

OBJECTS OF THE WAR.

We have received, (says the N. Y. Christian Inquirer), the eloquent speech of Hon. THOMAS D. ELIOT, on the above subject, in the House of Representatives, December 12th. Mr. Eliot represents the New Bedford district of Massachusetts, and his grave and sensible views, coming from such a quarter, coming from one who was born in a slave community, are entitled to the most weighty consideration.

Why, sir, from the beginning of this rebellion, we have heard it stated by the traitors that they have a power peculiar to them in their institution of slavery. It was stated here in Congress. We have heard from Mr. Keitt and Mr. Stevens here, and all their orators, statesmen, and politicians, are declaring how they stand upon this precise power. I have here an extract from one of the Southern papers, in which it undertakes to go into an argument to show that the South can sustain an army of six hundred thousand in the field, or one-tenth of their white population, without affecting their industrial pursuits at home.

"Let the slaves work; we will fight. We will fight, and they will produce. We will consume, we will protect, and they at home will give us the means of carrying on this war?"

Is it not so? Who are fighting our battles? Our merchants, lawyers, mechanics; our men of business; our young men of all parties, and of every avocation of life, are fighting our battles. What for? To put down this rebellion; to subvert this treason. Why, sir, when the first attack was made upon Fort Sumter, who was there in the land that dreamed of the intense loyalty which lived in the hearts of our people? We had been living for nearly fifty years in peace; we had been divided among different parties; we had been carrying on the various pursuits of life; we had success and prosperity; cities had sprung from the ground in a day; no nation had prospered so much as we. Who knew of our loyalty? We had hated each other as politicians; who knew how we would love each other as loyalists? Here, in this House, a member of the Breckinridge school said to me last year, that he would pledge himself that an army of fifty thousand men who would come from their homes to fight against the North. Yet what an echo that Sumter gun created! Why, sir, it sounded through the North and the East and the West, and their startled population jumped to arms. It sounded through our valleys, and over our plains; and the deserted plough was left in the half-turned furrow by the yeomanry of the land. It sounded through our towns, villages, and cities, and the mechanic left his shop, and the merchant, and the unbalanced ledger, and the lawyer left his cases unbalanced, and, with his clients, hastened to the field. It sounded among the aisles of our churches, and pastors and people, their prayers and their patriotism working to one end, marched to the war. More than six hundred thousand men are now in arms. They have left their homes, and on the land and on the sea are upholding the flag, and sustaining the power, and defending the honor of the Government.

Mr. Speaker, the relation of master and slave, within the several States, in November, 1860, was safe from Congressional interference. The Presidential campaign had just closed, and slavery was not to be extended. To that mad determination to rule or to ruin was carried into effect. South Carolina fanatic hurried the South into this rebellion. And now the whole industrial interests of this generation have been overturned. Fortunes and business, houses, lands, and homes, and the lives of the best men in the land, have been thrown into war; and yet, when we know that slavery has caused it, and when it is plain that in no way can their strength be overcome, and our peace secured, and quickly and effectively as by striking down this power they use against us, we are argued to hesitate, and timidly to halt, and to consider!

Sir, if we have the right to argue of the ways of Providence, we might say without irreverence, that the hand of God points to us our duty. Our President may act, our Commander-in-Chief, within his province, and the officers under him in command, may act, and I believe are called upon to act, by every consideration of humanity and of patriotism; and, coming from the Commonwealth I represent, and coming from a State which has performed so small a part in the great struggle of this Union, as shall express my own feelings, I am not here to boast of the bravery or the patriotism of Massachusetts soldiers. From the port where I have my home, more than fifteen hundred men have been shipped for our Navy. From all our sea-board and inland towns their skillful and hardy sons are found as masters upon the quarter-deck, and as seamen on board our ships. From our whole State her young men are with the army. More than twenty thousand of her sons are in the field, ready and willing, as you know, to shed their hearts' blood in their country's cause. In their name, and in their behalf, I pray you to call upon the military arm for freedom, than armies or victories can be, and convert the slave, who is the power of the enemy, into the freeman who shall be their friend. So shall the sword intervene for freedom! If I have read the history of Massachusetts right, that is the intervention her fathers contemplated! In the early days of English freedom, when constitutional liberty was beginning to find a home in the hearts of Englishmen, after HAMPDEN and ELIOT, and their compatriots, had been working in the cause, in the days of CHARLES, a young man, in an album which he carried, a public library, wrote these two lines:

"Ere manus, impleta tyrannis,
Eose petit placidam sub libertate quietem."
"This hand, hostile to tyrants,
Seeks with the sword quiet rest in freedom."
They called down upon his head the indignant rebuke of an offended king; but the monarch has died, and Sydney has passed away; yet, while Massachusetts shall live, the lines he then inscribed shall be remembered. In after years, when our forefathers were seeking to find a motto for their State coat-of-arms, they could select none that seemed to them as pertinent as the last of those two lines; and there it stands—

"Ere manus, impleta tyrannis,
Eose petit placidam sub libertate quietem."

the duty of the occasion, demands us all to follow. Placed in no situation where it becomes me to discuss his policy, I do not stop even to consider it. The only question which I can enter into is what to do, when that question is answered, what to do, is what next to do in the sphere of activity where it is given me to stand. For by deeds, and not by words, this people to accomplish their salvation.

Let ours be the duty in this great emergency to furnish, in unstinted measure, the men and the money required of us for the common defence. Let Massachusetts ideas and Massachusetts principles go forth, with the industrious, sturdy sons of the Commonwealth, to propagate and intensify in every camp, and upon every battle-field, that love of equal liberty, and those rights of universal humanity, which are the basis of our institutions; but let none of us who remain at home presume to direct the pilot, or to remain at the helm. To the civil head of the National State, to the military head of the National Army, our fidelity, our confidence, our constant, devoted, and unwavering support, rendered in the spirit of intelligent freemen, of large-minded citizens, conscious of the difficulties of government, the responsibilities of power, the perils of distrust and division, are due without measure and without reservation.

The Great Rebellion must be put down, and its promoters crushed beneath the ruins of their own ambition. The greatest Crime of history must receive a doom so swift and sure, that the enemies of Popular Government shall stand aghast while they contemplate the massive energy and concentrative power of Democratic Institutions and a Free People. The monstrous character of the crime has never yet been adequately conceived, nor is language able fitly to describe it. Groundless and causeless in its origin, it began and grew up, and continues, under the lead and direction of men who had received all the favors, and enjoyed all the blessings of our government, and who were bound by official oaths to maintain it. Reckless of consequences, and determined to ruin the welfare of nearly thirty millions of people, and their countless posterity; they plunged them, with inconceivable madness, into every danger, and suffering, and sorrow, which can be generated by domestic war; and they stand with souls blackened by the selfishness and audacious barbarity of the crime—red-handed and guilty before God and History, of the slaughter of the innocent, and the blood of the brave.

