







POETRY.

THE VIRGINIA LADY'S LAMENT.
Fairer fair, Virginia Lady!
Though thy hero be away,

Yet I dream they gay and splendid;
Seldom does them, feed them well;
But, of course, I mean the household—

THE FUGITIVE.

Crouched beneath the broken tree-top,
In the forest lone and wild,
On a bed of withered oak-leaves

WITH A ROSE.

In the long silence of the night,
Nature's benignant power
Woke aspirations for the light

With footsteps whose unflinching tread
Re-echoed through the North.
The sword he wielded for the right

THE LIBERATOR.

HARD TO PLEASE.

Ever since Maria Edgeworth's beautiful tales
were written, tales illustrating high and noble principles,
and exemplifying a worthy and beautiful life,

Well, time passed on, and there appeared in
the world a Monthly Magazine which announced itself
as 'Devoted to Literature, Art, and Politics.'

These things being so, all at once—as if a magician,
with his 'Presto, change!' was playing his tricks

SLAVERY HAS NO RIGHTS THAT AN HONEST
MAN IS BOUND TO RESPECT.
It is the habit of some to speak of Chattel Slavery

We affirm Chattel Slavery to be the greatest crime
known among men, or imaginable among devils.
Every man's consciousness supplies the evidence

hood. Crime can have no legal rights. Who
denies so plain a statement disturbs not the axioms, but
hews assunder the foundation of his own welfare,

Now, whatever of sanctity, whatever of binding
force might once be attached to said 'compromises,'
we affirm that it is completely annulled and destroyed

JOHN BROWN IN PRISON.
The following—written by a noble Anti-Slavery
woman in Ohio—was sent to us before the execution

JOHN BROWN IS GONE!
Tend—And Long Syne.
John Brown is gone, that good old man,

JOHN BROWN MEETING IN INDIANA.
A meeting was held at Lexington, Lagrange Co.,
Indiana, on Sunday, Dec. 18, to listen to an oration

LETTER FROM REV. M. B. BIRD, ENGLISH
MISSIONARY TO HAYTI.
S. HELIXES, (Jersey) Eng. Dec. 2, 1859.

DEAR SIR—One of the greatest pleasures which I
have in looking back upon my visit to the United
States is, the remembrance of the privilege which was

long and so perseveringly made to your country, could
reach every heart!—for the horrors of St. Domingo

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have in looking back upon my visit to the United
States is, the remembrance of the privilege which was

mentality for the accomplishment of the same great
purpose.
Nor should we withhold our admiration of John
Brown, even though it should be proven that he

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IT IS NOT A DYE.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER.
The only preparation that has a EUROPEAN REPUTATION.
Warranted not to contain deleterious substances.
This pleasant and valuable preparation has been used
for many years by hundreds of the most distinguished