



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

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

"Lay this down as the law of our nation: Let that mil-

J. B. YERRINGTON & SON, Printers.

THE GREAT JUBILEE MEETING AT FANEUIL HALL.

IN HONOR OF THE FALL OF RICHMOND, April 4, 1865.

THE MAYOR. Fellow-Citizens: We are assembled this afternoon to celebrate victories in the field, but we all know that these victories could never have been achieved had there not been many men here to do the work of preparation for them.

SPEECH OF HON. HENRY WILSON. Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: The long and dreary night of this civil war is ended forever.

THE MAYOR. We have had one song for our country, the next song should be for the old flag. "The Star Spangled Banner" was then performed by the choir and band, the audience joining in the chorus, after which the Mayor introduced Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, who was most enthusiastically received.

SPEECH OF HON. THOS. RUSSELL. You are quite right, if you want a speech in liberty and humanity, Frederick Douglass. Truly came from the anxious glow of a sick chamber to breathe for an hour the fresh air of Faneuil Hall, and to sun myself in the light of your glad faces.

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up their lives in the sacred cause. Other names are coming to us; and we have the legacy of the wives and orphans of the brave who were perished to save the country, and we must all remember them. (Loud applause.)

We have the maidens and worn heroes of this awful struggle, and we must remember them also. (Renewed applause.) Although we have won a great victory, and feel that all is within our grasp, we have, gentlemen—yes, and ladies, too—committed to us, by the fortune of war, by the blessing, I will say, for so it is, of Almighty God, duties to perform for humanity, for our country, that will require the same vigorous, passionate, and just devotion which this nation has displayed during the last four years, and which has won for it the admiration of the civilized and Christian world. (Loud applause.)

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umph be worthily celebrated. (Loud applause and three cheers for Mr. Winthrop.)

Loud calls were then made for Frederick Douglass, who was upon the platform, and the Mayor said: All in good time. I know that Mr. Douglas will favor us; but now we have arrived at that stage of the meeting when we should sing. Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea, and I will therefore call on the Rev. Mr. Roe. Rev. George A. Roe and Mr. John S. Brown then ascended the platform, and sang the anthem, "Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea," with thrilling effect, and amid the most boisterous enthusiasm. The performance was loudly encored and repeated amid even greater demonstrations of approval, followed by repeated calls for Frederick Douglass.

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"This explains all. We now see that the President was absolutely compelled to allow the proposed negotiations. With such a letter before him, claiming to represent the general sentiments of the public, and attributing to the President the needless prolongation of the war, in already having refused Vice-President Stephens an interview, Mr. Lincoln could not do otherwise than allow Mr. Greeley to try his hand. So gloomy a letter as the above, we have never before seen from a Republican pen. It sounds as if it had been transferred bodily from the columns of the World. According to Mr. Greeley, our country was almost bankrupt, almost dying; the people shuddering at the prospect of fresh conscriptions, more wholesale devastations, and new rivers of blood, and longing for peace with an intensity that was likely to endanger the ensuing elections. The President was plainly told that he did not realize how intensely the people desired a peace consistent with the national dignity and honor. But what kind of peace was it that Mr. Greeley regarded as consistent with our dignity and honor? We cannot look back upon the fearful precipice on which we were then standing, without shuddering at what might, but for the overruling of a Divine Providence, have now been our fate. Look at the terrible chaos into which one of our political leaders was at that moment endeavoring to push us. Consider the terms on which he proposed to reinstate in power the vilest aristocracy that ever cursed our planet. The only advantage for which the letter stipulates is the abandonment of slavery; the carrying into effect of the President's proclamation of emancipation. Everything else is in favor of the rebels. First, they are to have a complete amnesty for all political offences. Jeff. Davis is not to be hung, but to be restored to all the rights, honors and privileges he had before the war. He is to come back into the Senate chamber; he is to be a candidate for the Presidency; he is to become more lord of the cotton plantation at Davis's Bend, as with Jeff. Davis, so with all the rebel crew; not a man of them is to be punished; not a man of them is to be sent into banishment. The wretches that have starved and tortured our soldiers, reducing them to idleness by the slow gnawings of famine, and sweeping them into the grave by hundreds and by thousands murdered in cold blood—these men are still to live, still to rule and curse their country. Next, as a bribe for these wretches, it is proposed that we saddle ourselves with an additional ten million debt of four hundred millions of dollars, to be given to the rebel legislators, professedly as a compensation for slaves, to be disposed of at their discretion, loyal and rebel States being treated precisely alike. Four hundred dollars for every decrepit old man or woman, and the same for every helpless infant! The fact that the slaves were already free by the President's proclamation was to go for nothing; it was nothing that they had been already paid for by the stern sacrifices of war; they must be redeemed from slavery, and the nation impoverished to keep up the pomp and splendor of the cotton lords. In point of fact, this offer of four hundred millions would be equivalent to the assumption by us of the southern war-debt to that amount.

