

Yoke of Oppression.

MAINE COPPERHEAD DEMOCRACY.

The Copperhead Democracy of Maine met in Convention at Portland, on the 6th inst., and adopted unanimously the following series of factious and incongruous resolutions: -

Resolved, That we will earnestly support every constitutional measure tending to preserve the Union of the States. No man here has a greater interest in its preservation than we have - none desire it more.

Resolved, That we will earnestly support every measure that will make greater sacrifices or endure more pain than we will to accomplish the end. We are, as we ever have been, the devoted friends of the Constitution and the Union, and we have no sympathy with the enemies of either: and it is because of our devotion to the Union and Government that we are compelled to oppose the present Administration, which is pursuing a policy destructive of both as established by our fathers.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, the war has been conducted by the present Administration, not for the restoration of the Union but for the abolition of slavery and the destruction of the Union, and no only assurance of peace and restoration is in the success of the Democratic party.

Resolved, That, under our form of government, the sovereign power is vested in the people, and the depositaries of it were established by them, and rest on no other lawful sovereignty in this country.

Resolved, That the public functionaries of every description are only their public servants, or agents of the people, elected or appointed by the people to transact the business of the people, and responsible to the people for the manner in which they perform the duties of the trusts confided to them; and, in fact, that there is a manifest distinction between the duties of the Government and the Government itself.

Resolved, That under no possible emergency, not even in insurrection or amid the throes of civil war, can this government justify official interference with the freedom of the ballot. The licentiousness of the tongue and of the pen is a minor evil, compared with the licentiousness of arbitrary power.

Resolved, That we declare that the power which has recently been assumed by the President of the United States, whereby, under the guise of military necessity, he has proclaimed and extended - or asserts the right to proclaim and extend - martial law over the States where war does not exist, and has suspended the writ of habeas corpus, is unwarranted by the Constitution, and its tendency is to subordinate civil to military authority, and to subvert our system of free government.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the Democracy of the other States in denouncing the arrest and mock trial by Court Martial and banishment of Clement L. Vallandigham, a citizen of Ohio, for no other reason than words addressed to a public meeting, in criticism of the course of the Administration, and in commendation of the rights of the citizens under the Constitution of his own State, and that of the United States.

Selections.

DOUGH DOWN EAST.

It must be confessed that the "Democracy" of the State of Maine does very badly. It seems to have set its obdurate heart upon departing this life in anything but a smell of sanctity; and now, when it holds Conventions, which must be like a collection of sick folk in a hospital, it always passes resolutions which modern events have rendered ridiculous, though we don't deny that ten years ago they would trouble some of these gentlemen in the way of having all their lives been licking the feet of slaveholders, for the sake of place and pelf, no severity of kicking can rid them of the habit.

The Republican party, under its new cognomen, holds the position that it is "the solemn duty of all loyal and patriotic citizens to take a firm and unequivocal stand in favor of the national administration, and to unite as one man in sustaining its civil and military policy, without qualification or reservation," and "that upon this issue there can be but two parties - patriots in favor and traitors against it."

Now, the support of the present policy and measures of the administration involves the endorsement of the constitutionality and expediency of the conscription act, the emancipation proclamation, and the conscription bill; and of the despotic doctrines that there exists within the Constitution a principle or germ of arbitrary power, which in time of war expands at once into an absolute sovereignty, wielded by one man, so that liberty survives or is dependent on his will, his discretion, or his caprice.

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THE MARYTTE.

Visit to Vallandigham - How He Looks - His Program - (Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.) NIAGARA FALLS, (CLIFTON HOUSE), July 20, 1863.

As I have before remarked, Vallandigham seems much disappointed and cast down. He came here expecting and desiring to be lionized, and he finds few willing to undertake the job. The noisy natives of this British province, with brief-tailed coats, narrow ruffled, blue banded titles, peer at him through their glasses from a distance, with a sullen coolness and indifference, or hardly at all.

