

ROBERT F. WALLCUT, GENERAL AGENT. Terms—Two dollars and fifty cents per annum, in advance.

Five copies will be sent to one address for ten cents, if payment be made in advance.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.



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

J. B. YERRINGTON & SON, PRINTERS.

REFUGE OF OPPRESSION.

MR. BUCHANAN'S LOYALTY TO THE SOUTH.

The Richmond Enquirer of June 20th, thus sums up the services which Mr. Buchanan, in his long public career, has rendered to the cause of slavery:—

It is refreshing to contemplate the quiet dignity and patriotic spirit which characterized Mr. Buchanan's career in Congress. Not for one instant, never on a single proposition, was he found in company with the abolitionists.

INSOLENCE OF THE ABOLITIONISTS.

The habitual insolence of the Abolitionists in Washington impresses upon the Representatives of the South the necessity either of shameful submission to insult and obloquy, or of some appropriate and adequate redress of their grievances.

BROOKS AND HIS CONSTITUENTS.

The subjoined correspondence between the Rufian Brooks and his constituents is copied from the Charleston Mercury:—

THE COWHIDE AND HICKORY STICK.

There are but two papers in the State, that we have seen, that denounce the chastisement of Sumner, by Mr. Brooks, as a shameful outrage.

NORTHERN FREE INSTITUTIONS.

Mr. Calhoun and many other sagacious and profound thinkers have contended that the Northern people were incapable of preserving free institutions.

SELECTIONS.

THOSE HOGSHEADS OF BLOOD.

Mr. Senator Butler appears to have poured forth his crudities in the Senate of the United States, in the same loose and reckless manner in which he would gabble in the presence of his grinning chaffers on the plantation.

MASSACHUSETTS AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, made a speech on Monday, in reply, as he said, to Mr. Sumner's speech, and it was a tissue of weakness and blackguardism.

THE SACKING OF LAWRENCE.

We have been furnished with the following report of a speech made by Atchison to the posse assembled by Donaldson and Jones in Lawrence, just previous to the sacking of that place.

PLATTE CITY, MO., APRIL 15th, 1855.

Amos A. Lawrence, Esq.—Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 31st of March last has been received, and would have been answered promptly, had I not been absent for the last ten days.

No Union with Slaveholders!

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION IS A COVENANT WITH DEATH AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.

John Quincy Adams.

J. B. YERRINGTON & SON, PRINTERS.

WHOLE NUMBER 1148.

which they stated they have every inducement to return to their allegiance, and ardently hope to be admitted to the character and condition of British subjects!

Nor was the supply of men the most effective service rendered by Massachusetts during the Revolution. In adjusting the war balances, after the peace, it was ascertained she had overpaid her share in the sum of \$1,248,801 of silver money.

Let us compare Massachusetts with Virginia. For the year 1777-78-'81 and '82, the quotas to be provided by the two States were precisely the same in battalions and men.

Thus Charles Sumner is sustained by history.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GEN. D. R. ATCHISON AND AMOS A. LAWRENCE.

Below we publish an interesting correspondence between the Hon. D. R. Atchison and Amos A. Lawrence, Esq. We ask our readers to give it a careful reading:—

COTTAGE FARM, NEAR BOSTON, March 31st, 1855.

Hon. D. R. Atchison, Platte City, Mo.

Dear Sir:—I take the liberty to address you upon a subject in which I have a common interest with yourself, viz: the settlement of Kansas.

Since the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, by the last Congress, this territory has attracted the attention of distant not less than of the neighboring States: for it is evident that here must be decided the question, unsettled now, whether there shall be slave or free labor over a vast region of the United States.

It is to secure this that I address you. Your influence is requisite to restrain your people from doing great injustice to actual settlers, and provoking them to retaliatory measures, the consequences of which would be most deplorable.

The repeal of the law which secured this territory against the introduction of slavery, is considered by most men in the free States to have been a breach of the national faith; and it is not unreasonable for those who have gone there for a home, to expect a compliance with the laws as they are.

There has been much said in regard to an extensive organization here, which is wholly untrue. I assure you, sir, that what has been undertaken here will be carried on fairly and openly.

The general impression here is, that it has escaped the public eye, after Sumner's speech was delivered, without the question being asked, has the South Carolina chivalry escaped?

Mr. Brooks could not go into a drawing room, or to a public place, after Sumner's speech was delivered, without the question being asked, has the South Carolina chivalry escaped?

It is indeed a marvel (says the Boston Transcript) that the Senate of the Revolutionary States should speak of the Revolutionary battles of that State, and tauntingly ask Mr. Wilson, 'How many battles Massachusetts had fought in the Revolution?'

The whole number of regulars enlisted for the continental service, from the beginning to the close of the Revolution, was 231,959, of these 67,907 were from Massachusetts.

The five New England States equipped and maintained 118,350 men, or more than one-half the number placed at the service of the Continental Congress during the war.

The quotas fixed and required by the Continental Congress, from the States of Massachusetts and South Carolina, were as follows:—From the former 52,678 soldiers, from the latter 16,936.

It is not in a boastful spirit that we follow the Senator, thus sharply. It is because we have had altogether too much of this impudent chivalry—this offensive mixture of Southern ignorance and arrogance.

South Carolina, with a Northern army to assist her, could not even preserve her own capital from falling into the hands of the British.

It is not in a boastful spirit that we follow the Senator, thus sharply. It is because we have had altogether too much of this impudent chivalry—this offensive mixture of Southern ignorance and arrogance.

It is not in a boastful spirit that we follow the Senator, thus sharply. It is because we have had altogether too much of this impudent chivalry—this offensive mixture of Southern ignorance and arrogance.

It is not in a boastful spirit that we follow the Senator, thus sharply. It is because we have had altogether too much of this impudent chivalry—this offensive mixture of Southern ignorance and arrogance.

HARMONIOUS ANSWERS TO IMPORTANT QUESTIONS

A NEW WORK. BY ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS. To be Published July 1st. 15 FRANKLIN STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

IN the Preface, Mr. Davis says: 'From time to time, during the past three years, the author has been interrogated on almost every topic; frequently by letter, sometimes orally, and naturally by the subjects themselves; and this volume is designed as a response to such questions as have appeared to him of the greatest importance to mankind.'

Those who have read the proof sheets pronounce this to be the most original, attractive, and useful work ever written by this voluminous author; and it reveals some of his most private spiritual experiences.

THE NUTRITIVE CURE. This excellent Volume, containing 328 pages octavo, will be issued on good paper, and well bound. To be had in retail and retail of the Publisher, BELLA MARSH, Price, \$1. Single copies sent by mail on the receipt of \$1 and eight postage stamps.

MR. EDITOR—Having in my own family fully tested the LARON SUPERLAXANT, New Method of Cure by Pure Nutrition, (the VITAL PRINCIPLE) without drugs, I desire to give my testimony in its favor by a brief statement of a daughter's case, whose sufferings have not only been mitigated, but I think I may safely affirm that her life has been prolonged to us by Mr. Sunderland's treatment.