The plan of Mr. Greeley contains no provision whatever for extending the rights of suffrage to the emancipated slaves, but instead of this a larger amount of power to the governing class. Heretofore, the Southern aristocracy were allowed to have a three fifths vote for their four million chattels, but now that these chattels have become free, the vote is to be according to the total population, swelling the number of southern representatives, yet all to be chosen by the whites as before, or in whatever way the States themselves may elect. With such a vast accession of power, the South, aided by the Democratic party of the North, could carry whatever measure it pleased, nullify the design of emancipation, and perpetuate a vigorous serfdom as intolerable as slavery itself. There would have been no possible way in which the North, after the conquest of such a peace could have interfered in behalf of an oppressed people or prevented any amount of tyranny to which they might fall victims.

And then a National Convention, in which the Northern and Southern Democracy would have been vastly in the majority; and this Convention empowered to make whatever changes it might deem advisable! Blood and treasure spent for nothing; the South more firmly seated in power than ever; its debt, contracted in the infamous cause of rebellion, raised to a footing of respectability, and a new lesson given to the world of the impunity with which the subjects of a republican government may make war upon it whenever they choose. Such a peace as that proposed would have turned back the dial of human progress for centuries. It is only by the interposition of a kind Providence so mercifully, and so manifestly guiding us through all this war, that we have escaped the direst calamities. We owe our salvation, under Providence, to the obstinacy of the rebels rather than to the sagacity of our leaders. The Times says if all that was privately written or said by public men a year ago, were to be published now, it would be a surprising spectacle. We could be brought to light than any embodied in Mr. Greeley's letter.

In justice to the President, it must be said that there is no evidence of his having favored any of the compromises which have been recommended since the issuing of his emancipation proclamation. On the contrary, the letter before us is proof that he has steadily resisted the importunities of his friends in favor of peace on any other basis than that of absolute submission.—American Baptist.

MR. GREELEY AS A PEACEMAKER. The letter from Horace Greeley, which is printed in another column, shows that the peace conference at Niagara, last summer, was undertaken by the President at the solicitation of Mr. Greeley. The letter exhibits what will be deemed one of the most remarkable of the vagaries which his author has run into during the inception and progress of the war. He is at present the earnest advocate of the same policy which he recommended last summer; in substance, we mean, for it is not known that he has proposed any definite "plan of adjustment," although he urges the use of pacific measures, suited to the present exigencies. He implies that a proclamation be issued, which he hopes will prove to be effective in disarming the rebels, and restoring peace without further bloodshed. It is clear that Mr. Greeley was grossly mistaken, in several material respects, when he proposed that the President invite the rebels to return, and to offer them the terms which would, probably, induce their acceptance of them. We think that he is also quite as much mistaken in his conception of the efficacy of a proclamation at this time, as he was in proposing negotiations in July.

The first, and a fatal error in Mr. Greeley's scheme for the pacific restoration of the Union, was his belief that the rebels desired peace, upon any other terms than the recognition of their independence. He says he accepts the statement of his "irrepressible friend, Colorado Jewett," as "evi-