He utters anathemas and curses against our Generals and soldiers, but not one word of hope and encouragement for his country. He utters anathemas and curses against our Generals and soldiers, but not one word of hope and encouragement for his country.

His programme, as I gather from his utterances, is something like this: The war will be ended when the Democratic party come into power, which will be in 1865; and not till then. The independence of the Southern Confederacy will then be acknowledged, with the understanding that a National Convention shall immediately be called for purposes of reconstruction of the Union.

THE KENTUCKY ELECTION. Of late, the rebellion has lost ground and hope everywhere. The secessionists and copperheads expected to gain something from the recent election in Kentucky. They left a score of carrying that election; and then, they would do something to embarrass the administration, and create a diversion that would revive the fading hopes of the rebels.

THOSE WHO KNOW, AND THOSE WHO DON'T KNOW. A State Convention, calling itself "Democratic," met at Portland yesterday, nominated Bion Bradbury as candidate for Governor, and passed resolutions condemning the war for the Union, refusing to support the Government, and declaring the conscription law unjust and oppressive, though it sensibly advised no resistance to it by force.

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EMANCIPATION IN SURINAM.

On the 1st of July, the slaves of Surinam, a Dutch colony in South America, were emancipated in accordance with a law adopted by the Legislature of Holland, on the 8th of August, 1863, with the cordial sanction of the Dutch Government.

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JEFF DAVIS'S ADDRESS.

It is said that a Cossack exists under the skin of the most civilized Russian. Jeff Davis's recent address to the deserters of the rebel army would seem to show that the highest "Confederate" position cannot obscure the principles and language of the slave-driver.

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but we will no longer be restrained from giving the bread of life to those who really hunger for it...

The Moravians, in view of the emancipation, feel the necessity of having more schools and more native assistants...

A SLAVE-PEN BROKEN UP.

We copy from the Evening Post the following portion of a deeply interesting letter from Baltimore...

The release of the slaves of the rebel General Stuart from a slave-pen in Pratt street, in this city...

When the chain fell from the ankles of the old man, he lifted up his eyes and hands, and exclaimed, 'Thank God!'

Finally, the Colonel told them they must get ready to go out. They were fairly free to their own homes...

They were taken to the recruiting office in Camden street, and here another most affecting scene took place...

In the evening, one of the lieutenants, talking with the new freedmen, asked them if they knew the person who liberated them...

By what law? By the law of God, of course. Birney is a Doctor utriusque juris.

When Seymour, in his sorry plight, unfurled his banner to the air, he chose the noblest of flags...

Such was the travesty of Drake's 'American flag,' that it raised the ire of the American people...

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weight on the rebels; when victory after victory has knocked at their frightened hearts...

The President has coughed his eyes. They God the operation may be successful...

THE SACKED HOUSE.

On the Sunday following the great riots in New York, Rev. O. Frothingham preached a sermon...

The dwelling was one, the like of which is rare in any city—a dwelling of happiness and peace...

And who were the inmates? The most of a man whose sympathies were for the free and completely with the working people...

Mr. Gibbons himself gives the following account of the ruin the mob left behind them...

No person was in the house at the time of the assault. Seeing no appearance of the mob in the immediate vicinity...

Every thing portable was carried off—beds, bedding, all the bureau drawers and the lighter kitchen tables...

THE TENDER MERCY OF THE MOB.

We published the other day a brief account, by Mr. J. S. Gibbons, of the manner in which his house had been sacked...

An incident at the ruins. A lady yesterday passing the house of Mr. Gibbons, in Lamartine Place...

Neal Dow. Southern papers say that General Dow left Richmond on Thursday morning...

The Liberator.

No Union with Slaveholders! BOSTON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1863.

The Editor of the Liberator is absent from his post, endeavoring to obtain recreation, recuperation and inspiration from the ocean breeze near Plymouth Rock...

JUSTICE AND HUMANITY TO SOLDIERS.

Most of the readers of the Liberator are probably aware that Dr. Henry I. Bowditch stands in the front rank of Boston physicians for medical skill...