Hopedale Home School. THE next Quarter of this Institution, established and operated with the sanction of the Hopedale Community, will commence on Thursday, July 24th.

SUMNER'S GREAT SPEECH, THE Crime Against Kansas. SO numerous and pressing have been the calls for a good edition in reading type, of this masterly Speech of the Great Massachusetts Orator, that we have concluded to issue immediately a handsome 12mo. edition, in Small Price type.

KANSAS—KANSAS! NOW READY: AN INTENSELY INTERESTING WORK, ENTITLED SIX MONTHS IN KANSAS. BY A HIGHLY CULTIVATED LADY OF BOSTON.

THE AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. Devoted to the science of human nature. It aims to teach men their powers, duties, and relations; how to make the most of himself, and thus secure the highest mental and physical well-being.

WATER-CURE JOURNAL. Devoted to Physiology, Hydropathy, and the Laws of Life and Health—with Engravings illustrating the Human System—A Guide to Health and Longevity. Published monthly, at \$1 00 a year.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA YEARLY MEETING OF PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS, for 1856—a pamphlet of 84 pages—just published, and for sale at the Anti-Slavery Offices in New York, Philadelphia and Boston.

NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR

will be held as usual in BOSTON, during Christmas and New Year's Week. (Time and place of opening to be decided hereafter.)

The Anti-Slavery cause has at length, after a quarter of a century of labors, taken possession, in one form or another, of almost every mind in our American community. To men of great sympathies, it has shown the sufferings of the slave; to men of a profound sense of right, it has shown his wrongs; to men whose hope is in another life, it has shown him deprived of Bible, and Sabbath, and sanctuary privileges; to men whose hope is in this life, it has shown him deprived of education and the means of self-improvement and success.

ZAZAR, is for the purpose of raising funds to that effect; and we confidently call on every compassionate, just, patriotic, Christian and philanthropic heart in the land for aid. NAY, WE CALL ON EVERY HEART, WITHOUT EXCEPTION; for the power and beauty of this Cause is shown in its faculty of changing the public heart into its own excellent likeness.

MARIA WESTON CHAPMAN, MARY MAY, LOUISA LORING, ELIZA LEE FOLLEN, ANNE WARREN WESTON, ANN GREENE PHILLIPS, SARAH SHAW RUSSELL, FRANCES MARY ROBBINS, HELEN E. GARRISON, ANN REBECCA BRAMHALL, SARAH H. SOUTHWICK, MARY WILLEY, ABBY FRANCIS, ANNA SHAW GREENE, AMY M. REMOND, MARY GRAY CHAPMAN, ELIZABETH GAY, HENRIETTA SARGENT, SARAH R. MAY, CAROLINE WESTON, SUSAN C. CABOT, MARY H. JACKSON, SARAH BLAKE SHAW, LYDIA D. PARKER, ELIZA F. EDDY, EVELINA A. S. SMITH, ELIZABETH VAN ARMIN, AUGUSTA KING.

Worcester. An Anti-Slavery meeting will be held in the Lecture Hall, on Sunday next, July 6, at the usual morning, afternoon, and evening.

Providence, R.I.—ANDREW T. FOSS, an Agent of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, will speak in Providence, on Sunday next, July 6th, at place and hours to be announced in local bills.

Southboro. An Anti-Slavery meeting will be held in Southboro, in the Lecture Hall, on SUNDAY next, July 6th, at the usual morning and afternoon hours.

Water-Cure Journal. Published monthly, at \$1 00 a year. Five Copies, \$4 00; Ten Copies, \$7 00; Twenty Copies, \$10 00. Now is the time to subscribe.

Water-Cure Journal. Devoted to Physiology, Hydropathy, and the Laws of Life and Health—with Engravings illustrating the Human System—A Guide to Health and Longevity. Published monthly, at \$1 00 a year.

CONGRESS

SENATE. June 25.—Mr. Wilson presented a petition from the officers of the Massachusetts Zoological Aid Society, setting forth the progress of the organization, and stating that they have been much misrepresented by the report of the Committee on Territories. They say that their society did not cause the troubles in Kansas, having never infringed any law, nor interfered with the peaceful execution of it; that they had invested a dollar in each of the new territories, and had never paid the passage of a single emigrant, nor is it within the knowledge of the committee that any person has gone out under their auspices with any view to the acquisition of territory.

SENATOR SUMNER. The New York Evening Post, a Freesoil paper, in alluding to the language used by the Washington Star, attributes it to a desire in the writer to attract attention, and adds:—'We have no apprehension of personal violence to Senator Sumner. We venture to say that he could command as many Southern friends to guard him from the consequences of any lawless attempt, like that of the Star, as the majority of the Southern delegations would be as prompt to resent any outrage to his person, as if he represented the State of Mississippi instead of Massachusetts.'—Boston Post, June 3, 1854.

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the course of conduct of the Hon. Preston S. Brooks in having inflicted a merited chastisement on the individual, who, in defiance of his constituents, and obligatory upon a patriotic representative of his injured State.

WASHINGTON, June 30. House. Mr. Grow made the closing speech in favor of the admission of Kansas as a free State.

WASHINGTON, July 1. Mr. Barclay, of Penn., moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the Kansas bill was rejected. He said there were warrants in this District directing the arrest of Reeder for treason. This he regarded as fanciful. He was disposed to rebuke it now as a matter of course, in order to protect the people of Kansas.

REJECTION OF KANSAS AS A FREE STATE. It will be seen by the report of Congressional proceedings that the North has again been defeated by treachery, and the proposition to admit Kansas as a free State has been rejected in the House by a majority.

LATE FROM SAN FRANCISCO. There were no new cases of excitement up to the 29th of May. The city remained comparatively quiet, though an occasional arrest was made by the vigilance committee, who still continued in session.

On the 31st, Gov. Johnson issued a proclamation declaring the county of San Francisco to be in a state of insurrection, and directing all military companies, and citizens capable of bearing arms, to report to Major General Sherman. The Alta of the latest date, 6th, says that but few had responded, while the Herald says that 1000 had responded.

KANSAS

St. Louis, June 30th. A letter in the Democrat, from Lawrence 25th states that five Free State men were arrested and disarmed near Oswatomie on the 27th of May, by a party of United States dragoons under Lieut. Johnson, arrived in that city after four weeks' detention, during which they had been kept in chains, until finally discharged by Judge Cato, nothing being found against them.

New York, July 1. A letter in the Times, dated Lawrence, June 21, says:—'The Southern forces are gathering at Leecompton, Tecumseh, Big Springs, and other places, in large numbers, and they are laying in large stores of provisions, in order to make the long and strong pull on the 4th of July. No aid is yet received from the States. There must be a great battle at Topeka. Col. Sumner threatens to go home to the fort and abandon his work if the Legislature meets, and they will, as sure as God is above.'

