Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

VOLUME IV.---NO. 41. NEW-YORK, THURSDAY MARCH 14, 1844. WHOLE NUMBER 197.

AMERICAN STANDARD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
BY THE
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,
At 143, Nassau Street, New-York.

DAVID LEE CHILD, Editor.

☞ All remittances, and letters relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper, should be addressed to ISAAC T. HOPPER.

TERMS.—$2,00 a year, in advance; $2,50 if not paid within six months.

☞ $10,00, in advance, will pay for SIX copies for one year, sent to one address.

☞ TWENTY copies, or more, will be sent to one address, at $1,50 each.

☞ Subscribers can remit money without expense by observing the following rule of the Post Office Department: "A Postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the letter, if written by himself.

H. M. HENRY, PRINTER.

Selections.

SPEECH

Of Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, upon adopting the rule of the House excluding petitions in relation to slavery; delivered in the House of Representatives, Feb. 13, 1844.

Mr. Giddings remarked, that if we were to judge of the importance of the subject under discussion, by the talent and zeal elicited during the debate, we should surely regard it as a matter of the highest consequence. Gentlemen have spoken as if they feared that it involves the permanency of our federal Union. In this opinion I fully concur. I do not believe it possible to continue this rule, and preserve the Union for any great length of time. Yet I have been highly gratified by the manner in which, and the spirit in the same manner in which the debate has been thus far conducted. Gentlemen have participated in the discussion, with that forbearance and kindness becoming statesmen engaged in the examination of matters of high concern to the interests and to the country. The subject of slavery has been examined in the spirit of candor, and gentlemen have treated each other with the same toleration that is exhibited on other occasions. I rejoice that the time has finally arrived, when we can meet and calmly, and fairly compare our views, and examine the rights of different sections of the country in regard to slavery, without excitement, and in a manner becoming those who feel their responsibility to the public. This change of feeling I regard as creditable to the members, and auspicious to the country. I am not ignorant that all discussion in regard to slavery is unpleasant to a portion of the members. I am also aware that some gentlemen harbor towards me feelings of unkindness, in consequence of the position which I have hitherto occupied on this question. But should gentlemen who follow me in this debate, forget the decorum which is due to the dignity of this body, it shall not arise from any example of mine. I intend to speak forth my own sentiments freely, but I hope to do so without personal allusions, and without personal offense. In the discharge of our legislative duties, we have reached that point at which we unfortunately find ourselves divided in opinions upon a most exciting subject. The adoption of the gag rule, which some have regarded as a violation of the great principle of popular rights, and which some have regarded as a violation of the great principle of popular rights, and which some have regarded as a violation of the great principle of popular rights, and

one year ago, but for the stern refusal of the men who then constituted the committee, to suffer themselves to be made the base instruments of its perpetration; as, years before, in the case of Eunice F. Ross, a similar one had been committed, and under circumstances of a peculiarly aggravated character. Suppose the town had instructed the committee to exclude from our grammar schools the children of Unitarians, ordering that they should "be instructed by themselves, so far as the same might be deemed practicable by" that committee. Is there an intelligent person on the island, but would have denounced the town's instructions, as a gross infringement of the constitution? Yet this would be a case perfectly analogous to the one now before us, excepting, perhaps, that some reasons, founded in moral and religious considerations, might be assigned for so excluding and separating the children of Unitarians; whereas, only a vile prejudice against some peculiarity of physical organization, could be assigned for so treating the children of colored people. It were just as constitutional, while it would be incomparably less dishonorable to insist, that the children of all rum sellers should be educated by themselves, as it is to urge that children of a dark skin should be so educated.

