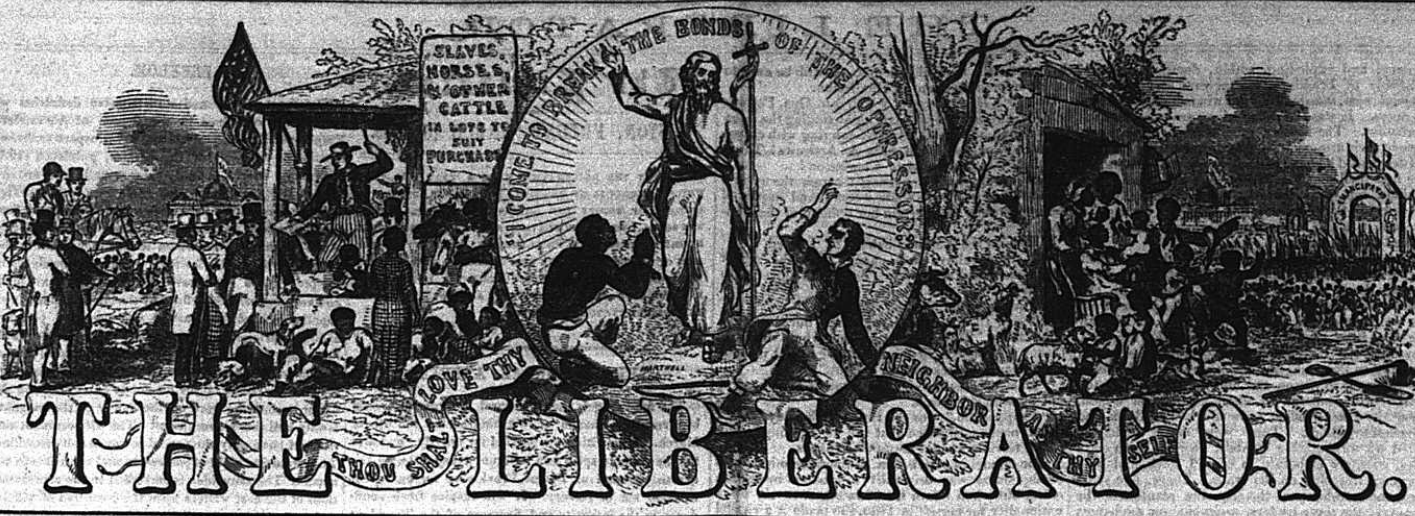


TERMS—Three dollars and fifty cents in advance. For copies will be sent to one address for twelve dollars, if payment is made in advance.



WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Editor.

VOL. XXXV. NO. 10.

Selections.

LETTER FROM "BROOKLYN HEIGHTS."

The Writer at Baltimore—Maryland and Emancipation—Negro Education in Baltimore—Washington and the Peace—Excitement—Aspect of the People—The President—Richmond and Davis—Mr. Lincoln's Attitude Toward Peace—Southern Journal—Mr. Seward's Letter—Conclusion.

I meant to have written from Washington. But let me calculate beforehand what he will do in Washington. There have been more sad disparities than mine between what one intends and what he does.

Called to Baltimore for a speech, I made the first discourse of my life in what was, till recently, a slave State. But no one would have dreamed it. The Maryland Institute, a hall of large dimensions, was filled with an audience as intelligent, and to the full as enthusiastic for liberty as any that ever gathered in Boston.

Emancipation in Maryland was not the result of moral principle, but of political feeling. On that account the next steps are all the more difficult. There is in Maryland a population of 700,000. Of these 100,000 are blacks, and 50,000 of these are in Baltimore city.

Seven counties where so few slaves exist that they are called free counties, there were, at the last census, over 74,000 persons not born in the counties, and so, mostly from other States; while in fourteen counties there are but a few over 3,000 not born there. Emigrants refuse to go where slaves are the chief laborers.

What credit is due to the gentlemen in Baltimore who are earnestly pressing forward the education of our blacks. Large schools are in operation, night and day, and great progress is made in learning to read. I visited several rooms, and saw all ages, from the girl and giggling boy to the grey-headed old man and women with spectacles, eagerly receiving their books or responding to the questions.

Mr. Lincoln has had the honor of being entrusted with the presentation of an address to the Bristol Emancipation Society, as the representative of the American nation in this city. He then read the address—which was embellished on vellum by T. Mathews—as follows:—

LETTER FROM "BROOKLYN HEIGHTS."

You did not fail to notice in Mr. Seward's letter which accompanied the President's Message, allusion is made to some proposals of an extrinsic character. People are puzzling their heads to determine what that can mean. We will give our own guess. What if Davis, through Blair and Hunter, should say, "We will not submit to lay down our arms; but the same result will be gained, if—upon an agreement to unite our armies, purge Mexico of intruders and vindicate the Monroe doctrine—an armistice should be agreed upon." This might seem to one less astute than the President, a way of wooing the South into submission. And if agreed to, might secure a breathing-spell to Southern armies and resources, prevent the pressure of a winter's campaign, and then, if deemed expedient, in the spring, arms might upon some easy pretence be resumed in early summer, while Mr. Benjamin would be cutting his teeth on foreign courts.

THE BRISTOL EMANCIPATION SOCIETY'S ADDRESS TO PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Yesterday the address of congratulation to President Lincoln on his re-election, adopted by the Bristol Emancipation Society, was delivered at the American Consulate, in Queen Square, to Mr. Z. Eastman, the American Consul, for presentation to the President of the United States. There were present, Mr. H. Cossam, Mr. J. Wethered, Rev. Dr. Grosvenor, Rev. J. Edwards, Messrs. J. Solis, W. S. Matthews, T. Mathews, J. Shipperly, John Harris, John Howe (Baptist College), J. Moss, and George Powell.