Whether right or wrong in its domestic or its foreign policy, judged by whatever standard, whether of expediency or principle, the American citizen can recognize no social duty intervening between himself and his country. He may urge reform; but he has no right to destroy. Entrusted with the precious inheritance of Liberty, endowed with the gift of participation in a Popular Government, the Constitution makes him at once the beneficiary and the defender of interests and institutions he cannot innocently endanger; and when he becomes a traitor to his country, he commits equal treason against mankind.

The energies, wisdom, and patience of the People, their capacity for government as a corporate whole, and their capacity of voluntary obedience and subordination, whether in camp or at home, are now on trial. This is no merely local, accidental, temporary act of insubordination, to be treated by police measures, and civil coercion. It is WAR, dreadful, solemn WAR. The influences, institutions, and adherents of despotic ideas and systems, reacting against the ideas of progress in liberal government, have arrayed themselves against the only people and the only national power where Democracy has a citadel and a home on the face of all the earth. The despotic element in America, conspiring against our country's National Life, anticipated its own earliest demonstrations of force, and its own earliest efforts to the inclusion of all the "nations under the sun" in the "new and better world," and in this controversy for life, for freedom, and for honor, let Massachusetts in following the flag, and keeping step to the music of the Union, never fail to prove to all the world that in all the characteristics of her people, she is to-day as she was of old when she it was who first unfurled the flag and pitched the tent. Henceforth there will be no one to consider how to "reconstruct" the Union, excluding New England, from the sisterhood of States. We were for Oct. 11, 1861, the people of New England have responded by opening their bay to the British, and by the march of Lee, and Baver, and Rockwood, and Bowman lie in felons' cells, and hundreds of her sons wear out their hearts in sad captivity, victims of their valor and devotion to our Union, one irrepressible impulse moves our people and inspires our soldiers in the field—One prayer to see the day when an army of loyal Americans shall hammer at the doors of their prison-houses, with both hands pledged to the solemn task of war, and with neither hand averted to uphold the institution which is the cause of all this woe; and that their bay shall turn not back, and their sword return empty, until the grand deliverance shall be accomplished.

The Liberator.
No Union with Slaveholders!
BOSTON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1862.
NOTICE TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Though by the terms of the Liberator, payment for the paper should be made in advance, yet it has not only been insisted upon, but an indulgence of thirteen months has hitherto been granted delinquent subscribers, before proceeding (always, of course, with great reluctance) to erase their names from the subscription list, in accordance with the STANDING RULE laid down by the Financial Committee. But, in consequence of the generally depressed state of business, this indulgence will be extended from January 1, 1861, to April 1, 1862, in cases of necessity. We trust no advantage will be taken of this extension on the part of those who have usually been prompt in complying with our terms—payment in advance.

A CHANGE OF POSITION, BUT NOT OF PRINCIPLE.

The following paragraph, taken from the New York Journal of Commerce, is a fair specimen of the sneering spirit daily evinced by that worst of all the pro-slavery journals in the land towards the abolition movement and its advocates—

"The Liberator has taken down the ancient motto of Abolitionism which has long graced, or disgraced, the head of its column. 'The Constitution of the United States is a league with Death, and a covenant with Hell.' Perhaps we misquote it slightly, but we search in vain through the pages of the Liberator for anything to set us right. What has wrought this moral and political revolution in the Liberator office we cannot imagine, unless repentance is doing its work. For twenty years, while slavery has been quietly and peacefully cultivating the fields of the South, while the worst term of reproach that could be invented to apply to a slaveholder, or to a Northern defender of slavery, was used against the American Union, and proclaiming that the exodus of the slave would be over the ruins of the Constitution. Behold the change! So fierce and so complete is the overturn of opinions, that the anti-slavery men have not only repudiated their old motto, but have even preached the antagonistic doctrine that the only exodus of the Constitution from its present peril is over the ruins of slavery. Times change, and we change with them, but who would have believed that the Liberator would thus deny its old faith, and add to the denial the advocacy of a course which would beget the ruin of the Union? It does so now weakly, though very weakly!"

It is true that, for a few weeks past, we have made a change in the motto of the Liberator, as stated above; but how does that prove any inconsistency on our part, or indicate any alteration in our views of the pro-slavery features of the Constitution of 1789 to 1861? The Journal of Commerce says—"What has wrought this moral and political revolution in the Liberator office, we cannot imagine." We will try to enlighten it.

First, as to the position we have taken respecting the Rebellion. In the Liberator of Nov. 15 we said—"Who is a SLAVEHOLDERS' REBELLION?—Whether, now, is for protecting slavery, gives encouragement to treason, and his proper place is under the Confederate flag, on Southern soil. The Northern traitor is he, who, now that the Slave States are put to trial, the old constitutional guarantees. No such claim have they the audacity to pretend as any longer in existence. They are under a Constitution of their own fashioning, and in boastful and defiant rebellion to uphold it. He who is not ready to be detected, while he professes to be loyal here at the North, insists upon giving them all those advantages which they enjoyed, while 'keeping step to the music of the Union'."

In the Liberator of Oct. 4 we said—"In declaring the Government to be wholly in the wrong, and the secessionists wholly in the right, the Abolitionists abate no jot or tittle of their testimony against a pro-slavery Constitution and Union. That Constitution, could it be entered, as hitherto, would still be 'a covenant with death,' and that Union, would still be 'an agreement with Hell.'"

"When, in all the Southern Confederacy, it is made a treasonable act to avow loyalty to the old Union, to rally under the star-spangled banner in support of the Government, and to claim protection under the American Constitution, as completely outlawed in all the South, and would be as ignominiously dealt with, if caught, as the most radical Abolitionists; it is apparent that the relation of things has essentially changed, and a new definition of terms is needed."

Not to multiply these extracts, in the Liberator of Oct. 11, referring to the Southern traitors, we said—"Having then, not only forfeited all claim to constitutional protection, but subjected themselves to the outrage and insult to 'mutter every imprecation' in their power, they can make no just complaint if the power is exercised against their slave possessions, which we are bound to do to the fullest extent. Did Heaven ever before vouchsafe to any government, in time of war, such an opportunity to strike its enemies in their most vulnerable point, without malice or cruelty, and for the grandest and most beneficial ends? And now we say to President Lincoln and his cabinet advisers—

"When for the sighing of the poor,
And chains are breaking, and a door
Is opening for the souls in prison;
If then ye would, with pious hands,
Arrest the very work of Heaven,
And turn the key of life,
Which God's right arm of power hath given?"

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF CAPT. JOHN BROWN, who was executed at Charlestown, Virginia, Dec. 22, 1859, for an armed attack upon American slavery, with notices of some of his confederates. Edited by Richard D. Webb. London: 1861. pp. 463.