A gentleman who arrived from Kansas City, reports that on the 21st inst., Mr. Wm. Gay, an Indian agent, was attacked about two miles from Westport, by parties unknown, and murdered. He was accompanied by his son, a young man named Horace Greely, some time ago.

LAWRENCE, June 16th. On Saturday morning, 30 dragoons from the camp near Palmyra, went down to Cedar Creek, where they found a strong force of Missourians and Indians, who were engaged in a battle between 300 and 300. The dragoons ordered the Missourians to disband and leave. This they refused to do. Again the order was given, when the Missourians fired on the dragoons, wounding one, who is since reported dead.

THE WRONGS OF KANSAS. At the Fremont ratification meeting held at Albany, on the evening of Mr. Howard, of the Kansas Congressional Committee, made the following assertion:—'I assert, that if all the tyranny inflicted upon our forefathers, by the kings of Great Britain, were collected together and multiplied by ten, I could bring facts to prove that the poor settlers in Kansas have suffered more than all of them.'

THE CHICAGO COMPANY. A State Committee, the special duty of whom is to take charge of and disburse moneys collected to aid the free settlers in Kansas has been organized. About \$35,000 has already been collected under the new movement.

RUFFIANISM IN NEW YORK. The New York Times gives an account of the disgraceful conduct of the Fillmoreites in New York on Tuesday night, at the breaking up of the National Club, which had declared for Fremont.

St. Louis, June 29th. [Washington correspondence of the New York Herald.] Gen. Smith arrived here yesterday, and had an interview with the President, received his instructions, and left last evening, direct for Kansas, where he is to take charge of the United States troops.

KANSAS

St. Louis, June 30th. A letter in the Democrat, from Lawrence 25th states that five Free State men were arrested and disarmed near Oswatomie on the 27th of May, by a party of United States dragoons under Lieut. Johnson, arrived in that city after four weeks' detention, during which they had been kept in chains, until finally discharged by Judge Cato, nothing being found against them.

New York, July 1. A letter in the Times, dated Lawrence, June 21, says:—'The Southern forces are gathering at Leecompton, Tecumseh, Big Springs, and other places, in large numbers, and they are laying in large stores of provisions, in order to make the long and strong pull on the 4th of July. No aid is yet received from the States. There must be a great battle at Topeka. Col. Sumner threatens to go home to the fort and abandon his work if the Legislature meets, and they will, as sure as God is above.'

A gentleman who arrived from Kansas City, reports that on the 21st inst., Mr. Wm. Gay, an Indian agent, was attacked about two miles from Westport, by parties unknown, and murdered. He was accompanied by his son, a young man named Horace Greely, some time ago.

LAWRENCE, June 16th. On Saturday morning, 30 dragoons from the camp near Palmyra, went down to Cedar Creek, where they found a strong force of Missourians and Indians, who were engaged in a battle between 300 and 300. The dragoons ordered the Missourians to disband and leave. This they refused to do. Again the order was given, when the Missourians fired on the dragoons, wounding one, who is since reported dead.

THE WRONGS OF KANSAS. At the Fremont ratification meeting held at Albany, on the evening of Mr. Howard, of the Kansas Congressional Committee, made the following assertion:—'I assert, that if all the tyranny inflicted upon our forefathers, by the kings of Great Britain, were collected together and multiplied by ten, I could bring facts to prove that the poor settlers in Kansas have suffered more than all of them.'

THE CHICAGO COMPANY. A State Committee, the special duty of whom is to take charge of and disburse moneys collected to aid the free settlers in Kansas has been organized. About \$35,000 has already been collected under the new movement.

RUFFIANISM IN NEW YORK. The New York Times gives an account of the disgraceful conduct of the Fillmoreites in New York on Tuesday night, at the breaking up of the National Club, which had declared for Fremont.

St. Louis, June 29th. [Washington correspondence of the New York Herald.] Gen. Smith arrived here yesterday, and had an interview with the President, received his instructions, and left last evening, direct for Kansas, where he is to take charge of the United States troops.

POETRY.

THE LIBERATOR.

From the New York Ledger. FRANK PIERCE. Who bent the knee to slavery's base, And buried in dust his face, At Washington to gain a place? Frank Pierce. When gained the Presidential chair, Who welcomed to our land so fair, Oppression, crime, and black despair? Frank Pierce. Who strove to quench the feeble flame Of Freedom's fane, and thus became, In our proud land, a nation's shame? Frank Pierce. Who spreads our land with crime ungod— Who, for a paltry sum of gold, His country and himself has sold? Frank Pierce. Who does with Freedom's face unite To spread the deadly, withering blight— To shroud our land in Slavery's night? Frank Pierce. Who smiles upon the bloody strife, And to the cut-throat gives the knife, And bids him take a freeman's life? Frank Pierce. Who, who must answer for the brave That find on Kansas' soil a grave, Slain by the hand of treacherous knave? Frank Pierce. Who, when shall end his bloody reign, And guilt shall stamp a second Cain, What brow shall wear the mark of shame? Frank Pierce. In future ages, who shall be Held in an erasing memory, A senseless tool of slavery? Frank Pierce. And who has filled our land with woe? Who, crowned with infamy, shall go To help his master down below? Frank Pierce. Strongsville, June, 1856.

ADHERENCE TO PRINCIPLE. HARVARD, June 24, 1856. DEAR GARRISON: I ought to have no more cause than the Destruction now impending upon this country than the Savior caused the Destruction of Jerusalem, you have done more than any other man in this country to create a love of liberty, and to prepare for the better Republic to come. You have exposed the deadly fallacies, which have deceived ministers and Free Soilers, church members, and statesmen. You have not suppressed unwelcome truth, in order to increase your popularity, or length of days. You know that real usefulness to the wicked comes not from humoring them in their sins. If Christ had refrained from his rebukes of the Pharisees, his usefulness as a popular preacher, and friend to the sick and the blind, would have been lengthened out. Many a preacher in these days might live under the smiles and caresses of a loving people, if he would never preach against their sins. You have manfully exposed the folly of contending that the Constitution of the United States has no slavery in it, because the word slavery is not in it. Again and again we are obliged to produce the Constitution, and read it to Free Soilers, to convince them of the outrageous provisions made in it for increasing the power of Satan by its Representation, and its Rendition, and its Importation Articles. You have held up to merited scorn and derision the folly of the Republican Platform of Glorification of the Union, and a pious letting-alone of slavery where it now is. What barefaced inconsistency to say, "We go against the extension of Satan's kingdom, though we have no conflict with it where it now exists." You have religiously held up Anti-Slavery as something fundamentally Christian, and not as a mere opinion or policy to be received or rejected, without affecting the real Christianity of a man. How can one be a Christian who regards human beings as property, like animals, vegetables, and minerals? Did Jesus come to save animals, vegetables and minerals from sin—to give them right views and feelings towards God and man—to educate them into full proportions of domestic and social happiness? Then we have no such relation to animals or vegetables or minerals or slaves. Millions of our human brethren are thus stripped in our country of all claims upon our reverence, justice and love. How can one be a Christian, and despise and treat human beings as animals, vegetables, and minerals? Christ taught and labored and died to improve the condition of the most degraded men, women and children. He is not a Christian, that does not identify himself with the most degraded of the race. He is the best Christian, that does the most to multiply healthy, intelligent, independent and virtuous men, women and children. You have also crowned all your noble acts by exposing the difference between different motives and methods of carrying forward good causes. While blindness has happened to Doctors of Divinity, who plead the Christianity of sending wicked men to hell, instead of being sent to heaven by wicked men, you held up Christ and him crucified as the Christian, the effectual salvation. Your motive for punishing the wicked is their good, more than your safety. Your method is not to do evil that good may come, but the method employed by Christ, calling sinners by their right names, doing good works, and suffering martyrdom. May you live to see the impending destruction of our wicked compact with Satan, followed by a glorious government, having no wicked thing in it! Your sympathizer, W. G. BABCOCK. EAGLEWOOD, May 15, 1856.

