

Selections.

SHERMAN'S TOUR IN GEORGIA.

BOWELL COBB'S PLANTATION.

Just before his entrance into Milledgeville, Gen. Sherman was camped on one of the plantations of...

We found his granaries well-filled with corn and wheat, parrots which was distributed and eaten by...

General Sherman distributed to the negroes with his own hands the provisions left there, and assured them...

REBEL LIES TO NEGROES.

The terrorism, which forms so striking a feature of slavery, has had marked illustration ever since we left Atlanta...

WHAT THE NEGROES THINK.

New Covington, one Judge Harris has a large plantation. Before we arrived, it was well stocked; I can now...

BECAUSE I THINK, AND WESE ALL THINK, THAT YOU'VE...

You're about right there. Did you ever hear the President Lincoln had freed all the slaves?

THEIR PART OF THE SOUTH, THE NEGROES I HAVE...

I have not the honor to understand there is a man named Lincoln, who had the power to free them, and had exercised it...

ONCE UPON A TIME, A WHITE WOMAN, STOOD AT HER GATE...

Those cattle were driven all the way from Chicago more than one thousand miles.

GENERAL SHERMAN INVITES ALL ABLE-BODIED NEGROES...

General Sherman invites all able-bodied negroes (able-bodied) not make the march) to join the colored procession...

many questions of the officer who had given them permission to join the column.

"Another replied to a question. 'Oh, yas, massa, de people hereabouts were heap frightened when dey heard you's coming; dey dusted out yer sudden.'

"Pointing to the Atlanta and Augusta Railroad, which had been destroyed, the question was asked, 'It took a longer time to build this railroad than it does to destroy it?'

"I should think it did, massa; in dat ar woods over dar is buried eber so many black men who were killed, sar, yas, killed a working on dat road—whipped to death. 'I seed 'em, sar.'

"Does the man live here who beat them?"

"Oh no, sar; he's dun gone long time."

The majority accept the advent of the Yankees as the fulfillment of the millennial prophecies.

"The 'day of jubilee,' the hope and prayer of a lifetime, has come. They cannot be made to understand that they must remain behind, and are satisfied only when Gen. Sherman tells them—as he does every day—that we shall come back for them some time, and that they must be patient until the proper hour of deliverance comes.

At a house a few miles from Milledgeville, we halted for an hour. In an old hut I found a negro and his wife, both of them over sixty years old.

In the talk which ensued, nothing was said which led me to suppose that either of them was anxious to leave their mistress, who, by the way, was a sullen, cruel looking woman, when all at once the old negro straightened herself up, and her face, which a moment before was almost stupid in its expression, assumed a fierce, almost devilish aspect.

Pointing her shining black finger at the old man crouched in the corner of the fire-place, she hissed out: "What for you sit dar? You spose I wait sixty years for nuffen? Don't yer see de door open? De fellow my child; I not stay. Yes, noddar day I goss long wid dese people; yes, sar, I walk till I drop in my tracks. A more terrible sight I never beheld. I can think of nothing to compare with it, except Charlotte Cushman's Meg Merrilies. Rembrandt only could have painted the scene, with its dramatic surroundings.

KILLING BLOODHOUNDS.

A significant feature of this campaign, which has not before been mentioned in this diary, received a marked illustration yesterday. Except in a few instances, private residences have not been destroyed. Yesterday we passed the plantation of a Mr. Stubbs. The house, cotton gin, press, ricks, stables, everything that could burn, was in flames, and in the doorway lay the dead bodies of several bloodhounds and our escaped prisoners.

SAMBO ON GUARD.

It was very dark the other night,—an unusual thing here,—and the rain fell in torrents; so I put on my India-rubber suit, and went the rounds of the sentries, incoincidentally, to test them. I can only say that I shall never try such an experiment again, and have cautioned my officers against it.

"It is a wonder I escaped with life and limb,—such a charging of bayonets and clicking of gunlocks. Sometimes I tempted them by refusing to give any counterpane, but offering them a piece of tobacco, which they could not accept without allowing me nearer than the prescribed bayonet's distance. Tobacco is more than gold to them, and it was touching to watch their struggle in their minds; but they always did their duty at last, and I never could persuade them. One man, as if wishing to crush all his inward vacillations as one fell stroke, told me stoutly that he never used tobacco, though I found next day that he loved it as much as any one of them. It seemed wrong to tamper with their fidelity; yet it was a vital matter to me to know how far it could be trusted, out of my sight. It was so, intensely dark that not more than one or two knew me, even after I had talked with the very next sentry, especially as they had never seen me in India-rubber clothing, and I always disguise my voice. It was easy to distinguish those who did make the discovery; they were always conscious and simpering when their turn came; while the others were stout and irreverent till I revealed myself, and then rather cowed and anxious, fearing to have offended.

It rained harder and harder, and when I had nearly made the rounds, I had had enough of it, and simply giving the countersign to the challenging sentry, undertook to pass within the lines.

"Halt!" exclaimed this dusky man and brother, bringing down his bayonet,—de countersign not correct."

