often elicited the most gratifying expressions of admiration from his appreciative listeners.

The subject of Mr. Phillips's lecture this evening will be that of the war as viewed from his peculiar standpoint.

The fact that Wendell Phillips was mobbed the other day in Cincinnati while delivering this identical lecture, speaks badly for the moral character of that city, and worse for its police regulations.

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MR. COX AND THE SLAVE WHO WAS WHIPPED TO DEATH.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune:—Sir, The case of "Negro Jack" was in part published in the Christian Advocate and Journal of this city in December last, from a letter from Chaplain Boole of the 5th Excelsior.

Now for the facts: "Negro Jack" did inform the officers of the 5th Regiment Excelsior of the Secession sympathies of his cruel master, and through his information the discoveries were made—already noticed in this letter.

This was necessary, inasmuch as Cox had become terribly enraged at the negro for discovering the movements of secessionists to the military.

That their slaves did very ungratefully leave their kind-hearted masters, and come into camp expecting to find freedom under the Union flag, is true, but whose was the blame? Why did they leave?

When the second detachment had marched about three or more miles from Port Tobacco, Cox, in company with others on horseback, drove furiously up to the centre of the battalion, and without a word of warning, he, Cox, rushed upon the ranks where he saw his negro.

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The Liberator.

No Union with Slaveholders!

BOSTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1862.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S ADDRESS.

This "Address to the Army of the Potomac" was issued on the 14th ultimo. It commenced with the frank admission—"Soldiers, for a long time I have kept you inactive"—a fact too humiliating and too palpable to the country to need special proclamation.

The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on floor, May now, perchance, both quake and tremble here, When lion rough in widest rage doth roar.

That the slaves did very ungratefully leave their kind-hearted masters, and come into camp expecting to find freedom under the Union flag, is true, but whose was the blame? Why did they leave?

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THE MOBING OF WENDELL PHILLIPS.

The Newburyport Herald comments upon the disastrous assault upon freedom of speech at Cincinnati, in the person of the noble and gifted Wendell Phillips, in the following characteristic manner:—

Wendell Phillips has been mobbed at Cincinnati for declaring himself a disunionist. There was no demand for a mob in Cincinnati; there never is anywhere; but for the life of us, we can't see why the Government, that fills the prisons with political offenders, should allow this man to be at large, advocating treason over the land.

The Herald is as despicable a sheet, habitually, as comes under our examination. Its editor is George J. L. Colby, an apostate Abolitionist, once an Anti-Slavery lecturer, and editor of an Anti-Slavery paper published at Amesbury, we believe. In the Herald he has never missed an opportunity to stab the sacred cause which he formerly supported, or to spit out his venom at the negro, whose presence throws him into spasms, and for whose expatriation he lustily calls, colophobically cooing out at every pore of his skin.

The New York Independent makes the following comments with reference to Mr. Phillips at Cincinnati:—

"He went to Cincinnati from Washington, where his adherence to the Union, his praise of President Lincoln, his earnest zeal for the success of this rightly retributive war, are yet fresh in the admiring memory of thousands. No, he did not recant in Cincinnati! It was his hatred of slavery that brought disaster. Cincinnati is filled with a horde of secret sympathizers with the South. They are too mean and too selfish to dare an open avowal of their treason.

"We say it was safe. Cincinnati is almost the nest in which anti-slavery doctrines were hatched in the West. It was in the days of that noble but unfortunate man, Charles Sumner, that Birney's press was mobbed at New York, and in Washington under the very nose of the President. If it can't take care of such a man, it should open the doors of Fort Warren to Buckner and Barron, and all the rebels great or small."

The Boston Traveller revives a certain Faneuil Hall reminiscence for general edification as follows:—

"The good old times" would seem to be returning. Wendell Phillips has been mobbed and rottened at Cincinnati for attempting to speak against slavery. It has been sought to show that he was obnoxious to Hopedale because of his anti-Union sentiments, but he is not opposed to the Union, as such, and declares that he is for the Union without slavery.