This valuable book—an attempt, by one of themselves, to give the British public a faithful portrait of the life and character of Capt. John Brown—has well fulfilled its purpose. The object of the editor has been, with little comment or eulogy, to allow John Brown to speak for himself, in his conduct and conversation, his actions and familiar letters; and he has well performed this task, selecting its materials judiciously, from all accessible sources, arranging them in a clear and compact narrative, and adding, in an appendix, illustrative details and comments by the best informed American speakers and writers on that subject. The early and private life of John Brown, his steadfast purpose (which appears to have been formed as early as 1839) of attempting the deliverance of the slaves, his removal to Kansas in pursuit of that purpose at a time when the great battle for freedom seemed likely to be fought out there, his visit to New England in search of aid toward this end, his earlier and later preparations for a grand enterprise at Harper's Ferry, his failure in this attempt through the treachery of a confederate, the mockery of a trial to which he was subjected, the noble patience, courage and constancy which he displayed, when a prisoner and in bonds, the skill and faithfulness with which he used the sword of the Spirit, when the carnal weapon would no more avail him, refusing and confounding the defenders of oppression, and especially those pro-slavery clergymen who had the presumption to offer their services in aid of his preparation for death, the details of the judicial murder perpetrated by the State of Virginia on this friend of the poor, and finally the solemn and affecting scenes of his funeral among the mountains of the North—all these are allowed to speak for themselves, and to make their own impression upon the reader. And most interesting additions to them are found in the remarks of Mr. McKim and Mr. Phillips at the funeral, and in comments elsewhere by Dr. Cheever, and Messrs. Emerson, Parker, Garrison, Johnson and Phillips, upon the life and character of John Brown, and upon the present and prospective influence of his great enterprise in Virginia upon the overthrow of slavery.

The Appendix, with other interesting matter, gives letters and extracts of letters from Brown to his wife and children in years preceding the enterprise at Harper's Ferry, which answer the useful purpose of showing that his thoughts and expressions, written under the ordinary circumstances of daily life, were entirely consistent in spirit and tenor with those written from prison, and equally indicative of the religious, upright and self-possessed character of the man.

A portrait of John Brown opposite the title page gives an accurate representation of his appearance in mature manhood, before he wore the beard which was conspicuous in his later years.

This book, prepared with good judgment and good taste, is not less interesting than valuable. It deserves a large circulation, both in Great Britain and here. A few copies yet remain for sale at the Anti-Slavery Office in Boston—c. x. w.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY, for January, 1862.

Devoted to Literature and National Policy. Published by J. R. Gilmore, 112 Tremont street, Boston.

This is the first number of a new periodical, published in Boston and New York. It is filled with important and useful articles, which are well written, in good taste and judgment. The first article is entitled "The Position," and contains a brief history of secession. There is an article upon Ralph Waldo Emerson, and one on "What shall we do with the Darius?" Terms, \$3 a year, in advance; two copies for \$5; three copies for \$6.

THE POSITION OF ENGLAND.

An able and enlightened Russian statesman and nobleman, M. Tourgueneff, exiled from his native land in 1825 for his philanthropic efforts to bring about that emancipation which the present Emperor has had the glory of measurably consummating, wrote thus in 1847 concerning England, in his memorial volumes, "La Russie et les Russes," vol. iii., pp. 270, 271—

"The influence of England upon the rest of the world has been, in general, exceedingly fruitful, beneficial and useful. It is still, in consequence of the commercial relations of that nation with every people on the globe. But the necessities of trade have also consequences by no means pleasing. It is the force of things, it is God that makes commerce; and the relations between peoples the farthest removed from one another serve as a means of attaining the great end of human civilization. Men in general see in them only a means of satisfying their love of gain. When to this exclusive tendency is added, as in England, an excess of products which demands new markets at any cost, the most civilized commercial peoples are led by caring only to sell as much as possible to everybody; they thus come easily into a great indifference to the social and political welfare of the peoples with whom they traffic, and are readily disposed to enter into alliance with the most detestable governments, provided the latter allow them to despoil their oppressed subjects at their leisure."

GEORGE THOMPSON, ESQ. ON AMERICAN SLAVERY AND THE PRESENT CRISIS.

On Friday, 20th ult. George Thompson, Esq., late M. P. for the Tower Hamlets, delivered, in Surrey Chapel, Blackfriars road, an oration "On American Slavery and the Present Crisis." The audience was numerous and highly respectable, and the chair was occupied by the Rev. Newman Hall, the respected pastor of the chapel.

The Chairman, in introducing Mr. Thompson, said the present crisis was of the very highest importance. They might be on the brink of an unnecessary, and therefore a wicked war. (Applause.) He regarded Mr. Thompson as either as the greatest of crimes or the sternest of necessities, and they ought all to labor strenuously in order that it might be averted. They had not, however, assembled to hear him, and therefore, he would at once give place to their eloquent friend, Mr. George Thompson.

Mr. THOMPSON, who was received with the greatest cordiality, said he appeared before them in the interest of truth, humanity, and Christian civilization. All these were involved in the fratricidal conflict which was now raging in America. It was a horrible and appalling spectacle, and in this country the greatest ignorance of the causes which produced it existed. The reasons which had been assigned for it by our leading public men were entirely erroneous. He had been twice in the United States, he had made the institutions of the country his special study, and, therefore, he had enjoyed the fullest opportunities for forming an impartial judgment on the question.

In opposition to all the theories put forth on the subject, he would say that slavery was the sole, simple, and exclusive cause of the trouble. (Cheers.) But for slavery, the States of America would have remained united, and whatever had menaced their harmony had proceeded from the same cause. What sort of thing, he asked, was this slavery? To be a slave was to be a thing, a chattel, to be ranked in the catalogue of sale with horses, breeding-cattle and swine. Such it was as it now existed in the seceded States of America, and it was declared to be the chief corner-stone of the new confederate edifice. He did not say that every slave was subjected to all the horrors of slavery, but he would maintain that every slave was liable to be subjected to them.

Mr. Thompson, having depicted with great vividness the wretched condition of the four millions of slaves in the Southern States, went on to say, that with the man who claimed the right of enslaving another man, he could hold no parity. Such a man was a man-fish. (Applause.) It was preposterous blasphemy for any man to say that he could possess a fee simple in the body of his equal. We reason too much about the matter. In the court of conscience, one verdict, "Let it be secured!" had always been returned against slavery. (Cheers.) "Human beings might be inconsistent, but human nature had always been true to herself, and she had uttered her testimony against slavery with a shriek ever since the monster had been begotten." (Loud applause.)

Mr. Thompson then rapidly sketched the history of slavery in America, and the legislation in regard to it, from the time when the first cargo of slaves had been landed on the soil of Virginia, in the same year that saw the Puritans land on the bleak shores of New England, up to the election of Mr. Lincoln as President.