"Now, the magic word, in this case, was 'Vicksburg.' In honor of a rumored victory. But as I knew those hard names became quite transformed upon their lips, 'Carthage' being familiarized into 'Cartridge,' and 'Concord' into 'Corn-cob, how could I possibly tell what shade of pronunciation my friend might prefer for this particular proper name?'

"Vicksburg," I repeated, blandly, but authoritatively, endeavoring, as zealously as one of Christy's Ministers, to assimilate my speech to any supposed predilection of the Ethiop vocal organs.

"Halt dar! Countersign not correct," was the only answer.

The bayonet still maintained a position which, in a military point of view, was impressive.

I tried persuasion, orthography, threats, tobacco, all in vain. I could not pass in. Of course my pride was up; for was I to defer to an untutored African on a point of pronunciation? Classic shades of Harvard, forbid! Affecting scornful indifference, I tried to edge away, proposing to myself to enter the camp at some other point, where my elocution would be better appreciated. Not a step could I stir.

"Halt!" shouted my gentleman again, still holding me at his bayonet's point, and I wincing and halting.

I explained to him the extreme absurdity of this proceeding, called his attention to the state of the weather, which, indeed, spoke for itself so loudly that we could hardly hear each other speak, and requested permission to withdraw. The bayonet, with mute eloquence, refused the application.

There flashed into my mind, with more enjoyment in the retrospect than I had experienced at the time, an adventure on a lecturing tour in other years, when I had spent an hour trying to scrawl into a country tavern, after bed-time, on the coldest night of winter. On that occasion I ultimately found myself stuck midway in the window, with my head in a temperature of 80 deg., and my heels in a temperature of 10 deg., with a heavy window-sash pinning the small of my back. However, I had got

safe out of that dilemma, and it was time to put an end to this.

"Call the corporal of the guard," said I, at last, with dignity, unwilling either to make a night of it or to yield my incognito.

"Corporal ob de guard!" he shouted, lustily,— "Post Number Two!" while I could hear another sentry chucking with laughter. This last was a special guard, placed over a tent, with a prisoner in charge. Presently he broke silence.

"Who am dar?" he asked, in a stage whisper.

"Am he a buckra [white man]?"

"Dunno whether he be a buckra or not," responded, doggedly, my Cerberus in uniform; but the bouset to keep him here till de corporal ob de guard come."

Yet, when that dignity arrived, and I revealed myself, poor Number Two appeared utterly transfixed with terror, and seemed to look for nothing less than immediate execution. Of course I praised his fidelity, and the next day complimented him before the guard, and mentioned him to his captain; and the whole affair was very good for them all. Hereafter, if Satan himself should approach them in darkness and storm, they will take him for "de Cunnel," and treat him with special severity.—Atlantic—T. W. Higginson.

THE DEMOLISHED DEMOCRACY—SLAVERY—A NEW DEPARTURE DEMANDED.

The Northern repudiation of the old national democratic party was demolished in the late Presidential election. The verdict of a "crown's quest," sitting upon its remains, would be, "Died of the Chicago Scent-per-Scent Convention." Nothing but the name remains to its followers, and "a tose by any other name would smell as sweet."

SECESSION HATRED.

The depth of secession hatred for the Union is illustrated by an observation of the Richmond Enquirer. Says that Journal of Dec. 16th, "We would not return into the Union, if every slave could be returned to his master, and every guaranty that human ingenuity could devise were secured for the protection of the institution. We prefer liberty with free society rather than Union upon the secure basis of slavery." This is the most astounding specimen of anti-Unionism that ever has come from the Confederacy. It occurs in course of an article in which writer also says,— "If we are prepared to abolish slavery, it will not be necessary to go to European nations for protection. They will give us not only recognition, but follow recognition with such intervention as will secure nationality and liberty. Whenever we are reduced so low that we cannot maintain the contest, then we can secure liberty and nationality by the sacrifice of slavery; but until we are prepared to make this sacrifice, it is no use to look to Europe for help, either by recognition or by intervention. We must fight, though unaided either morally or physically, if we are determined that the cause of nationality shall be coupled with the maintenance of slavery." This is a frank admission of what every Northern man whose opinion is worth anything has always said was the true character of the contest; but we are inclined to the belief that the rebels have made the discovery too late to admit of its being very useful to them. If they resort to abolition in order to conciliate European communities, what is that but an admission of failure? And if they have failed, how can they expect recognition? Recognition is the prize of successful revolutionists, not of desperate rebels.

Had the South been as wise in 1862 as it is in 1864,—had emancipation followed Fredericksburg, and had not been postponed until fortune had changed sides,—recognition would have come, and we should not have been able to help ourselves. But it is not all probable that emancipation would now lead to recognition, unless the emancipators should conquer the federalists as well as their own prejudices,—and victories in the field they now find it hard to gain.

"Too late!" might be written on their banner, as it was on that of Louis Philippe, when in 1848 he sought to regain power which he had foolishly forfeited.—Boston Traveller.

The Richmond Sentinel contains a very important editorial, believed to be from the pen of Jeff. Davis. Secretary Seward is reported to have sent it to all the foreign ministers, as showing the complete exhaustion of the rebellion, and consequently the rebels are no longer entitled to consideration as belligerents.