We, the officers and members of Committee of the Bristol Emancipation Society, in the name of a large number of our fellow-citizens, who, in meeting assembled, on several occasions, and invariably by a large majority of votes, have adopted resolutions in agreement with the tenor of this address, desire most cordially to express to your Excellency our congratulations on your re-election to the Presidency of the United States by the popular vote of your freedom-loving fellow-countrymen.

We rejoice in this result, regarding it as evincing the will and design of the American people to sustain you in the anti-slavery policy inaugurated under your Administration, by the Federal Government, a policy which, while rapidly making your country as free in fact as it has been heretofore by profession, will, for the future, identify your Administration with the liberation of the enslaved.

We believe that in issuing your Emancipation Proclamation, freeing all persons held as slaves by citizens who were in arms against the United States Government after 1863; and your corresponding recommendation to purchase, for emancipation, the slaves of loyal persons in States not in rebellion; and your signing the law excluding slavery from all the lands of the United States at present under a territorial form of Government, you have given to the anti-slavery policy marking many of your acts, you have commended your course to the approval of all true philanthropists.

Disclaiming any desire to mingle with the mere civil and political questions of the day, in which among Americans there exists a diversity of opinion, we feel that the policy of your Administration, to which we have referred, affects the great interests of humanity—by it we are reminded afresh of the acts of our own Government in abolishing the slave trade and slavery; and in venturing to send to you our congratulations, we would express it as our conviction that such deeds, which are in harmony with the highest laws of morality, tend of their own nature to draw nearer to each other the two great Protestant nations—leading to their alliance and cooperation, and placing them in a position to influence, by their united example, the civilized world.

The following names were appended to the address:—Handel Cossam, Hill House; George Thomas, Brisington; Henry Naish, Ashley Hill; Algernon A. Warren, Great George Street; Joseph Wethered, Kingdown; James Goo. Davey, M.D., Northwood; Rev. John Burder, M.A., Clifton; Rev. James Edwards, Kingdown; Rev. Richard Morris, Redland; John Harris, Tenby Villa; John Wesley Willis; Robert Scott, Portland Square; Geo. Powell, Thomas Mathews, John Bond, Sec. &c., W. S. Matthews and J. Shipperly, honorable Secretaries.

LETTER FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER UPON EDWARD EVERETT.

At the late special assembling of the Massachusetts Historical Society, consisting of Edward Everett, the Rev. R. S. Waterston read the following interesting communication from Mr. Whittier, who, only a few weeks previous, had been associated as colleague with Mr. Everett in the Electoral College of this State. Mr. Waterston introduced the letter with the words of Dr. Channing, who said of Mr. Whittier more than a quarter of a century ago, "His poetry bursts from the soul with the fire and energy of an ancient prophet, and his noble simplicity of character is the delight of all who know him."

LETTERS FROM "CARLETON."

Society in the South, and especially in this city, has undergone and is still undergoing a great change. I have had an opportunity to observe it in all its phases. The extremes were wide apart before the war, they were very widely separated the night before Sherman marched into the city, but the next morning there was a convulsion, a disruption, a breaking up of the crust, an upheaval, and also a shaking down, which has had no parallel during the war. The trend of that army of the West as it marched into the city which drums beating and banners waving, singing of John Brown's body, produced an earthquake which sent aristocratic pride, privilege and power, reeling into the dust. Old houses, with foundations laid deep and strong in the past centuries, fortified by wealth, name and influence, went down in an instant. At the same moment there was an upheaval from beneath which has produced a common level to all. A change of the poles of the earth would scarcely produce a greater convulsion in the physical world than that brought about in the social condition of the people of this city.

On the night before Sherman entered the place there were hundreds of citizens who could enumerate their wealth by hundreds of thousands of dollars, who at sunrise the next morning were not worth a dime. Their property was all in cotton, negroes, houses, land, Confederate bonds and currency, railroad and bank stocks.

The time may be recalled, undoubtedly will, when something will be remembered, but at present they are absolutely penniless. But it is not to wealth alone that they feel the convulsion. The greatest shock of all has come in the loss of privilege and power, which never can be regained. It is this which cuts deepest and sorest.

I never will live in a city where I have got to mix with free niggers," said one of the former wealthy sons of the city.

"Very well, you can go out of it, I suppose," was all the comfort he received in a reply.

"It is hard to have to lay our loved ones in the grave—to have them fall by thousands on the battle-field—to be stripped of everything; but the hardest of all is nigger equality, and I won't submit to it," was the remark of a lady who was intensely bitter in her feelings towards the North.

LETTER FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER UPON EDWARD EVERETT.

At the late special assembling of the Massachusetts Historical Society, consisting of Edward Everett, the Rev. R. S. Waterston read the following interesting communication from Mr. Whittier, who, only a few weeks previous, had been associated as colleague with Mr. Everett in the Electoral College of this State. Mr. Waterston introduced the letter with the words of Dr. Channing, who said of Mr. Whittier more than a quarter of a century ago, "His poetry bursts from the soul with the fire and energy of an ancient prophet, and his noble simplicity of character is the delight of all who know him."

LETTERS FROM "CARLETON."

Society in the South, and especially in this city, has undergone and is still undergoing a great change. I have had an opportunity to observe it in all its phases. The extremes were wide apart before the war, they were very widely separated the night before Sherman marched into the city, but the next morning there was a convulsion, a disruption, a breaking up of the crust, an upheaval, and also a shaking down, which has had no parallel during the war. The trend of that army of the West as it marched into the city which drums beating and banners waving, singing of John Brown's body, produced an earthquake which sent aristocratic pride, privilege and power, reeling into the dust. Old houses, with foundations laid deep and strong in the past centuries, fortified by wealth, name and influence, went down in an instant. At the same moment there was an upheaval from beneath which has produced a common level to all. A change of the poles of the earth would scarcely produce a greater convulsion in the physical world than that brought about in the social condition of the people of this city.