He pointed out that, when the Americans threw off the British yoke, and asserted their independence, they proclaimed that all men had an inalienable right to liberty; and he showed that, if this principle had been fairly carried out, it would have swept slavery from the face of the whole country. But, in the Revolutionary Congress of 1776, Mr. Jefferson's original draft of the Declaration of Independence was also, through the intervention of the slaveholders, and in the Articles of Confederation, adopted two years later, the topic of slavery was carefully and advisedly excluded. (Hear, hear.) Fatal compromises had been introduced into the Constitution, and from them had resulted that hideous host of evils, which, for seventy years, had covered the body politic with "wounds, and bruises, and putrifying sores."

Mr. Thompson then proceeded to discuss the question whether secession was justifiable, and said the right claimed by South Carolina and her rebel confederates to secede under the Constitution was a palpable absurdity. (Cheers.) The revolutionary right of secession was undeniable, but then it was to be recognized by the people, the nation, and not by the sworn servants of the Constitution. No government provided for its own dissolution; so that, while there was always a revolutionary right of secession, there could never be a constitutional right. If the suggestion of Kentucky had been adopted, it would have been competent for a convention to have allowed South Carolina and her confederates to secede; but, as the offer had been declined, nothing was left to the President but to uphold the Constitution which he had sworn to maintain. (Cheers.)

The lecturer having shown how the South had always maintained an ascendancy in the councils of the State, and having described the circumstances under which Mr. Lincoln had been elected, contrasted his opinions on slavery with those of Jefferson Davis. Davis believed in the divine right of treating the negro as an inferior race, and of keeping them in bondage. Mr. Lincoln, on the other hand, had declared that slavery was immoral. The worst charge that had been brought against Mr. Lincoln was that he had suppressed his own predilections in favor of freedom; that, having taken an oath to maintain the Constitution, he had adhered to it, and had not sacrificed the prerogatives of his position to carry out his own benevolent intentions. The truth was, that he would have rendered himself liable to impeachment if he had proclaimed the abolition of slavery. Besides, the proclamation would have been impracticable; and, even if it had been practicable, he was not sure, under the circumstances of the country, that it would have been the most Christian thing to have issued it.

Mr. Thompson then argued that, although the war was not carried on by the North for the abolition of slavery, yet that the triumph of the North would greatly conduce to that sublime result. (Cheers.) The Union, he observed, was nothing to him; but the abolition of slavery was of the very highest importance. (Cheers.) He would not, he said, decide under what circumstances war might be justifiable, and he simply recognized the existing war as a fact. But, inasmuch as he believed that the cause of freedom would be benefited by the success of the North, he hoped it might conquer, and he wished it God speed. (Loud cheers.)

defensible. When she was seceded with secession, she did not arm; when the secession was an accomplished fact, she did not arm; may, when her customs, her arsenals and armories were seized, she did not arm. But, at last, when the Star of the West was fired upon, and when South Carolina would not allow a bit of Union bunting to float over her fortresses, then the twenty-two millions of people had determined to arm and to defend their Constitution. (Cheers.)

Mr. Thompson then showed that the secession had been long contemplated, and he condemned Mr. Buchanan for his conduct in favoring the designs of the South. He next glanced at the present position of the anti-slavery party in the North, and said it had of late greatly increased. (Loud cheers.) He regretted that, in this country, the minds of the public had been corrupted by the untruthful and one-sided articles which had appeared in some of the journals, and expressed an opinion that if it had not been for this circumstance, a universal feeling of sympathy with the North would have been manifested. (Cheers.) He earnestly prayed that war might be averted, and he hoped that the clergy would use their endeavors, as Mr. Hall had done, to promote the continuance of peace. He trusted that the sorrowful event which had clothed them with mourning outwardly, and for which, too, they all inwardly and sincerely mourned, would have some effect in allaying the war feeling, and in promoting good will between the two countries. Most sincerely did they all sympathize with her Majesty in her great affliction, bereaved as she was of her friend, and counselor, and husband. He trusted the event would be fraught with issues in favor of peace, and he thought the Minister of the day would incur a heavy, a criminal responsibility who advised that lone, sorrowing woman to put her sign manual to a declaration of war against America. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Thompson concluded his most eloquent address, which occupied one hour and three quarters in the delivery, by reciting the following verses, which he had composed when the misunderstanding about the Oregon boundary had occurred with America. The first stanza had been written for the tune of "God save the Queen," and the others for the most popular national air in America—

O! Heaven the human race
Heaven's message soon embrace,
Good will to man!
Hushed be the battle's sound,
And over the earth around
May joy and peace abound
Through every land!

O! Then shall come the glorious day
When swords and spears shall perish,
And brothers John and Jonathan
The kindest thoughts shall cherish.

When Oregon no more shall fill
With angry darts our quiver,
But Englishmen with Yankees dwell
On the far Columbia river.

Then let us haste these bonds to knit,
And in the work be handy,
That we may blend "God save the Queen,"
With "Yankee Doodle Dandy!"

(Great cheering.)

The Rev. W. H. BONNER moved that a vote of thanks should be given to Mr. Thompson for his most eloquent lecture. He confessed he was afraid, however, that the progress of the anti-slavery party in the North was not as rapid as Mr. Thompson supposed. He also paid a high compliment to the chairman for the efforts he had made to promote peace.

Dr. McGowan, in seconding the motion, related some interesting reminiscences of Mr. Thompson's visit to the United States in 1834. He eulogized the efforts Mr. Thompson had then made to spread anti-slavery principles, remarking that New York had then been as pro-slavery as Liverpool was now. He gave him pleasure to confirm Mr. Thompson's statement, that the anti-slavery party was becoming powerful in the Northern States.

The motion was carried with acclamation.

Mr. THOMPSON briefly acknowledged the compliment, and a vote of thanks having been given to the Chairman, the proceedings terminated.

DIPLOMATIC JESUITRY.

EDITOR LIBERATOR.—I desire to caution Abolitionists against joining the cry of demagogues and traitors against England. When the whole facts come to be known, and the case is stripped of all diplomatic glosses and of all the disguises which timid and false men have thrown around it to cover their own blunders, we shall find that it has been the absurd theory of our own Government that has brought upon us this humiliation.

The right of search is a "belligerent" right. For fifty years, it has been universally recognized as settled international law, that neutral ships can be searched only by "belligerents"—that is, by one of two parties at war. A state of belligerency involves two parties, both, as towards other nations, "belligerents." Our Government has uniformly assumed that there is no war; of course, that there are no belligerents; of course, again, that neither party has "belligerent" rights as towards other nations. They, surely, we had no right to stop and search the Trent.

If his letter to Lord Lyons, Mr. Seward speaks of the existence of an "insurrection," a "domestic strife," and says that an arrangement was entered into with the British Government in reference to this "local strife,"—thus treating it as exceptional, and not governed by the laws of nations as applied to war; and yet his whole letter assumes for the United States "belligerent" rights.