The organization of a suitable and sufficient ambulance corps, while needful for the whole army...

On the 24th of February, 1863, Hon. Henry Wilson, Chairman of the U. S. Senate Committee on Military Affairs and on the Militia...

It will be noticed that while Mr. Sumner privately favored the formation of an effective ambulance corps...

Four months after this, however, (namely, on the 7th of July last), Mr. Wilson stood before a Boston audience, and made, according to the Journal's report, the following remarkable assertions...

Gen. Wilson alluded to the existing complaints regarding the want of ambulances in the Federal army. He said, 'we have an ambulance system the most perfect the world knows, and the fault found with it is a matter of astonishment to all those knowing anything about the facts.'

It is somewhat strange that so excellent a system should be found to be in effective operation only four months after Mr. Wilson had declared the project of its formation to be 'impracticable.'

Dr. Bowditch declares the statement of Mr. Wilson (above) as to the complete and perfect condition of our ambulance system, to be 'totally incorrect,' and he states as follows (in substance) the method of formation of the miserably insufficient system that now exists...

The following from the Hammond (Md.) Gazette of the 8th ult.—a paper published by the inmates of the Fall Lookout Hospital—shows in a new light the brutality of the mob which recently held the city of New York at its mercy...

The plan of Dr. Bowditch is to have Congress, early in its next session, pass a law directing the President to choose a Commission from his own military and medical staff...

Many persons, public and private, who should know quite as well as Mr. Wilson what is needed, sustain this course. The Surgeon General, in his official reports, sustains it.

The organization of a suitable and sufficient ambulance corps, while needful for the whole army, and capable of making the difference between care and neglect...

Let the excellent suggestion of Dr. Bowditch be followed. Let Congress, from the commencement of the next session, be flooded with petitions like the one copied below...

PETITION FOR AN AMBULANCE AND HOSPITAL CORPS IN THE ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives, in Congress assembled:

The undersigned, respectfully request your honorable body to pass a law providing for a uniform Ambulance and Hospital Corps for the armies of the United States.

DR. MASSIE AT THE TREMONT TEMPLE.

Rev. Dr. Massie, whose excellent discourse in Park Street Church was noticed in the Liberator two weeks ago, repeated that discourse in the Tremont Temple on Tuesday evening last...

Those members of churches who are favorable to this mission desired a repetition of Dr. Massie's discourse, as above, in the hope that the clergy and their congregations might give it a larger attendance than before...

THE WORK OF THE MOB.

The following from the Hammond (Md.) Gazette of the 8th ult.—a paper published by the inmates of the Fall Lookout Hospital—shows in a new light the brutality of the mob which recently held the city of New York at its mercy...

THE TRIAL HOUR.

The Conscriptor Act is no respecter of persons. It is as impartial and thorough as the exigencies of the country and the desperate character of the rebellion permit...

When an able-bodied man like myself, with no restraints of family or business, is called upon by his country to help save her, together with himself, from destruction...

Now when in time of peace the government demands of me pecuniary support in the shape of a tax, I doubt if the amount in question would ever compare with the undeniable advantages which I have derived from that system...

To-day, the nation is at war and in need of men. It is not enough for me to reflect that no juster war was ever undertaken by any community...

The value of a protest depends much upon the spirit in which it is made, and much upon the time at which it is presented. As a citizen and a man, I am anxious that, at so momentous a crisis in the nation's existence, I should not be accused of indifference or cowardice...

Yours for the suppression of the slaveholders' rebellion, and the overthrow of his cause. W. P. G.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Joseph P. Mendham, at the office of the Boston Investigator, has just published—'VOLNEY'S RULES, OR, Meditations on the Revolutions of Empires. Translated, under the immediate inspection of the Author, from the latest Paris edition...

'HISTORY OF ALL CHRISTIAN SECTS AND DENOMINATIONS; their origin, peculiar tenets, and present condition; with an Introductory Account of Atheists, Deists, Jews, Mahometans, Pagans, &c.; by John Evans, LL.D. From the fifth London edition, revised and enlarged...