THE LAST SIGNS.

We have received, from the gifted author, a Sermon, in pamphlet form, preached in the Unitarian Church in Jersey City, on Sunday morning, June 1, 1856, by Rev. O. B. FROTHINGHAM—from the text, "Ye can discern the face of the sky; but can ye not discern the signs of the times?"—(Matt. xvi. 3). It is admirable in its spirit, method and style. It relates to the brutal assault upon Mr. SUMNER, to the afflicting state of affairs in Kansas, and to the work to be done to save our country from impending ruin, and is as discriminating as it is forcible and eloquent. We give below its concluding portion, and shall try to find room for its extracts hereafter:— In a crisis like this, my friends, the question is not so much, "What is to be done?" as "What is not to be done?" Every measure is timely. Every expression of feeling is in place. Every demonstration is fitting. Man's vehement protest, woman's earnest remonstrance, the fiery utterance of boys and girls, arguments, complaints, appeals, every form of speech, every modulation of sentiment, is needed. Nothing that is done heartily can be done amiss. Public meetings are good, and private conversations, addresses, resolutions, manifestoes, mass meetings, pamphlets, sermons, all do their work. These things, however, being called forth by a special agency, are apt to lose their interest with the hour, and serve too often merely to keep up an excitement which is transient and superficial. Again and again have such demonstrations been made. Again and again have people died away, leaving undisturbed the deeper purposes of the soul. We must not be satisfied with just discerning the sign. We must not trust to the emotions of the hour. Again: political action is good. The ballot-box is a power. If these recent aggressions might not have been averted, or lessened in their extent, by a republican election, putting aside old questions of policy, and rallying the vast majority of our Northern people to one mighty, concentrated effort to rescue Kansas, set a boundary for ever to the territorial domain of slavery, and secure the preponderating strength of the government to the cause of freedom, that would be much. And yet votes do not send their moral influence very far. If free States are to be no more independent and brave than the old ones, little can be gained by a republican election. It is possible for States to be free in name, and yet virtually enslaved: free in laws and institutions, enslaved in prejudice.—We must not forget that slavery is sustained by the low moral sentiment of the free States; that through the concessions of freedom, it has attained its growth; that through the material and moral support of freemen, it still exists. Our whole Northern land is deeply tainted by the contempt for the African, the contempt for man and woman, which we are ready to render slavery possible everywhere. Our whole Northern population is possessed by the passion for wealth to a degree that makes men indifferent to others' injustice, and insensible even to the wrongs of a foreign race. We cannot, therefore, be too sanguine of the results of any political efforts. Let us make them, but let us not rest in them. Institutions are nothing without men behind them; and without the powerful pressure of equitable and righteous souls, what are laws? Oh! no, my friends, we must go deeper than this. We must go to the moral root of the matter. We must keep our mind fixed upon the original, sacred purpose of all our civil and political institutions. We must study this, till we have mastered its principles, and fathomed its iniquity, and unraveled all its complicated and knotty intricacies, and taken to pieces its monstrous anatomy, and traced its issues every one of its forthcoming fibres. Let us say no more about the beneficent institution for the blacks, the "Christianizing" of the negro, the necessary dependence of the weaker upon the stronger. Let us have no more "South-Side" views. Let us not any more believe that a slaveholder is a man by virtue of his office. Let us henceforth be assured that the slave is a man, seeing that his master does not hesitate to treat white men as if they were slaves. Let us hush for ever now, our rebukes of Northern agitation, our angry tirades against the abolitionists. Let us tear the veil at once from our faces. Let us brush away the delusions that have haunted our brains. Let us banish entirely the apophthegms that have confused our reason, blinded our conscience, and impeded our eyes. Let us draw no longer our consciences, but let us convince ourselves at least, of this, that slavery cannot be trusted anywhere; that there is no room for it on this broad continent; that a single seed of it is fatal to all true prosperity. Let us wage against the institution, against the principles it embodies, against each and all of its influences, an open and unrelenting war. Not a warfare of violence. That, even in this last extremity, must be deplored. Warfare of strong persuasion, of truth, Christian greatness of mind, loftiness of purpose, and consecration of heart, these are the weapons we ought to use for the suppression of evil; these are the only weapons that can accomplish its final defeat. Without these, swords are worthless; with these swords are useless. But if these weapons have been, one by one, thrown away; if they have been allowed to rust on the wall; if we have become so anemic, sister, wife, mother, she exercises an unlimited sway over those who hold the reins of power, and often decides the destiny of the world. Whilst waiting until a change gives her a new mode of intervention in the affairs of men, let her use for the general benefit the powerful influence she possesses even over the president despot. The ameliorations which she would procure in the condition of her sex would simply compensate for the disdain of puerile pride, and she might thus wait in true dignity the day when her rights will be acknowledged.

LETTER FROM LUCIA MARIA CHILD.