Let me refer briefly to one of the absurdities of his theory. He says—"Mason and McFarland are citizens of the United States, residents of Virginia; Sidel and Eustis are citizens of the United States, residents of Louisiana." It follows, then, that Jeff Davis and Yancey are also citizens of the United States. Mason and Sidel, then, are also private citizens, bearing private letters from Jeff Davis, one citizen of the United States, to Yancey, another citizen. Most clearly, on this theory, Capt. Wilkes had no more right to seize Mason and Sidel than he would have to seize any passengers on board of any of the British mail steamers leaving Boston or New York every week. And yet Mr. Seward gravely discusses the five questions, the first of which is—Were the persons named and their supposed despatches contraband of war? Their "despatches," on Seward's theory, were only private letters, and the law of nations does not know of "contraband" persons.

I only throw out these hints. The fact is, Capt. Wilkes had no right to search the Trent. We had not the malice to say so, except under threat. Hence our humiliation. F. W. B.

Poetry. For the Liberator. LIBERTY. BY DANIEL PARKER. Up your hats, now! bonemen, shouting!

WAR. "America." What blast blows'er the land, Through every vale and strand, Sounding afar—

TRUTH'S MARTYR. BY DANIEL PARKER, V. D. M. I dare encounter common ill, And mingle in the battle's din,

I love the freshness of the Spring, I love the Poet's magic page, I love the rocks, and flowers that ding,

But, far above, I love the man Who dare obey what conscience tells,

The Liberator.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

A DISCOURSE DELIVERED BY WILLIAM H. FURNESS,

Minister of the First Congregational Unitarian Church, Philadelphia, Sunday, December 22d, 1861.

James 3:11—"Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?"

In the great voyage upon which we and all that we hold dear are embarked, we have suddenly drifted out to a storm-tossed sea, where the billows rage and battle with one another, a perfect maelstrom; for here and now two deep, strong currents, running in opposite directions, have met, and the foundations of the world are trembling with the violence of the concussion.

This December day is, indeed, a most memorable anniversary. We may well pause, and ponder the events which it recalls, insignificant as they were at the time of their occurrence, but momentous in the consequences which are now flowing from them with such fearful activity as we witness, involving revolutions, broad and deep, in human affairs, the extent of which no human wisdom can foresee.

England, I repeat, bestowed these two gifts, Liberty and Slavery, on this new world. Liberty she gave reluctantly. The men who brought it hither were driven by persecution from her shores. And that they were enabled to preserve the sacred gift amidst the horrors of the wilderness was owing to no fostering help of hers. She cared not if they perished.

Such is briefly the record of the past in regard to the relation to this country of British power acting through its civil organization. And now, after two centuries and a half, England is again, to all appearances, preparing to assume the position of protecting the bondage of the African in this land.

Neither have I the slightest disposition, in view of the present state of our relations with England, to act the part of an alarmist. I do not believe that the great majority of the people of this country have any desire but to remain at peace with every other nation. I do not believe that one particle of disrespect towards the flag of England had share in the act which has just kindled the Old Country into a flame; and therefore, I do not believe that any thing that has yet occurred will be revocated or appealed to as a justifying cause of war.

Notwithstanding all appearances to the contrary, up to the present hour there has existed far and wide throughout these free States, a love of England, strong and deep, second only to the love we bear our country. How could it be otherwise? England is the native soil, the birthplace of this American nation.

Nothing more decisively reveals the deep interest we have in England than our extreme sensitiveness to English opinions of us. Men care little for judgments passed upon them by those whom they neither respect nor love, to whom they are wholly indifferent.

Indeed, if, immediately upon the emancipation of her West Indian colonies, England had made it the condition of the continuance of her friendly relations with these United States, that we should follow her example and in like manner emancipate our bondsmen, it would only have been in accordance with the noble stand she had taken as the champion of human rights. But this, I suppose, was too much to be expected. The least, however, she could do, standing where she stood, was to see to it that no new effort was made to perpetuate the bondage of the African. Identified as she was with the cause of the slave, she should have frowned down at once the idea of receiving into the sisterhood of Christian nations a community deliberately basing itself on the violated rights of man. And had she done this, the attempt, I repeat, would have been crushed in the bud.

But this England did not do. On the contrary, at the breaking out of the Southern rebellion, wholly untouched by the fact of twenty millions of people rising up as one man against the outrage, England at once began to contemplate the idea of giving the hand of national fellowship to the slaveholding confederation as something more than a possibility, and forthwith placed herself in the posture of waiting and watching for an opportunity to put the plea into execution. And she has availed herself of the shortcomings of the North to excuse herself for her own dereliction from the duty which she owed, not to us, but to herself and to mankind. Because this Government, instead of closing the Southern ports, blockaded them, and thus virtually conceded to the Southern conspirators a belligerent character, England pleaded that she only followed our example in regarding them in the same light. And because the free States have not even yet ventured fully and squarely to assume the anti-slavery position to which the South has driven them in the great struggle, England and Englishmen ask, with an air of the greatest innocence, "How can you of the North expect us to sympathize with you? You are not, you say yourselves, contending against slavery?"

Whatever we of the North are contending for or against, however imperfectly we may state our side of the case, there cannot be the shadow of a doubt as to what the one purpose of the slave States is. That purpose is just as plain as it is barbarian. Although the English people know nothing else about our part of the world, they cannot be ignorant of that. And if they cannot sympathize with our policy or no-policy, much less can they sympathize with the aim of the South; that is, if they have any true sympathy to bestow or to withhold. Although they have no love to give us, they can have nothing but abhorrence for the unholy enterprise of the Southern slaveholders, if their hatred of slavery be as strong as they profess, and as their whole history justifies us in supposing it to be.

But, instead of manifesting any opposition to the Southern movement, instead of evincing the slightest repugnance to it, England takes without a blush the ground of neutrality; a ground which, in a contest like the present, is an absolute impossibility. Neutrality between Freedom and Bondage! That is, in plain words, England, that she may get the cotton that she has learned how to turn into bread, claims to be neither for God nor for the Devil. O, friends, it is no more possible for nations, though they have ruled the seas for a thousand years and girdled the globe with the ensigns of their power,—it is no more possible for them than it is for individual men to take neutral ground between freedom such as ours, and the inhuman bondage for which the South contends; between the eternal law of natural justice and the violation of that law, without incurring the guilt of complicity with the violator. Who is not for the Right, which is now so ruthlessly assailed, is against it. And England may profess and protest as much as she chooses, her influence is working, and will continue to work as it has already worked, to strengthen the blood-stained hands which are striving to rend in pieces the God-written charter of Human Rights.

In form, she may stand aloof; in fact, she is making herself an accomplice in the crime. Blinded by her commercial interests, she has taken a false and most perilous step, perilous to her own character; a step which it will be no easy thing for her to retract, because as it is with individuals, so it is with nations: when once they commit themselves to a position, their pride instantly blinds them to their error, binds them to it as with chains of iron, and then goes before them and drags them to their fall.

That we should see things as they are is the imperative necessity of the hour; and therefore, for the sake of the truth, which now when every thing else threatens to fail us, we can alone look for guidance, the position of that nation, our amicable relations with which are in peril of being interrupted, must be seen and understood. We must not be misled. We must not be blind. We must see things as they are.