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dencing the anxiety of the Confederates everywhere for peace. So much is beyond doubt"—in the judgment of the writer. Almost while Mr. Greeley was writing this letter, it was being demonstrated by the highest officers of the rebel government at Richmond, and attributing to the President the needless prolongation of the war, in already having refused Vice-President Stephens an interview, Mr. Lincoln could not do otherwise than allow Mr. Greeley to try his hand. So gloomy a letter as the above, we have never before seen from a Republican pen. It sounds as if it had been transferred bodily from the columns of the World. According to Mr. Greeley, our country was almost bankrupt, almost dying; the people shuddering at the prospect of fresh conscriptions, more wholesale devastations, and new rivers of blood, and longing for peace with an intensity that was likely to endanger the ensuing elections. The President was plainly told that he did not realize how intensely the people desired a peace consistent with the national dignity and honor. But what kind of peace was it that Mr. Greeley regarded as consistent with our dignity and honor? We cannot look back upon the fearful precipice on which we were then standing, without shuddering at what might, but for the overruling of a Divine Providence, have now been our fate. Look at the terrible chaos into which one of our political leaders was at that moment endeavoring to push us. Consider the terms on which he proposed to reinstate in power the vilest aristocracy that ever cursed our planet. The only advantage for which the letter stipulates is the abandonment of slavery; the carrying into effect of the President's proclamation of emancipation. Everything else is in favor of the rebels. First, they are to have a complete amnesty for all political offences. Jeff. Davis is not to be hung, but to be restored to all the rights, honors and privileges he had before the war. He is to come back into the Senate chamber; he is to be a candidate for the Presidency; he is to become more lord of the cotton plantation at Davis's Bend, as with Jeff. Davis, so with all the rebel crew; not a man of them is to be punished; not a man of them is to be sent into banishment. The wretches that have starved and tortured our soldiers, reducing them to idleness by the slow gnawings of famine, and sweeping them into the grave by hundreds and by thousands murdered in cold blood—these men are still to live, still to rule and curse their country. Next, as a bribe for these wretches, it is proposed that we saddle ourselves with an additional ten million debt of four hundred millions of dollars, to be given to the rebel legislators, professedly as a compensation for slaves, to be disposed of at their discretion, loyal and rebel States being treated precisely alike. Four hundred dollars for every decrepit old man or woman, and the same for every helpless infant! The fact that the slaves were already free by the President's proclamation was to go for nothing; it was nothing that they had been already paid for by the stern sacrifices of war; they must be redeemed from slavery, and the nation impoverished to keep up the pomp and splendor of the cotton lords. In point of fact, this offer of four hundred millions would be equivalent to the assumption by us of the southern war-debt to that amount.

The plan of Mr. Greeley contains no provision whatever for extending the rights of suffrage to the emancipated slaves, but instead of this a larger amount of power to the governing class. Heretofore, the Southern aristocracy were allowed to have a three fifths vote for their four million chattels, but now that these chattels have become free, the vote is to be according to the total population, swelling the number of southern representatives, yet all to be chosen by the whites as before, or in whatever way the States themselves may elect. With such a vast accession of power, the South, aided by the Democratic party of the North, could carry whatever measure it pleased, nullify the design of emancipation, and perpetuate a vigorous serfdom as intolerable as slavery itself. There would have been no possible way in which the North, after the conquest of such a peace could have interfered in behalf of an oppressed people or prevented any amount of tyranny to which they might fall victims.

And then a National Convention, in which the Northern and Southern Democracy would have been vastly in the majority; and this Convention empowered to make whatever changes it might deem advisable! Blood and treasure spent for nothing; the South more firmly seated in power than ever; its debt, contracted in the infamous cause of rebellion, raised to a footing of respectability, and a new lesson given to the world of the impunity with which the subjects of a republican government may make war upon it whenever they choose. Such a peace as that proposed would have turned back the dial of human progress for centuries. It is only by the interposition of a kind Providence so mercifully, and so manifestly guiding us through all this war, that we have escaped the direst calamities. We owe our salvation, under Providence, to the obstinacy of the rebels rather than to the sagacity of our leaders. The Times says if all that was privately written or said by public men a year ago, were to be published now, it would be a surprising spectacle. We could be brought to light than any embodied in Mr. Greeley's letter.

In justice to the President, it must be said that there is no evidence of his having favored any of the compromises which have been recommended since the issuing of his emancipation proclamation. On the contrary, the letter before us is proof that he has steadily resisted the importunities of his friends in favor of peace on any other basis than that of absolute submission.—American Baptist.

MR. GREELEY AS A PEACEMAKER. The letter from Horace Greeley, which is printed in another column, shows that the peace conference at Niagara, last summer, was undertaken by the President at the solicitation of Mr. Greeley. The letter exhibits what will be deemed one of the most remarkable of the vagaries which his author has run into during the inception and progress of the war. He is at present the earnest advocate of the same policy which he recommended last summer; in substance, we mean, for it is not known that he has proposed any definite "plan of adjustment," although he urges the use of pacific measures, suited to the present exigencies. He implies that a proclamation be issued, which he hopes will prove to be effective in disarming the rebels, and restoring peace without further bloodshed. It is clear that Mr. Greeley was grossly mistaken, in several material respects, when he proposed that the President invite the rebels to return, and to offer them the terms which would, probably, induce their acceptance of them. We think that he is also quite as much mistaken in his conception of the efficacy of a proclamation at this time, as he was in proposing negotiations in July.

could not be clearer or more complete. More than he offers he ought not to offer, nor would public opinion justify. As a citizen of the United States, he may believe as we do, that there is no desire of blood or revenge in the hearts of loyal men. But as President he is bound to say that David Hunter & Co. shall not be indicted, and a pardon offered for treason. The pardoning power is not a dispensing power.

