

SPEECH OF HON. CHARLES SUMNER, At the Pilgrim Celebration at Plymouth, Aug. 1, 1853.

Mr. President.—You bid me speak for the Senate. But I cannot forget that there is another voice here...

From the departure of the Pilgrims, from the deck of the "Mayflower," from the landing at Plymouth...

Sir, it is the Pilgrims that we commemorate to-day; not the Senate. For this moment, at least, let us tread under our feet all pride of empire...

Few persons in history have suffered more from contemporary misrepresentation, abuse, and persecution than the English Puritans. At first a small body...

As among all reformers, so among them, there were differences of degree. Some continued within the pale of the National Church, and there pressed their ineffectual attempts in behalf of the good cause...

Rarely have austere principles been expressed with more gentleness than from their lips. By a covenant with the Lord, they had vowed to walk in all his ways...

And these outcasts, despised in their own day by the proud and powerful, are the men whom we have met in this assembly...

SPEECH OF HON. JOHN P. HALE, At the same Celebration.

Hon. John P. Hale, on rising, was greeted with loud applause, and spoke as follows.—Mr. President, I think I heard you suggest just now that you had a great number of letters and sentiments there before you...

Well, ladies and gentlemen, my ability is humble, and my purpose is to contribute to the good of the cause...

I confess, when I was first notified, by your kindness and over-appealing me, of my poor powers, that I should be expected to say a few words at this festival...

Sir, upon a little reflection, it seems to me, after all, that it is highly appropriate. Why should not Young America come to maturity first in Old America's house?

Sir, religious liberty, the birthright of every one of us, was not born in a day. Generations after generations struggled for it.

The facilities with which we now more from country to country, conflict of continent, tend much to take away from our imagination and judgment...

What was the history of the men? Generation after generation, they had striven for religious freedom. They had placed spiritual freedom before them as the great aim and end...

And now it is curious to remark the history of the Pilgrims in the two hundred years in which they strove for their rights in England...

THE LIBERATOR.

Well, sir, they came here, they subdued the continent; but before they subdued the continent, they subdued something harder, and that was the bigoted and bigoted church...

I contend that the great object at which they aimed was one of the great elements of their success, and that was spiritual freedom. Give them that, and they did not care where they had it.

THE LIBERATOR.

No Union with Slaveholders.

BOSTON, AUGUST 12, 1853.

SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The members and friends of the American Anti-Slavery Society are hereby notified that a semi-annual meeting of the Society will be held at SYRACUSE, N. Y., in Wieting's Hall, on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, Sept. 29th and 30th.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION OF WEST INDIA EMANCIPATION.

In accordance with a Call issued by the Massachusetts A. S. Society, the friends of universal freedom met at Framingham, Tuesday, August 24, to commemorate the Abolition of Slavery in the British West India Islands, on the First of August, 1834.

The weather was exceedingly unpropitious, and the attendance was not, therefore, so large as on previous occasions; still, it was quite respectable, and much larger than could have been expected, under the circumstances.

On taking the chair, Mr. GARRISON read appropriate passages of Scripture, after which the "Jubilee Song" was sung by the company generally, to the familiar air, "Away the Bow!"

Mr. GARRISON then stated, in a few words, the purpose for which the meeting had convened, concluding with the remark, that since they had assembled to commemorate the emancipation of the colored race in the British colonies, it would be peculiarly appropriate if they should be first addressed by some one identified with that oppressed class in this country.

Mr. DODD rose merely to thank his friends for their kind reception; but, as he had spoken twice on the day previous, and was, moreover, uncomfortably wet and quite fatigued by a long ride in the storm, he begged to be excused from attempting to make a speech—at that time, at least.

Mr. GARRISON then called upon CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, who, he said, was always ready for every good word and work.

gratitude of a mighty nation to him who had given us a name and a place among the nations. But how much of this was the mere utterance of selfish gratification—the language of national pride and prejudice!

The evidence of this selfishness was found in the fact, that amid all our rejoicing for our release from British subjection and vassalage, we were still clinging, as with a death-grasp, to the throats of our own bondmen.

But far different from this was the celebration which had brought them together on that occasion. They came not to commemorate an event which contributed to their own personal advantage—to their own selfish gratification, or to the gratification of their individual or national pride.

They welcomed that day, into the family of nations, those eight hundred thousand human beings in the British Isles, who rose up from chattelism on the day whose anniversary they celebrated.

The emancipation of the British slave was the dawn of a day of liberty to every slave who now clanked his chains any where upon the broad earth.

The Chairman then announced PARKER PILLSBURY, who said that he would gladly be excused from addressing them, but since he had been called upon, he would make a few remarks.

They were there, as had been said, to celebrate an event which carried joy to the heart of every lover of liberty and of man. The day, however, was of no consequence to him, except as he could use it, as he tried to use it on all other days, as a preparatory step towards a similar jubilee in this country.

Mr. PILLSBURY said the audience was not wholly such as he had hoped to meet that day. He had hoped that the occasion would have brought together many who needed to listen to the sentiments they were accustomed to advocate wherever they went.

The abolitionists had a work to achieve which was to be accomplished by a particular instrumentality—an instrumentality which it was their prerogative to wield, and nobody else.

While he honored every conscientious effort in the cause of temperance, he was still forced to the conclusion that it was not a Christian movement; and he thought he had shown that the popular Church was not a Christian movement; so he had arrived at what he had before declared as his settled conviction, that infidels as they might be called, they were, nevertheless, the only Christian enterprise on which the sun of heaven now shone.

whenever. What he affirmed was, that, however their theories might come short of their theory and profession, still, they were based on the principles of love and liberty, and, as such, they could appeal to God, to all the good in our own land, and in every land, to all the high and holy aspirations of humanity...

WENDELL PHILLIPS next took the platform, amid loud cheers. He said—Days have their uses, as they bring to our remembrance great events; and the great lesson of that day to all reformers was—to tide their time, and wait; and, if they waited long enough, they should not only see the success of the plans which they had laid, but they should also see the world gather around their standard, and do honor to it.

But this day had a better lesson still for them. It taught them not to be ailed by the criticisms of the world about them. The abolitionists who professed that the day in England were met by just the same objections that the abolitionists of this country had to contend against.

The abolitionists were called "infidels." They were not allowed to be known by any better name among the popular "religious" people of the country; and the nation was, popularly, very religious; they were, taken as a whole, decidedly a "Christian" people—according to their standard.

There was another feature in this English agitation worthy to be noted. The English abolitionists got nothing which they did not buy out of the government. They owed all their success to agitation—all to fanaticism, so called. The abolitionists of this country were often told to be more moderate; to put themselves under the leadership of the church, to use kinder words, to file down their measures to meet the average of public conviction.

It should be remembered, that, after all that had been said of the injury inflicted upon the colored man by the system of slavery, which injury was undoubtedly great, slavery would not be so enormous an evil as it was, if it did not make the slave idle, untrained as it was, if it did not make the slave idle, untrained as it was, if it did not make the slave idle, untrained as it was...

Mr. PHILLIPS then passed to a brief consideration of the causes which had led to the present unfavorable condition of Jamaica—the land a drug in the market, and hundreds of estates deserted by their owners. He attributed this result to the shameful efforts of the former masters to retain the same power as the laborer which they had exercised while he was a laborer, and their too often successful attempts, through dago, and their too often successful attempts, to the enactment of prejudicial and oppressive laws, to keep them still in subjection.

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When they talked of preparing the slave for emancipation, they were all Christians, in any sense...

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on that platform, he felt at liberty to criticize the character of any anti-slavery effort or any anti-slavery Society in existence; and he held his columns free to any one who should think justice had been done to any party. He desired entirely from Mr. Phillips's position, that he might not entertain an opinion of the shortcomings and mistakes made by himself (Mr. P.) and his friends, and yet sit under his voice and receive instruction, as he had that day. He felt that they were there for another purpose than to discuss the relation which he held to the American or the Massachusetts A. S. Society; and he could not consent to occupy their time in such a discussion. If, at another time, he should be called upon to show wherein he did not agree with his friends about him, why he had felt some estrangement from them, he could do so, and with none of the malice, none of the bitterness which had been unjustly—very unjustly—described to him.

After some further discussion between the parties, and a few remarks by Mr. Garrison, placing the subject in its true light before the audience, (a gentleman in the mean time, earnestly deprecating the introduction of such a topic on such an occasion,) the subject was dropped. Mr. DOUGLASS observing that he was not prepared to enter fully into the discussion at that time, as he was quite unwell, and was, moreover, without any of the documents necessary to substantiate his positions. He wanted every possible advantage when he met WENDELL PHILLIPS—and then he should be twenty miles behind him. Those of the audience, however, who felt an interest in the subject, would have an opportunity to read his explanation in the columns of his paper. At the conclusion of the discussion, it being nearly 2 o'clock, the meeting adjourned until 4 of 3.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the Chairman, and the song commencing. "Hail again the glorious day," &c., was sung; after which, Rev. A. T. Foss was introduced to the assembly.