The following letter from Mrs. Child, to the Pennsylvania Yearly Meeting of Progressive Friends, held at Longwood, Chester county, (Pa.) in May last, will be read with interest. WAYLAND, MASS., April 14, 1856. I thank you for the cheering reports contained in your kind letter; also for the Report of the Meeting of Progressive Friends, which accompanied it. I bless God for every honest and kindly effort to bless and underwrite the walls of sectarianism. If nature had bestowed upon me an organization like a battering-ram, I should even be thankful to have them battered down with sledge-hammer force. But, in the first place, the battering-ram and sledge-hammer do not predominate in my temperament; and, in the second place, the world has obviously enough been trying such forces, for ages, with no good result. That sectarianism is the very worst enemy of human progress, I think no serious and reflecting mind can be disposed to deny. What division of interests, what wrangling about school-books and church funds, it introduces into towns! How much money is expended to support it, which might be profitably employed in enlarging the minds of the inhabitants, by teaching them improved modes of agriculture, useful sciences, and a broad comprehensive system of universal morality, based on reverence for God, and love for my neighbor. How this theological feud separates neighbors and relatives, chills friendships, interrupts love, and disturbs married life! I actually knew two women living near each other, in a lonely country town, who would not speak to each other for months, because one maintained that the body of Jesus was incorruptible, and the other declared she did not believe it. Supposing Jesus himself had preached to fishermen and farmers, on the hill-side in their neighborhood, as he was wont to preach in Galilee, two thousand years ago, how much importance would he have attached to such controversies about dry bones! Would he employ himself with doctrinal points? Or would he say to them, "By this shall all men know that you are my disciples, if you love one another?" In another town, I was acquainted with two worthy women, who interchanged many kind offices in times of sickness or affliction. Both were sincerely devout, but one had been educated a Catholic, and the other a Calvinist; therefore, each believed that the other must be damned. This conviction troubled them, however, because their hearts were more compassionate than the Deity in whom they had been taught to believe. Each spoke to me of the other in words to this effect: "She is such a kind, good woman! What a pity it is that she cannot be saved! I pray often and earnestly that she may be converted from the error of her ways, and thus be prepared to enter the kingdom." I merely replied: "Your fervent wishes for each other's salvation is doubtless an offering more acceptable to God than faith in any doctrinal point. But, in my own mind, I imagined them both entering the spiritual world together, each pleading for the other with the angels; the Calvinist saying, 'She was kind and good while she was on the earth. She helped the poor, comforted the sick, soothed the afflicted, and prayed often. She was educated among Catholics, who taught her to pray to the Virgin Mary, which was a great sin. But she worshipped as well as she knew how, and it grieves my heart that she should be punished for it through all eternity. I would she were here to plead for her, but she is not here, whatever else is lost. With all diligence we do keep it now, when there is so much to excite in us unholy feelings, and fan the flame that is kindled elsewhere than above. Alas! how frail we are! Even our good impulses, the very inspiration of God, may be despoiled of their beauty and worth, by the strange fire with which they shall mingle, ere they are laid, in the condensation of death, on the altar of duty. God help us! Oh, for the spirit of Jesus descend down into our hearts! the spirit, not of violence nor bitterness, nor a passionate zeal, but of a gentle firmness, a calm resoluteness, a holy determination; a spirit, that feeling its footing on the rock of Eternal Right, and keeping its eye on God, and leaning on His promises, stands firm and unmoved, however the current of affairs may rush and roar around—prepared to go and to dare everywhere and always whatever is demanded of, and becomes, the Christian." The Lord reigneth: and Justice and Righteousness, which are one with Him, and which He has made to utter in all hearts His immortal plan, shall surely triumph; ay, notwithstanding the lowering signs of their discomfiture, are surely triumphing; are advancing, inevitably, to seat themselves on every throne of earth, and wield their golden sceptre over the nations. Slowly, but continually, men are yielding them a reverent homage, and pledging themselves, before high heaven, to be true to them no more. Governments may plot as they will against them, but they are the children of Freedom, and the soil is sacred to them; and blessed reign, they may bind anew the fetters of oppression. They may add State to State for the purpose of extending and empowering the consummated Wrong. But in vain, in vain. "The Lord reigneth," and He will appear. He will appear, in behalf of injured and down-trodden Humanity—in the outflaming sentiment of indignant millions—He will grant it not in their vindictive passion; but in the quietness of the heart of power and of gain, seeking thus its ends, shall, sooner or later, find its overpowering rebuke and its righteous retribution. The Lord reigneth: and however the procession of human affairs may advance through darkness and dangers, to their final and triumphant evolution, this is sure, is most sure—that they who have been conscientiously faithful, in public and private, to the Eternal Law, shall never lose sight of their duty, as the daughters of the voice of God; and, even if they were to be shut out of the world, they may have their country and the world. The God whom they serve will keep them. Amidst the decay and downfall of mortal things, they shall stand, as in a tower of strength. The waves of popular tumult, the torrent of popular abuse, may dash against them: they and theirs may partake, with others, of outward calamity, but within they shall be as a city upon a hill. Let them be true to their only confidence, of a Heaven-given peace, shall shine—shalt shine forever.

LETTER FROM LUCIA MARIA CHILD.