There is no conceivable good end to be accomplished by insisting that with every step of General Sherman, the President ought to say to the rebels, "There! I will give you up now! Do, please." The rank and file of the rebel armies and the citizens of the Southern States know perfectly well that when they take the oath of allegiance in good faith, they are not molested, and are in no danger of a trial for treason. If they do not know it after distinct proclamations of the fact, a fifth will help them. To say that our armies open a way to reach the people with the fifth is idle, because as fast and as far as they go, the amnesty goes with them. When the President is ready to offer other conditions and exceptions, he will say so. Until then, humanity and national dignity require him to do exactly what he is doing.—Harper's Weekly.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES. A long debate took place in the British House of Commons on the 13th ult., occasioned by a call for information concerning the relations of England and the United States were discussed by Messrs. Forster, Disraeli, Bright and Palmerston. In the course of his remarks, Lord Palmerston denied that the people of the United States had been ill-treated by England, and added that the admission of the belligerent rights of the South was "the result of necessity and not of choice." He continued as follows:

The honorable gentleman (Mr. Bright) says there exists in this country a jealousy of the United States. Sir, I utterly deny that assertion. (Cheers.) We feel no jealousy of the United States. On the contrary, I am sure that every Englishman must feel proud at seeing upon the other side of the Atlantic a community sprung from the same ancestry as ourselves rising in the scale of civilization, and attaining every degree of prosperity, and of power, as well as wealth. (Hear, hear.) I, therefore, entirely deny that there has been in this country any feeling of jealousy as regards the United States. The North wished us to declare on their side; the South wished us to declare on theirs; and as we maintained a perfect neutrality between the two











For the Liberator. WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, Standing on the steps of the Slave Auction Block, March 9, 1865.

The heroes of an ancient day... Another work has long been done... Warnings that eyes and hearts that cover...

TO JEFFERSON DAVIS. BY ONE OF HIS VASSALS.

Our games, I fear, is almost up... My Jefferson, my Jefferson! We soon must drink from borrow's cup...

Our cherished doctrine of "State rights," My Jefferson, my Jefferson! Is blown up higher than a kite...

We've lost our men, and spent our "tin," My Jefferson, my Jefferson! And by the Yankees are hemmed in...

WAKE, NICODEMUS! NICODEMUS, the slave, was of African birth...

Chorus—The good time coming is almost here; it was long, long, long on the way...

NICODEMUS was never the sport of the lazh... He obeyed who was born to command...

SOUTH CAROLINA. 1865.

Behold her now, with restless, feasting eyes... How changed the once proud State that led the strife...

The Liberator.

A WASHINGTON EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Garrison—A recent visit to the capital has been the occasion, in my mind, of many moral impressions and reflections...

But exterior attractions signify little in the presence of the closing session of Congress. Unmistakably, therefore, of the possibilities of May...

Emerson has said, "The people have not come at their ends by sending to Congress a learned, accomplished and fluent speaker..."

The Senate manifested a better decorum and more business despatch; a result arising, in good part, I presume, from the more convenient size of that body...

These and similar cogent considerations were well urged by Senator Lane, of Indiana, who opened up the subject by moving to strike out from the Appropriation Bill the Henry Winter Davis amendment...

The ceremonies of Inauguration day were of the usual stamp. I held no card of admission to the Senate Chamber, which, considering the unhappy developments of the occasion, must be considered a felicity...

The inaugural ceremonies were in the usual form, and have been described so often as to be familiar to all. I wish, however, to enter a protest—puritanic, if you choose to call it—against one rite which I witnessed with surprise akin to annoyance. Instead

of assenting to the oath as administered by the Chief Justice in its usual form of affirmation, the President bent over and kissed the book which the Chief Justice held in his hand...

The presidential reception in the evening was conducted in an ultra-democratic style; that is, the mob got possession of the premises; and that being the case, they kept it, much to the disappointment of numerous ladies and gentlemen...

The burden of the preaching was highly evangelical, with more numerous and frequent allusions to his exalted majesty than would have been considered pertinent in a more Northern pulpit of the same persuasion...

The doctrine preached is not novel and unheard-of in the North indeed, but there it is asserted like a French verdict of guilty, with "mitigating circumstances."