Mr. Foss said, that on such an occasion, it was proper that they should pause and consider what were their duties and obligations as American citizens, in view of the fact that one seventh of our people were in bondage. It was well, also, that they should inquire what were the indications around them of their success or want of success. It seemed to him that a great work had been accomplished toward the abolition of slavery in this land. He was strongly impressed with the belief, whatever the external appearance, that there had been going on in the minds of the common people a great and beneficial change on the subject of human liberty. Even the men who were most wide-mouthed in their defence of slavery, in their hearts held better and clearer views in regard to human rights than they had ever entertained before. Though many yet seemed to regard slavery as the great object of national existence, the rising generation were imbued with the ideas of freedom, and we had only to wait till they came upon the stage of action, to take the places of the old politicians, whom Death was fast removing from among us, and we should have an anti-slavery community.

There was a change going on, too, in the Church and the ministry. Men saw the clergy and the Church giving their approval to the infamous Fugitive Slave Law—and it must be something more or less than man to approve of that law—either a beast or a devil—and they were led to inquire what it meant. They heard the cry of infidelity, and they were led to inquire if this infidelity was inside the Church or outside of it. These inquiries would be pushed, and it would be ascertained where infidelity really found its home.

He wished his hearers to bear in mind, that the fact that the cry of "infidelity" was raised against them, was no proof that they were infidels, since that cry had been raised against all the prophets and reformers the world had ever seen, and Jesus himself was stigmatized as having a devil. There was not a religious denomination on the globe which had not, at some period of its history, been regarded as "infidel" by the dominant sect. Episcopals, Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, Unitarians, each in turn had been characterized by this opprobrious epithet. It was his opinion that this name of "infidel" might be made a very desirable one. He remembered well when the name of "Abolitionist" was equally a term of opprobrium. On one occasion, a few years ago, he went into the New Hampshire Legislature, and there were some resolutions under discussion concerning the anti-slavery movement. Some friends felt that it was very bad to pass such resolutions, and they spoke against them; but each one prefaced his speech with something like—"Mr. Speaker, I wish it to be distinctly understood that I am no abolitionist." Just nine years from that time, he went into that Legislature, and took his seat in the gallery. A measure connected with the anti-slavery agitation was then under consideration, and he was struck with the change of tone which a few years had made. In the discussion then, the speakers took care to assert that they were "as much abolitionists as any body." All the reason of this, they associated the term with all that was self-denying, manly and generous; and though they had no disposition for what was indicated by the name, they were perfectly willing to claim it. So, when they had brought the name "infidel" to be associated with all that was noble and generous, and in favor of liberty, just so soon our politicians and statesmen would all cry out—"I am as much an 'infidel' as anybody."

Mr. Foss said it appeared to him that great progress had been made. The anti-slavery trumpet had been sounded, and the people had awakened from their long sleep of indifference to this great question. The government had been forced to take a position which revealed its true character as the friend, not of liberty and right, but of oppression and wrong. The Church, too, had been forced to reveal herself in her true light, and all could now see the kind of influence she exerted. He contended that this was more than half the work. What they had to do was to press their principles home on the minds of the people. Their course should be on, and still on, and the redemption of the slave would surely come.

The Chairman (Mr. GARRISON) said, that at the opening of the meeting he had remarked, that it would be peculiarly appropriate should the first speech at such a celebration be made by a colored man; but there was another source to which they should look on such an occasion. They all knew that the abolition of West India slavery was to be attributed to the divine principle so clearly and effectively enunciated by ELIZABETH HAYCKEL—a woman, who accomplished a result which had baffled the efforts of Clarkson, and Wilberforce, and Buxton, and all the other English abolitionists combined. On that occasion, therefore, it would be peculiarly pleasant to hear from one of their female friends; and he would venture, therefore, to ask Lucy STONE to take the platform.

Mrs. STONE, on coming forward, was loudly cheered. She made a short, but earnest and effective speech, contrasting the joy of the blacks of the West Indies on the day of their liberation with the untold anguish and suffering of the bondmen and bondwomen in our land, who yet groaned beneath the yoke of slavery. She told, with great pathos and power, incidents which came within her personal knowledge, of the degradation and suffering caused by the unholy system, and entreated the women who heard her to be true to the slave; to see it that the sons and daughters around their hearth-stones, when they grew up to the stature of men and women, were found on the side of truth and righteousness. Just in proportion as they laid their all on the altar of freedom would come deliverance to the slave. She concluded by expressing the hope that the mothers and daughters around her would make a pledge, and renew it every day, that so long as there were slaves in the land, all their efforts should be for their deliverance. Whatever objection may be made, by bigoted priests and other narrow-minded persons, to her being permitted to speak in public, the hearts of that great audience were undoubtedly one in pronouncing upon her their best benediction for her gifts and labors.

Mr. GARRISON then called upon his eloquent friend, ROBERT PERCIVAL, Esq. of Pennsylvania, (who, with his friend, Mr. REMOND, arrived at a late hour,) who declined speaking, on the ground of ill-health; but, at the request of the chairman, he came to the platform, to give the audience—to whom his name had been long familiar as an unwavering and clear-sighted friend of the enslaved—an opportunity of recognizing and welcoming him. He was greeted with hearty and continued cheers.

Rev. THEODORE PARKER next took the stand. He said that some time ago, he had promised his friend Mr. GARRISON to be present at that meeting, and address the assembly. He had then intended to prepare carefully a speech, in which to show the comparative effects of slave labor, under the old system, in the West Indies, and of free labor under the present system. He designed, also, to furnish some statistics relative to the comparative operation of freedom and slavery in this country. But causes which he need not detail had prevented this, and he therefore did not rise to make a speech, but only to say a few words, in testimony of his appreciation of the great event they had assembled to commemorate.

There were two great anniversaries connected with the first of August. One they had met that day to celebrate; the other had been commemorated the day previous, on the old spot where our fathers first put their feet, when they came to seek a refuge from oppression. In 1620, the fugitives from British oppression came to America. At the time when they left home, slavery of the black and the white man was established in every country of England. There was not a single foot of British soil, at that day, which was free from the curse of bondage;—not absolute and unalienable bondage, as it existed now at the South, but yet, bondage was the law of a large proportion of the great masses of the laboring people of England and Scotland, and it extended likewise to Ireland and to Wales. That horrid injury did not end very speedily in England; it was not a hundred years since Scotland exported slaves to the United States—then the unconfederated colonies of America. So late as 1761, slaves were kidnapped at Glasgow and Aberdeen, and brought over the water and sold in the "City of Brotherly Love." The last freight of that sort came over, he believed, in the year 1763.

The day before, as he had said, they assembled together to commemorate the departure of our Puritan fathers from Delft Haven. Two hundred and fourteen years after, on the first of August, 1834, old England— which long before had wiped out from her forty counties the last vestiges of human slavery—abolished slavery in her American possessions also. At first sight, there seemed to be no connection between the embarking of the Pilgrims at Holland, and the emancipation of the black man in the West Indies; no connection but the accident of time, that both took place on the first day of August. But if they looked into the principles of the Puritans, their character and history, and the institutions they founded, the two great ideas which they carried with them, namely, God first and Liberty second—these two inseparable—they would see that there was a connection, not accidental, but substantial, essential and permanent between these two events. Mr. Hume, sixty or seventy years ago, had said that the great principles of liberty which are in the British Constitution had been received from the Puritans; Mr. Hallam had repeated it since; and Mr. Macaulay still more recently; and it was very true. Not that all the principles of liberty in the British Constitution came from the Pilgrims, but the most comprehensive of them, and those which express liberty in a general and permanent form. Did not our fathers come over the water, promulgate their ideas and build up their institutions, and thereby react on their native land? England would perhaps have retained slaves at home to this day, and he did not know but she would have retained them here, but for that embarkation of the Pilgrims at Delft Haven. He thanked God that England had done this deed of emancipation, though we had ourselves so long delayed to do it.

On Monday, there at Plymouth—with the rock of Plymouth under his feet, with the scenes so intimately connected with the great names of that Colony blending with every thought of that day—he could not help reverting to the time when those men, few in numbers, strong in principle, having that idea which Mr. Douglass so well set forth when he said, "One, with God, is a majority, any where"—he could not help thinking how powerful the idea of right, and how powerful the political economists and statesmen, in their estimate of the forces which sway the world, leave religion out of the account; but when we judge the history of any nation for a hundred or a thousand years, and still more, when we studied the action of the whole human family, we saw that nations hinged on this cardinal point, Religion; and the religion of those Pilgrims revolutionized a large part of the Christian world.