It says: "Our late reverses have done much toward preparing our people for extreme sacrifices if subjected. The question is simply whether we shall give for our own use, or whether the Yankee shall take for theirs? It would be more glorious to devote our means to success than lose them as spoils to the enemy. Our situation, stripped of our property, but masters of our government, would be infinitely better than if despoiled by the enemy, and wearing his bonds.

Subjugation is a horror that embraces all other horrors. Troublesome times are upon us. Great exigencies surround us. We need all our strength and wisdom. Let there be a conference of our wise men. Let there be a calm investigation of our wants. Then let all obstacles to the employment of all our resources be removed.

So long as we have a man or a dollar, let the call for them be honored. It would be adding disgrace to our misery if we were overcome without exhausting every resource of defence. If the government determines that it needs our lands, houses, negroes, horses, money, or ourselves, it must have them.

If Providence condemns us to a master, let it not be a Yankee. Of all people on earth, we have most reason to loathe and dread them. Any terms with any other would be preferable to subjugation by them. If statesmanship cannot save us, it can palliate the misery by evading us from the Yankee. Our people would infinitely prefer a favorable alliance with European nations."

The Richmond Enquirer, after commenting upon the above, says, "If it is necessary to convince the world that we are fighting for self-government of the whites that we should liberate the negroes, and if that liberation should secure our recognition and the guaranty of England and France to our independence, we believe the people of these States would not hesitate to make the sacrifice. The consequences of emancipation would fall upon the negro. The act would be one of necessity, not of choice, taken against our judgment and convictions, but to save us from the horrors of a prolonged war, and the disgrace, ruin and destruction involved in the success of our enemy."

The Richmond Sentinel closes thus: "If France and England will enter into a treaty with these Confederate States, recognizing our nationality upon the abolition of slavery in all the States, rather than continue the war, we should be prepared to urge the measure upon our readers. We believe such a proposition would be favorably received and acted upon by those nations, and it ought to be made to them."

SLAVERY GIVEN OVER—THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

We gave in our last, by telegraph from Washington, the gist of a most important leader from the Richmond Enquirer, of last Friday, calling on the Confederate authorities to abolish slavery, and attempt to save the rebellion by filling up the ranks of its armies with negroes. "Gen. Lee asks that this experiment be made," says the Enquirer; and a paragraph not contained in our dispatch states that this request had been sent in a letter to the Hon. W. Pomeroy Miles, of S. C., Chairman of the House Military Committee. It is therefore clear that the rebel Generallissimo not only perceives but admits that the slaveholders' rebellion is played out,—that, unless it can be propped up by negro bayonets, and thus made a matter of miscegenation, its collapse and downfall are imminent.

Simultaneously with the appearance of this "sign of woe" from Richmond, the Copperhead oracle in our city gives formal warning that slavery is overboard—that its Northern servitors in the past must now stand from under, or be buried beneath its ruins. In a leader exhorting its disciples to devote their attention and their efforts to matters of Finance, the "World" says:

"One reason why the thoughts of the party should be turned into this channel is, that it involves questions which cannot grow obsolete with the lapse of time, while some of the issues in the late election, may. Before another Presidential Election the Abolition question, for example, will probably be in such a state that past ideas will not apply. As the popular opinion toward its protracted solution, we shall see public opinion score and more disposed to acquiesce in the present tendency of events. Before the expiration of our new lease of power, the Republican party will have secured a constitutional amendment for the entire ex-

Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land, to all the inhabitants thereof.

"Lay this down as the law of nations. I say that military authority takes, for the time, the place of all municipal institutions, and SLAVERY AMONG THE REST; and that, under that state of things, so far from its being true that the States where slavery exists have the exclusive management of the subject, not only the President of the United States, but the COMMANDER OF THE ARMY, HAS POWER TO ORDER THE UNIVERSAL EMANCIPIATION OF THE SLAVES. . . . From the instant that the slaveholding States become the theatre of a war, civil, servile, or foreign, from that instant the war powers of CONGRESS extend to interference with the institution of slavery, IN EVERY WAY IN WHICH IT CAN BE INTERFERED WITH, from a claim of indemnity for slaves taken or destroyed, to the cession of States, burdened with slavery, to a foreign power. . . . It is a war power. I say it is a war power; and when your country is actually in war, whether it be a war of invasion or a war of insurrection, Congress has power to . . . on the war, and WEST CARRY IT ON, ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF WAR; and by the laws of war, an invaded country has all its laws and municipal institutions swept by the board, and MARTIAL POWER TAKES THE PLACE OF THEM. When two hostile armies are set in martial array, the commanders of both armies have power to emancipate all the slaves in the invaded territory."—J. Q. ADAMS.

friend Lincoln." They may shoot their own officers instead of the federal soldiers. They may say to their late masters: "You have acknowledged the wrong of slavery by setting us free; now set free our entire kindred—every man of color within your limits, or we lay waste your country." But the greater the risk, the greater admiration will fall to the share of those who courageously take it. "Be firm, therefore, Jeff; be firm, Judah."