T. B. Peterson and Brothers, 308 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, have just published, 'STONES A-FOOT, by Wilkie Collins, Author of 'The Woman in White,' 'The Dead Secret,' 'After Dark,' &c. &c. It is complete in one large octavo volume, large type, and printed on fine paper...

LETTER FROM MISS OROLINE F. FURNHAM.

FARMERSVILLE, Cattaraugus Co., (N. Y.) Aug. 3, 1863. DEAR MR. GARRISON—You love to hear of every effort for truth and righteousness, and with generous sympathy are one—whether contended for in hamlet or metropolis...

I was alarmed. Night and day these terrible thoughts wrought in my soul, till the purpose was fully formed to do something, everything I could do, to resist this demon that so foully menaced our household and neighborhood peace...

I appealed to Spiritualists at their gatherings. It was their sons especially who were losing self-respect, and in danger of moral wreck. It was a prominent Spiritualist who had just gone from this town to become a wholesale manufacturer and dealer of liquor in Buffalo...

A strong woman, of almost giant proportions, dressed in a paring lacy and imbecile for years, from excessive smoking, according to the physician's undisputed judgment. Her son, the liquor dealer, from Buffalo, was present at the funeral, and another who took out the first license to sell liquor at a grocery. The husband and other sons had just approved the petition for license this year—And Spiritualists yet the ignorant medium, and a temperance man, had not, as I hear, a single word of warning...

My dear Miss Holley, came for a little stay, and I won her to 'extraordinary generous feelings' to redeem our town. And for ten months we have held regular Temperance meetings on alternate Sunday afternoons at the Baptist meeting-house...

With what good measure of success these meetings have been crowned, let the enclosed slip from my county paper tell.

TEMPERANCE IN FARMERSVILLE.

Our ten months' agitation of this cause, so vital to the interest of any community, has at last resulted in 'No License.' God has blessed, who gives victory to the righteous through their trials. It is a triumph to be rejoiced in. We felt and expressed our cordiality on Sunday. David Carpenter, Esq., and Rev. Mr. Conrad reported the decision of the Board of Health for the utmost satisfaction of the community...

There is much hard work to be done. Our friends, Rev. Mr. Conrad, who has only been in Farmersville a few weeks, and who has only been in Farmersville a few weeks, and who has only been in Farmersville a few weeks...

Let this attempt at a home reform, so wisely hatched and so well executed, be a precedent to encourage other towns to the effort of reformation. Let the temperance men and women of the young stir themselves to the noble and manly work of their wholehearted manufacturers, who have the honor of doing a 'first class business' in this country...

Colored Pupils. Imogen Howard received a city medal at the recent examination of the Fall School in this city.

Poetry.

NEW VOICES FROM THE CROWD.

NATIONAL SONGS.

Written for the South and English Southerners, by Charles Mackay.

THE SOUTH.

When Davis first, at hell's command,
Dug for a million, bloody graves,
This was the charter of his land,

Rule, slave-owners,
Whoever at you raves,
Southerners ever, ever will whip slaves.

Still more atrocious will we do
The more all justice we deny,
The more black souls we breathe,

U, God nor man shall ever shame;
All their attempts to put chains down
Shall make us think man-humiliation

Whoever at you raves,
Southerners ever, ever will whip slaves.

To us belong the right to burn
The man who dares our chains to spare,
And be, as God would have him, free:

Whoever at you raves,
Southerners ever, ever will whip slaves.

Who'd not be a Southern knave,
Who'll not fill a traitor's grave,
Who'll not own and lash a slave,

Who for hell, our rights and law,
Slavery's sword will strongly draw,
Woman-whipper, stand or fall,

Who for oppression's woes and pains,
By our sons in servile chains,
We will drain our dearest veins,

Lay the vile men-freers low;
Freemen fall in every foe,
Slavery's in every blow,

Who's not a Southern knave,
Who'll not fill a traitor's grave,
Who'll not own and lash a slave,

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Lay the vile men-freers low;
Freemen fall in every foe,
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Rather a thousand times I'd be,
Than a girl-selling Cavalier.
God wills, and darkly works His will,
His wisdom's hidden from our eyes,

The Liberator.