Yesterday, distinguished men from all parts of the United States assembled together to celebrate the embarkation of the Pilgrims—some two thousand five hundred persons, men and women. He was thankful there were women there, almost as numerous as the men, presenting a spectacle a great deal more attractive than an assembly exclusively of males, for men speak only to the ear, but women speak also, and a deal more eloquently, to the eye. (Applause.) There were assembled on the platform, Senators of the United States—one noble man, who had ceased to be a Senator of New Hampshire, but who was none the less a Senator of mankind (cheers); Representatives and various eminent men were there, and they were told that every State, from Maine to Alabama had its delegate, and that even Texas sent its representative. It was a curious spectacle. Those who served the tables were themselves Pilgrims—the Pilgrims of the nineteenth century assisting in commemorating the anniversary of the embarkation of the Pilgrims of the seventeenth century. The tables were tended by fugitive slaves. They were the last form of Pilgrims, as our Puritan fathers were one of the earliest, that honored New England. It was curious, as one looked on the wealth, the richness of culture, and the power of station assembled on the platform; it was curious to turn back to those early Puritans, who were never invited to but one platform, any where, and that was the platform of the gallows. The platform at public meetings was not trod by Puritan feet. When distinguished men came together in the sixteenth century, the policeman thrust the Puritan out of his seat. He slunk under the galleries at public places, and at great dinners he was not seen. The platform of the scaffold, with the headsman's block for its central point, was a sight well-known to Puritan eyes and Puritan hearts. A strange spectacle it was; and stranger to mark that in all the speeches—some of them dull enough, and some of them made by men as eloquent as any men who spoke our English-Saxon speech—it was strange that there was not a single word said in behalf of three million three hundred thousand men held in slavery that day. He came away before Mr. Hale was invited to speak; but he heard Mr. Sumner's head, and the ideas of the Pilgrims were in Mr. Sumner's heart. He spoke earnestly, bravely, and well. He spoke as they would expect Mr. Sumner to speak; not as they would expect his friend Garrison or Wendell Phillips to speak, but he spoke as Charles Sumner would speak, and he (Mr. P.) believed that he always spoke as Charles Sumner thought. If Mr. Sumner would be true to his heart and head, he trusted he would always have their benediction and his (cheers).

Mr. GARRISON followed Mr. PARKER, and made an excellent, impressive, and interesting speech, which was received by many, at least, as an anticipated prophet's message of truth and love. His leading ideas were the inherent wrongfulness and wickedness of slavery, and the expediency and the safety of abolishing by the Right, and doing for it in the spirit of heroes and martyrs.

At the close of his speech, Mr. GARRISON stated to the audience that one of the truest of their foreign friends, WILLIAM H. ASHurst, Esq., from London, (alias "Edward Starch" of THE LIBERATOR,) was present, and he should like the pleasure of introducing him to the Abolitionists there assembled, who all, of course, had an anxiety to see him. Mr. ASHURST, thereupon, came forward upon the platform, and gratefully bowed to the audience, thereby ministering specially to the gratification of the many present who had read his sterling articles in THE LIBERATOR. He was repeatedly cheered.

CHARLES LENOX REMOND, of Salem, made the concluding speech, and it was one of his most eloquent and stirring efforts—honorable to himself and worthy of the occasion—evinced the strongest attachment to and reliance upon genuine, unadulterated, "Garrisonian" abolitionism, as the only kind that was inherently vital, ever vigilant, and gloriously uncompromising. He was loudly applauded.

A Song of Freedom, ending with the words—
"Hurrah! hurrah! fight on we,
The fettered slave shall yet be free!"

was then sung with great spirit and enthusiasm, which was followed by three hearty cheers for West India Emancipation, and also three more for "EDWARD STARCH"—when the meeting was dissolved.

WHOLE WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

Whereas, in response to a call for a preliminary meeting of the Friends of Temperance in North America, to make arrangements for a World's Temperance Convention in the city of New York, during the World's Fair, a meeting assembled in that city, on the 12th of May, 1853, which assumed the power to exclude all regular elected delegates, because they were women; and whereas, a portion of the members of that meeting retired from it, regarding it as false both to the letter and the spirit of the call;

The undersigned, consisting in part of such succeeding delegates, hereby invite all those in favor of a World's TEMPERANCE CONVENTION, which shall be true to its name, to meet in the city of New York, on Thursday and Friday, the 1st and 2d of September next, to consider the present needs of the Temperance Reform.

(Signed by T. W. HIGGINSON, HORACE GARRETT, LUCRETIA MOTT, WENDELL PHILLIPS, and many others.)
New York, July 15, 1853.

TO THE FRIENDS OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Our movement has been received with unexpected favor. The necessity of some change in the condition of those women dependent for their support, on their own exertions, has been universally acknowledged.

Even the more radical claim to equal rights, and to a change in the law of marriage, which shall give the wife equal control with the husband over their joint property, has met with far more encouragement than any one could have expected.

The press throughout the country, with hardly an exception, has been respectful and cordial, and from some quarters we have received earnest support.

It becomes us, in these circumstances, to avail ourselves of every opportunity, to use faithfully all means to deepen this impression on the public mind, and to raise this general good feeling, into a decided and earnest wish and resolve to aid our enterprise.

While the public press, the circulation of documents, and lectures in different localities, are doubtless the most reliable and permanent instrumentalities, we cannot overlook the great benefit, likely to result from large conventions, held in central and popular cities, and gathering to their sessions the most active and deeply interested of our friends.

Where can we better hold these than in New York, the commercial capital of the country, whose press is listened to by the Nation? And what time better for assembling such a Convention, than when the streets of that city are crowded with a concourse from every State in the Union? More especially when the peculiar circumstances under which the "Whole World's Temperance Convention" assemblies, will be likely to call together many of the most prominent friends of our movement?

We invite, therefore, all well-wishers to the enfranchisement and elevation of women, to assemble in Convention in New York city, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 6th and 7th days of September next, at the Broadway Tabernacle.

Lucretia Mott, Angelina G. Weld, Sarah Grimké, Abby Kelley Foster, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Antoinette L. Brown, Lucy Stone, (Rev.) Samuel J. May, Charles K. Whipple, (Rev.) John T. Sargent, Abby H. Price, Lydia F. Fowler, Rebecca Plumly, (Rev.) J. G. Foreman, Anna Gardner, Josiah Flagg, Mary Flagg, Louisa Wain, Susan B. Anthony, Lauren Wetmore,

Editors of public journals, without respect of party, are respectfully requested to publish the above Call, or to notify their readers of the time and place for holding the Convention.

ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTIONS.—An A. S. Convention, for Western Massachusetts, will be held in CUMMINGTON, on Wednesday and Thursday, August 17 and 18; and will be attended by WENDELL PHILLIPS, ANTHONY T. FOSB, E. A. STODOLSKY, and SAMUEL MAY. The meeting will be held at the meeting-house occupied by Rev. Mr. Stockman's Society, and will commence on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

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JOSHUA H. ROBBINS, } Committee.
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By order of the Executive Committee,
BENJ. S. JONES, Sec. Secy.

MARRIED.—In South Hingham, on Sunday evening, by J. Prince, of Essex, Mr. SEWALL PROBERT, of Hingham, to Miss LYDIA L., daughter of HENRY COMBES, Esq.

The Man of a Thousand Years.

ISAAC T. HOPPER.
A TRUE LIFE.
BY LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

THIS thrilling work is the biography of one of the most remarkable men the world has ever seen. His deeds of philanthropy and mercy, covering a period of nearly four score years, endeared him not only to the thousands who were the immediate participants of his beneficence, but to all who knew him.

His was a charity the most expansive. It was not confined to the popular channels of the day, but exerted itself among the most degraded and abandoned, regardless of color or condition. In the cities of Philadelphia and New York, where his active life was mostly spent, thousands upon thousands can bear testimony to his nobleness of soul, and his entire devotion to the interests of suffering humanity.

With truth he may be called the HOWARD OF AMERICA. Mrs. Child, having spent many years in his family, and being perfectly familiar with his history, she has written, in a series of "A TRUE LIFE" of the noble man, and her task has been performed in her best manner.

"A True Life" indeed was the life of ISAAC T. HOPPER, and Mrs. Child has presented it truly. Scarcely a citizen of Philadelphia or New York but was familiar with his name and features, as he was seen from day to day tripping through the great thoroughfares, and threading the narrow lanes and by-ways, searching out the wayward and the wandering, that he might rescue them from crime and degradation, and administer comfort and solace and heavenly charities to the distressed and suffering. The poor, hunted fugitive slave found in him a friend ever ready and never weary.

We intend to publish this work early in August. It will make an elegant 12mo. of about 600 pages, with a full length portrait and a medallion likeness, on steel. At the time of the death of this venerable and excellent man, numerous notices appeared in papers of all parties and sects. We make a few extracts.

From the New York Observer.

"The venerable Isaac T. Hopper, whose placid, benevolent face has so long irradiated almost every public meeting for doing good, and whose name, influence and labors have been devoted, with an apostolic simplicity and constancy to humanity, died on Friday last, at an advanced age. He was a Quaker of this early sort, illustrated by such a wealth of wisdom as Anthony Denese, Thomas Clarkson, Mrs. Fry, and the like.