In short, the whole civilized world is looking on, with an eager curiosity, to see the leaders of the rebellion take this last desperate step. They have not distinguished themselves of late by any act or measure which commands the attention of the world. The extraordinary things just now are all done by those who are in the service of the federal government—Thomas's great victory over Hood—Sherman's astonishing march through the heart of Georgia—Porter's formidable expedition against Wilmington—to say nothing of other matters, including the gallant conduct of our colored troops wherever they have been tried. It is time that the rebel government should do something in its turn to make the world stare. Its time is short; its end is manifestly drawing near; and it should bethink itself whether it is not better to go out, as some fire-works do, with a grand explosion, rather than to be extinguished with a feeble sputtering and hissing amidst the expiring embers. We therefore, again and finally, say to the two most conspicuous members of the rebel organization, who have thought of arming the slaves in the cause of the revolt, "Be firm, Jeff; be firm, Judah!"—N. Y. Evening Post.

A PROPHECY FULFILLED.

Theodore Parker, in a letter written from Rome in the month of November, 1855, uses these words: "The American people will have to march to severe music, and it is better for them to face it in season. A few days ago, the fire of our continent was kindled; and now, and then to end it without any bloodshed. I think it cannot be done now, nor ever in the future. All the great charters of humanity have been written in blood. I once hoped that of American Democracy would be engrossed in less costly ink; but it is plain, now, that the pilgrim's march will lead through a Red Sea, wherein many a Pharaoh will go under and perish."

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At a time when the Jews in Portugal were used for fuel on the festive occasions which, in the language of that country, were called Autos da Fe, or acts of faith, a poor Jew was led through the streets of Lisbon, to be burned at the stake, followed as he went by a numerous rabble, all eager for the sport, and impatient for the kindling of the pile. Fearing, however, lest they should be balked of their amusement by a recantation of his errors, and a declaration of his conversion to Christianity, some one of the crowd, at the sticking time, came up to the Jew, and, by way of encouraging him to persevere in his faith, would clap him on the back and say, "Be firm, Moses—be firm, Moses."

If the Evening Post should, by chance, fall into the hands of Mr. Jeff. Davis and his Secretary, Mr. Judah P. Benjamin, we would address them in words of like encouragement, concerning their scheme of putting arms into the hands of their slaves, and rewarding them with their liberty. It is an uncomfortable thing that you are about to do, we would say to them; it must be, to use a familiar comparison, like pulling teeth; but never mind; screw up your courage to the sticking point, and ere the world can be weary of constancy and fortitude, "Be firm, Jeff; be firm, Judah;" or, using the Greek form of the latter name, "Be firm, Judahs!"

The abolitionists of the North, including Wendell Phillips and Lloyd Garrison, are already chucking over the conversion of so many of the bigots of slavery, as they call them, to the creed of universal liberty. They will be almost beside themselves with delight when they see the rebel government, by a solemn act, breaking the chains of a hundred thousand slaves at once, taking them away from the plantations, putting arms into their hands, and thus giving them the means of demanding the liberty of their wives and children before they lay them down. It would be cruel to deprive these philanthropists of the pleasure of seeing the slaveholders' government resolving itself into an abolition society. We therefore conjure the rebel leaders, in the old Portuguese formula, to adhere unflinchingly to their purpose. "Be firm, Jeff; be firm, Judah."

The Southern apologists for slavery have all along maintained that the negro is happier in a state of bondage; happier in a condition in which he is driven to his work every morning, and flogged whenever his overseer, or his master, or any member of his master's family, may take a fancy to administer the lash; happier in a condition in which his wife and children may be sold from him or he sold from them, than if he were master of his own time and person, working for wages, and certain of passing his life with his own family. To offer him liberty as the reward for taking up arms for the rebel government is acknowledging slavery to be an evil, and liberty a good. It tells the negro that he has been kept hitherto in a condition of hardship and debasement, and that, if he is willing to fight, he shall be relieved from it. But let the rebel leaders consider that the more their present practice contradicts their former pretences, the greater will be the fun. They have astonished the world by their rebellion against a government which had never given them cause of complaint; let them now astonish it by practically retracting all they have said in favor of the very institution for the propagation of which they desired to form a separate government. We therefore say again: "Be firm, Jeff; be firm, Judah!"

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scale of slavery, and act adversely to the interests of a nation that stood pledged to freedom.

But that we were thus pledged, the rebels... Frederick Douglass would have expected recognition of the Confederacy from France and England...

THANKS FOR SAVING MEROLES.

In reviewing the many cheering events of the past year, the Boston Traveller pertinently observes... It is to be hoped that we feel grateful for what has taken place, and that we render praise to the source of our country's salvation...

UNPUBLISHED LETTERS FROM GENERAL JACKSON.

The following letters from Andrew Jackson, recently given to the press by Col. J. A. Hamilton, to whom they were written, have never been published before.

WASHINGTON, November 2, 1832. MY DEAR SIR:—I have just received your letter of the 31st ultimo, with the inclosure, for which I thank you.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6, 1832. MY DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 3d instant is just received. I accord with you fully in the propriety of the people giving fully and freely their sentiments and opinions on nullification...

MESSAGE OF GOV. ANDREW.

The message of Governor Andrew to the Legislature of Massachusetts is a long, able, interesting, and in some parts eloquent document, reflecting great and deserved credit upon the Commonwealth...