On the night before Sherman entered the place there were hundreds of citizens who could enumerate their wealth by hundreds of thousands of dollars, who at sunrise the next morning were not worth a dime. Their property was all in cotton, negroes, houses, land, Confederate bonds and currency, railroad and bank stocks.

The time may be recalled, undoubtedly will, when something will be remembered, but at present they are absolutely penniless. But it is not to wealth alone that they feel the convulsion. The greatest shock of all has come in the loss of privilege and power, which never can be regained. It is this which cuts deepest and sorest.

I never will live in a city where I have got to mix with free niggers," said one of the former wealthy sons of the city.

"Very well, you can go out of it, I suppose," was all the comfort he received in a reply.

"It is hard to have to lay our loved ones in the grave—to have them fall by thousands on the battle-field—to be stripped of everything; but the hardest of all is nigger equality, and I won't submit to it," was the remark of a lady who was intensely bitter in her feelings towards the North.

LETTER FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER UPON EDWARD EVERETT.

At the late special assembling of the Massachusetts Historical Society, consisting of Edward Everett, the Rev. R. S. Waterston read the following interesting communication from Mr. Whittier, who, only a few weeks previous, had been associated as colleague with Mr. Everett in the Electoral College of this State. Mr. Waterston introduced the letter with the words of Dr. Channing, who said of Mr. Whittier more than a quarter of a century ago, "His poetry bursts from the soul with the fire and energy of an ancient prophet, and his noble simplicity of character is the delight of all who know him."

LETTERS FROM "CARLETON."

Society in the South, and especially in this city, has undergone and is still undergoing a great change. I have had an opportunity to observe it in all its phases. The extremes were wide apart before the war, they were very widely separated the night before Sherman marched into the city, but the next morning there was a convulsion, a disruption, a breaking up of the crust, an upheaval, and also a shaking down, which has had no parallel during the war. The trend of that army of the West as it marched into the city which drums beating and banners waving, singing of John Brown's body, produced an earthquake which sent aristocratic pride, privilege and power, reeling into the dust. Old houses, with foundations laid deep and strong in the past centuries, fortified by wealth, name and influence, went down in an instant. At the same moment there was an upheaval from beneath which has produced a common level to all. A change of the poles of the earth would scarcely produce a greater convulsion in the physical world than that brought about in the social condition of the people of this city.

On the night before Sherman entered the place there were hundreds of citizens who could enumerate their wealth by hundreds of thousands of dollars, who at sunrise the next morning were not worth a dime. Their property was all in cotton, negroes, houses, land, Confederate bonds and currency, railroad and bank stocks.

The time may be recalled, undoubtedly will, when something will be remembered, but at present they are absolutely penniless. But it is not to wealth alone that they feel the convulsion. The greatest shock of all has come in the loss of privilege and power, which never can be regained. It is this which cuts deepest and sorest.

I never will live in a city where I have got to mix with free niggers," said one of the former wealthy sons of the city.

"Very well, you can go out of it, I suppose," was all the comfort he received in a reply.

"It is hard to have to lay our loved ones in the grave—to have them fall by thousands on the battle-field—to be stripped of everything; but the hardest of all is nigger equality, and I won't submit to it," was the remark of a lady who was intensely bitter in her feelings towards the North.

LETTER FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER UPON EDWARD EVERETT.

At the late special assembling of the Massachusetts Historical Society, consisting of Edward Everett, the Rev. R. S. Waterston read the following interesting communication from Mr. Whittier, who, only a few weeks previous, had been associated as colleague with Mr. Everett in the Electoral College of this State. Mr. Waterston introduced the letter with the words of Dr. Channing, who said of Mr. Whittier more than a quarter of a century ago, "His poetry bursts from the soul with the fire and energy of an ancient prophet, and his noble simplicity of character is the delight of all who know him."

LETTERS FROM "CARLETON."

Society in the South, and especially in this city, has undergone and is still undergoing a great change. I have had an opportunity to observe it in all its phases. The extremes were wide apart before the war, they were very widely separated the night before Sherman marched into the city, but the next morning there was a convulsion, a disruption, a breaking up of the crust, an upheaval, and also a shaking down, which has had no parallel during the war. The trend of that army of the West as it marched into the city which drums beating and banners waving, singing of John Brown's body, produced an earthquake which sent aristocratic pride, privilege and power, reeling into the dust. Old houses, with foundations laid deep and strong in the past centuries, fortified by wealth, name and influence, went down in an instant. At the same moment there was an upheaval from beneath which has produced a common level to all. A change of the poles of the earth would scarcely produce a greater convulsion in the physical world than that brought about in the social condition of the people of this city.

On the night before Sherman entered the place there were hundreds of citizens who could enumerate their wealth by hundreds of thousands of dollars, who at sunrise the next morning were not worth a dime. Their property was all in cotton, negroes, houses, land, Confederate bonds and currency, railroad and bank stocks.

The time may be recalled, undoubtedly will, when something will be remembered, but at present they are absolutely penniless. But it is not to wealth alone that they feel the convulsion. The greatest shock of all has come in the loss of privilege and power, which never can be regained. It is this which cuts deepest and sorest.

I never will live in a city where I have got to mix with free niggers," said one of the former wealthy sons of the city.

"Very well, you can go out of it, I suppose," was all the comfort he received in a reply.