"He was a most self-denying, patient, loving friend of the poor and the suffering of every kind; and his life was an unbroken history of beneficence. Thousands of hearts will feel a touch of grief at his death; and the poor, and the great, will remember his kindness and benevolence, as he has."

The New York Sunday Times contained the following—

"Most of our readers will call to mind, in connection with the name of Isaac T. Hopper, the compact, well-knit figure of a Quaker gentleman, apparently of about sixty years of age, dressed in drab or brown clothes of the plainest cut, and bearing on his handsome, manly face the impress of that benevolence with which his whole heart was filled.

"He was twenty years older than he seemed. The fountain of benevolence within freshened his old age with its continuous flow. The step of the octogenarian was elastic as that of a boy; his form erect as the mountain pine.

"His whole physique was a splendid sample of nature's handiwork. We see him now with our 'mind's eye'; but with the eye of flesh, we shall see him no more. Void of intentional offence to God or man, his spirit has joined its happy kindred in a world where there is neither sorrow nor perplexity."

The New York Tribune.

"Isaac T. Hopper was a man of remarkable endowments, both of head and heart. His clear discrimination, his unconquerable will, his total unconsciousness of fear, his extraordinary tact in circumventing plans he wished to frustrate, would have made him illustrious as the general of an army; and these qualities might have become false, if they had not been balanced by an unusual degree of conscientiousness and benevolence. He battled courageously, not from ambition, but from an inborn love of truth. He circumvented as skillfully as the most practiced politician, but it was always to defeat the plans of those who pressed God's poor—never to advance his own self-interest.

Farwell, thou brave and kind old friend! The prayers of ransomed ones ascended to Heaven for thee, and a glorious company have welcomed thee to the Eternal City."

On a plain block of granite at Greenwood Cemetery is inscribed—

ISAAC T. HOPPER,
BORN DECEMBER 3d, 1771,
ENDED HIS PILGRIMAGE MAY 7TH, 1852.

"Thou henceforth shalt have a good man's calm,
A great man's happiness, a god man's will,
Repose at length, firm friend of human kind."

We shall publish 5000 copies of the first edition. Early orders from the publishers, and subscribers, will be filled with an immense sale, scarcely inferior to the sale of Uncle Tom's Cabin, for in thrilling interest it is not behind that world-renowned tale.

JOHN P. JEWETT & Co.,
Publishers, BOSTON.
JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
BOSTON, July, 1853. J23 31

ANTI-SLAVERY LITERATURE.

WE propose to publish, should the enterprise meet with sufficient encouragement, a series of books for children, to be comprised in twelve books, each independent of the other, on subjects connected with the anti-slavery discussion. Let us instill into the youthful mind correct sentiments on this great question, and we shall soon have a generation of men and women who will do their duty. These works will be elegantly printed and illustrated, and made attractive for children. To be sold at 12 cents each.

We publish this day the first of the series, entitled

PICTURES & STORIES
FROM UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

With ten Engravings.

The other numbers will follow at intervals of about eight weeks. The second in the series will be

THE EDINBURGH DOLL,
AND OTHER TALES.

Beautifully Illustrated.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Bookstore of the Publishers,
JOHN P. JEWETT & Co., BOSTON,
JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON, Cleveland, Ohio,
And by the principal Booksellers, and at the Anti-Slavery Depositories. A5 65

PORTRAIT OF MRS. STOWE.

JOHN P. JEWETT & Co.,
17 & 19 CORNHILL.

HAVE just received, from London, a beautiful line of Engraving, on Steel, of Mrs. HARRIET BECHER STOWE. Price, 25 cents. Jy 15

The New Method of Cure,
BY NUTRITION, without drugs, originally discovered, and now more than ten years, successfully practiced by LARRY SKENDELAND, author of "The Book of Human Nature" (New Theory of Healing, by Nutrition), "Book of Health," "Book of Psychology," &c. &c.

How often are the public congratulated upon the alleged invention of some new "patent" compound of vile drugs? That manufacturing the only real "patent" to be well 1 but, here is a discovery which supercedes the whole paraphernalia of drugs and drugging, with "pills," "syrups," or "powders," and is available in all forms of acute, chronic, or nervous disease, without cost! Offer 23 Elliot Street, Boston. Hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. No charge for advice!

A pamphlet at a distance may obtain Mr. Skeneland's pamphlet, ("The Secret of Healing"), free of postage, by enclosing in his own postage stamp, (prepaid), in which are detailed numerous cases, permanently cured without drugs. This pamphlet, containing the only real "patent" to be well 1 but, here is a discovery which supercedes the whole paraphernalia of drugs and drugging, with "pills," "syrups," or "powders," and is available in all forms of acute, chronic, or nervous disease, without cost! Offer 23 Elliot Street, Boston. Hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. No charge for advice!

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DR. JOHN V. DEGRASSE, M. D.,
OFFICE NO. 40 PULCHER STREET, BOSTON.

At the close of his speech, Mr. GARRISON stated to the audience that one of the truest of their foreign friends, WILLIAM H. ASHurst, Esq., from London, (alias "Edward Starch" of THE LIBERATOR,) was present, and he should like the pleasure of introducing him to the Abolitionists there assembled, who all, of course, had an anxiety to see him. Mr. ASHURST, thereupon, came forward upon the platform, and gratefully bowed to the audience, thereby ministering specially to the gratification of the many present who had read his sterling articles in THE LIBERATOR. He was repeatedly cheered.

CHARLES LENOX REMOND, of Salem, made the concluding speech, and it was one of his most eloquent and stirring efforts—honorable to himself and worthy of the occasion—evinced the strongest attachment to and reliance upon genuine, unadulterated, "Garrisonian" abolitionism, as the only kind that was inherently vital, ever vigilant, and gloriously uncompromising. He was loudly applauded.

A Song of Freedom, ending with the words—
"Hurrah! hurrah! fight on we,
The fettered slave shall yet be free!"

was then sung with great spirit and enthusiasm, which was followed by three hearty cheers for West India Emancipation, and also three more for "EDWARD STARCH"—when the meeting was dissolved.

WHOLE WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

Whereas, in response to a call for a preliminary meeting of the Friends of Temperance in North America, to make arrangements for a World's Temperance Convention in the city of New York, during the World's Fair, a meeting assembled in that city, on the 12th of May, 1853, which assumed the power to exclude all regular elected delegates, because they were women; and whereas, a portion of the members of that meeting retired from it, regarding it as false both to the letter and the spirit of the call;

The undersigned, consisting in part of such succeeding delegates, hereby invite all those in favor of a World's TEMPERANCE CONVENTION, which shall be true to its name, to meet in the city of New York, on Thursday and Friday, the 1st and 2d of September next, to consider the present needs of the Temperance Reform.

(Signed by T. W. HIGGINSON, HORACE GARRETT, LUCRETIA MOTT, WENDELL PHILLIPS, and many others.)
New York, July 15, 1853.

TO THE FRIENDS OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Our movement has been received with unexpected favor. The necessity of some change in the condition of those women dependent for their support, on their own exertions, has been universally acknowledged.

Even the more radical claim to equal rights, and to a change in the law of marriage, which shall give the wife equal control with the husband over their joint property, has met with far more encouragement than any one could have expected.

The press throughout the country, with hardly an exception, has been respectful and cordial, and from some quarters we have received earnest support.

It becomes us, in these circumstances, to avail ourselves of every opportunity, to use faithfully all means to deepen this impression on the public mind, and to raise this general good feeling, into a decided and earnest wish and resolve to aid our enterprise.

While the public press, the circulation of documents, and lectures in different localities, are doubtless the most reliable and permanent instrumentalities, we cannot overlook the great benefit, likely to result from large conventions, held in central and popular cities, and gathering to their sessions the most active and deeply interested of our friends.

Where can we better hold these than in New York, the commercial capital of the country, whose press is listened to by the Nation? And what time better for assembling such a Convention, than when the streets of that city are crowded with a concourse from every State in the Union? More especially when the peculiar circumstances under which the "Whole World's Temperance Convention" assemblies, will be likely to call together many of the most prominent friends of our movement?

We invite, therefore, all well-wishers to the enfranchisement and elevation of women, to assemble in Convention in New York city, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 6th and 7th days of September next, at the Broadway Tabernacle.

Lucretia Mott, Angelina G. Weld, Sarah Grimké, Abby Kelley Foster, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Antoinette L. Brown, Lucy Stone, (Rev.) Samuel J. May, Charles K. Whipple, (Rev.) John T. Sargent, Abby H. Price, Lydia F. Fowler, Rebecca Plumly, (Rev.) J. G. Foreman, Anna Gardner, Josiah Flagg, Mary Flagg, Louisa Wain, Susan B. Anthony, Lauren Wetmore,

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POETRY.

FOR WHAT SHALL MAN LIVE?

BY CHARLES GAYAN DUFFY. Brother, do you love your brother? Brother, are you all you seem? Do you live for more than living? Has your life a law and scheme? Are you prompt to bear its duties, As a brave man may become? Brother, shun the mist exhaling From the fen of pride and doubt; Neither seek the house of bondage, Walling straightened souls about; Data! who, from their narrow spy-hole, Cannot see a world without.