AMENDMENTS OF THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION.

The proposal to amend the Federal Constitution by empowering Congress to abolish slavery is urged by the President, in his last annual message...

Had the rebellion been successful, the Southern policy would have been to impose a light revenue duty on exports, which would have affected the Northern as well as the European buyers...

I desire to see not only slavery extirpated, but its policy reversed, and an American policy inaugurated, which will secure at once the freedom of the People, the strength of the Government, and the independence of American industry.

The old Hall of the House of Representatives at Washington, which is associated with the nation's wisdom and the eloquence of many American statesmen, has been set apart for Congress...

The names of nine General officers, sixteen Colonels, seventeen Lieut. Colonels, twenty Major, six Surgeons, nine Assistant Surgeons, two Chaplains, one hundred and ten Captains, and two hundred and forty-five Lieutenants, illustrate their Roll of Honor.

Nothing is here for tears, nothing for wall or knock the breast, no weakness, no complaint. Dispute or blame nothing but be glad and And what may quest us in a death so noble.

No Union with Slaveholders!

BOSTON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1865.

I REPEAT THE DECLARATION MADE A YEAR AGO, THAT WHILE I REMAIN IN MY POSITION, I SHALL NOT ATTEMPT TO SIGN A BILL WHICH ENFRANCHISES SLAVERY.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society will be held at the MELODEON, in Boston, on Thursday, January 26th, 1865, day and evening, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

EDMUND QUINCY, President.

EQUAL POLITICAL RIGHTS.

The liberation of those who are held in bondage as chattel personal is one thing; the possession of the elective franchise is quite another. In enumerating the grievances under which the slaves of the South have been crushed so long, no abolitionist has ever alluded to their exclusion from the ballot-box...

When we see the Southern policy, we see the Statesman of the future give cause for more anxiety than any military concern of the present. How to combine the austerity of a Government determined to vindicate its rightful power, with the parental forbearance which discriminates those who are swept into the current of treason...

The rebellion having culminated in the treasonable secession and hostile confederation of eleven States, presents an anomalous and undreamed state of things as to what is to be done, when that rebellion is put down, in the matter of reconstruction.

Our conviction has been from the start, and we have been explicit in the Liberator in stating it, that each seceding State, as soon as it raised the flag of rebellion, and declared war against the General Government, forfeited its organic existence and relationship to the Union, and reduced itself to a territorial condition...

Our eloquent friend Wendell Phillips, in various speeches and lectures, has been particularly severe upon Gen. Banks for allowing only white voters to decide upon the new State constitution.

Standing, probably for the last time, before the General Court of Massachusetts, to assume the office of her chief executive magistrate, I cannot repress my gratitude for the opportunity...

existing advocate of the colored population. Was it to be presumed that demoralized, slavery-cursed, rebellion-tainted Louisiana would, in her transition period, surpass in fair-dealing her liberated slaves...

Fair for Disabled Colored Soldiers at Alexandria, Va. In behalf of this Fair, expected to take place the last week in January, a letter from which the following is extracted was addressed to an anti-slavery lady in this vicinity...

As heretofore, the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION FESTIVAL at the Music Hall, on the previous evening, (Jan. 25th), will constitute an additional attraction to all friends of the Cause.

A PLAIN-SPOKEN SUBSCRIBER.

We like plainness of speech, especially with reference to our course, and therefore take no exception to the "rough and ready" style of J. D., of Miller Farm, (Pa.) whose laudatory and condemnatory letter may be found on our fourth page.

It notices a work which we have not seen, entitled "The Confederate Secession," by the Marquis of Lothian, who exhibits his ignorance and effrontery concerning matters of which he either intelligently knows nothing, or which he knavishly misrepresents.

THE ANDERSONVILLE SLAUGHTER PEN. About eight months ago, seventy members of the Mass. 2d Cavalry were captured by guerrillas in Virginia, and sent to Andersonville, Georgia.

It is estimated that at least twenty-five thousand of the inhabitants remained in Savannah. Very few, not connected with the rebel military and civil service, left the city.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS. We shall be reluctantly obliged to erase from our subscription list, on the 1st of March next, the names of such subscribers as shall at that time be indebted for the volume of the Liberator from Jan. 1, 1864, to Jan. 1, 1865.

of our paper; and we did not misjudge in consigning General C's criticism, or rather his scandalous imputation of our position, to that receptacle of personal spite and base misrepresentation.

Fair for Disabled Colored Soldiers at Alexandria, Va. In behalf of this Fair, expected to take place the last week in January, a letter from which the following is extracted was addressed to an anti-slavery lady in this vicinity...

An active promoter of this enterprise is Mrs. HARRIET A. JACOBS, whose mission in Alexandria has been fraught with blessings to the friendless.

Yesterday I visited some men who were brought in several days ago, nearly every one of whom was suffering from lung disease. Such fearful coughing I never heard. It costs something to die for freedom.

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER, for January, 1865, contains the following articles.—I. The Order of Saint Paul, the Apostle; and the New Catholic Church. II. The Unity of the Spirit.

He denies that the blame of commencing the war belongs to the Southerners, and says that "the first act of war was Lincoln's perfidious (!) attempt to throw supplies into Fort Sumter."