Washington needs a strong infusion of Northern blood, a permanent population of some thousands of living, irrepressible Yankees...

The advent of a few Lowell factories and East Boston shipyards and machine shops, and their inevitable concomitants, would make an attractive and admirable in the human aspects as now in the physical...

INSTRUCTION OF THE FREEDMEN.—No. III. THE FIRST LESSON.—(as now taught.) Teacher.—Here, Sambo, do you wish to learn to read?

Sambo.—Yes, massa; very, very much. T.—Well, Sambo, this letter is A. S.—A. T.—And this is B. S.—B. T.—A-B spells ab. S.—B-a, ba. T.—Now, can you tell me what A-b spells? S.—Yes, massa; A-b spells Abc. T.—O, no, Sambo; A-b spells ab. S.—B-a, ba; a-b, ab. T.—That is right. I will now teach you to spell one or two easy words. Spell Bay. S.—B-a, ba. T.—Well, no, not exactly; when we want to spell the word bay, we put a y to it—b-a-y, bay. S.—B-a-y, bay. Spelling is mighty funny, massa; b-a, ba; a-b, ab; and b-a-y, bay. T.—That's right; you're a smart negro, Sambo; you may be President yet. Now spell Abe, who's sometimes bear for Father Abraham. S.—(Scratching his head,) A-b-y, abe. (The teacher leaves in haste.)

S.—I remember now, massa, b-a-y, bay. T.—This letter is C. S.—C. T.—C-a, ca. S.—C-a, ca. T.—And this letter is E. S.—E. T.—C-e spells ce. Now you know four letters—A, B, C and E—b-a, ba; b-e, be; c-a, ca; and c-e, ce. Now read. S.—B-a, ba; b-e, be; c-a, ca; c-e, ce. T.—Oh, no, no; you should say, "C. What is this?" S.—A-b, ace. T.—No! C-e spells ce. Spell Acta. S.—(Remembering his Instructor in spelling Abe, and brightening up with a look of triumph)—A-c-e, ace. T.—No, no! boy, you must put an I in that word—c-a-e, ace.

The reader would scarcely wade through the whole alphabet in this manner, but the teacher was, encountering these same difficulties at every step. And when he has gone through the alphabet, and taught with great patience hundreds of absurdities, he has only begun to encounter the difficulties that our orthography presents.

N-o spells no; but do, doo—door, but food; soup, but sour; tone; but, ore; run; ton and son; lead; head; read, (red or read,) ought; laugh, &c. &c. We repeat these things! If you begin a list of absurdities that has no end! Why should I fill every page of the Liberator with them, we should not exhaust the subject; for, in point of fact, less than one hundred words in the English language are written as they are spoken. And this chaotic mass of rubbish is redoubled to no general law.

Now, we do not design to say that the negro is unable to do as well as white children. Under proper instruction he can, doubtless, learn to read and write by our present plan of teaching them. What we do say is, that he must spend years in learning what he could learn better in the same number of months by the Phonetic method. Besides, it is easier to command a number of years for a useless labor in childhood than later in life.

The Phonetic plan or method of teaching reading is this: The old letters of the alphabet retain each that sound which it most commonly represents. For instance, a, e, i and o represent only the short sounds of these vowels; while the long sounds are designated by new characters, which we cannot give for want of types.

Mr. Garrison announces, in a recent number of his paper—the Liberator—in reply to the question of a correspondent, that he expects to discontinue the issue of the sheet at the close of the present year.

We concur in the view taken by Mr. Garrison, that, when an agency has done its proper work, it is time for it to retire and leave its room to be occupied by some new and needed force. It should depart with the gratitude of Simon, thanking God that the prophet's function is absorbed by the service of the manifested Messiah; instead of clinging to life that it may still remind us of the grievous things which it were a blessing to bury and then forget.

Whether this line of policy was wise or not, we will not now stop to inquire. The paper thus became the vehicle for better reformers—for the most radical and revolutionary theories—for the freedom thoroughly hostile to the teaching of the Scriptures—and for the greatest intemperance and recklessness of statement and denial.

derailing of the Abolitionists, is a fact needing no proof. Men of candor and the highest moral worth said, as they looked through the crowded, radical, bustling columns—A cause defended by such weapons, advocated on such grounds, and urged on by such methods, must bring more evil than good; and so, while assenting to its main principles, they went away and left it unhelped and unapproved.