"It is hard to have to lay our loved ones in the grave—to have them fall by thousands on the battle-field—to be stripped of everything; but the hardest of all is nigger equality, and I won't submit to it," was the remark of a lady who was intensely bitter in her feelings towards the North.

erty which is the foundation of all human governments, and of the power of all the ruling classes of the earth, whether aristocratic, monarchic or democratic origin. It is master in his own home. He has the privilege of education, of enrolment in the militia, and of the right to bear arms. He has the assurance, by constitutional law, that upon the performance of just and reasonable conditions easily within his power, he shall enjoy the highest privilege of citizenship—that of choosing rulers, and making laws for himself and others. This provision gives him a vested right in the privileges of citizenship, when he has complied with the conditions annexed thereto; and upon this compliance, the privilege of the Legislature to confer the right of suffrage becomes a duty imposed and commanded by the Constitution. Then, ambition and capacity alone are the limits of his power.

"The world is all before him where he chooses, And Providence his guide."

English writers, upon the general admission that a new by any other name will smell as sweet, assume that personal liberty, under another name, must be ruthless and oppressive. They call free, compensated labor *welfare*. They might as well call it *attribution* or *conspiration*. There is no analogy between European serfs and the emancipated free men of Louisiana.

Human history does not afford a parallel instance of elevation and progress in an enslaved race like that exhibited in Louisiana, between the 1st of January, 1863, and the 24th of January, 1865, when they celebrated in New Orleans the emancipation of their brethren in Missouri and Louisiana.

REPLY TO GILBERT PILLSBURY.

Boston, March 2, 1865.

To the Editor of the Liberator:

In honorable self-defense, allow me to enlighten the writer of the article signed "G. Pillsbury," in the Liberator of February 24th. Mr. Pillsbury writes that he "does not know the precise causes which resulted in my expulsion." In all kindness, I will inform him. First, I told the colored people, in public and in private, that all of the second-hand clothing was given by the Northern people to be given to them; therefore, the agents had no right to sell it. Second, I told the people, at all times and in all places, that they ought to receive the same pay for labor that white men and women received. I told them they had a right to vote, and elect their delegates to Baltimore, because the convention to be held in Beaufort was called without distinction of color. I told them they ought not to support a minister who would not grant them equal rights in the church. The utterance of these sentiments, and making them practical, was the sum total of my offending. Would Mr. Pillsbury be gratified to see my head shorn, followed by expulsion to the tune of the "Rogue's March," for this? For these first two offences, Saxton removed me. Soon after he ordered me to his office, and said, "What is the trouble you are making?" "I know not," I replied, "of what I am accused, or the parties." He answered, "I know the parties, and will have them up, and allow you to confront them." "That is all I ask," I replied. Several days intervened; I then called at Saxton's house five consecutive days to see him. He refused each day to see me. Any man, after this pledge, to utterly condemn another without a hearing is a "coward."

The third reason is, Saxton arrested me, and threw me into a rebel prison at Hilton Head, subjecting me to insults and abuse—robbing me of my sacred rights as a loyal citizen for no cause other than that of personal hatred. For this inhuman treatment I call him "a scoundrel."

If Mr. Pillsbury, or any other man in that department, should utter these sentiments, and make them practical, he will, at the hands of Saxton, if in his power, receive the same persecution; therefore, I repeat, that Saxton is the ringleader of the slaveholders at Port Royal and Beaufort. I challenge Mr. Pillsbury to find in that community anything but slaveholders and slaves.

Mr. Pillsbury says, "by some irresponsible Shylock, it may have been done." I assert, fearless of contradiction, that it has been and is now being done by all the Northern Shylocks; that they, unlike Shakespeare's Shylock, demand the whole body, instead of one pound of flesh. The fact is, they are all John Mitchell, sighing and conspiring for a plantation well-stocked with negroes. To accomplish this nefarious work the more speedily, they are treading the soil of "South Carolina with muzzles on, well secured."

Again, Mr. Pillsbury remarks, "I presume I shall not be charged with lack of sympathy for the downtrodden wherever I am known." A muzzled sympathy for the downtrodden is one of the most contemptible things on God's green earth. Hence the bitter hatred of the South for the North. To this cause it is to be attributed this fearful bloodshed. The South has far more respect for the ashes of John Brown than for this inexpressible-meanness of the North.

This foul ulcer needs probing until it discharges its inhuman virus.

I hope Mr. Pillsbury will throw off the muzzle, and walk in the footsteps of his illustrious brother, and assist us in the vindication of the great doctrine of human rights.

Mr. Pillsbury does not attempt to vindicate the National Freedman's Association, but says it is direct from heaven. If so, its ejection is like that of a certain character we read of. I say this Association is for self-aggrandizement, fraught with negro hatred. This secures position—fills their pockets—builds houses—monopolizes the land that is virtually black; and to promote these ends, this Association dares to get goods under false pretences, begging the North "to give for these poor freedmen," and then compelling these poor freedmen to buy every thread they got with the few cents they receive from their masters for their day's work. By this means they are prevented from receiving better pay from their masters. This class of slaveholders enable the planting class to say, "You are fed and clothed, and that is all that slaves need." So the Union slaves are, by their toil, supporting and enriching two classes of slaveholders, all from the "Paritance North."

God has established that man shall have the fruits of his labor for the advantage of himself and family; but the whole combined systems of Banks, Sherman, Saxton, and the N. F. A. Association, are attempts to controvert this principle, and overrule the order of nature as established by the Divine Being.

THOMAS P. KNOX.

59 Anderson Street.

LETTER FROM CHAPLAIN J. H. FOWLER.

Beaufort, (S. C.) Feb. 27, 1865.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON—I should long ago have written a public note about THOMAS P. KNOX, of Boston, had I supposed it in his power to injure General Saxton, or any other good person engaged in the same excellent work. Once I had a good deal of confidence in him, and a good deal of sympathy for the said Knox; now I have none of either. It was through my efforts that a friend of mine, a surgeon in a colored regiment, recommended him to Gen. Saxton as a Contract Surgeon, and a pass was forwarded to him. I had known him by several meetings since the Burns affair in Boston, and several times had eaten at his house. I knew him to be a tyrant in his family, and told him so. I knew, also, that he neglected to provide for his family; neglected to collect his bills or to pay them; but supposed all these things to be simply his peculiar eccentricities. I thought him, despite of all this, a true friend of the negro, and of all justice. I knew he was stubborn to the last degree, but supposed his stubbornness had some considerable moral conviction behind it. His family was in want; he was very needy; he had long practised among the colored people of Boston; and I supposed it would not only help him and his family, but serve a good cause, for him to come here as a contract surgeon among the freed people.