SOULS, NOT STATIONS.

Who shall judge a man from manner? Who shall know him by his dress? Paupers may be fit for princes— Princes fit for something less. Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket May beclothe the golden ore Of the deepest thoughts and feelings— Satin vests could do no more. There are springs of crystal nectar Ever welling out of stone; There are purple buds and golden, Hidden, crushed, and overgrown. God, who counts by souls, not dresses, Loves and prospers you and me, While he values thrives the highest But as pebbles in the sea. Man upraised above his fellows, Oft forgets his fellows then; Masters—rulers—lords—remember That your meanest hinds are men! Men by labor, men by feeling, Men by thought, and men by fame, Claiming equal rights to sunshine In a man's ennobled name. There are foam-embroidered oceans, There are little weed-land rills, There are feeble, inch-high saplings, But God, who counts not souls by stations, Loves and prospers you and me, For to him all vain distinctions Are as pebbles in the sea. Telling lands alone are builders Of a nation's wealth and fame, Fed and fattened by the same; By the sweat of others' forehead, Living only to rejoice, While the poor man's outraged freedom Vainly lifted up its voice. But truth and justice are eternal, Born with love and light, And sunset's wrongs shall never prosper, While there is a sunny right; And God, whose heart-voiced voice is singing Boundless love to you and me, Will sink oppression with its titles, As the pebbles in the sea.

BE THOU READY.

Be thou ready, fellow-mortal, In the pilgrimage of life, Ever ready to uphold thee, In the toll and in the strife; Let no hope, however pleasant, Lure thy footsteps from the right, Nor the sunshine leave thee straying To the sudden gloom of night. Be thou ready when thy brother Dows in dark affliction's shade; Be thou ready when thy sister Needs thy kindness and thy aid; Let thy arm sustain and cheer them— They have claims upon us all— And thy deeds, like morning sunlight, On their weary hearts shall fall. Be thou ready when the erring List to sin's enchanting strain; Ready with kind words to woo them Back to virtue's path again; Be thou ready, in thy weakness, To do good to friend and foe, As thy Father abideth freely Light on all that dwell below. Be thou ready for the merriment When delight shall please no more; When the rose and lily fade, And the charm of song is o'er— When the voices of thy kindred Faintly moan thy dying car— Be thou ready for thy journey To some higher, brighter sphere.

SOUTHERN ATROCITIES AND HORRORS.

ANOTHER LONG AND BLOODY RECORD.

Murders and Slays in Mississippi.—The DeKalb (Miss.) Gazette of the 11th inst. contains a sad chronicle of crime in that vicinity. The first record is of a serious affray between two brothers-in-law, named Wright and Turner, on account of difficulty in the division of a tract of land. The parties were bound over to the next term of the Circuit Court. One was severely cut, but it was thought he would recover.

The Gazette then describes a murder committed on the Tuesday evening previous, by John Edwards, a youth about 18 years of age. The name of the victim was Samuel Alkon. The ink was scarcely dry with which the foregoing was penned, when the editor was called upon to describe another dreadful deed of blood. He says: The particulars of one bloody crime are hardly narrated, ere our heart is sickened by the details of a most cowardly assassination, scarcely paralleled by the most horrible episode of the desperadoes of the South-west.

The victim was Col. James H. Sims, and the blood-thirsty fiend who perpetrated the deed was John J. Edwards, the notorious desperado who fled from Alabama some years ago for the commission of a similar crime. It seems that Devil Jack (the sobriquet given to assassin years ago for his deeds of blood) started from his home on Wednesday morning, to accompany and place John Edwards, his nephew, who on the previous evening had murdered Mr. Alkon, out of the reach of the law. In passing through DeKalb, he induced Col. Sims to accompany him for the purpose of counselling John in regard to the affair. They were riding along together in the Scooper swamp, about eleven miles from this place, when Edwards, who was seated in the wagon, and was conversing amicably with the driver, drew a pistol, and, without a word of warning, shot Sims through the head from behind. The particulars are from one who witnessed the dastardly act. Sims lived until Tuesday morning, and died in the presence of his wife and father.

Murder by a Runaway Negro.—On Wednesday last, the family of Mr. Sweeney, who lives two miles from St. Louis, on the Marion road, were aroused from sleep by a negro, who stood on the porch of the residence, and called to the daughter of Mr. Sweeney, who was in the yard, to immediately went back, telling her father that the negro looked like a runaway. Mr. S. came forward and demanded his pass; this the negro refused to produce, and at once began to resist Sweeney, who had by this time arrived at the door. Mr. Sweeney, who was a young man about 25 years old, ran to the assistance of his father, and the two laying hold of the negro, all three fell to the ground. The negro then disengaging one hand, drew a knife, opened it with his teeth, and dealt Mark Sweeney a blow, which proved mortal in a few hours. He also inflicted a slight wound upon Mr. Sweeney, and pursued him for a number of yards. Upon hearing Sweeney call out for his gun, he turned and fled to the river; there finding a bateau, he paddled down close under the east bank, but finding himself hard pressed by pursuers, he plunged into the stream, and swam towards the opposite shore. This strange spectacle of a negro swimming in the river, dressed in a shirt and trousers, and carrying a bundle on his head, attracted the attention of Mr. Dyan, who was standing on the west bank. The negro refusing to give an account of himself, and also to deliver his knife, Mr. Dyan would not permit him to land. After giving him one or two blows, however, he brought him to his senses, and the negro, throwing his knife into the water, was allowed to get up, when he was at once taken into custody and lodged in jail. On Saturday morning, he was brought before the Justices, and remanded to prison to await his trial. He belongs, we understand, to a Mr. Taylor, of Palaski county. A more bloody murder it has never been our lot to chronicle.—Macon Telegraph.

Two Runaway Slaves Shot.—Two of the seven negroes who escaped from Mr. Arterburn were captured in Indiana, and brought back to this city. A party in pursuit came up with five of the slaves 10 miles beyond Jeffersonville, and commanded them to surrender. One of the slaves, named Luther, a smart, daring fellow, for whose apprehension \$250 reward is offered, and bringing down another of the party. The first, though much hurt, still managed to get away, but the other gave up. He was wounded in the legs with small shot. The other negro that was caught was Jim, who was found in a field near the river at Harrod's creek. It is thought one of the seven is still in the neighborhood of this city.—Lou. Cour.

Crim. Con. Case, and Desperate Proceedings of the Husband.—Andrew J. Morrison shot his wife Fanny and a dry goods clerk, named William H. Hester, in a bedroom, under peculiar circumstances. There are various conflicting accounts. The more reliable are, that Morrison, who had been married about six months to a very young and handsome woman, suspecting improper familiarity, told her that she should leave town this afternoon; that she notified Hester of her husband's supposed absence, and Hester subsequently called on her at her lodgings on Pennsylvania Avenue. Morrison meanwhile having watched her movements, sprung suddenly upon her, and finding them in his chamber, both in dishabille, instantly drew a revolver, and fired three or four shots, one of which wounded Hester in the neck, and another in the arm, and another passed through the arm and side of his wife, wounding her seriously, but not dangerously. Morrison immediately gave himself up to the authorities, and was committed. Hester being informed by his physician that he might not survive but a few minutes, made a statement to Capt. Goddard to the effect that he had no criminal intentions, yet falling fully to account for being found in such a predicament.

Diabolical Murder in New Orleans.—On Friday evening last, between 6 and 7 o'clock, Michael Clancy and John Bowles, both waiters at that time in the Crescent City Hotel, were in company with one other person, to enter the old yard which extends from Tchoupitoulas street, near the St. Mary's Market. The gentleman who saw them enter, describes them as having seated themselves in apparent peaceable conversation, when Clancy drew a pistol, and deliberately placing it against Bowles's side, fired. The man fell to the ground motionless, and the murderer and his accomplice fled. Clancy, it is said, was a married man, and treated his wife badly. Bowles defended the woman, and on several occasions had been known to advance her money. This excited the husband's jealousy, and he set about a deliberate method of revenge. It is said that he had planned the murder for several years, and had made other arrangements for immediate flight, which has thus far been crowned with success. Bowles, it is further stated, has since died from the effects of his wound, and Clancy's accomplice is not known. Clancy, the murderer, is described as being about five feet eight inches high, has but one sound tooth in his upper jaw, and sports a long reddish goatee.—N. O. Crescent City, May 16.

Diabolical Murder.—The Waig, of Mt. Sterling, Ky., records as follows the particulars of a tragedy:—We understand from a reliable source, that a most brutal murder was committed in Clay county, in this State, a few days ago, by four men, whose names we cannot recall. A youth about twenty years of age, without the least offense, was seized by four men who had been drinking, at first ducked until nearly lifeless, and then his hair singed off close to his head, and then at last shot through the head. All this was done by way of amusement for the demons! They claim that they took the boy into a room, after ducking and burning off his hair, merely to alarm him by firing pistols over him, and that one of the pistols bursting, killed him. But it so happens that one of them, after it was supposed they had intentionally beat the pistol—the boy seeming to have been dead a half hour before—was seen endeavoring to drive one of the screws from the pistol stock into what appeared to be a bullet hole in his head.