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Dr. Harriet K. Hunt has issued her twelfth annual protest against taxation without suffrage.

REMINISCENCES—THE LIBERATOR. Must the Liberator die because it went for Lincoln's and Liberty as against McClellan and Slavery? WM. LLOYD GARRISON: DEAR FRIENDS:—The first number of the thirty-fifth volume of the Liberator I have just read.

Such was my first utterance against American slavery, and this was made in 1818, in the town of Westwick, Otsego county, N. Y. Soon after delivering the address from which the above is taken, I entered Dr. Bacon of New Haven, Rev. Dr. John C. Brigham, Corresponding Secretary of the American Bible Society, (now deceased), Rev. Dr. Anderson, Corresponding Secretary of the American Foreign Missionary Society, and Rev. Dr. William Hallcock, Corresponding Secretary of the American Tract Society, reference to Coleridge, was much discussed in my gradual abolition.

The Abolition of Slavery! Thirty-six years of your life, including all your public life, have been devoted mainly to this one great object. Let the Liberator testify. In this it cannot lie. You have sought the destruction of whatever could exist without sustaining or conniving at slavery.

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The natural right of an editor, who has the necessary qualifications, to make a donkey of himself, is as clear as any other right—there is no use arguing the case.

The Music Hall, we learn, has been secured for the Ladies' Subscription Anniversary on the evening of the 25th inst., and the GREAT ORGAN will be uncovered and played on that occasion.

Dr. Harriet K. Hunt has issued her twelfth annual protest against taxation without suffrage.

CELEBRATION OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

The second anniversary of the promulgation of the Emancipation Proclamation by President Lincoln...

MORNING MEETING. The celebration of the day was introduced by religious services held in the Twelfth Baptist Church...

AFTERNOON MEETING. The afternoon meeting in Tremont Temple was called to order by John G. Smith...

The announcement that Hon. Henry Wilson was in the house was received with great applause...

EVENING MEETING. The exercises of the evening meeting were introduced with prayer by Rev. Mr. Grimes...

MADE AND DINNER OF THE SHAW GUARDS. The Shaw Guards (14th Unattached Company of Infantry V. M. U.) under command of Capt. Lewis Gaul...

THE BAND PLAYED "Auld Lang Syne." Capt. Gaul then returned thanks for the generosity and kindness of their friends...

THE BAND PLAYED "Hail, Columbia." In the evening there was a levee and ball at the Armory of the Guards...

EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION.

The second anniversary of the issuing by President Lincoln of his celebrated emancipation proclamation was observed by a public meeting in Liberty Hall...

earnest prayers and strong faith of the slaves. He thanked God that he had always been an anti-slavery man or boy...

Rev. William Liversay, of Fairhaven, had always been anti-slavery, but never could understand how a just God should bring about emancipation peacefully...

At the meeting in the evening, after a few remarks by Rev. Mr. Kelley, singing and prayer, Rev. Mr. Potter took the floor. He spoke of the causes of congratulation...

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of a common country and children of a common father. Resolved, That we rejoice, in common with all the loyal people of the land...

Resolved, That we rejoice, in common with all the loyal people of the land, over the many brilliant military and naval victories that have crowned the Union cause...

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It was prayer that brought the Holy Ghost down from heaven. It was prayer that shook the foundations and threw open the gates of the prison where Paul and Silas were confined...

Second, PATIENCE. "In your patience possess ye your souls." These are "times that try men's souls." No darker and yet no brighter day ever dawned upon this land...

And finally, PERSISTENCE. We cannot mistake the call of duty now. Never were such great trusts committed to our care and disposal...

THE THIRTY-FIRST NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JAN. 25, 1865.

THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY was organized for the immediate and total abolition of slavery in the United States...

Once more, then—and we trust for the last time—let the treasury of the American Anti-Slavery Society be replenished by the generous donations and contributions of those who have so long given their countenance...

- L. Maria Child, Elizabeth Gay, Mary May, Ann Willey, Louisa Loring, Mary Rebecca Bramhall, Henrietta Sargent, Sarah J. Nowell, Helen Eliza Garrison, Elizabeth von Arnim, Sarah Shaw Russell, Abby H. Stephenson, Sarah Russell May, Eliza Apthorp, Anna Shaw Greene, Sarah Cowing, Sarah Blake Shaw, Sarah H. Southwick, Caroline C. Thayer, Mary Elizabeth Sargent, Lydia D. Parker, Sarah C. Atkinson, Caroline R. Putnam, Abby Francis, Mattie Griffith, Georgina Otis, Mary Jackson, Katharine Early Farnum, Evelina A. Smith, Rebecca Bradford, Sarah Bradford, Ellen Wright Garrison, Caroline M. Sewerance.

SAVANNAH ADOPTS ITS LOYALTY.

The following is a full report of the speech of Mayor Arnold at the meeting of citizens on the 28th ult.:

"Fellow-citizens of Savannah: At the request of the Aldermen of the city of Savannah, and of a large number of the citizens, I have convened you together this day for the purpose of expressing to you our sentiments in the trying state of affairs in which you are now placed...