I was a prisoner when he came and went. On my release, I was told, while in Washington, that Knox had been sent out of the Department. I at once said, "It is his fault; he had a good place, and might have done well." I still thought it grew out of his inordinate willfulness and lack of sound discretion. But when I arrived at home, another phase of his character was presented to me.

[Mr. Fowler here mentions some vulgar manifestations in his own house by Dr. Knox, and expresses his conviction of the impurity of his conduct while he was in that section of the country. Mr. Fowler then says:—]

While here, he showed this character in a most remarkable manner even for this place. This was one cause of his being ordered out of the department. Another was, his mischief-making. He was continually getting up disturbances by falsehoods and misrepresentations, especially against those who are the proved friends of the negro; and, first of all, against General Saxton, whose heart is as pure as any man's in the army, and whose conduct towards the colored people here has proved him, beyond all possible cavil or envy, their true friend. He has their entire confidence. Every day, almost scores of them go to him personally for advice and instruction. What he says, they are always satisfied is right, he has proved himself in so many ways their true friend. Every one, of whatever views or feelings, except a few such miserable creatures as Knox—who ought to have been sent away long before they were—gives General

SENATE DEBATE ON THE LOUISIANA QUESTION.

The struggle on this question in the Senate, last Saturday, was the most exciting which has been witnessed since the session. In the course of the day, Mr. Sumner offered a series of seven resolutions directed against the principle of admitting Louisiana to the Union, and speeches were made by Messrs. Johnson, Howard of Michigan in opposition to the admission, and by Mr. Johnson of Maryland in favor.

In the evening session, Mr. Sumner offered an amendment to the resolution of the Judiciary Committee, as follows:

"Provided that this shall not take effect upon the fundamental condition, that within the State there shall be no denial of the elective franchise to any citizen on account of race or color, but all persons shall be equal before the law; and the Legislature of the State, by a solemn public act, shall declare the assent of the State to this fundamental condition, and shall transmit to the President of the United States an authentic copy of such assent whenever the same shall be adopted; upon the receipt whereof, he shall, by proclamation, announce the fact, whereupon, and without any further proceedings on the part of Congress, this joint resolution shall take effect."

LIVERMORE, March 6, 1865.

DEAR MR. GARRISON—I do not quite understand from Mr. Pillsbury's letter in the last week's Liberator, whether he means to say that his "remarks" (at the late Annual Meeting) of the Secretaries' report of his remarks, do "great injustice to Gen. Saxton." If the former of course I have nothing to say. I thought so at the time, and was wholly at a loss to account for those remarks. But if Mr. Pillsbury means to say, as it would appear, that the report of his remarks does the "injustice," I must protest against any such conclusion. As one of the Secretaries of that meeting, I testify that the greatest pains were taken to have the report correct; and I respectfully but distinctly affirm of that part of it, which relates to the remarks about Port Royal and Gen. Saxton, that it is correct in every particular, and is in all essential points *verbal*.

Let me briefly recall the circumstances. It will be remembered that Dr. Knox, in course of some excited remarks, denouncing the existing condition of things at Port Royal, declared that the freed people there were only slaves under another name, and were bought and sold with the plantations, and concluded with calling Gen. Saxton "head-over-seer of slaves there." Strong dissent was expressed by many hearers. When subsequently, Mr. Pillsbury spoke, he referred to Dr. Knox, and said, with emphasis, that "every one of Dr. Knox's statements could be substantiated by witnesses whom none could impeach." I immediately asked Mr. Pillsbury (sitting within a few feet of him) "if he said that of Dr. Knox's statement about Gen. Saxton, namely, that he was but head-over-seer of slaves." Mr. Pillsbury, answered, "Well, perhaps not exactly that." He did not then say that he had heard no allusion to Gen. Saxton by Dr. Knox; but when I distinctly spoke of Dr. Knox's aspersion of Gen. Saxton, and quoted his words, Mr. Pillsbury replied as above. I am rejoiced that Mr. Pillsbury wholly refuses to sustain or endorse Dr. Knox in his attack upon Gen. Saxton; but I again affirm the correctness of the "report."

May I add, that I was greatly gratified to see Mr. Pillsbury's defence of Gen. Saxton, in Liberator of Feb. 21, and his rebuke of Dr. Knox, whose remarks at our late meeting were calculated to mislead strangers. I wish that all might be ready to render credit where it is due, and refrain from needless censure and aspersion.

Very truly, yours,

SAMUEL MAY, JR.

REMARKS OF CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE.

On taking the chair at the annual meeting of the National Freedmen's Relief Association, held in the hall of the House of Representatives, at Washington City, February 26, 1865.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It has been my duty, and I certainly esteem it as a great honor, to call this meeting to order.

An accident just now dims the light in this noble room; but every effort is being made to repair it; and we hope that this hall will soon be filled with its wonted illumination. Meanwhile we must be patient. I have seen the time when the great cause of freedom was dimmed by the light of the oil of the slave; but I have lived to see it made all glorious by the divine illumination of popular favor and Divine approval.

This war, now waged for national unity, is marked by peculiar characteristics. The praise of our brave army and navy is upon all lips. The endurance and patriotism of the heroic people, which has never faltered in its resolve to maintain, at whatever cost, the integrity of the American Republic, furnish to us, and will furnish to all after-coming generations, objects of wonder and topics of eulogy. The vast enterprise of this war, which has been called into action puzzle the statesmen and economists of the old world, and astound our own.