In what I am saying, I have not the shadow of a desire to stir up any animosity against our mother country. I have never yet heard of any other people from whom I could wish in preference that we had been descended. I have and can have no national prejudice to gratify. I share in common with millions of the people of the North in the sentiment of veneration for England, which we drew in with our mother's milk, and which one lineage, and one language, and one priceless literature have tended to strengthen with our growth.

Neither have I the slightest disposition, in view of the present state of our relations with England, to act the part of an alarmist. I do not believe that the great majority of the people of this country have any desire but to remain at peace with every other nation. I do not believe that one particle of disrespect towards the flag of England had share in the act which has just kindled the Old Country into a flame; and therefore, I do not believe that any thing that has yet occurred will be revocated or appealed to as a justifying cause of war.

Notwithstanding all appearances to the contrary, up to the present hour there has existed far and wide throughout these free States, a love of England, strong and deep, second only to the love we bear our country. How could it be otherwise? England is the native soil, the birthplace of this American nation. Therefore, as from its original fountain, we drew our national life. Our intellectual being has been built up out of the strong and costly material of English thought. The soil of that country is our classic ground.

Nothing more decisively reveals the deep interest we have in England than our extreme sensitiveness to English opinions of us. Men care little for judgments passed upon them by those whom they neither respect nor love, to whom they are wholly indifferent. What travellers from other countries, France or Germany, coming among us, say or write about us, receives little of our regard, however wise and just it may be. But the remarks of English travellers in- stantly attract our attention, and an importance is attached to them out of all proportion to their worth. It is true, we have become a little hardened to English criticism, as it was very desirable we should be. The time has been when it seemed as if the American character were losing all pretensions to dignity or self-respect, so sensitive were we to what Englishmen and Englishwomen said of us, and into such unmanly exhibitions of chagrin and indignation were we driven by any word of slight or ridicule from English lips.

It seemed at one time as if we depended for our very existence upon what was thought of us in that quarter. I do not think that in all history can be found any parallel to the strong affection of the people of this free North for England. It is native to us. Two wars and occasional misunderstandings, such as will sometimes occur among the nearest of kin, have not been able to extinguish it.

And of late years, we have been insensibly growing in the belief that the affection we have so long and so fervently cherished for the old country was reciprocated; that, as we had so long looked with admiring eyes upon England, England was beginning to regard this country with a new and kindly interest. We flattered ourselves that our rapid growth and unexampled prosperity, and the many and valuable contributions which this country has made to the arts of life, were beginning to tell in our favor, and win for us her cordial respect, and that she was really learning to regard us with something of the affection which we so dearly cherish for her; that she was finding out that life in this quarter of the world was not altogether mean and vulgar. And when she sent her young Prince to visit us, we took it as a signal token of her respect. With what heartiness he was received, you all freshly remember. So far as his reception by our people was concerned, there was nothing, until he entered a slave State, to remind him that he had passed the boundaries of the dominions of his mother. Indeed, so hearty was that reception, that some of us were so romantic as to expect that the Prince and his attendants would carry back such a report of the goodwill towards England, so cordially expressed by these Northern States, that a marked advance would instantly be made by the people of the old country in their regard for us, and that we should soon thereafter find that they were at least improving in their geographical knowledge, and were finding out where Washington stands, and New York and Boston. But it seems now that the Prince and his attendant noblemen took all our attentions as the due of their rank, and never interpreted them as the signs, which they simply were, of our veneration, not for their titles and ribbons, but for the great English nation, whose representatives these persons were. In fact, some of the leading political writers of England sneeringly attributed the enthusiasm with which the Prince was welcomed here, not to any regard for England, but to an American fondness for shows.

Not only the slight impression which the warmth of that welcome made upon the English mind, but such that has occurred since: the interpretation of our legislation, as though it were intended to put an affront upon her, and as if England, in all her laws of trade, had always been studiously careful of the interests of other nations; and particularly her bearing towards us since the breaking out of our present great national trouble, forces upon us the mortifying conviction that England does not love us, that she has never dreamed of reciprocating our fervent regards. While our evident and rapidly growing power has awed her into bating her breath in the expression of her contempt, she has not been able to conceal not only that she has not loved us, but that she regards us with secret dislike. She has not been able to hide her desire that this Republic should be broken up.

We need not have waited for a state of things like the present, to disclose to us the feelings with which the English people have looked upon us. We might very safely have inferred their dislike of us from the ignorance in which they have persisted in wrapping themselves up in regard not only to our political institutions, but even to the most obvious facts of our geography. When we have committed any offence against good manners, and betrayed any vulgarity, they have been quick to note and to publish it, but English eyes have been studiously averted from the map of the United States. They have been too much annoyed by its size to bear to examine its details, or to take note of those features of it which, with our institutions and our blood, make it the map of One Nation, One and Indivisible. The English are emphatically an enlightened people. They renounce every department of human knowledge. What is there that escapes them? Their gross ignorance of this country, then, can be accounted for only upon the supposition that it is a subject for which they have no fondness, but a positive aversion.

And when we pause over this English dislike of us, the reason of it soon becomes apparent.—Although it may be ascribable to our good nature, it is mortifying to our sagacity that we should ever have overlooked it. How could it possibly have been otherwise than that England should regard us as she has done? The existence of a populous and prosperous Republic,—of a great successful country, without a throne, without a nobility, without an established church,—how could we ever have been so foolish as to imagine that such a spectacle could be pleasing in the eyes of those, in whose very blood it is to believe that without kings, lords, and bishops, any decent civilization is impossible?

My friends, the prosperity, the existence of this country, with its free, democratic institutions, is a standing menace to every form of monarchial government in Christendom, and it furnishes all living under such forms, who feel their oppressive power, with an impregnable ground of opposition. Why, if it were not for the horrible bondage which we have cherished within our borders, the like of which for barbarity exists in no other Christian country, even the most despotic, and which has palsied our influence, we should long since have revolutionized every nation in Europe; and this not by any active interference in their affairs, but by the bare fact of our existence. What oppressive mode of government could have stood before the fact of millions of human beings living here, in such freedom and unprecedented activity and rare harmony as our social institutions foster? Is it any wonder that England does not like us? How thoughtless in us to imagine that she should; or that the prospect of our overthrow could fall to give her satisfaction! Of all the nations of the earth, she is most susceptible of our influence, because we both have one language, and are of one blood. It is impossible that she should regard us with the cordiality which she would be sure to feel for us, were we upholding a form of society like her own. The more we have loved and revered England, thus showing that neither was nor differences of any sort had been able to extinguish our goodwill towards her, and in this respect proving that our liberal institutions do not encourage the growth of national prejudices, the more difficult has it been for her to return our friendship.