"Whereas, by the fortunes of war, and the surrender of the city by the city authorities, Savannah passes once more under the authority of the United States; and whereas, we believe that the interests of the city will be best subserved and promoted by a free and full expression of our views in relation to our present condition...

Resolved, 2. That laying aside all differences and burying by-gones in the grave of the past, we will use our best endeavors once more to bring back the prosperity and commerce we once enjoyed...

Resolved, 3. That we do not put ourselves in the position of a conquered city asking terms of the conqueror, but we claim the immunities and privileges contained in the Proclamation and Message of the President of the United States...

Resolved, 4. That we respectfully request His Excellency, the Governor, to call a Convention of the people of Georgia, by a constitutional means in his power, to give them an opportunity of voting upon this question...

Resolved, 5. That Major General Sherman having placed as Military Commander of this post Brigadier General Canby, by an order of the day, a gentleman and his uniform kindness to our citizens, done all in his power to protect them and their property from insult and injury...

Resolved, 6. That an official copy of these resolutions be sent to the President of the United States, the Governor of Georgia, General Sherman, and to each of the Mayors of Augusta, Columbus, Macon and Atlanta...

Resolved, 7. That we respectfully request His Excellency, the Governor, to call a Convention of the people of Georgia, by a constitutional means in his power, to give them an opportunity of voting upon this question...

THE NEW ENGLAND HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

THE NEW ENGLAND HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN is now permanently established at No. 14 Warren Street, Boston.

The opinions of some of our ablest physicians, and the fact that patients are often sent to us from the Massachusetts General Hospital, prove the necessity for a Hospital for the separate treatment of women.

The commodious house, No. 14 Warren Street, and three smaller houses on Pleasant Street connected therewith, have recently been purchased for the sum of \$20,000, of which \$13,500 have been already subscribed.

It is, therefore, not to Boston alone that we look for the means of carrying on the work, but to the kind-hearted throughout New England.

Thousands of women in our cities and large towns have no homes in which to find refuge in sickness. Thousands of the abject poor live in damp cellars, or unfurnished, crowded, filthy attics. Unfit habitations in health, what must they be in sickness?

Subscriptions may be sent to the Hospital, 14 Warren Street, to the Treasurer, F. W. G. May, Esq., 1 Broad Street, or to Mrs. ELLEN C. JOHNSON, 75 Temple St., Mrs. L. G. FRENCH, 8 Asylum St., J. H. STEPHENSON, 12 Arch St., Boston, Jan., 1865.

A NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

THE FRIEND OF PROGRESS.

NUMBER THREE, FOR JANUARY.

Timid Tom and Old Gurdy. By Rev. EDWARD C. TOWN. With Dedication to the Rev. W. Beecher. Outland In. (Poetry). By BELLA BUSH. Progress in Literature. By Mrs. ELIZA W. FARNHAM. Interest on Money and Rent. By GEORGE S. BURLING. Isatis Grey. (Poetry). By GEORGE S. BURLING. Sanctification in the Home. By Rev. O. F. FROTHINGHAM. The Kinder-Garten. (No. 2.) By Mrs. LOUISE POLLOCK. The Moral Polio Fraternity. By ALICE CARY. The Conflict of Creeds. Minor Topics. Our Library. Single copies, 20 cents. \$2 per year. To be procured of all news-dealers. The three numbers sent, postpaid, for 50 cents. Address P. O. Box 11, MUMB & CO., 274 Canal St., N. Y.

A PICTORIAL DOUBLE NUMBER.—THE PERSONAL HISTORY AND LIFE ILLUSTRATED, for JANUARY, appears with 32 quarto pages, and a beautiful illustration. It contains Portraits of Tenney, Stillman, Sheridan, Cobb, Phillips, Samann Wesley—mother of John— an Indian Chief, Frans Muller, Miss Magner, Miss Fary, the Princess of Wales, Florence Nightingale, A Group of Warriors—Hammill, Julius Cesar, Pizarro, Cromwell, Charles XII., Frederick the Great, Scott, Wellington and Napoleon, with ETRUSCURIAN, PERSOLOTIC, PALEOANTHROPOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, and PSYCHOLOGY. No. 1, Vol. 41st. Published at 20 cents a Number, or \$2.00 a Year, by Messrs. FOWLER & WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

WROCESTER COUNTY SOUTH DIVISION ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.—The Annual Meeting of the Worcester County (South Division) Anti-Slavery Society will be held at WORCESTER, on Sunday, Jan. 15th, commencing at half-past 10 o'clock, A. M., and continuing at 2 P. M., and 7 in the evening;—all the meetings being at WASHINGTON HALL. The members of the Society are notified, and all are invited to attend. WENDELL PHILLIPS and ANDREW T. FOSS are among the speakers expected on the occasion. JOSEPH A. HOWLAND, Secretary.

MARRIED.—In this city, Dec. 25, by Rev. L. A. Grimes, Mr. WILLIAM A. HOPKINS to Mrs. SARAH ALLEY.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

WANTED. A MAN and wife to take charge of a small farm; one who is willing to work with his own hands, and likes to take care of stock, and makes use of interesting drinks, tobacco, or profane language. Such an one may have a good situation by corresponding with West Gloucester, Mass., Jan. 4, 1865. THOMAS HASKELL.