But these, I think, will not hereafter be regarded as the most peculiar characteristics of this war. Men of thought, and especially men who recognize the providence of God in the course of events, cannot fail to observe that it is distinguished by great charities even more than by great achievements.

What age before this age, and what country besides our country, ever witnessed such an organization as that of the Sanitary Commission? What needs have been supplied, what has been alleviated, what wounds healed; what evils averted, by the ever-acting, unflagging zeal of this admirable organization, fostered and sustained by the people, and recognized and aided by the Government!

And what will be said of the Christian Commission, which who do not see the real and abiding benefits of religious faith, and blessed by a nation, is held in the highest respect by the march of our armies, relieving present distress, giving tender and faithful counsel, aiding correspondence with loved ones, and cheering dying souls by immortal hopes.

Nor can that later organization be forgotten—the Union Commission—whose noble work it is to care for Union refugees for homes in rebellious States, and make them feel that among the loyal people, every man or woman is true, and will be at home, until a righteous and honorable peace is restored to them, and blessings of which rebellion has robbed them.

And here to-night the Freedmen's Commission holds its third anniversary. Organized to meet a demand upon judicious sympathy and prudent benevolence towards those who have had no other home but the camps, whose bonds have been broken by the thunderbolts of war. Like the other organizations I have named, it knows neither party nor sect. It invites the co-operation of all who feel, and it labors wherever there are freed men to be relieved, and instructed in duty, and prepared for usefulness to their native land. By some its work may be thought the humblest of all; but I believe that the poor are God's special care, and that to call it noblest of all.

Nothing more amazing marks the history of this war than its action upon every man, by which the work of this association is prepared.

Few at first thought of emancipation as one of the fruits of war; but the people soon saw its justice and wisdom, and, after a time, that great act of emancipation was regarded, which has made the name of Abraham Lincoln forever memorable in the annals of our country.

Then necessarily arose the question, whether black men should be called to take part in the war for union, now become, also, a war for freedom. The intentions of the people answered this question also in advance of the authorities. We saw the thousands of black men under arms, and no man longer doubts that they are soldiers.

And now comes another question. Shall the loyal black of rebel States be permitted to protect themselves, and protect white loyalists also by their votes, and now on expressions by annexed but not by their rebels? I cannot doubt what a just and magnanimous people will determine. They will say, "Let ballots go with ballots; let freedom be defended by suffrage; and the authority and administration will bow to the majesty of the people."

To prepare freedmen for the new duties and responsibilities which have already come upon them, and are yet to come, is the special work of this association. Immediate relief for immediate wants is indeed its first care; but its larger and higher duty and purpose is to enable them to provide for themselves, and make them useful and worthy citizens.

It is part of the vast work of amelioration and education by which our whole nation is to be advanced to higher and nobler life, and is prepared for the grand future which is before it, and prepared for by comparison. He who doubts its success, must doubt the goodness of God toward man.

I will no longer detain you by these reflections; but proceed at once to the discharge of the other duties assigned to me.

It is my duty to say that the Memphis and Vicksburg packet James Watson, laden with freight, a large number of passengers and 86 soldiers, sunk twelve miles below Vicksburg on the morning of the 21st inst. Over thirty lives were lost, and a large amount of mail and messenger, twenty soldiers, and several negro children. The officers of the boat were mostly saved. The steamer and cargo are a total loss.

Nine buildings were burned last night, involving an estimated loss of \$160,000.

REMARKABLE SCENE IN CHARLESTON.

The correspondent of the New York Tribune gives the following account of the entire into Charleston of the Massachusetts fifty-fifth, and a few of the subsequent scenes that occurred:—

On Tuesday evening, about seven o'clock, we heard prolonged and hearty cheering in a neighboring street. The direction indicated by the shouts, and found that the Massachusetts fifty-fifth (colored) regiment had just landed in the city.

John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave, John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave, John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave.

"Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!"

"Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!"

"Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!"

Imagine, if you can, this stirring song chanted with the most rapturous, most exultant emphasis, by a regiment of negro troops, who had been lying in sight of Charleston for nearly two years—as they trod with tumultuous delight along the streets of this pro-slavery city, whose soil they had just touched for the first time—imagine them, in the dim twilight of the evening, seeing on every side groups of their own race—black, white, and yellow children, who greeted them with a joy that knew no bounds save that of physical inability to express itself fully—imagine them, as they finished their song of triumph, unite with equal ecstasy in joining in that other thrilling melody:—

"Down with the traitor! Up with the flag!"

Imagine them cheer, as only triumphant troops can cheer in honor of the "stars and stripes," and "Massachusetts," and "Governor Andrew," and you may conceive (albeit very faintly) the sublime and unequalled scene that I had the privilege of witnessing on Tuesday evening, the 5th inst. in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

"I heard a Lieutenant of the 55th, in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC FOR 1865.

The third edition of this popular Annual now ready in addition to the usual CALENDAR AND ASTRONOMICAL CALCULATIONS, it contains:

- United States Government, Ministers, &c.
- Senators and Representatives of XXXVIIIth Congress, XXXIXth Congress, so far as chosen.
- Laws passed at the last Session of Congress.
- Public Resolutions and Proclamations.
- Party Platforms of 1864, (Ballinore and Chicago.)
- The Rebel Government, Congressmen, &c.
- Slaveholders' Rebellion, or Chronicle of War Events.
- Native States of the American-born People.
- Election Returns, for President, Governors, Congressmen, &c., in 1864, compared with the Presidential Vote in 1860.
- State Capitals, Governors, Salaries, Time Legislatures meet, Time of State Elections.
- Territorial Capitals and Governors.
- Popular votes by States in 1854, 1860, and 1864.
- Vote of 1860 elaborately analysed and compared, by Population, Free and Slave, with percentages, &c.