The following letter from Mrs. Child, to the Pennsylvania Yearly Meeting of Progressive Friends, held at Longwood, Chester county, (Pa.) in May last, will be read with interest. WAYLAND, MASS., April 14, 1856. I thank you for the cheering reports contained in your kind letter; also for the Report of the Meeting of Progressive Friends, which accompanied it. I bless God for every honest and kindly effort to bless and underwrite the walls of sectarianism. If nature had bestowed upon me an organization like a battering-ram, I should even be thankful to have them battered down with sledge-hammer force. But, in the first place, the battering-ram and sledge-hammer do not predominate in my temperament; and, in the second place, the world has obviously enough been trying such forces, for ages, with no good result. That sectarianism is the very worst enemy of human progress, I think no serious and reflecting mind can be disposed to deny. What division of interests, what wrangling about school-books and church funds, it introduces into towns! How much money is expended to support it, which might be profitably employed in enlarging the minds of the inhabitants, by teaching them improved modes of agriculture, useful sciences, and a broad comprehensive system of universal morality, based on reverence for God, and love for my neighbor. How this theological feud separates neighbors and relatives, chills friendships, interrupts love, and disturbs married life! I actually knew two women living near each other, in a lonely country town, who would not speak to each other for months, because one maintained that the body of Jesus was incorruptible, and the other declared she did not believe it. Supposing Jesus himself had preached to fishermen and farmers, on the hill-side in their neighborhood, as he was wont to preach in Galilee, two thousand years ago, how much importance would he have attached to such controversies about dry bones! Would he employ himself with doctrinal points? Or would he say to them, "By this shall all men know that you are my disciples, if you love one another?" In another town, I was acquainted with two worthy women, who interchanged many kind offices in times of sickness or affliction. Both were sincerely devout, but one had been educated a Catholic, and the other a Calvinist; therefore, each believed that the other must be damned. This conviction troubled them, however, because their hearts were more compassionate than the Deity in whom they had been taught to believe. Each spoke to me of the other in words to this effect: "She is such a kind, good woman! What a pity it is that she cannot be saved! I pray often and earnestly that she may be converted from the error of her ways, and thus be prepared to enter the kingdom." I merely replied: "Your fervent wishes for each other's salvation is doubtless an offering more acceptable to God than faith in any doctrinal point. But, in my own mind, I imagined them both entering the spiritual world together, each pleading for the other with the angels; the Calvinist saying, 'She was kind and good while she was on the earth. She helped the poor, comforted the sick, soothed the afflicted, and prayed often. She was educated among Catholics, who taught her to pray to the Virgin Mary, which was a great sin. But she worshipped as well as she knew how, and it grieves my heart that she should be punished for it through all eternity. I would she were here to plead for her, but she is not here, whatever else is lost. With all diligence we do keep it now, when there is so much to excite in us unholy feelings, and fan the flame that is kindled elsewhere than above. Alas! how frail we are! Even our good impulses, the very inspiration of God, may be despoiled of their beauty and worth, by the strange fire with which they shall mingle, ere they are laid, in the condensation of death, on the altar of duty. God help us! Oh, for the spirit of Jesus descend down into our hearts! the spirit, not of violence nor bitterness, nor a passionate zeal, but of a gentle firmness, a calm resoluteness, a holy determination; a spirit, that feeling its footing on the rock of Eternal Right, and keeping its eye on God, and leaning on His promises, stands firm and unmoved, however the current of affairs may rush and roar around—prepared to go and to dare everywhere and always whatever is demanded of, and becomes, the Christian." The Lord reigneth: and Justice and Righteousness, which are one with Him, and which He has made to utter in all hearts His immortal plan, shall surely triumph; ay, notwithstanding the lowering signs of their discomfiture, are surely triumphing; are advancing, inevitably, to seat themselves on every throne of earth, and wield their golden sceptre over the nations. Slowly, but continually, men are yielding them a reverent homage, and pledging themselves, before high heaven, to be true to them no more. Governments may plot as they will against them, but they are the children of Freedom, and the soil is sacred to them; and blessed reign, they may bind anew the fetters of oppression. They may add State to State for the purpose of extending and empowering the consummated Wrong. But in vain, in vain. "The Lord reigneth," and He will appear. He will appear, in behalf of injured and down-trodden Humanity—in the outflaming sentiment of indignant millions—He will grant it not in their vindictive passion; but in the quietness of the heart of power and of gain, seeking thus its ends, shall, sooner or later, find its overpowering rebuke and its righteous retribution. The Lord reigneth: and however the procession of human affairs may advance through darkness and dangers, to their final and triumphant evolution, this is sure, is most sure—that they who have been conscientiously faithful, in public and private, to the Eternal Law, shall never lose sight of their duty, as the daughters of the voice of God; and, even if they were to be shut out of the world, they may have their country and the world. The God whom they serve will keep them. Amidst the decay and downfall of mortal things, they shall stand, as in a tower of strength. The waves of popular tumult, the torrent of popular abuse, may dash against them: they and theirs may partake, with others, of outward calamity, but within they shall be as a city upon a hill. Let them be true to their only confidence, of a Heaven-given peace, shall shine—shalt shine forever.

LETTER FROM LUCIA MARIA CHILD.

The following letter from Mrs. Child, to the Pennsylvania Yearly Meeting of Progressive Friends, held at Longwood, Chester county, (Pa.) in May last, will be read with interest. WAYLAND, MASS., April 14, 1856. I thank you for the cheering reports contained in your kind letter; also for the Report of the Meeting of Progressive Friends, which accompanied it. I bless God for every honest and kindly effort to bless and underwrite the walls of sectarianism. If nature had bestowed upon me an organization like a battering-ram, I should even be thankful to have them battered down with sledge-hammer force. But, in the first place, the battering-ram and sledge-hammer do not predominate in my temperament; and, in the second place, the world has obviously enough been trying such forces, for ages, with no good result. That sectarianism is the very worst enemy of human progress, I think no serious and reflecting mind can be disposed to deny. What division of interests, what wrangling about school-books and church funds, it introduces into towns! How much money is expended to support it, which might be profitably employed in enlarging the minds of the inhabitants, by teaching them improved modes of agriculture, useful sciences, and a broad comprehensive system of universal morality, based on reverence for God, and love for my neighbor. How this theological feud separates neighbors and relatives, chills friendships, interrupts love, and disturbs married life! I actually knew two women living near each other, in a lonely country town, who would not speak to each other for months, because one maintained that the body of Jesus was incorruptible, and the other declared she did not believe it. Supposing Jesus himself had preached to fishermen and farmers, on the hill-side in their neighborhood, as he was wont to preach in Galilee, two thousand years ago, how much importance would he have attached to such controversies about dry bones! Would he employ himself with doctrinal points? Or would he say to them, "By this shall all men know that you are my disciples, if you love one another?" In another town, I was acquainted with two worthy women, who interchanged many kind offices in times of sickness or affliction. Both were sincerely devout, but one had been educated a Catholic, and the other a Calvinist; therefore, each believed that the other must be damned. This conviction troubled them, however, because their hearts were more compassionate than the Deity in whom they had been taught to believe. Each spoke to me of the other in words to this effect: "She is such a kind, good woman! What a pity it is that she cannot be saved! I pray often and earnestly that she may be converted from the error of her ways, and thus be prepared to enter the kingdom." I merely replied: "Your fervent wishes for each other's salvation is doubtless an offering more acceptable to God than faith in any doctrinal point. But, in my own mind, I imagined them both entering the spiritual world together, each pleading for the other with the angels; the Calvinist saying, 'She was kind and good while she was on the earth. She helped the poor, comforted the sick, soothed the afflicted, and prayed often. She was educated among Catholics, who taught her to pray to the Virgin Mary, which was a great sin. But she worshipped as well as she knew how, and it grieves my heart that she should be punished for it through all eternity. I would she were here to plead for her, but she is not here, whatever else is lost. With all diligence we do keep it now, when there is so much to excite in us unholy feelings, and fan the flame that is kindled elsewhere than above. Alas! how frail we are! Even our good impulses, the very inspiration of God, may be despoiled of their beauty and worth, by the strange fire with which they shall mingle, ere they are laid, in the condensation of death, on the altar of duty. God help us! Oh, for the spirit of Jesus descend down into our hearts! the spirit, not of violence nor bitterness, nor a passionate zeal, but of a gentle firmness, a calm resoluteness, a holy determination; a spirit, that feeling its footing on the rock of Eternal Right, and keeping its eye on God, and leaning on His promises, stands firm and unmoved, however the current of affairs may rush and roar around—prepared to go and to dare everywhere and always whatever is demanded of, and becomes, the Christian." The Lord reigneth: and Justice and Righteousness, which are one with Him, and which He has made to utter in all hearts His immortal plan, shall surely triumph; ay, notwithstanding the lowering signs of their discomfiture, are surely triumphing; are advancing, inevitably, to seat themselves on every throne of earth, and wield their golden sceptre over the nations. Slowly, but continually, men are yielding them a reverent homage, and pledging themselves, before high heaven, to be true to them no more. Governments may plot as they will against them, but they are the children of Freedom, and the soil is sacred to them; and blessed reign, they may bind anew the fetters of oppression. They may add State to State for the purpose of extending and empowering the consummated Wrong. But in vain, in vain. "The Lord reigneth," and He will appear. He will appear, in behalf of injured and down-trodden Humanity—in the outflaming sentiment of indignant millions—He will grant it not in their vindictive passion; but in the quietness of the heart of power and of gain, seeking thus its ends, shall, sooner or later, find its overpowering rebuke and its righteous retribution. The Lord reigneth: and however the procession of human affairs may advance through darkness and dangers, to their final and triumphant evolution, this is sure, is most sure—that they who have been conscientiously faithful, in public and private, to the Eternal Law, shall never lose sight of their duty, as the daughters of the voice of God; and, even if they were to be shut out of the world, they may have their country and the world. The God whom they serve will keep them. Amidst the decay and downfall of mortal things, they shall stand, as in a tower of strength. The waves of popular tumult, the torrent of popular abuse, may dash against them: they and theirs may partake, with others, of outward calamity, but within they shall be as a city upon a hill. Let them be true to their only confidence, of a Heaven-given peace, shall shine—shalt shine forever.