Proceeding from Cincinnati to Chicago, to fulfil an engagement there, the Daily Times (satanic democracy, of course) anticipated the delivery of his lecture by the following paragraphs, all designed to draw out the mobocratic element:—

"When Wendell Phillips shall, in his reasonable harangue to-night, argue in favor of the superiority of the black over the white race, it is expected that the Young Men's Association will, as some of their brethren fanatic did in Washington, applaud their own degradation. It is expected that they will applaud rapturously when Phillips shall 'curse the Constitution and the Union.'"

"Only a few days ago, Abolitionists in Chicago demanded that certain women, whom they denounced as 'secessionists,' should be driven from the city by violence. We have never heard that any of these women were in public 'cursed the Constitution and the Union.'"

"It is announced that the police authorities of Chicago, instead of closing all the halls in the city against Wendell Phillips, as they should have done, have determined to stand guard around him while he shall 'curse the Constitution and the Union.'"

"Who are responsible for the war and all its countless miseries but they, North and South, who 'cursed the Constitution and the Union.'"

This villanous attempt to excite a riot utterly failed, and Mr. Phillips was received by a brilliant and crowded audience with the most flattering demonstrations of applause. It is thus that the God of the oppressed ever causes "the wrath of man to praise him," and "the remainder of wrath he restrains."

POSTPONEMENT. It was announced, in our last number, that Miss ANNA B. DICKINSON, of Philadelphia, would address the Twenty-Eighth Congregational Society, in Music Hall, on Sunday next, April 6th. To enable Rev. Mr. CONWAY, of Cincinnati, before his return home, to deliver a discourse on the Death and Resurrection of John Brown, at that time, the address by Miss Dickinson is postponed to the fourth Sunday in April. Mr. Conway and his theme, no doubt, will attract a large audience. A native of Virginia, surrounded by all the perverting influences of slavery from childhood to adult age, for several years past he has been faithful and fearless, as well as able and eloquent, in his advocacy of the Anti-Slavery cause, and dead to all geographical prejudices and influences, he is nobly contending for universal freedom and a truly democratic government, and against slavery and secession "to the death."

GOVERNORS OF NEW ENGLAND STATES. B. B. Russell, 515 Washington street, has published a fine steel engraving containing excellent likenesses of the present Governors of the New England States. The picture consists of an oval center, representing Bunker Hill Monument, with the likenesses in oval form around it.

INTERNALIA. For as infernally malignant and murderous an article as could be concocted by the most depraved fiend in the bottomless pit, read the article from the New York Journal of Commerce, in the "Refuge of Oppression," headed "John Brownism." Where can it be had?

CROSS-EXAMINATION.

The Baltimore American of Feb. 19th publishes a letter from "Ben. Franklin," who represents himself as a Justice of the Peace, and denies the statements recently made in various papers respecting the deliberate killing of the slave Jack by his master, Samuel Cox.

Now—setting aside for a moment the well-known fact that slavery cultivates a habit of falsehood alike in the master and the slave, so that the exculpatory statement of a slaveholder in a matter of this sort is not for a moment to be trusted—let us see what portions of this terrible narrative remain undenied, even by the apologist, and what portions are expressly admitted.

It is not denied that the slave accused his master of the concealment of arms in aid of the rebellion, nor that these arms were found and seized in consequence of Jack's testimony.

It is expressly admitted that Jack acted as "guide" to the Federal soldiers, when he first went among them; that the soldiers protected the loyal slave, when his master was impudent enough to demand his surrender; and that a Captain of the regiment volunteered to kidnap the loyalist, and to deliver him up to the rebel, "dead or alive?"

It is not denied that the negro, kidnapped and bound, was "caused," by means of a rope, to follow a man on horseback about eleven miles, reaching Cox's home about 11 o'clock in the evening. The apologist represents that Cox "caused" the slave to walk, not to run. Suppose we admit that the brutal kidnapper dragged the pinioned man behind his horse the first six miles, and then delivered him to his rebel master so far exhausted that he could go no faster than a walk. Does that help the matter very much?

It is expressly admitted that the negro was flogged "with a leather strap" that same Friday night; that on Saturday night a Justice of the peace was called to hold an inquest on his dead body; that the marks of the flogging were found upon him; and that one of the negroes (it is to be remembered that no negro there is allowed to testify against a white man) declared, in evidence of the general kindness and moderation of his master, that he had never known him to whip one "thus." This bit of incidental evidence does not tally exactly with the testimony of the "physician in attendance," that not a mark, scratch or bruise was to be found upon his body, "save a few impressions of the leather strap across the glutia muscles." This doctor does not tell us whether these impressions were in flesh color or blood color; but he volunteers the sapient opinion that "he would have singled about the same time if he had not received a single stripe."