I have dwelt thus somewhat at length upon the relations in which we stand to our mother country, because the perils and portents of the hour render them deeply interesting. It is well to know our friends. We are threatened with war by England. It would be a great calamity. And although, as I have already remarked, I do not believe that the special circumstances that occasion the threat are sufficient to justify its execution, it is needful that we should understand the temper of that country towards us. England occupies, as we have seen, a false position towards these Free Northern States. And in relation to us, we have seen she has no goodwill to spare. That she has, with all her mighty armament, a growing aversion to war, we may believe. If such a long and terrible experience of bereavement and debt as she has had in the bloody art has been lost upon her, we may well despair of the education of nations. At least that England will not precipitate a war, we may reasonably trust. But we are not permitted to put any reliance upon her kindly feeling towards us. It will become our government to use the utmost caution, because we can count upon no goodwill of hers to put the best construction upon any indiscreet word. Having no love for us, England will be slow to believe that we can have any consideration for her. Already the English Press is talking as if we had an intention of picking a quarrel with her! as if, whatever might be our intentions at other times, we could entertain such unutterable folly now, or have any but the most anxious desire, at this most painful juncture, to maintain friendly relations with all foreign governments. Such being the spirit of the English people, although the present cloud may pass, God only knows how soon another and darker cloud may arise, especially in such a stormy time, and so long as England maintains her present ground, which, however strenuously she may affirm to be a ground of peace, commits her to the side of the Rebellion.

It must also be fully seen by us, that the fierce and terrible conflict which has arisen on this soil concerns not so much any local and temporary interests of ours

as those sacred principles of Justice and Liberty, which, in the eternal nature of things, most deeply concern all nations, every human being. Our Maker has so fashioned us, that nothing takes so mighty a hold upon us as Justice and Freedom. They meet the deepest and most essential want of our nature. These it is that only give attraction to human history, value to human life. And since the world began, never has there been a conflict in which the purest Right and the blackest Wrong have been so directly opposed to one another, with scarcely any side issues to complicate the bloody controversy, as in this struggle in which we are now engaged. It must needs be that it will, as it proceeds, command the attention of mankind as no other war has ever done. It cannot be otherwise than that men will hold their breath as they look on, and see the powers of darkness and of light in deadly conflict. That other nations should altogether stand aloof seems hardly possible. We have the deepest interest in the strife, but it is profoundly interesting to the whole race of man. The well-being of the world is at stake, and it is not impossible that the world may plunge into the strife. It must be borne in mind, too, that the impression has gone abroad among the ignorant foreign masses, that the Republic, never so strong in manhood, never so worthy of honor as at this hour, is tottering to its fall. Every poul bird of prey then will be whetting its beak. Where the carcass is supposed to be, there the vultures will be gathered together.

And, therefore, the responsibility that is laid upon us, who are summoned to do battle for God and human liberty, is unexampled solemn; and we must see to it that we do not belittle and dishonor the great Cause in the eyes of the world by any short-sighted policy, by any time-serving expediency. It is no time to postpone or evade. We must confront the sacred issues, and rise, every soul of us, to the height of the great argument. Especially, before it will be too late, we must, as we can, make England see the false position she has taken, and retreat from it. So sore as she may her need of the Southern staple, and blind as she now seems to be to everything but that, and savagely as, from recent accounts, her old thirst of conquest and power is beginning to stir her proud people, she cannot yet be prepared to assume deliberately and in form the Protectorate of African-bondage. We may at least hope that she will range herself, where alone she properly belongs, on the side of human freedom, when the great North, standing erect now in its strength, shall, with a bold hand, fling out into the heavens the glorious banner of Universal Emancipation. In the meanwhile, let no man of us be blind to the solemnity of the time. It calls for all our thoughtfulness and all our manhood. We need the inspiration of faith,—faith in God and in man; we need faith in prayer that, beyond the power of words, should kindle an undying flame in our hearts. May God prepare this offering now, the spirit of self-sacrifice, of holiness, and of humanity, upon the altar within, and keep it burning there forever!

COMMEMORATIVE MEETING.

A meeting in commemoration of the martyrdom of John Brown was held at the house of Dr. Knox, 69 Anderson street, Boston, on Monday morning, Dec. 21. The meeting was organized by the choice of J. H. Fowler, of Cambridge, President, John Oliver, of Boston, Vice President, and Dr. Knox, Secretary.

REMARKS OF DR. KNOX. Mr. President,—I rejoice that so goodly a number have met to pay homage to the memory of the good old Puritan, the hero of Harper's Ferry, and the martyr of Virginia's Charlestown, the firing of whose gun has evoked a better hope for the down-trodden slave of America, and in fact the world over, than the firing of the first gun at Concord; therefore, keep the day!

And now that he who was chairman of the Senate Committee of Inquiry is still, notwithstanding that most ignoble star of the Star Chamber is safe at Fort Warren, notwithstanding that Bunker Hill and Faneuil Hall are now laughing in the day of his calamity, keep this day sacred!

If the army are singing the name of John Brown, it is only an incident growing out of the preservation of the old Union, cemented with innocent blood. The Government has never intimated the heart-love for African liberty as is now demonstrated in the border slave States. But this is not the time or place for this train of thought. The theme on this occasion is the martyrdom of John Brown. Why is it that such general indifference to holding this meeting prevails, that a public building cannot be obtained for it? Is it because such a meeting was mobbed, one year ago, by the Mayor of this city? or is it because the government is fighting for emancipation? If the latter, how can the greater be contained in the less?

I have but one regret. I regret that this meeting is not held under other auspices. Faneuil Hall should be thrown open, and the most able minds and eloquent lips should speak commemorative words. All periods of the world's history have witnessed martyrs, and the cause for which they died has partaken of a brighter light and hope proportionate to the great laws of human progression. The scene closes with John Brown in the ascendant; for where or when did a braver or more loving heart cease to beat on the scaffold? Not a murmur escaped his lips.

In conclusion, I only proposed to say a few words, expressive of my good will; to throw a few of memory's fresh and fragrant flowers on the grave of the martyr at North Elba.

REMARKS OF MR. OLIVER. Mr. President,—I did not come here to speak, but to hear what might be said in honor of the brave old martyr of Harper's Ferry. I am happy to pay my homage to the memory of John Brown; and I wish, in a special manner, to express my thanks and gratitude to Dr. Knox for holding this meeting, as it forms a connecting link in this important history.

I feel that John Brown is worthy of homage for this reason, if for none other,—that he gave his life for a different race and another people, with which I am identified. This, sir, makes his memory more dear to the hearts of the colored people.

Remarks were made by Henry Williams, who had been for thirty years a slave. He expressed his heartfelt thanks for the privilege of the meeting. He loved the name of John Brown, and loved to hear people speak and read about him; for he truly felt that he had done great good to his people that were in bondage.

Miss Williams made a few interesting remarks, and then the meeting was closed by Leila Knox, aged eight years, repeating an original hymn, written on the martyrdom of John Brown. The meeting was adjourned to meet in the same place one year from to-day, unless some public building could be obtained.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE PROPHECY.