Extraordinary Proceedings.—We learn definitely from the Sea Shore Sentinel, of a condition of things in Hancock county, of which we had previously starting rumors. James L. Langridge, supreme in that county, although probably justified by existing exigencies, in law-abiding citizens go armed, and are banding together for mutual protection; and this because the civil power was found utterly insufficient to contend with the organized villainy which has been plundering the people of Hancock. The Sheriff, Mr. Graves, has resigned his office, finding himself utterly unable to command the posse confidant; and, therefore, the civil power is extinct. There is a large clan of negro thieves and counterfeiters, against whom the people of Hancock county are in arms. Several have been captured, and summarily condemned to death by self-constituted tribunals. The confessions of the criminals reveal a frightful state of things, and it is said, that the refuse masses of the seaboard cities has found, for years past, a secure lodgment upon the Mississippi sea-coast. We earnestly deprecate such a state of anarchy as now exists among our fellow-citizens of Hancock. Property, even life, may be perilously insecure. But would it not be the best and most judicious policy, to refer the matter to legal authorities, to be guided by their constitutional action, and call upon the State Executive for an adequate military force?—Eastern Clarion.

The Road House.—The Merchants in Garrard County, Ky.—Most of our readers, says the Memphis Express of the 4th inst., will doubtless remember reading various accounts of fatal rencounters between two families and their friends in Garrard county, Ky., named respectively the Hills and the Evans. At a recent investigation, it appears that the quarrel dates as far back as 1822, and never was feud more bloody or more unparalyzing followed up in the worst days of Southern animosity. The Hills and the Evans were two of the most prominent and otherwise highly respectable families in our own age and country. At a recent examination, three of the Hills were tried, and two of them ordered for confinement. The Evans, however, were in jail, and it would not do to confine them together. The Hills were ordered to be confined together, and the Evans were ordered to be confined together. The Hills were ordered to be confined together, and the Evans were ordered to be confined together.

The Death of Mr. Carnal.—The Vicksburg Sentinel, of the 19th inst., gives the following account of the shooting of Mr. Thomas Carnal, son-in-law of Governor Root:—We have obtained thus long from giving any notice of the sad affair which resulted in the death of Mr. Thomas Carnal, the son-in-law of the Governor of our State, that we might get the particulars. It seems that the steamer E. C. Watkins, with Mr. Carnal as a passenger, landed at or near the plantation of Judge James in Washington county. Mr. Carnal had heard that the Judge was an enemy of his, and he was excited by liquor, and upon the Judge inviting him and others to take a drink with him, Carnal replied that he would not drink with a man who abused his negroes; this the Judge resented as an insult, and high words ensued.

The company took their drink, however, all but Mr. Carnal, who went upon the bow of the boat, and took a seat, where he was sought by Judge James, who desired satisfaction for the insult. Carnal refused to make any, and asked the old gentleman if any of his sons would resent the insult if he was to slap him in the mouth, to which the Judge replied that he would do it himself, if his sons would not; whereupon Mr. Carnal drew a pistol, and fired at the Judge. The Judge recoiled at striking him across the head with a case, which stunned Mr. C. very much, causing the blood to run freely from the wound. As soon as Carnal recovered from the wound, he drew a bowie knife, and attacked the Judge with it, inflicting several wounds upon his person, some of which were thought to be mortal. Carnal, endeavoring to separate the combatants, was wounded by Carnal. When Judge James arrived at his house, bleeding and in a dying state, it was thought, his son seized a double barrel gun, loaded it heavily with large shot, galloped to where the boat was, and fired upon the boat, and the boat was sunk. Mr. James was warned not to fire, as Carnal was unarmed, and he might kill some innocent person. He took his gun from his shoulder, raised it again, and fired both barrels in succession, killing Carnal instantly.

It is a sad affair, and Carnal leaves, besides numerous friends, a most interesting and accomplished widow to dwell his tragical end.

Death of a Runaway.—A negro man, who was captured on the 8th ult., by Mr. Wm. P. Lenoir, and committed to the jail of this county as a runaway, died in the jail of cholera on the 10th inst. A jury of inquest examined the body on the following morning, and returned a verdict that the negro's death was caused by wounds upon his head, inflicted at the time of his capture.

Dr. E. G. Ulmer, who attended him while in jail, and Dr. Farley and McCarty examined his head internally, and report that his skull was badly fractured in three separate points—the temporal and frontal bones, particularly, being broken into fragments.

The negro was a bright mulatto, five feet nine or ten inches in height. He was captured, after a twenty-mile chase, near Shawboro. He remained in a state of stupefaction from the time of his capture to his death; but when aroused sufficiently to speak, though incoherently, he evinced some knowledge of the city of Montgomery. He first said that he belonged to Mr. Avery, and afterwards to a Mr. Hood, living in twenty-five miles from Montgomery. He had been hired to a Mr. Ford—then to a Mr. Cox, who was building a lively stable. He at first answered to the name of John, which being found badly written in a statement in his possession, is supposed to have been his real name. He afterwards said his name was Richard.

He had among his baggage a pair of sack coats, two fine broad cloth coats, two pairs of cloth pants, and two or three fine vests, with other clothes less valuable. He was kept in a well ventilated room, in the county jail, attended by an experienced surgeon, and every thing necessary to his comfort was afforded him by the sheriff, Mr. C. A. Harris.—Dallas Gazette.

Duel.—A duel was fought on Sunday evening opposite New Orleans, between Mr. Cohn, editor of the Staats Zeitung, and Dr. Wintzel, editor of another German paper, published in that city. The conditions of the duel were, that the shot should be fired at ten paces, the first shot to be fired at fifteen paces, the other at five. We learn from the Picayune the following particulars of what transpired on the ground; Mr. Cohn fired first, at fifteen paces, and missed. He then advanced ten paces and halted, when Wintzel raised his pistol. While all was expecting to hear the report, his man, who stood by to side, and second shot, he fired in the throat, that no blood would be shed, and an admirable life was preserved. But their hopes proved fallacious, for Wintzel again raised his pistol and fired. The ball struck Mr. Cohn in the right side, just below the ribs, but did not pass out. Some slight hopes were entertained on Tuesday of his recovery. Wintzel was disappointed, but the police are in hot pursuit of him.

Father Murdered by his Son.—Mr. James Tweedle was recently murdered at Memphis, (Tenn.) by his son, a lad of fourteen years. The Memphis Enquirer says:—On the afternoon of Friday last, he was in company with his father and another man, in a boat on the Mississippi river. The two sons went to the house for the purpose of resting himself by taking a nap of sleep. Not long after, he was followed by the younger son, named James, who, upon trial, said that he entered the house with his axe, and finding his father stretched upon the floor, asleep, he struck him on the head with the axe, and he fell to the ground. The father died almost instantly. It is said that James has heretofore frequently threatened to kill his father, on account of his father having severely whipped him without cause. We understand from many respectable persons that Mr. Tweedle was exceedingly cruel to his children, often beating them most severely for the most trifling offenses.

out effect. By this time several friends of Stewart had arrived on the spot, when his brother Charles fired a pistol at Stephens, but missed him. George Stewart, being without arms, then took to his heels, and was followed by the crowd, and as he was about to be started across the street, apparently for the purpose, perhaps to procure arms, and when he came opposite to Stephens, about twelve feet from him, Stephens fired again, the ball penetrating his left side. Stewart was mortally wounded, and died in about two hours. An attempt was made to arrest Stephens, but he was not taken.—Savannah News.

Bloody Tragedy.—Our neighboring town of Courtland was the scene of a bloody and fatal tragedy last night, resulting in the death of two men in the prime of manhood. The particulars of the case are as follows:—A misunderstanding occurred on the evening of Thursday, the 10th, between Junius A. Bynum and Alexander A. Wall. Bynum, it is said, drew a knife on Wall, and the latter struck B. with a chair. The next morning Wall was in a grocery, when Bynum came in with a drawn pistol and commenced cursing him. Wall sprang out of the door, drew a pistol, turned, and both fired at the same instant, the bystanders hearing but one report of the pistols. Both fell, each having received the contents of the other's pistol in his forehead. Wall died in a few hours, and Bynum lived until 9 o'clock P. M. They both leave families.—Tusculum North Alabamian.