PRIOR TO CENTS. SEVEN COPIES FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Orders (enclosing cash) should be addressed to:

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON will lecture in Roger Williams Hall, at Providence, Friday evening, March 10th—being the second of an Independent Course of Lectures.

OBITUARY.

Died, at Central City, Colorado, Dec. 27, MARY JANE, wife of CHARLES SKLAR, of that place, and daughter of Thomas Carter, of Cumberland county, Ky.

A Kentuckian by birth, Mrs. Stearns married a Yankee Abolitionist, at a time when this involved much sacrifice of personal comfort and social position. She followed her husband to New-England, sharing all his hardships, and patiently enduring the toil, privation and poverty consequent upon his adherence to his principles. For twenty years she has been a faithful and devoted wife, exemplary in all her duties, and decided and active in the cause of Anti-Slavery; saying to her pro-slavery acquaintances that no one could throw cotton dust into her eyes; they had been well washed out once, and were not easily filled again.

They were among the early pioneers to Kansas, that rock of freedom, finding not even a house to shelter their heads on their arrival. They steadfastly advocated the right side through all that great contest between Freedom and Slavery, never flinching nor faltering. Their house was ever a home for the panting fugitive: one room, bearing the name of "Uncle Tom's room," was seldom unoccupied.

In the days of the Kansas famine, the pressure of circumstances induced them to remove to Colorado. During most of her residence there, Mrs. S. has been an invalid, and a great sufferer. She has now gone to her reward; and though we would have wished her to live to see Kentucky free, and to rejoice with us in the last grand triumph, yet we are glad she was permitted to witness the dawn of the day-star of freedom now hovering over our beloved land. The manner of her death was an appropriate close to her beautiful and consistent life. About sunset, she fell into a peaceful slumber, from which she never waked, but, without a struggle or a groan, her spirit passed away from earth to heaven.

She leaves one little girl two and a half years of age, (all her other children having gone before her), and a deeply afflicted husband, to mourn their loss, which is her irremediable gain.

H. W. E.

CLEANSE THE BLOOD.

With corrupt, disordered or vitiated blood, you are sick all over. It may mark out in pimples, or sores, or in some active disease, or it may merely keep you listless, depressed, and good for nothing. But have good health while your blood is pure. AYER'S SASSAPARILLA purges out these impurities, and stimulates the system, and induces the most vigorous action, restoring the health and color of the face, and for the cure of a variety of complaints which are caused by impurity of the blood, such as Erysipelas, King's Evil, Tanors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Chlorosis, Boils, St. Anthony's Fire, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Drops, Scald Head, Ringworm, Cancer or Cancerous Tumors, Sore Eyes, Female Diseases, such as Retention, Irregularity, Suppression, Whites, Sterility; also, Syphilis or Venereal Diseases, Liver Complaints, and Heart Diseases. Try AYER'S SASSAPARILLA, and see for yourself the surprising activity with which it cleanses the blood and cures these disorders.

During late years, the public have been misled by large bodies, pretending to give a quart of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick; for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter disappointment has followed the use of the various cheap imitations, and the public has been misled, until the name of Sarsaparilla has been so much abused, that it has become synonymous with a cheap, inferior, and unwholesome medicine. Still we call this compound "Sarsaparilla," and intend to supply such a remedy as shall restore the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. We think we have ground for believing in its efficacy, with age irrefragable by the ordinary run of the disease it treats. We can only assure the sick that we offer them the best alternative which we know how to produce, and we have reason to believe it is by far the most effectual purifier of the blood yet discovered by anybody.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is so universally known to surpass every other remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Inipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive patients in the advanced stages of the disease, that it is useless here to recount the evidence of its efficacy in curing the world knows them.

Prepared by J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all druggists.

March 15.

Medical Notice --- The New Cure.

DR. W. W. BROWN, DERMATOPATHIC AND PRACTICAL PHYSICIAN FOR ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

Office 140 Court St., Boston. [Late 34 Winter St.]

CONSULTATION FREE.

THE DERMATOPATHIC REMEDY

Is not a patent medicine, nor is it a pill, a powder, or a syrup, but

A NEW TREATMENT OF DISEASES.

DERMATOPATHY --- WHAT IS IT? Nature is always striving to throw off disease, and the Dermatopathic treatment steps to her assistance. Its curative power is without a parallel. It influences the feet, the entire system. It changes the secretions, purifies the blood, gives strength to the different organs, and is continually adding a much needed knowledge remains helpless at the turning point of its fate.

The Feeble, the Languid, the Despairing, the Old! SHOULD GIVE THIS NEW DISCOVERY A TRIAL.

Office hours, from 9, A. M., to 4, P. M.

March 3.

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

NB! Nothing is so beautiful as a PINE HEAD OF HAIR. All preparations for the hair are inferior. By using Professor Wilson's process, you can have beautiful, curly, early hair in four weeks; costs but a few cents. Warranted to give you a head of hair, 50 cents to Wilson & Co., P. O. Box, 2971, Philadelphia. March 3.

LOST.

ON Wednesday afternoon, 8th inst. in Worcester depot, Boston, a calfskin Valise, containing about \$70 in green backs, and seven or eight hundred dated Ballinore and Chicago, a bill of sale of wheat, and several other papers; a draft in favor of Anthony Burton. All said papers are of value to me, and cannot be of any value to the finder, who will confer a favor by enclosing said papers to me by mail to Boston, or by enclosing as much of the money as they may wish, after retaining ample pay for their trouble. H. WILLIS, Battle Creek, Michigan, Feb. 13.

MR. GARRISON'S PORTRAIT.

THE Portrait of Mr. Garrison, the publication of which has been delayed in consequence of the severe cold prostrating the artist engaged in transferring it to stone, is now ready, and will be furnished to subscribers immediately. Orders may be sent to W. WALLACE, Esq., Liberator's office, or to the Publisher, Price \$1.50 per copy.