That is one feature of the paper—one quality in its character—one element of its power—one item that must be allowed to weigh something in the estimate of its aggregate value. But it is only one, and by no means the main one. The paper has been managed with commendable ability from the very first. Vigorous thought, philosophical discussion of fundamental principles in politics, society and morals, historical research, legal learning, scientific criticism, literary taste and culture, eloquent utterance, and poetic fire, have all lent their influence to this anti-slavery organ.

And it has never faltered in its demand for justice, nor allowed itself for an hour to be turned aside from its chosen path and its main object. It has kept the great question steadily before the country. It would not be diverted by any side issues. It has been as vigilant as a veteran soldier on picket post, passing unchallenged, whatever disguise he might assume, and refusing to take the rifle from its shoulder till it heard the counter-voice of liberty in a clear, full voice.

And so it has held on its way for thirty-five years, sometimes hopeful, sometimes despondent; yet never becoming impatient to relax its exertion, and never becoming impatient to anticipate that he who began the battle in its columns would be permitted, while yet in the vigor of his manhood, to write there the fulfillment of his highest predictions, and the thanksgiving over a completed victory. He may well be satisfied to build his paper into the abiding monument which will tell of liberty achieved for a long oppressed race.

PHILIP. The hour hastens on. And Mr. Garrison's recognition of it and welcome to it are interpreting the man to many who have judged him wrongly. No sooner does the roused nation leap to its feet and strike for liberty than he hastens to speak his gratitude and cheer the toilers in the struggle.

Mr. Garrison has long shown himself the stern rebuker and the uncompromising opponent of wrong; he is now showing himself the charitable sympathizer and the faithful defender of those who devote themselves to the enlightenment of the right. He denounced the nation's sin, unsparring, no man is showing more gratitude than he over its penitence.

From the two extremes of our society—the conservative and the radical—Mr. Everett and Mr. Garrison have met each other at the call of Christian patriotism. They meet at the point where an Abraham Lincoln plants the Standard of Liberty; public now the symbol of Unity and Liberty. There—strange but cheering sight—the polished scholar and the sturdy reformer clasp hands, for the inward loyalty has brought them together patriot and friend. Neither will be forgotten—Dover Morning Star.

THE LIBERATOR. The veteran editor of the Liberator announces that, with the conclusion of the present volume, the thirty-fifth, the publication of that journal will cease. We should regard such an event as a real misfortune to our country, were it not for the intimation that the editor may still continue his labors for the cause of humanity in the publication of a new journal with another title, and for other reformatory purposes.

FAST DAY PROCLAMATION. COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. By His Excellency JOHN A. ANDREWS, Governor: A Proclamation for a Day of Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer.

In accordance with the practice and example of our fathers, but not in the spirit of a narrow hereditary and formal observance of a day, which spirits they consecrated to the uses of religious worship; with their advice and consent of the Senate, I do hereby appoint Thursday, the thirtieth day of April, to be observed throughout the Commonwealth as a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer.

I earnestly recommend to the people of the Commonwealth, that laying aside the cares of business and the demands of ordinary daily life, they assemble in their usual places of worship, and devoutly invoke the Divine favor and aid.

For our own Commonwealth, let us ask in that faith which prompts the diligent discharge of every duty; that God will grant to us rain and fruitful seasons; that in all the departments of industry He will grant us due reward to the toil of men, and will bless with prosperity all good enterprises of agriculture, morality and religion.

JOHN A. ANDREWS. By His Excellency the Governor, and with the advice and consent of the Council. OLIVER WARREN, Secretary. God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts!

MR. HACKETT AND ANDREW JOHNSON.

The great comedian, Hackett, writes this to a friend: NEW YORK, March 6, 1865. I am amazed at the report I read of Vice President Johnson's indecorous speech in the Senate when inducted into office last Saturday.

Mr. Johnson's indecorous speech in the Senate when inducted into office last Saturday. I had mentioned to you lately, I had three days almost continuous acquaintance with Mr. Johnson, at the Galt House, Louisville, Ky., when we chanced to meet there early in October last, and he was engaged in electioneering. This seems to me a singular instance of "nature erring from itself."

My friend from Louisiana, in closing his remarks, referred to the disastrous secret which might be disclosed by the invasion of the South. He did not name the other side of the picture; and yet I have seen that, in the Southern papers, he has been criticized for saying what he did. There is, however, another side to the picture. An army with banners waving a little harm in marching through a country of plantations. They would be but little power to sustain themselves in a country so settled region. They would be INVADED, AND WOULD HAVE TO FIGHT TO BEAT AWAY PRISONERS AND FUGITIVES.