BULLY BROOKS'S SONG.

As sung by himself, at a private meeting of his friends in Washington, immediately after his attempted assassination of Sumner. Old Uncle Buller presiding. O! my name is Bully Brooks, Bully Brooks, Bully Brooks; O! my name is Bully Brooks, Ha-ha! ha-ha! I've strength, if not good looks, Know bludgeons, if not books, And am the direst of Brooks, By far—by far!

I. And I like to play the Coward, Play the Coward, Coward, Coward; O! I like to play the Coward, Ha-ha! ha-ha! For I knock a feller down, Then raps him on the crown, And does the 'science' brown, Ha-ha! ha-ha!

II. I'm the Nephew of my Uncle, My Uncle, Uncle, Uncle; Yes, the Nephew of my Uncle, Ha-ha! ha-ha! And I round the Senate lark, To do his dirty work, Which all his niggers shirk, Ha-ha! ha-ha!

III. And I have a brother Bully, Brother Bully, Bully, Bully; Ay, I have a brother Bully, Ha-ha! ha-ha! He, too, 's from Carolina, And yesterday flogg'd Dinah, His washwoman Dinah, Ha-ha! ha-ha!

IV. Are n't we a pair of Dastards, Of Dastards, Dastards, Dastards; A precious pair of Dastards, Ha-ha! ha-ha! We flog women, men, and niggers, When there's no one near to twig us, And there's no fear of triggers— Ha-ha! ha-ha!

V. The Northrons, they despise us, Despise, despise, despise us; The Northrons, they despise us, Ha-ha! ha-ha! But tho' we flogg'd our mothers, Stab'd' our sisters or our brothers, We count upon the South-ers, Ha-ha! ha-ha!

[Interrupted by drunken chorus from the company.] Then three cheers for Bully Brooks, Bully Brooks, Brooks, Brooks! And three for Bully Kett, Hip-hip-hurrah! Tho' they flogg'd their very mothers, Stab'd' their sisters or their brothers, They could count upon the South-ers, Hurrah! hurrah!

VI. FROM THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER. BE OF GOOD COURAGE. They are that are with us more than that are with them.

Yea who against the evils of our lot, Alone and single-handed do contend, Faint not, though you to greatest strains are brought, And earthly succor fail, and earthly friend, Near you in sympathy the angels stand, Their unseen hosts encompass you around; Strong and unconquerable the glorious band; And lead their songs and hymns of victory sound; And near you, though invisible, are those, The good and just of every age and clime; Who, while on earth, have fought the self-same foe, And won the fight, through faith and love sublime; Let not the hosts of an inspire a fear, For, lo! far higher hosts are ever near.

FOR THE TIMES. Low in the dust, Columbia! bow thy head, And let the tears of shame and sorrow flow, That were for liberty the fathers bled, Should sound against it aim the deadly blow! A heritage we claim has been assailed— Freedom of speech within thy halls of state, On public matters, open to debate;— And lawless force, when other measures failed, Has sought amid thy western wilds to spread That base, which he who loves these native clime, Must strive against, and pray for that blast time Which sets thee free from all its influence dread! Columbia! shalt thou fall, 'twill be alone By foes within that thou wilt be o'erthrown.

POLITICAL RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

No human power can deprive a being endowed with reason of the right of judging of the institutions under which she lives, of endeavoring to reform them when she sees their imperfection, and of laboring to modify them when they become inappropriate to the present stage of human progress. To deny the political rights of woman, to interdict woman forever from all direct cooperation in perfecting the society of which she is a member, is the result of arbitrary pride, a revolt against the will of Him who has endowed her with power to labor for the benefit of her race. But the most legitimate right may become a dangerous weapon, if confided to hands unskillful through ignorance. Is woman prepared to exercise the rights she is claiming so earnestly? Has she solemnly resolved the great principles that lie at the basis of those relations which exist between the legislators and the people? Our reason and our judgment alike answer NO. When we interrogate her past history, and see in what guilty inertia she has lived, in what vain occupations she has frittered away her noblest faculties, we are forced to condemn the eagerness of her pretensions, and to treat her to enter upon the sacred duty of self-examination, and learn the reformation needed in her own character, ere she engages too vehemently in a struggle whose success, if premature, must be fatal to her own progress, and to the cause in which she is enlisted. But we shall be asked whether, in the actual state of things, man possesses the qualifications which we demand in woman, and whether he throws greater light on the questions he has undertaken to settle alone. We are far from granting him this superiority. It is because we are so vividly conscious of the fatal consequences of his incapacity, that we fear to see new elements of disorder added to the social chaos in which we are struggling. The aim of woman is not to obtain a title to do evil with those whom prejudice and shortsightedness have blinded; her aim is to contribute, by unwearied efforts, to deliver mankind from the darkness of error and the tyranny of public opinion; and it is because we believe that woman is called to take part in this glorious work of regeneration, that we desire to see her elevated to the rank her mission demands, before she is endowed with prerogatives which she is now so little prepared to exercise wisely and lovingly. We shall be pointed to a host of noble women, who have been long deeply penetrated with the grandeur of their task, and perfectly prepared to accomplish it, who would be condemned to the most discouraging inaction at the delay which we deem necessary. Let us pause a moment, and examine this argument; we shall soon be convinced that it is of little value. True, woman is excluded from all public deliberations and offices, but the press offers her an invincible means of propagating truth: She is repelled from the ballot-box, but as lover, sister, wife, mother, she exercises an unlimited sway over those who hold the reins of power, and often decides the destiny of the world. Whilst waiting until a change gives her a new mode of intervention in the affairs of men, let her use for the general benefit the powerful influence she possesses even over the president despot. The ameliorations which she would procure in the condition of her sex would simply compensate for the disdain of puerile pride, and she might thus wait in true dignity the day when her rights will be acknowledged.