Also, a new work, a work of art and as a likeness, by the same artist, is now ready, and is also published by C. H. BRAINARD, Publisher.

1st Oct. Dec. 21 1864.

English writers, upon the general admission that a new by any other name will smell as sweet, assume that personal liberty, under another name, must be ruthless and oppressive. They call free, compensated labor *welfare*. They might as well call it *attribution* or *conspiration*. There is no analogy between European serfs and the emancipated free men of Louisiana.

Human history does not afford a parallel instance of elevation and progress in an enslaved race like that exhibited in Louisiana, between the 1st of January, 1863, and the 24th of January, 1865, when they celebrated in New Orleans the emancipation of their brethren in Missouri and Louisiana.

The struggle on this question in the Senate, last Saturday, was the most exciting which has been witnessed since the session. In the course of the day, Mr. Sumner offered a series of seven resolutions directed against the principle of admitting Louisiana to the Union, and speeches were made by Messrs. Johnson, Howard of Michigan in opposition to the admission, and by Mr. Johnson of Maryland in favor.

In the evening session, Mr. Sumner offered an amendment to the resolution of the Judiciary Committee, as follows:

"Provided that this shall not take effect upon the fundamental condition, that within the State there shall be no denial of the elective franchise to any citizen on account of race or color, but all persons shall be equal before the law; and the Legislature of the State, by a solemn public act, shall declare the assent of the State to this fundamental condition, and shall transmit to the President of the United States an authentic copy of such assent whenever the same shall be adopted; upon the receipt whereof, he shall, by proclamation, announce the fact, whereupon, and without any further proceedings on the part of Congress, this joint resolution shall take effect."

Imagine, if you can, this stirring song chanted with the most rapturous, most exultant emphasis, by a regiment of negro troops, who had been lying in sight of Charleston for nearly two years—as they trod with tumultuous delight along the streets of this pro-slavery city, whose soil they had just touched for the first time—imagine them, in the dim twilight of the evening, seeing on every side groups of their own race—black, white, and yellow children, who greeted them with a joy that knew no bounds save that of physical inability to express itself fully—imagine them, as they finished their song of triumph, unite with equal ecstasy in joining in that other thrilling melody:—

"Down with the traitor! Up with the flag!"

Imagine them cheer, as only triumphant troops can cheer in honor of the "stars and stripes," and "Massachusetts," and "Governor Andrew," and you may conceive (albeit very faintly) the sublime and unequalled scene that I had the privilege of witnessing on Tuesday evening, the 5th inst. in command of company I, give the order—"Shoulder ARMS," and in a minute afterwards shook hands with him, for he was an old acquaintance. Who do you think he was? The son of William Lloyd Garrison!

With corrupt, disordered or vitiated blood, you are sick all over. It may mark out in pimples, or sores, or in some active disease, or it may merely keep you listless, depressed, and good for nothing. But have good health while your blood is pure. AYER'S SASSAPARILLA purges out these impurities, and stimulates the system, and induces the most vigorous action, restoring the health and color of the face, and for the cure of a variety of complaints which are caused by impurity of the blood, such as Erysipelas, King's Evil, Tanors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Chlorosis, Boils, St. Anthony's Fire, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Drops, Scald Head, Ringworm, Cancer or Cancerous Tumors, Sore Eyes, Female Diseases, such as Retention, Irregularity, Suppression, Whites, Sterility; also, Syphilis or Venereal Diseases, Liver Complaints, and Heart Diseases. Try AYER'S SASSAPARILLA, and see for yourself the surprising activity with which it cleanses the blood and cures these disorders.

During late years, the public have been misled by large bodies, pretending to give a quart of Sarsaparilla

Poetry.

For the Liberator. IN NEW ENGLAND.

BY K. C.

Smile down thy crystal deep on me, O blue New England sky; Smile warmly down, and melt my soul In floods of ecstasy!

SONG.

THE LAND THAT FREEDOM CHEERS.

All hail the land that Freedom cheers, The land of equal rights, Where Justice rules, and Plenty rears Her garden of delights!

AMERICA'S FREE.

AMERICA'S FREE! America's Free! Glory to God, America's Free! Flash it with lightning from sea to sea!

The Liberator.

GERRIT SMITH TO WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

THE THEOLOGICAL GREAT ENEMIES OF RELIGION—THE THEOLOGICAL GREAT HINDRANCES TO JUSTICE AND REFORM—THE THEOLOGICAL GREAT CURSE OF MANKIND.

These dogmas "infidels" and "renegades," and no more than recognized liberty to call their writings "baldersdash and twaddle"—what a pity it is that you had not been manly enough to resolve that you would do what you could, by your verdict, to put an end to such an absurd usage, and to such a wicked liberty!

These dogmas "infidels" and "renegades," and no more than recognized liberty to call their writings "baldersdash and twaddle"—what a pity it is that you had not been manly enough to resolve that you would do what you could, by your verdict, to put an end to such an absurd usage, and to such a wicked liberty!

These dogmas "infidels" and "renegades," and no more than recognized liberty to call their writings "baldersdash and twaddle"—what a pity it is that you had not been manly enough to resolve that you would do what you could, by your verdict, to put an end to such an absurd usage, and to such a wicked liberty!

These dogmas "infidels" and "renegades," and no more than recognized liberty to call their writings "baldersdash and twaddle"—what a pity it is that you had not been manly enough to resolve that you would do what you could, by your verdict, to put an end to such an absurd usage, and to such a wicked liberty!

These dogmas "infidels" and "renegades," and no more than recognized liberty to call their writings "baldersdash and twaddle"—what a pity it is that you had not been manly enough to resolve that you would do what you could, by your verdict, to put an end to such an absurd usage, and to such a wicked liberty!