The language of the verdict is noteworthy and remarkable. Its terms agree precisely with the facts alleged in the original accusation, yet are cautiously so framed as to admit and suggest a different meaning; and this selection of terms is precisely what would be made by slaveholders of the class called "respectable," on being compelled to take open and public action on an outrage of this sort, disgraceful to their whole class, as well as to the particular person accused.

This is the verdict: "Negro Jack came to his death from long-continued exposure, fatigue and excitement." This is just what the original accuser said. The "exposure, fatigue and excitement" of being beaten three hours with a leather strap, by the alternate efforts of three men, is certainly enough to cause death, when avowedly intended to accomplish that purpose.

When we consider what sorts of men are called respectable and worthy in a slaveholding region, the ingenious selection of terms in this verdict, the preference of evasion to direct falsehood displayed in it, corroborates the testimony of "Ben. Franklin" that the jury of inquest were "twelve as upright men as the county affords."

That Cox, the accused, should be declared "one of our best citizens" by the apologist, is quite according to custom. Such certificates are readily given to any Southerner who is rich enough to own slaves. It will be remembered that the lynching of abolitionists and the burnings alive of slaves, at the South, are generally performed by "our first and most respectable citizens."

The allegations that all the rest of Cox's negroes, when inquired of by his pro-slavery neighbor, declare themselves to be "happy and contented," and their master to be "one of the most indulgent and kind," are too much matters of course to be worth commenting on. Of course, they didn't wish another such inquest to be held upon them. In such circumstances, the precise testimony desired is given with great promptness. Slaves know very well how to take care of themselves in cases of that kind.

There seems but little chance of justice being done upon the murderer, in this world. But will not some of those humane soldiers who rescued Jack from the open attempt at capture now give us the name of the kidnapping "Captain," and the particulars of his baseness? Ought not Hooker's division to be purged of at least one of its Colonels and one of its Captains?—C. K. W.

TOUR OF WILLIAM WELLS BROWN.

William Wells Brown returned last week from a highly successful tour through the State of New York. Besides his lecture engagements, he gave free lectures in a number of the places he visited, on "The War and its connection with Slavery." He has done a good work in some towns hitherto beyond the reach of the anti-slavery lecturer. Poughkeepsie, for instance, has always been considered a place where little or no impression could be made in favor of our cause.

Brown's first lecture there was given in the colored people's church. At the conclusion of it, he was invited to repeat the lecture in the large Universalist Church, on the 12th ult. The house was filled in every part on the occasion, and of his effort the Evening Express speaks in terms of unqualified and hearty praise.

After delivering a second lecture to the citizens generally, Mr. Brown was requested to give a reading of his new Drama on "Life at the South." With this request he complied, and the (Poughkeepsie) Daily Eagle, in allusion to it, spoke as follows:—

"The lecture by Wm. Wells Brown, last evening, was attended by a very large audience. He thought the difficulty in settling our national difficulties was not so much what to do with the slaves as what to do with the masters. He argued that the rebellion could never be suppressed till slavery was abolished. His remarks were received with applause."

We rejoice to see that the people in a place like Poughkeepsie are beginning to wake up to their duty in regard to the oppressed of our land. Mr. Brown's lecture on "What shall we do with the Traitors, and What shall we do with their slaves?" is highly spoken of where it has been delivered. He has already been invited to give it in several places in this vicinity, and we trust he will have as many more invitations as he can possibly comply with.

At the close of the reading, a motion was made, and unanimously adopted, inviting Mr. Brown to address the people of Poughkeepsie on the present crisis. The Daily Eagle of the 18th ult. says of the lecture:—

"The lecture by Wm. Wells Brown, last evening, was attended by a very large audience. He thought the difficulty in settling our national difficulties was not so much what to do with the slaves as what to do with the masters. He argued that the rebellion could never be suppressed till slavery was abolished. His remarks were received with applause."

We rejoice to see that the people in a place like Poughkeepsie are beginning to wake up to their duty in regard to the oppressed of our land. Mr. Brown's lecture on "What shall we do with the Traitors, and What shall we do with their slaves?" is highly spoken of where it has been delivered. He has already been invited to give it in several places in this vicinity, and we trust he will have as many more invitations as he can possibly comply with.

It will be seen by her letter on our fourth page, that Mrs. HARRIET MARTINEAU has withdrawn as the foreign correspondent of the Anti-Slavery Standard, for the reasons therein set forth. Some comments upon it, intended for our present number, must be deferred till next week.

WILLIAM CARLOS MARTIN.

YALE COLLEGE, March 29th, 1862.

MR. GARRISON:—My Dear Sir, The Liberator came to me yesterday, containing a letter from Wm. Carlos Martin, with your endorsement of that gentleman as a person worthy of the confidence of the public.

Now, Sir, I deem it my duty to tell you my reasons for regarding him as entirely unworthy of confidence. Mr. Martin is an old acquaintance of mine, with whose character and abilities I have been familiar for some five or six years.

During my Freshman year, I met a gentleman, one day, on the College grounds, who inquired for the room of Wm. C. Martin, of the Freshman Class. I informed him that there was no such person in College. He then told me that he had made the acquaintance of Martin sometime previous in Boston; that Martin told him he was a member of my class at Yale, and gave him the number of his room, and invited him to call on him.

The gentleman was passing through New Haven, and had called to see Martin, and showed me the address which Martin gave him, viz., "W. C. Martin, No. 5, South Centre, Yale College." Now, Martin has never been at Yale at all, and there is no such building here as South Centre. The gentleman was a man of intelligence, and seemed much grieved and chagrined at the faithlessness of Martin.

A few months ago, Martin made his appearance at Leroy, in Genesee County, N. Y., as an anti-slavery lecturer. He then stated that he was a member of the Senior Class in Yale, and that his scholarship was so high that the Faculty had allowed him to be absent for an indefinite period, which he was anxious to improve in the cause of the slave. The friends of a classmate of mind, whose home is at Leroy, asked him if he knew that gentleman. Fearing to involve himself, Martin answered that he did not know him, because he was in another division, and the different divisions had nothing in common. This excited suspicion, and a letter was written to my classmate here, making inquiries about Martin. They were informed that he was not a member of College, and that, consequently, he had been guilty of deception.

Now, what are we to think of such conduct as such evidence! I knew you would be ignorant of the true character of Martin, or you would never have endorsed him thus to the public. I have taken the pains to tell you some of the facts known to me, but you should doubt the sufficiency of the grounds for my opinion.

You are at liberty to make any use of this letter, or to call upon me for any further information in my possession. With great respect, Your obedient servant,

REMARKS. The writer of the above letter (whose name is at the service of the accused) is a responsible member of Yale College, and we deem it due to all parties concerned to publish it, trusting that Mr. Martin will be able fully to exonerate himself from the imputation thus cast upon his integrity.

What motive he could have—anti-slavery wise—in falsely assuming to be a student at Yale, we are utterly at a loss to conceive, as such a connection would be no special recommendation among Abolitionists. Knowing nothing of his discredit,—that he had repeatedly lectured very acceptably in behalf of the oppressed,—that he was a young man of unusual intellectual promise,—and being informed that it was his wish and intention to lecture in a few places in this State, during the present month, in furtherance of the Anti-Slavery cause,—we gave him the brief but friendly introduction contained in our last number. It will be obvious to him, however, that, before going into the field, it will be his first duty to reply to the damaging charges brought against him by our New Haven correspondent; and, of course, we shall promptly publish what ever defence or explanation he may wish to make.

LITERARY TASTE OF THE COLORED PEOPLE.

Besides contributing liberally to the support of the various lectures and other literary entertainments which have taken place in Boston during the past winter, the colored citizens have kept up a series of literary and historical lectures and entertainments for their moral, social and mental elevation. On Monday evening of last week, the "Union Progressive Association" gave their first exhibition at the Joy Street Church, for the purpose of raising means to make additions to their library. The exhibition consisted of speeches, readings and recitations, original and selected, which reflected great credit upon the association. During the evening, Mr. George W. Potter read a very able and interesting essay on Crispin Attacks and John Brown, which was finely delivered and received with marked applause. Scarcely had we heard a better display of truly genuine eloquence than occurred in some of its passages. The essay was Mr. Potter's own production. The declamation by Mr. John A. Newby, on "Eloquence," was most fully rendered. Mr. Wm. G. Butler did ample justice to "Hotspur's Account of the Pop." The dialogue between "Edward and Warwick" was well represented by Richard T. Greener and Albert Jackson. William H. Simpson, the distinguished young artist, had a most difficult piece in the recitation of "The Mariner," but he did himself great credit, and showed that he possessed genius of a high order in the art of declaiming, as well as in the use of the brush and pallet. Their performance was concluded with a colloquy, written by Wm. C. Nell, which had in it considerable merit, and gave general satisfaction. The "Jonathan Gamut" of Mr. J. H. Shaw was very good. He looked, walked, talked and acted the part down-caster, in genuine Yankee style, and his "story" could not well be beat. Success to the "Progressive Union!"

On the following evening, (Tuesday,) at the same place, an entertainment was given for the benefit of the fugitives in Kansas. This consisted of dramatic and poetical readings by Mrs. Louisa DeMott and Miss Susa Cluer. The first piece, a dialogue between "Old Fiddle and Son," was finely read by both ladies, and received with applause. Mrs



Poetry.

For the Liberator. TRUE RELIGION. Nor for one day in years, but for every day, Was Religion, God's minister, sent from His throne;

For the Liberator. HEROIC SOULS. I've seen them by the highway side, In threadbare garb, and pennyless, Bearing the jeers and taunts of pride,

FRIEND GARRISON.—The following imitatively beautiful lines were kindly copied for me by an esteemed friend,

SPURN NOT THE GUILTY. Spurn not the man whose spirit feels The curse of guilt upon its rest;

From the Atlantic Monthly for April. EKODUS. Hear ye not how, from all high points of Time,— From peak to peak, along the mighty chain

From false ambitions and base leavings; From puny sins and indolent self-ends; From cant of faith, and shams of liberties,

The Liberator.

SLAVEHOLDER'S BOLLIOQUY!

TO sell, not to sell! That is the question! Whether his best for slaveholders to suffer Yet more inflations from outrageous fortune,

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

March 11, 1862. I send for your consideration a few objections to the recent Resolution and Message of the President.

RECEPTION OF THE MESSAGE.

DEAR MR. GARRISON: The last message of the President met with such a hearty reception from the mass of our citizens

LETTER FROM HARRIET MARTINEAU.

FEBRUARY 7th, 1862. To the Editor of the National A. S. Standard:

SIR,—The communications which I have lately seen in the Standard on the affair of the Trent show me what I ought now to do.

MORE DIRTY WORK.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, March 20, 1862. A few days ago, some contrabands came into the camp of the 20th Massachusetts Regiment,

VARIOUS INTERPRETATIONS.

EAST SOMERVILLE, March 25, 1862. MR. GARRISON.—Various interpretations have been given of the President's design in offering his recent emancipation scheme,

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then basely deserted them—who threatened to make New York a free city, and leave New England out of the reconstructed Union, "still live." Coward by the uprising of the people for freedom—in our armies they seek the lives of their former allies—in our legislatures they deprecate emancipation—in Congress they rail at every man as a traitor who does not believe the protection of slavery to be his only constitutional duty.

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"GLORY, HALLELUJAH!"

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

I believe this lyric has a mission. I should not be surprised if the National Hymn which the thirteen wise men of Gotham went a-fishing for last May, baiting their hooks with golden eagles, and getting many nibbles, but no fish, should turn up gradually in this rousing song.

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with abstractions, and goes back to him with a spring. But the meaning is involved in doubt. There seems to be a blending of the literal and the figurative. His knapsack on his back may be a vivid way of saying that he is still in good working order; but "his pet lambs" are in the flesh.

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PREMATURE BOASTING: A few weeks ago, the Norfolk Daily Book, referring to the Burnside expedition, spoke in the following contemptuous and arrogant strain, which, in view of all that has since taken place, reads quite comically at the present time:—

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