THE CAPE ANN FISHERMAN.

A STORY scarcely second in interest to Robinson Crusoe, written by Dr. J. HAYWOOD, depicting the life of a fisherman at sea, and on shore, whilst he was taking the various kinds of fish, which were the Grand Banks, and Florida, and detailing the intermarriage dangers and hardships to which they are exposed of toil are subjected, how they share their families, sons and brothers are absent fishing. This is opening a new vein most emphatically. We are not aware that it has ever been written upon before. The book has all the fascination of a romance, while dealing with the stern realities of life. No person can read it without being interested and instructed.

JUST PUBLISHED BY JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, 117 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON. For sale by all Booksellers.

'The Little Doctor' AND A PECULIAR ONE SHE IS TOWN! One Lady came all the way from Concord to her beach, that beautiful, 2 years, contagious high fever.

HARRIOT K. HUNT, M. D. Has seen the world. Nobody will doubt it, after reading her book. GLANCES AND GLIMPSES; OR, Twenty Years of Professional Life. THIS is a genuine 'Home Book'; a book for the fireside, and one which every woman should read and read. We want to find 300 BRIGHT, INTELLIGENT GIRLS. Who would like to go from home to home, all through New England, visiting this book. We will give them on such terms that they can make money.

JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, BOSTON.

DERBY'S CATHOLIC 'S' stirring the waters to a foam. Read it, if you would possess yourself of the ablest work on the Catholic question yet published. Price, 75 cents.

JOHN P. JEWETT & CO. PUBLISHERS, 117 Washington St., Boston. M2 4w

THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OF CIRCASSIA.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Sold by THEODORE METCALF & CO., Boston; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, BROWN & PRICE, Salem; J. H. MAY, Portland; H. N. HORTON & CO., Concord, N. H.; And by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines every where.

The Beautiful Women of Circassia. You can know all about them, by reading Mr. MACKIE'S charming volume, entitled, SCHAMYL, OR, THE CIRCASSIAN WAR. PRICE, 75 CENTS.

JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, BOSTON. A SECOND ROBINSON CRUSOE.

PETER GOTT, THE CAPE ANN FISHERMAN. 1 vol. 12 mo. Price, 75 cents.

STORY scarcely second in interest to Robinson Crusoe, written by Dr. J. HAYWOOD, depicting the life of a fisherman at sea, and on shore, whilst he was taking the various kinds of fish, which were the Grand Banks, and Florida, and detailing the intermarriage dangers and hardships to which they are exposed of toil are subjected, how they share their families, sons and brothers are absent fishing. This is opening a new vein most emphatically. We are not aware that it has ever been written upon before. The book has all the fascination of a romance, while dealing with the stern realities of life. No person can read it without being interested and instructed.

JUST PUBLISHED BY JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, 117 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON. For sale by all Booksellers.

'The Little Doctor' AND A PECULIAR ONE SHE IS TOWN! One Lady came all the way from Concord to her beach, that beautiful, 2 years, contagious high fever.

HARRIOT K. HUNT, M. D. Has seen the world. Nobody will doubt it, after reading her book. GLANCES AND GLIMPSES; OR, Twenty Years of Professional Life. THIS is a genuine 'Home Book'; a book for the fireside, and one which every woman should read and read. We want to find 300 BRIGHT, INTELLIGENT GIRLS. Who would like to go from home to home, all through New England, visiting this book. We will give them on such terms that they can make money.

JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, BOSTON.

DERBY'S CATHOLIC 'S' stirring the waters to a foam. Read it, if you would possess yourself of the ablest work on the Catholic question yet published. Price, 75 cents.

THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OF CIRCASSIA.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Sold by THEODORE METCALF & CO., Boston; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, BROWN & PRICE, Salem; J. H. MAY, Portland; H. N. HORTON & CO., Concord, N. H.; And by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines every where.

The Beautiful Women of Circassia. You can know all about them, by reading Mr. MACKIE'S charming volume, entitled, SCHAMYL, OR, THE CIRCASSIAN WAR. PRICE, 75 CENTS.

JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, BOSTON. A SECOND ROBINSON CRUSOE.

PETER GOTT, THE CAPE ANN FISHERMAN. 1 vol. 12 mo. Price, 75 cents.

STORY scarcely second in interest to Robinson Crusoe, written by Dr. J. HAYWOOD, depicting the life of a fisherman at sea, and on shore, whilst he was taking the various kinds of fish, which were the Grand Banks, and Florida, and detailing the intermarriage dangers and hardships to which they are exposed of toil are subjected, how they share their families, sons and brothers are absent fishing. This is opening a new vein most emphatically. We are not aware that it has ever been written upon before. The book has all the fascination of a romance, while dealing with the stern realities of life. No person can read it without being interested and instructed.

JUST PUBLISHED BY JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, 117 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON. For sale by all Booksellers.

'The Little Doctor' AND A PECULIAR ONE SHE IS TOWN! One Lady came all the way from Concord to her beach, that beautiful, 2 years, contagious high fever.

HARRIOT K. HUNT, M. D. Has seen the world. Nobody will doubt it, after reading her book. GLANCES AND GLIMPSES; OR, Twenty Years of Professional Life. THIS is a genuine 'Home Book'; a book for the fireside, and one which every woman should read and read. We want to find 300 BRIGHT, INTELLIGENT GIRLS. Who would like to go from home to home, all through New England, visiting this book. We will give them on such terms that they can make money.

JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, BOSTON.

DERBY'S CATHOLIC 'S' stirring the waters to a foam. Read it, if you would possess yourself of the ablest work on the Catholic question yet published. Price, 75 cents.

THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OF CIRCASSIA.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Sold by THEODORE METCALF & CO., Boston; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, BROWN & PRICE, Salem; J. H. MAY, Portland; H. N. HORTON & CO., Concord, N. H.; And by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines every where.

The Beautiful Women of Circassia. You can know all about them, by reading Mr. MACKIE'S charming volume, entitled, SCHAMYL, OR, THE CIRCASSIAN WAR. PRICE, 75 CENTS.

JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, BOSTON. A SECOND ROBINSON CRUSOE.

PETER GOTT, THE CAPE ANN FISHERMAN. 1 vol. 12 mo. Price, 75 cents.

STORY scarcely second in interest to Robinson Crusoe, written by Dr. J. HAYWOOD, depicting the life of a fisherman at sea, and on shore, whilst he was taking the various kinds of fish, which were the Grand Banks, and Florida, and detailing the intermarriage dangers and hardships to which they are exposed of toil are subjected, how they share their families, sons and brothers are absent fishing. This is opening a new vein most emphatically. We are not aware that it has ever been written upon before. The book has all the fascination of a romance, while dealing with the stern realities of life. No person can read it without being interested and instructed.

JUST PUBLISHED BY JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY,