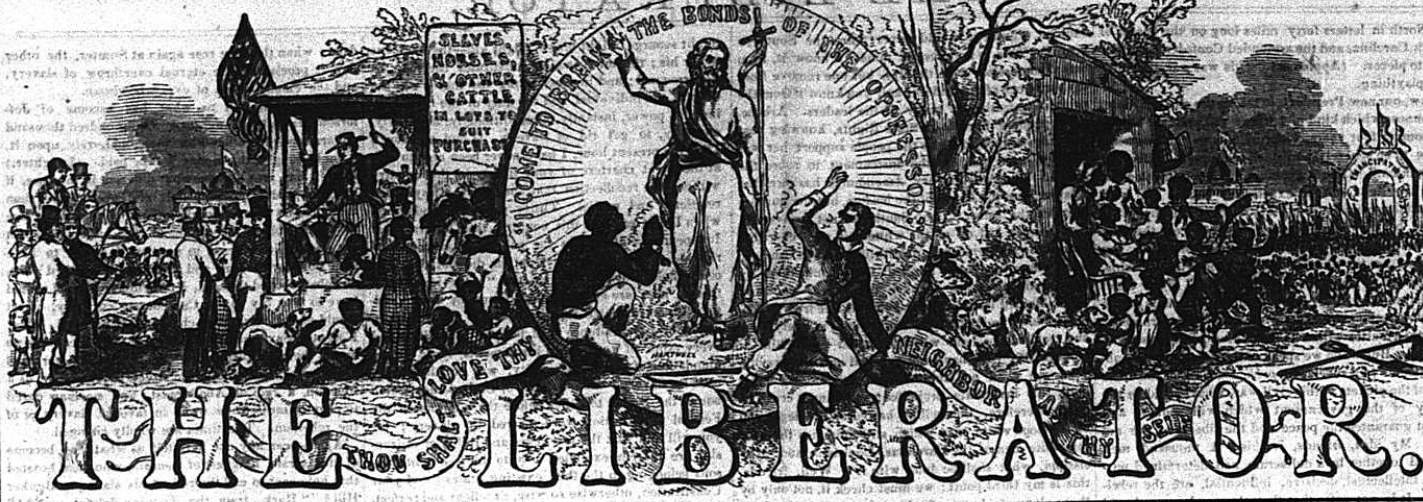


EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, WASHINGTON STREET, ROOM No. 6. ROBERT F. WALLCUT, GENERAL AGENT.



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

VOL. XXXV. NO. 20.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1865.

WHOLE NO. 1789.

Selections.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

From our exchanges the following sketches of the late President's characteristics of mind and heart are given:

HIS BENEVOLENCE. It will be remembered the impression made on...

HIS MANNERS. Some who approached him, whether as minister...

HIS INTELLECTUAL POWER. He never forgot, and have often narrated, an incident...

MR. LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG. The following is President Lincoln's brief speech...

MR. LINCOLN'S ADDRESS. Mr. D. B. Carpenter, the artist who painted the picture...

It was during the darkest days of 1862. He called upon the President early one morning, just after news of a disaster...

ONE OF MR. LINCOLN'S LATEST LETTERS. Recently, General Van Allen, of New York, wrote to the President...

PRES. LINCOLN'S PRESENTMENT OF HIS DEATH. The communication below is from Rev. Dr. Kirk to the Boston Journal...

A great and good man has fallen! Let the nation mourn. But let it trust in God—as he did. This result was not unexpected by him...

Who shall recount our martyr's sufferings for this people since November, 1862? He had been black with storm and danger...

“I can wear myself out with hard work.” “You’re weak less,” he answered; “but it isn’t that—work never troubles me...”

“Neither have I; but I may not live to see it. I feel a presentiment that I shall not outlast the rebellion. When it is over, my work will be done.”

The National Intelligencer mentions, as among those significant things which often look like inspirations, and that frequently attend the latter days of noted men...

“Duncan is in his grave; After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well; Treason has done its worst; nor poison, Can touch him further!”

I, learned, yesterday, of a presentiment of Mr. Lincoln's death that has now a melancholy interest. A gentleman from this city, quite intimate with the President's family...

As everything pertaining to the last hours of the late President must be interesting to the public, the following incidents of the last day of his life have been obtained from several sources:

His son, Capt. Lincoln, breakfasted with him on Friday morning, having just returned from the capitulation of Lee, and the President passed a happy hour, listening to all the details.

At eleven o'clock the Cabinet and Gen. Grant met with him, and in one of the most satisfactory Cabinet meetings held since his first inauguration, and unanimously agreed upon...

In the afternoon, the President had a long and pleasant interview with Gen. Oglesby, Senator Wade, and other leading citizens of his State. In the evening, Mr. Colfax called again, at his request...

that he would have been alarmed himself if any other person had been President, and gone there, but that he did not feel that he was in any danger whatever.

Turning to Mr. Colfax, he said: “You are going with me and Mrs. Lincoln to the theatre, I hope;” but Mr. Colfax had other engagements...

At the door he stopped and said: “Colfax, do not forget to tell the people in the mining regions, as you pass through them, what I told you this morning about the development when peace comes, and I will telegraph you at San Francisco.”

MR. BEECHER ON PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S MURDER. On the 23d of April, Mr. Beecher discoursed in Plymouth church on the death of President Lincoln.

Who shall recount our martyr's sufferings for this people since November, 1862? He had been black with storm and danger and every tide and wave seemed eager to devour it.

“I have faith in the people. They will not consent to disunion. The danger is, they are misled. Let them know the truth, and the country is safe.”

“Neither have I; but I may not live to see it. I feel a presentiment that I shall not outlast the rebellion. When it is over, my work will be done.”

“I can wear myself out with hard work.” “You’re weak less,” he answered; “but it isn’t that—work never troubles me...”

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while heaven lasts, while hell reeks and groans, will it be forgotten that slavery, by its minions, drew him, made manifest its whole nature and tendency.

And now the martyr is moving in triumphal march, mightier than when alive. The nation rises up at every stage of his coming, cities and States are his pole-beaters...

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sheet but their blankets saturated with their blood. One word more, and I have done. It is this: I am in favor of leniency; but, in my opinion, evil doers should be punished.

Treason is the highest crime known in the catalogue of crimes; and for him that is guilty of it—of him that is willing to lift his impious hand against the authority of the nation—I would say, death is too easy a punishment.

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“Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land, to all the inhabitants thereof.” “I lay this down as the law of nations. I say that military authority takes, for the time, the place of all municipal institutions, and SLAVERY AMONG THE REST; and that, under that state of things, so far from its being true that the States which have the executive management of the subject, not only the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, but the COMMANDER OF THE ARMY, HAS POWER TO ORDER THE UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION OF THE SLAVES...”

J. R. YERRINGTON & SON, Printers.

No public man since the outbreak of the rebellion has been more reticent than Mr. Holt. He seems to have been content with discharging the responsible and trying duties of Judge Advocate General, without taking part in merely political controversies...

With unpeppable mortification we copy the following account of a visit by a detachment of the U. S. Christian Commission to Robert E. Lee, late General in the service of the Rebellion:

“Being assured that a visit to Gen. Lee would be well received, a detachment of the U. S. Christian Commission, consisting of seven, called at his door, and his son, Gen. Custis Lee, appeared; when I said to him that we had called to pay our respects to Gen. Robert E. Lee...”

“The letter from which we have quoted above is credited to the Worcester Spy, and was written by one of the Lee delegation. Its statements must be taken as authentic, and they show that this was not a missionary visit, but a visit of compliment and respect to Gen. Robert E. Lee...”

“Respects” from the Christian Commission to Lee! What is the Christian Commission, and who is Lee? The Commission is organized in aid of the Southern Christian League, to carry relief to our sick and wounded soldiers, accompanied by the ministrations of religion. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been poured into its treasury in aid of this work...

“Who is Lee? He is the man whose military talents kept the rebellion alive for four years. He is the man who more than any other is responsible for the death of every Union soldier who died sixty-four years ago. He is the man who carried to death sixty-four thousand and six hundred and thirty-two Union soldiers, and who had put into his hands, that is the man to whom a delegation of the Christian Commission pays a visit of respect...”

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The Liberator.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1865.

NEW ENGLAND A. S. CONVENTION.

The Annual New England Anti-Slavery Convention will be held in Boston, at the MELDEON, on Wednesday, May 31st, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

By order of the Managers of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, EDMUND QUINCY, President.

THIRTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Photographically reported by JAS. W. YERRINGTON.

The American Anti-Slavery Society celebrated its Thirty-Second Anniversary by a public meeting at the Church of the Puritans, on Tuesday morning last, May 9th.

More than they hoped in that dark time, When faint with watching, few and worn, They saw as welcome day as this.

They "see of the travail of their souls, and are satisfied." Others, if less sanguine, still not less thankful for the marvellous work already accomplished, and earnest to continue the conflict until, in fact as in law, the clank of no one chain shall vex the air of regenerated America.

On the platform were seated the President of the Society, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Edmund Quincy, Hon. George Thompson, Samuel May, Jr., Rev. John T. Sargeant, Robert Purvis, Thos. Garrett, J. Miller McKim, Oliver Johnson, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Stanton, and Mrs. Frances W. Harper.

The exercises commenced with a voluntary on the organ, which was followed by Mrs. Howe's singing "Hymn of the Republic," to the air of the John Brown Song, in the chorus of which the audience joined, with thrilling effect.

Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.

was then sung by the choir, at the conclusion of which Mr. Phillips addressed the audience as follows:

SPEECH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS, ESQ.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am sorry to say that, as you perceive, I am laboring under a heavy cold, and not able to make a speech. I come upon the platform chiefly in order to redeem the pledge which the advertisement makes in announcing me as one of the speakers at this meeting; and you will be considerate of the feeble voice in which I address you, and allow me to make, not a speech, but one or two statements, which seem to me important to be taken into consideration by Abolitionists at the present hour.

Everything on this platform is looked at in the light of the rights and interest of the colored race. It is as a Abolitionist, specially, that we meet here, and therefore the general duties of citizenship are to be subordinate to the special duty of Abolitionists. What I say, therefore, is simply in regard to the next national step, as affecting the security of the colored man in his newly-gained liberty.

Now, what light do the events of the last four years throw upon it? The military chapter of the struggle is closing. What lesson does it teach us? We have tried war in two shapes; and if I take two individuals as the representatives of these two forms of war, I shall make my meaning plain, while I do no injustice to either.

Now, the North in letters forty miles long on the bosom of South Carolina, and the astounding Confederacy crumbled to pieces. (Applause.) This was war, the other was playing.

such an argument would never "fire the Southern heart." This is no guess of mine. I know it, from actual confession, from the lips, but you remove from my ear, of one of the leaders; and you know it from the printed confession of many of the leaders.

Now, our new President, in taking the chair of State, announces which kind of purpose will animate him in the coming four years, when he tells us: "reason is a crime to be severely punished, not a mere difference of opinion." (Loud applause.) The question is, with the light of that experience behind us, what should be the manifestation of opinion on the part of the people to consummate the work?

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might scourge, might brand, might kill—the man, he never his; the mind, which constitutes the man, he never owned; and in proclaiming also that it was the duty of the individual, and the duty of the State having the power, instantly, unconditionally, absolutely, eternally, to get rid of slavery. (Loud applause.)

Such was the condition of things in the past. All now is changed. "Old things have passed away, and all things have become new." Thirty years ago, books were opened in the Southern States for the raising of large sums of money to be paid for the abduction of the President of this Society, and of him who is now speaking to you.

Friends, this is the work before us. And, by the good Providence of God, there sits holding the helm to-day, a man who knows, by the bitter experience of his heart-thorns left desolate, of his own wife and children turned homeless into the street, of the halter almost round his own neck, the strength and the bitterness of pro-slavery caste.

SPEECH OF HON. GEORGE THOMPSON.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Among the speakers announced to address this meeting is the name of Wm. Lloyd Garrison, our President; and that we may afford him an opportunity of gratifying those who are doubtless anxious to hear the words of one who has so long labored in the anti-slavery cause, I shall do little more than present myself to this meeting, and ask to be excused from the delivery of a speech.

What has become of that Bombastes Furioso of Virginia, Henry A. Wise? I wonder if he has visited his estate within the past year. If not, why not? If he has, I wonder if he went into his parlor; and if so, how he looked the appearance of things. How did he relish seeing the portrait of John Brown hanging on the wall, as it does, wreathed with laurel, and the daughter of John Brown teaching the freed children in that room?

What of slavery in Louisiana? Voted down. In Maryland? Voted down. In Arkansas? Voted down. In Kentucky? A rope of sand—and admitted by Gov. Bramlette himself to possess no vitality. In Delaware, there are a baker's dozen of slaves, nominally. She is a very small State, though she has some good souls within her limits; but her contumacy will avail nothing.

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SPEECH OF WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

It is true, my name is down on the list of speakers for this occasion; and yet there is no need of my saying anything. My vocation, as an Abolitionist, thank God, is ended. (Applause.) There is nobody who needs to be converted, who is loyal in spirit, and loves his country, and means to stand by it to the end.

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EULOGIES OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Thursday, June 1, will be another memorable historic day in Boston. Hon. Charles Sumner will then deliver a eulogy, in Music Hall, on the death and death of Abraham Lincoln, at the request of the city authorities.

his four years, and we had achieved nothing but reconciliation. But, alas! the spirit of freedom assassinated that noble man." The nation was paralyzed for the hour—overwhelmed, crushed, and did not justify the stability of the government, and effect public confidence or credit, in the slightest degree. It was because we have Abraham Lincoln in John Johnson; and we have in Andrew Johnson, in John Johnson, a man in some respects better fitted to meet the emergency which is before us, and better disposed to do that full justice is done to the traitors who have soiled this country in so much suffering and bloodshed, as to their own plans. (Applause.)

Our nation's free! Our nation's free! All hail the land of liberty! Loud swell the trump that sounds its fan, No longer on an empty name.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK IN NEW YORK.

For thirty-two consecutive years, (with only one exception,) we have attended anniversary meetings in New York, and we do not recollect a single instance in which the weather did not prove more or less propitious and depressing—usually a cold, stormy, rainy, or stormy day.

Three public business meetings of the Society were also held in the same church, and were well attended by its members and friends, brought together from all parts of the country with special reference to the consideration of the question, whether it was a fitting time for the Society to dissolve, in view of the national decree for the abolition of slavery.

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