DRAFTED!

PHILADELPHIA, 8th mo. 8th, 1863.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison—I have not received my Liberator for last week. Please send a copy.

As I have pen in hand, let me inform you that I have been handed the formal and legal notification of my having been drafted for service in the army of the United States.

I am, therefore, constrained to declare that I cannot take up arms, and enter your service in a warlike capacity, under any circumstances whatever.

I cannot comply with the provision to pay \$300, or even the hundredth part thereof, as a commutation fee; for it would be bartering my conscience, and purchasing an "indulgence" for the divine right of its enjoyment.

At the same time, I make no resistance to the "powers that be," but shall stand unflinchingly for those pure principles, for the sake of others who bear the same testimony.

I met our friend Robert Purvis, this morning, and he thinks I will have to bear the Non-resistance banner alone. No! no! Indeed, I hope not.

The leading particulars of one of the most remarkable events of this war have just been communicated to me. You know that many of the Society of Friends have long resided in North Carolina.

Early this year, the conscription fell upon the Friends. In one neighborhood, some twelve of them were drafted. In accordance with their well-known principles, they refused to join the army.

One of these Friends was singled out as especially obnoxious, and was whipped unmercifully. The officer in charge was lawless and brutal, and on one occasion ordered him to be shot, as an example to others.

This refusal so enraged the officer that he knocked his victim down in the road, and then strove repeatedly to trample him to death under his horse's feet.

My testimony has gone before our Provost Marshal, and been treated with entire respect. Indeed, all will be who stand firmly for principle. I know not the verdict. Let the light of the nineteenth century, and the hope for a pure, perfect and united country, shine.

I have a word of encouragement for all. Many true non-resistants here seek counsel; and while I repudiate any assumed conscientious scruples, I have the highest regard for those who sustain them in this trial-hour.

I have had offers of substitutes and money, which I decline. One colored man came to me, and said, "I know you as a true anti-slavery man, and one who will not fight. I come to offer you a substitute. If you object to a black man, I will find you a man as white as you are, though from the South."

I wish for these to visit our colored camp here. These truths are all exemplified there. In conversing with them, I find them remarkably moral. Without their own officers—no country, less pay than white soldiers—there they are, willing, noble men.

Thy sincere friend, ALFRED H. LOVE.

THE FUTURE OF THE FREED PEOPLE.

BY REV. JAMES A. THOMAS.

The eye of faith, yes, that of common sense, even, sees in the great rebellion, and the consequent civil war, the sure doom of slavery.

Our inquiry relates to the consummate future; that in which all helping providences and furthering processes are to culminate; the ultimate future of the freed people.

Not less than one hundred thousand slaves have been freed already; in the District of Columbia slavery has been abolished; from the territories it has been forever barred; in the border States it has been greatly weakened.

There is really no theme which is now so attractive as this. The past has no special interest when old establishments and venerated landmarks are trampled down by armies.

These are the painful and portentous aspects of slavery, which, for a score of years, have been forced upon our vision, and fastened, as frontlets, between our eyes.

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has dropped forever scepter and sceptre from her nerveless grasp. We stand at the dawn of a new era. We may now speak of the freed people, and forecast their hopeful horoscope.

As freed people, they have a future. While slaves, they had no prospect, no hope, no inheritance, no posterity—were not a people.

But, in order that the efforts to be put forth in this direction may be in the highest degree effectual, the aim must be adequate; there must be an intelligent apprehension of what God has in store for this wronger.

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TRIBUTE TO COLONEL ROBERT G. SHAW. BY MRS. CHILL. My heart is full of sorrow and sympathy, which I seek expression. From the beginning of the war, I have watched the course of Colonel Robert G. Shaw.

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