The following extract is taken from a volume, published in Boston by Bela Marsh, in 1859, entitled, "Twelve Messages from the Spirit of John Quincy Adams." It is the Spirit of Washington speaking:—

We are able to discern the period rapidly approaching when man will take up arms against his fellow-man, and go forth to contend with the enemies of Republican Liberty, and to assert, at the point of the bayonet, those rights, of which so large a portion of their fellow-creatures are deprived. Again will the soil of America be saturated with the blood of freedom-loving children, and her noble monuments, those sublime attestations of patriotic will and determination, will tremble, from base to summit, with the heavy roar of artillery, and the thunder of cannon. The trials of that internal war will far exceed those of the War of the Revolution, while the cause contended for will equal, if not excel, in sublimity and power, that for which the children of '76 fought. But when the battle-smoke shall disappear, and the cannon's fearful tones be heard no more, then will mankind more fully realize the blessings now flowing from the mighty struggle in which they so valiantly contended! No longer will their eyes meet with those bound in the chains of physical slavery, or their ears listen to the heavy sob of the oppressed child of God. But over a land dedicated to the principles of impartial liberty, the King of Day will rise and set, and hearts now oppressed with care and sorrow will rejoice in the blessings of uninterrupted freedom.

In this eventful revolution, what the patriots of the past failed to accomplish, their descendants will perform, with the timely assistance of invisible powers. By their sides the heavenly hosts will be imparting courage and fortitude in each hour of dependency, and urging them onward to a speedy and magnificent triumph. Deploring, as we do, the existence of slavery, and the means to be employed to purge it from America, yet our sympathies will culminate to the cause of Right and Justice, and give strength to those

Who seek to set the captive free, And crush the monster, Slavery. The picture which I have presented is, indeed, a hideous one. You may think that I speak with too much assurance when I thus boldly prophesy the dissolution of the American Confederacy, and through it, the destruction of that gigantic structure, Human Slavery! But this knowledge was not the result of a moment's or an hour's planning, but nearly half a century's existence in the Seraph Life. I have carefully watched my country's rising progress, and am thoroughly convinced that it cannot always exist apart from the present Federal Constitution, and the pressure of that terrible sin, Slavery!

You, respected friend and brother, have been called to many important offices in the Councils of the Nation. With the spirit of unflinching firmness have you sought to guide the people, and to maintain the honest, well-extended principles of the Founders of the Government. Persecutions you dared, threats you defied. Fearlessly you strove for the triumph of Humanity's principles, for which a just reward will be meted out to you in this your everlasting home, and glory and unalloyed happiness will illumine your celestial pathway through the spheres of progression.

Let us hope and pray for the deliverance of our beloved country; and also, while we hope and pray, let us remember to act! Let us enlist in this war of principle, and, with unswerving fortitude and devotion,—the spirit of love reigning in our hearts,—carry it forward, until we have attained a conquest over slavery, and every evil which follows in its train.

\$40 PARKER \$40 Sewing Machines, PRICE FORTY DOLLARS.

THIS is a new style, first class, double tread, Family Machine, made and licensed under the patents of Elias Howe, Jr., Wilson and Grover & Baker, and its construction is the best combination of the various patents owned and used by these parties, and the patent of the Parker Sewing Machine Company. They were awarded the Gold Medal at the last Fair of the Mechanics, in New York City, and are the best finished and most substantially made Family Machines now in the market.

Sales Room, 188 Washington street. GEO. E. LEONARD, Agent.

Agents wanted everywhere. All kinds of Sewing Machine work done on short notice. Boston, Jan. 18, 1861.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.

Report of the Judges of the last Fair of the Massachusetts Charitable Sewing Association.

"FOUR PARKER'S SEWING MACHINES. This Machine is so constructed that it embraces the combinations of the various patents owned and used by Elias Howe, Jr., Wilson & Wilson, and Grover & Baker, for which these parties are entitled. These together with Parker's improvements, make it a beautiful Machine. They are sold from \$40 to \$120 each. They are very perfect in their mechanism, being adjusted before leaving the manufactory, in such a manner that they cannot get deranged. The feed, which is a very essential point in a good Machine, is simple, positive and complete. The apparatus for gauging the length of stitch is very simple and effective. The tension, as well as other parts, is well arranged. There is another feature which strikes your committee favorably, viz: there is a wheel below the table between the standards, to come in contact with the dress of the operator, and therefore a danger from oil dirt. This machine makes the double lock-stitch, but is so arranged that it lays the ridge upon the back quite flat and smooth, doing away, in a great measure, with the objection sometimes urged on that account."

PARKER'S SEWING MACHINES have many qualities that recommend them to use in families. The several parts are pinned together, so that it is always adjusted and ready for work, and not liable to get out of repair. It is the best finished, and most firmly and substantially made machine in the Fair. Its motions are all positive, its tension easily adjusted, and it leaves no ridge on the back of the work. It will hem, fell, stitch, ran, bind and gather, and the work cannot be ripped, except designedly. It sews from common muslin, with silk, linen or cotton, with equal facility. The stitch made upon this machine was recently awarded the first prize at the Tennessee State Fair, for its superiority.—Boston Traveller.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement, in another column, of the Parker Sewing Machine. This is a licensed machine, being a combination of the various patents of Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, and Grover & Baker, with those of the Parker Sewing Machine Company; consequently, it has the advantage of such machines—first, in being a licensed machine; second, from the fact that it embraces all the most important improvements which have heretofore been made in Sewing Machines; third, it requires no readjustment, all the various parts being made right and pinned together, instead of being adjusted by screws, thus avoiding all liability of getting out of order without actually breaking them; and also the necessity of the purchaser learning, as with others, how to regulate all the various motions to the machine. The favor with which the Parker Sewing Machine has already been received by the public warrants us in the belief that it is by far the best machine now in market.—South Reading Gazette, Nov. 24, 1860.

THE PARKER SEWING MACHINE is taking the lead in the market. For beauty and finish of its workmanship, it cannot be excelled. It is well and strongly made—strong and utility combined—and is emphatically the cheapest and best machine now made. The ladies are delighted with it, and when consulted, invariably give Parker's machine the preference over all others. We are pleased to learn that the gentlemanly Agent, GEORGE E. LEONARD, 188 Washington street, Boston, has a large number of orders for these machines, and sells them as fast as they can be manufactured, notwithstanding the dullness of the times, and while other manufacturers have almost wholly suspended operations. This fact, of itself, speaks more strongly in its favor than any thing we can mention; for were it not for its superior merits, it would have suffered from the general depression, instead of flourishing among the wrecks of its rivals. What we tell you is no fiction; but go and buy one of them, and you will say that "half of its good qualities had never been told you." Every man who regards the health and happiness of his wife should buy one of these machines to assist her in lessening life's toilsome task.—Marlboro' Gazette, July 13, 1861.