Truth more terrible than Fiction. When did the imagination of novelist ever paint a scene of cruelty more fiendish, or popular apathy more heartless, than that which was witnessed in the case of the German woman, Wachenblast, in Missouri? In the neighboring town of Union, a case has just been tried, which if material facts are these: A man who had hired a female slave, lost a \$10 bill, and could only account for the loss on the supposition that the woman had stolen it. He complained to her owner, who charged her with the theft, and she most emphatically denied it, and continued to protest her innocence. The barbarian of an owner then bent her hands backwards, tied them to her feet, and dashed cold water down upon her. She, however, persevered in asserting her innocence, and was finally released without having made a confession. She was sent back to him who had hired her, who fogged her with a green hickory stick until she could no longer stand, and then she was sent to the mill. After the fogging, she seized the first opportunity to escape, and crawled on her hands and feet into the bushes, where she was soon after found dead. Her entire back from the neck downward was one single wound, and an examination showed that both lungs and liver were fatally injured by the blows she had received with a chair. The murderer was arrested, tried by a jury of free and enlightened citizens, and acquitted. It was only a negro's murder.

Letters were received last week, from Hyde, Tyrrell and Beaufort counties, stating that Washington Caroway, a citizen of Hyde county, some fifty years of age, and many years a Baptist preacher, lately on some frolics pursued, knocked down with a chair, and carried to a place where he was confined, and there he was kept until he was able to get up, and then he was sent to the mill. After the fogging, she seized the first opportunity to escape, and crawled on her hands and feet into the bushes, where she was soon after found dead. Her entire back from the neck downward was one single wound, and an examination showed that both lungs and liver were fatally injured by the blows she had received with a chair. The murderer was arrested, tried by a jury of free and enlightened citizens, and acquitted. It was only a negro's murder.

Distressing and Fatal Conflict.—We are pained to learn that on Tuesday last an altercation, growing out of the late election, took place at Pine Bluff, between Mr. Henry A. Washington and Mr. Newton J. Hudson, which resulted in the former inflicting a fatal wound on the person of the latter, who died on the following day. Washington made his escape, and had not been arrested when our informant left. The parties were both young married men, respectively connected, and were both citizens of Pine Bluff.—Little Rock Dem.

We copy from the Red River Republican the following history of a sad affair:—The steamer John Strader put ashore, for what reason is not known, a man who is supposed to have been deranged. It was near the house of Mr. O. R. Ralch, where he applied, it being night, for shelter, which was given him. During the night, he awoke, and found himself in the premises of a woman named Rachal, his wife, child and two servants, a man and a woman. The three former he killed instantly, but the servant man managed, though badly wounded, to get to the adjoining place, and tell the tale of blood. In the meantime, the unhappy author had gone off some distance, and when discovered, had his ears cut off and a hole made in his head, and he was found dead. He had stabbed several dead, he said, "I will cut off my own head, too," and drawing his knife deeply across his abdomen, gave himself a wound of which he died in a short time.

Romantic Homicide.—At New Orleans, on the night of the 27th ult., William Taylor, a young man, was savagely murdered in bed, by being stabbed in nine places, by Agnes Anderson, with whom he lived in unlawful connection. He had been aroused before the murder was completed, and attempted to escape, as he was a fugitive, he was pursued, and he became tired of her, and had paid her \$400 to separate from him, but was so infatuated as to visit her again, after she had, in jealous rage, threatened his life, and she carried out her threat. When arrested, she declared that she committed the deed in self-defense. She appeared in court in full mourning, and is a pretty girl of about twenty years of age.

Double Homicide.—A very dreadful homicide (says the Southern Reporter) was perpetrated near Mayhewton, on Friday last, the particulars of which are nearly as follows:—It seems that Mr. John D. Sims had on his plantation an overseer who had become objectionable to him, and whose removal from his premises he sought to effect. After conversation, an altercation ensued, when the overseer drew a pistol, and fired at Sims, who was killed. Sims then drew a double-barreled gun, and fired at the overseer, who was killed. Sims then drew a double-barreled gun, and fired at the overseer, who was killed.

A Daughter Killed by her Father.—The Memphis Waig reports a most revolting murder as having occurred at Hernando, Miss. A man named Robinson, a dissipated and profligate fellow, sold a negro of his daughter's, who, when the purchaser came to take the property away, refused to do so, and the father, in a fit of rage, shot his daughter and fired at her, lodging the contents in her body, and inflicting a mortal wound. The girl lived in great bodily pain and suffering until the next morning, when she was relieved from her misery by the hand of death. The murdering fiend fled, and has not since been heard from, although the officers of justice were in hot pursuit.

Melancholy Affair.—We learn from some passengers on the Southern Belle, that an affray took place at Fort Gibson lately, resulting in the probable death of Mr. Murray, a merchant of that place. We hear that he was attacked with a sword cane by Dr. Chandler, formerly of Natchez, who, in turn, shot his assailant twice, once through the body and once through the head. The difficulty between them is said to have been of a private nature.—Natchez Courier.

Murder of a Teacher by a Pupil.—We learn from the Monroe Democrat that a most atrocious murder was committed in Okolona, Miss., on Friday, the 1st inst., on the person of Newton Niles, by a young man named Gill. The particulars are as follows:—Gill was a school teacher, and Gill was one of his students. On the day of his murder, Gill walked into the room during school hours with his hat on his head, and when requested to take it off, he replied insolently, or in a manner quite unbecoming a pupil. Niles demanded an explanation, which brought on the fatal affray, which resulted in Gill's death. Gill was shot in the chest, and he died in three minutes. Gill immediately fled, and is still at large. A reward of \$200 is offered for his apprehension. He is a youth, we learn, of considerable property.

Niles was quite a young man, and in indigent circumstances, and he had labored for many years, and was, at the time of his death, educating his brothers and sisters, who were entirely dependent on him for a support, and also an aged mother; they are now, by his untimely death, deprived of the means of support, and are in a state of destitution, and a beloved brother bestowed upon them a dutiful son and a beloved brother bestowed upon them a dutiful son.

Murder.—We are exceedingly pained to learn that Mr. George Sharp, of Burlesville, has been murdered on the 14th inst. by a man named Niles. The circumstances of the horrible affair were, as we learn from an eyewitness, the following:—Niles had been guilty of the infamous crime of incest with two of his daughters, and a warrant had been issued for his apprehension. Mr. Sharp had been deputized to serve the warrant, and in the performance of his duty, he, on the 14th inst., with a posse of men, proceeded to the house of Niles, about two miles from Burlesville, for the purpose of arresting him. When they reached the house, Niles, who was standing at the corner of his house with a gun in his hand, upon the near approach of the party, he raised his gun and fired, the shot taking effect upon Mr. Geo. T. Sharp, killing him almost instantly. The gun was loaded with buckshot, one of which struck Mr. Sharp in the breast, two in the region of the heart, and one in the forehead, thus producing death almost instantaneously. Niles then fled, and although hotly pursued, made good his escape. A reward of \$500 has been offered for his apprehension.—Selma (Ala.) Enterprise.

Serious Difficulty at Louisville.—On Saturday night, about nine o'clock, a difficulty occurred at the Preston street market-house, between Reuben Lyter, the keeper of the Railroad Hotel, and George Delph, his nephew. We forbear giving any statement of the cause of the difficulty between the parties, and shall merely state that, upon their meeting at above, an altercation took place, which resulted in Delph shooting Lyter with a pistol. The ball took effect in his left side, and passed down towards the hip, where it lodged. George Delph walked down to the jail, and immediately gave himself up. Reuben Lyter died about 9 o'clock last evening, from the effects of the wound.—Louisville Democrat.

A young man named Gwinn murdered his own sister, near Winchester, Tennessee, a few weeks since. The young man wished to get some money that belonged to his father; his sister would not let him have it, and communicated it to her father. This so exasperated the young man, that he swore vengeance against his sister, and told her that he would kill her, if he had to cut her throat while asleep. Two or three days afterwards, in the absence of the rest of the family, he procured a pistol, walked deliberately up to her bed, and shot her in the forehead, killing her instantly.

Shocking Tragedy.—We learn from a gentleman who came up the canal by Friday night's packet, that a most awful tragedy, resulting in the death of two persons, took place on Wednesday or Thursday. The circumstances, as near as they can be gathered, are as follows: Shelton Farrar displeased, in some way, one of his sons, who immediately seized a double-barreled loaded gun, and attempted to shoot him. A brother interfered, and undertook to wrest the gun from him, when he was shot down. Another brother made a renewed effort to stop the madman, which resulted in the same way—he was instantly killed.—Lynchburg Virginian.

Dreadful Affray.—George J. Churchwood and Wm. Sears had a quarrel on Monday night, Churchwood fired three barrels of a revolver at Sears, each taking effect. The latter then drew a knife and rushed on Churchwood, inflicting on him four ghastly wounds, from the effects of which he died on the spot. Sears, it is thought, is so seriously wounded that he cannot recover. Both were young men. (Va.) paper, July 5th.

Affray.—A bloody affray occurred at Monticello, Jasper county, Georgia, on the 1st inst. The parties engaged were citizens of that county, when he was shot by the name of Slaughter, of the same county. The Slaughterers made their first attack upon Wyatt R. Smith, Esq., striking at him several times with a bowie knife. They afterwards met a gentleman named Leverett, Justice of the Peace in Monticello, whom they threatened with a bowie knife, and the Slaughterers turned upon him and fired a ball grazing one of his ears. Several parties now joined the parties, and a general fight ensued. The affray ended by Thomas R. Slaughter being shot down, and shortly after expiring, his brother Isaac dangerously if not fatally wounded, and the third brother cut to pieces with a bowie knife.

Duel with Bowie Knives.—A duel was lately fought at Fort Mello, in this State, between Colonel Grouard and Major Jones, of Hopkins. They fought with Bowie knives, and Major Jones was killed. Subsequently, Col. Grouard went to St. Augustine, and surrendered himself to the officers of justice.—Pensacola Democrat.

Justifiable Homicide.—O. F. Bledsoe, Esq., of Carroll county, who killed Hason, his late overseer, on the 10th ult., was promptly acquitted by the examining magistrates. It was proven that Hason had come back from Alabama, in company with a man named McGowan, on purpose to kill Bledsoe. As soon as Hason stopped at his house, Bledsoe stepped out and fired with a double barreled shot gun, at a distance of twenty paces, instantly killing him.—Natchez Courier.

An affray occurred at Vicksburg, Miss., a few days since, between General Davis and Colonel Barkdale, two rival candidates for Congress, in which the latter was stabbed in nine different places. It was thought, however, that he will recover.

Near Montgomery, Alabama, Mr. Alpheus Jones rushed upon Mr. Miller, in the act of adultery with his wife, Mrs. Jones, when the doctor drew a bowie knife, killed his assailant, and escaped.

Near Bowling Green, Ky., Mrs. Marion Bunch and Miss Brown had a terrible fight, in which Miss Brown was killed, and her sister, who interfered, fatally wounded.

A man named Pelletier, residing in Kamarouka, S. C., murdered his father-in-law, by stabbing him with a dirk knife, inflicting twenty-four wounds upon him. He fled, but afterwards surrendered himself to justice.

Patrol Affray.—William R. Hill and William Kearsey, farmers, in Hanover Co., Va., had a fracas on the 10th of June, in which Hill was killed. The murderer fled.

A man named Kennedy was hung by Lynch law, at Rio Grande city, (Texas), for the murder of Corporal Riley, of the Mounted Rifles. Mr. Steigel, Deputy Sheriff of Brownsville, was killed by Mr. Conrad, editor of the American, in self-defense.

Murder of a Lawyer.—Col. Telamon Cuyler, a lawyer of Adairsville, Georgia, was murdered near his residence on the 26th June. Four parties have been arrested on suspicion.

Murder.—Mr. W. S. Rby, of Alabama, whipped a negro man to death, not long since, and was immediately arrested and bound over for trial, in a bond of \$5000. Such outrageous inhumanity should meet the condign punishment the law awards to the crime.—Columbian (Ga.) Times.

Murder.—H. B. Wilson, of this county, was committed to jail on Sunday last, on the charge of having killed a negro girl, his property, by excessive whipping. We have heard none of the particulars of the case.—Raleigh (N. C.) Register, June 15.

The Alabama Herald contains an account of the murder of a negro in Chambers county of that State, by Robert Jones, a Methodist preacher. The negro was tied to a tree and whipped to death. The preacher immediately fled.

A negro slave belonging to Col. Broward, of Florida, lately shot down by Brownard and his two sons. The negro turned, slaughtered the two sons, and was shot dead by the Colonel.

A woman, named Sarah Flood, shot John Macdonald at Savannah on Saturday, killing him instantly. He had given some offence to a young son of hers.

A young man named Lesseps was recently killed in a duel near New Orleans. His antagonist, whose name is not mentioned, made his escape. The parties were both under twenty-one years of age.

The Mount Sterling Waig, referring to the death of General Thomas Marshall, at Marysville, Ky., says that he and his property, by excessive whipping. General snatched his gun at Tyler, the spy only exploding, and that he was trying to fire his gun again, when Tyler shot him.

Murder.—The Memphis Sun learns that Mr. Christopher Cawthon was killed, on the 10th inst., in Hills Springs, Miss., by a man named Rowell. They had a dispute about a business transaction; he was passed, Rowell drew a knife, and plunged it into Cawthon's neck, cutting the carotid artery, and causing immediate death.

Fatal Affray in Baltimore.—A gang of rowdies entered Mathias Brendel's drinking house last night; a quarrel ensued, in which John Kreninger was shot dead. Mr. Brendel received two pistol balls in his arm, and two unknown Germans were severely wounded.

Affray Tragedy.—A slave of Mr. Hawkins, in Millidgeville, Geo., on the 21st ult., cut the throat of his master, and fled. He was pursued, and was shot by the name of Hawkins, who was shot by the name of Hawkins, who was shot by the name of Hawkins.

Affair of Honor.—The Columbus (Miss.) Argus says:—An affair of honor was to have been settled between two gentlemen of Natchez, in Pickens county, Ala., this morning. Friends of both parties left the city yesterday for the scene of combat. If the particulars we have heard be correct, we are of opinion that the difference could not be well reconciled.

DEFERRED SUMMARY.

Great Walking.—Mr. Barney Gould, the "Great Predetermination Man," as we suppose Mr. Partington would call him—left the Parker House, in this city, on Sunday at 12 o'clock. He walked to Boston, a distance of 52 miles, arriving there at 11 o'clock, P. M. He left Boston at 4 o'clock, A. M., yesterday, and arrived at the Parker House, at 4 o'clock, P. M. He walked 46 hours and 45 minutes, having rested 6 1/2 hours in 21 original wagers was that he should walk 100 miles in 21 hours and 45 minutes, having rested 6 1/2 hours. The back in 28 hours, which was lost, as "Barney" was not allowed to undertake in consequence of the hot weather and bad state of the roads. But for these, he would undoubtedly have performed the feat. He arrived in good condition, and not at all "distressed."—New Bedford Mercury, 12th.

Arduous Feat. Late English papers state that an American female, called by the romantic name of Miss Kate Irvine, has commenced a tour in the arduous task of walking 800 miles in as many consecutive hours, for (it is said) a bet of £400. The lady pedestrian is described to be about 30 years of age, tall, and of rather prepossessing appearance. Her carriage is remarkably erect. She wears the Bloomer costume—a straw hat, a jacket of black material, a light vest with bright buttons, a white silk shirt, and light boots. She started for the first mile at 6 o'clock in the evening, and accomplished it in 12 1/2 minutes. The average time of each mile, up to Thursday evening, varied from 12 1/2 to 13 minutes, which, for a woman, may be considered rather wonderful. Nearly 800 persons paid a visit to the feet-footed American on the first day.

Quick Passage.—Clipper ship Watch of the Wake, Capt. Tay, of Salem, arrived at Boston recently. In eighty-one days from Calcutta, which is the quickest passage ever made from that port to Boston.

Death of a Revolutionary Soldier.—Jonathan Overton, a colored man and a soldier of the Revolution, died in this place yesterday, at the advanced age of one hundred and one years. The deceased services under Washington, and was in the battle of Yorktown, besides other less important engagements. He was deservedly held in great respect by our citizens; for, apart from the feeling of veneration which every American must entertain for every remnant of revolutionary heroes; of which death is fast depriving us, the deceased was personally worthy of the esteem and consideration of our community.—Edenton (N. C.) Waig.

A Railroad in Africa.—Accounts from Alexandria, Egypt, mention the opening of a new railroad from that place to Cairo, a distance of twenty-five miles. A locomotive ran over the road on the 21st June.

Unusual and inhuman Punishment.—Rev. C. W. Denison, formerly a rabid abolitionist, then excluded from the church and ministry, then a furious Websterite, then a zealous Free man, then the Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald, and the only avowed abolitionist in the city, (except Col. Weller, paragon of the avowed John P. Hale—and through all, a mortal poor creature)—has been appointed Chaplain to the Washington Penitentiary. Conservative in all points as we are known to be, we never were so near being afflicted with that man, which is stigmatized as prompted by a "merciful sympathy for criminals," as in view of this appointment.

A man named John Wise, of Lancaster, Pa., proposes to cross the Atlantic in a balloon 125 feet in diameter, and to carry eight men, with all necessary "fixings" for the voyage. He expects to make the passage in 48 hours; but not to undertake it till he has made a successful trip from some western city to the seaboard.

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA. FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION. THE next course of Lectures in this Institution will commence on Tuesday, Oct. 1st, 1854, at 10 o'clock, P. M. (21 weeks) closing on the 25th of February, 1855. FACULTY. DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology. ELLWOOD HARVEY, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine. HENRY DUNBAR, M. D., Professor of Surgery. ANDREW FURBER, M. D., Professor of Anatomy. EDWIN FURBER, M. D., Professor of Anatomy. MARK G. KEEN, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and General Therapeutics. MARTHA H. MOWRY, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Child. ALBERTA L. FOWLER, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Chemistry.

Persons wishing further information as to terms, regulations, &c., or desirous of receiving copies of the announcement, will please apply, personally or by letter, to the Dean of the Faculty. DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D., 229, Arch St., Philadelphia. June 6 4m