55th MARCH. WITH lithographic likeness of Oct. A. S. Hartwell, 55th Mass. Vols., who was severely wounded while commanding a brigade at the battle of Honey Hill, S. C. The likeness is pronounced by the friends of the cause to be a perfect success. Published and for sale only by the author, No. 8 Dix St. JACOBUS, Boston, introducing Mr. Jacobs. Extract of a letter to E. W. Kinley, 37 Franklin St., Boston. Mr. Jacobs was formerly leader of the Band of the 24th Mass. Regt., and has been one month with the 55th as teacher of the Band, &c. Mr. Jacobs has done the good thing by us, and when better times come, we hope to have him here again. A. S. HARTWELL, Col. 55th Mass. Cont'g. Hilton Head, S. C. June, 1863.

MR. GARRISON'S PORTRAIT. THE Portrait of Mr. Garrison, the publication of which has been delayed in consequence of the severe and protracted illness of the artist, is now being brought to stone, in a new and more finished manner than subscribers immediately. Orders may be addressed to F. WATZLER, Esq., Librarian Office, or to the Publisher. It is a portrait with, as a work of art, and as a likeness, gives great satisfaction. C. H. BRINARD, Publisher. Boston, Dec. 29, 1864.

Poetry.

For the Liberator. THE NEW YEAR. Again, within the portals...

IN NEW ENGLAND—NEW YEAR'S EVE.

Sweet friends of mine, whose earnest eyes Have read my inmost heart...

Which a coming Spring shall wake, fresh and free, 'Neath the ruined roots of the Upan Tree.

The Liberator.

LETTERS FROM SUBSCRIBERS.

To the Editor of the Liberator: Accompanying are five dollars for your paper for the year 1865.

I did not want you to support Fremont nor to oppose Lincoln, but I did want the Liberator to be above partisanship.

EAST WESTMORELAND, (N. H.) Jan. 7, 1865. DEAR FRIEND GARRISON—Enclosed, please find \$4.00 for the Liberator for one year more.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON—Enclosed find \$5 for one year to the Liberator.

MOUNT GILBROE, (Ind.) Dec. 25, 1864. DEAR FRIEND GARRISON—Enclosed find \$5 for one year to the Liberator.

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directly and indirectly, not less than one hundred dollars to the cause of the slave.

I have read with much pleasure the excellent letter of our esteemed friend McKim.

OUR ANDERSONVILLE PRISONERS.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune. Sir: Having accompanied the fleet in the recent exchange of prisoners at Savannah.

REBEL PRISON LIFE.

Mr. Robert Galloway, formerly of St. Louis, was among the returned Union prisoners who lately arrived at Annapolis.

STOCKADE AT ANDERSONVILLE.

Here were 10,300 prisoners. The rations were eight ounces of corn bread and four ounces of boiled beef per day.

THE DEATH LINE.

Thirty feet within the fence, parallel to it, a line was drawn on the ground.

HISTORICAL RECORD.

The following is a list of the Presidents and Vice Presidents of the United States.

1789—George Washington and John Adams.

1801—Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr.

1805—Thomas Jefferson and George Clinton.

1809—James Madison and George Clinton.

1813—James Madison and Elbridge Gerry.

1817—James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins.

1821—James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins.

1825—John Quincy Adams and John C. Calhoun.

1829—Andrew Jackson and John C. Calhoun.

1833—Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren.

1837—Martin Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson.

1841—William H. Harrison and John Tyler.

1845—James K. Polk and George M. Dallas.

they made soup of snakes and beans, a small black or brown bean, specimens of which I saw.

JOHN BAILEY.

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Some eight or ten of the prisoners are reported to have made from ten to fifteen hundred dollars, greenbacks, in this sort of traffic.

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1841—William H. Harrison and John Tyler.

1845—James K. Polk and George M. Dallas.

THE DEAD OF THE YEAR. The year just closed has witnessed the death of many persons distinguished in the walks of art, science, letters, and all the learned professions.

JOHN BAILEY.

OUR ANDERSONVILLE PRISONERS.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune. Sir: Having accompanied the fleet in the recent exchange of prisoners at Savannah.

REBEL PRISON LIFE.

Mr. Robert Galloway, formerly of St. Louis, was among the returned Union prisoners who lately arrived at Annapolis.

STOCKADE AT ANDERSONVILLE.

Here were 10,300 prisoners. The rations were eight ounces of corn bread and four ounces of boiled beef per day.

THE DEATH LINE.

Thirty feet within the fence, parallel to it, a line was drawn on the ground.

HISTORICAL RECORD.

The following is a list of the Presidents and Vice Presidents of the United States.

1789—George Washington and John Adams.

1801—Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr.

1805—Thomas Jefferson and George Clinton.

1809—James Madison and George Clinton.

1813—James Madison and Elbridge Gerry.

1817—James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins.

1821—James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins.

1825—John Quincy Adams and John C. Calhoun.

1829—Andrew Jackson and John C. Calhoun.

1833—Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren.

1837—Martin Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson.

1841—William H. Harrison and John Tyler.

1845—James K. Polk and George M. Dallas.