We protest against this action of the town, next, because it violates the statute, not less palpably than it does the constitution, of the State. Nothing, in our judgment, can be plainer, from even the most casual inspection of our school law, than the fact, that its advantages were designed to be shared, equally, by "all the inhabitants of the town." To secure to all the people, in respect of educational facilities, an absolute equality, is, obviously enough, one of its most prominent objects. Under this law, the town of Nantucket, like every other containing an adequate population, has established a gradation of schools; deeming that such a gradation, or classification of schools, offers superior advantages over the old-fashioned, heterogeneous school, in which all branches of education were taught by the same teacher or teachers. Now, one of two things is very certain. Either the former plan, of schools of different grades, is preferable to the latter, or it is not so. If it be not so, then, for the sake of our white children, it ought to be abolished. If it be preferable, then, clearly enough, our colored children have a legal claim to share its superior advantages, unless it can be shown, that they are not "inhabitants of the town." But, so far at least as the town of Nantucket is concerned, this question, as we have before intimated, has been decided. We have decided, and long since decided, that schools of various grades are necessary to the greatest advancement of our children in education. For any of those, therefore, who favor schools on this plan for the education of our white children—and it is believed there are none among us, at this late day, who do not so favor them—it would seem to be something worse than either folly or inconsistency, to pretend, as the author of the minority report of the late school committee does pretend, that colored children can be best educated in a single, heterogeneous school, such as it is now proposed to make the York street school. We have yet to learn, that a difference in the shade of a people's skin constitutes a peculiar school for his instruction. We seriously apprehend, that if the system of graduated schools is best suited to the instruction of children of one shade of complexion, it must be likewise best adapted to the education of those of another shade of complexion. Yet, from the superior benefits of our classified schools, the town of Nantucket has attempted to exclude all those, whom God has seen fit to clothe with a colored skin, or whom the school committee may choose to designate as "colored children." And should that committee obey the town's illegal and unconstitutional mandate, we shall see those unfortunate children despitefully deprived of their legal right to equal educational privileges. But the reign of the despots, it is to be hoped, will be of brief duration. In one half of this Union, we know, white persons may murder, with impunity, as many negroes as they please, if they will but take care to do it in the absence of any white witnesses. But in Massachusetts, we trust, it will be found, that this class of American citizens cannot be plundered, with entire impunity; that they, not less than ourselves, may here claim the protection of law; and, in a commonwealth, where no Judge Lynch prostitutes the judiciary, such protection is, in our opinion, the town, in giving the instruction, as we have given to the school committee, usurped a power, which it is not competent for the legislature of this sovereign State itself to exercise; since the legislature may not violate those great principles of equity, which our Constitution was instituted chiefly to protect and perpetuate. Were there, therefore, in our statute-book, an enactment sanctioning the course of the town, we believe the enactment would be null and void, from its palpable unconstitutionality. We believe, too, that *were* there so unequal a law, *were* the unequal law constitutional, such is now—thank God!—the public sentiment of this State, it would be erased from the statute-book with well nigh as much expedition as the law ever a bill passed by either house for the pay of its members. But one, at least, of these two questions, if questions they may be considered, will soon be placed beyond all controversy, whenever a proper occasion for testing it shall first arise. At present, we content ourselves with saying, on this head, that had the town instructed the school committee, to steal the sheep, or to fire the houses of our colored citizens, we see not how its conduct, in a legal and constitutional point of view, would have differed at all from its conduct, in urging the expulsion of their children from our grammar schools.

The author of the minority report before referred to, admits, that all the children are entitled, by law, to equal educational privileges; but intimates, that an "equality of such privileges has not been fully enjoyed," only because "the introduction of a small number" of colored children "into certain schools," has induced the withdrawal from those schools of "a large number" of white children. This is a new view of the question, to say the least of it. We do not complain, that "an equality of" educational "privileges had not been fully *enjoyed*." We complain, that the town has attempted to render its enjoyment impossible. If any children have a right to enjoy it, but prefer to forego its enjoyment, for the sake of gratifying an odious hatred of color, though we might pity the subjects of so unworthy a hatred, we should by no means deem their conduct a matter of complaint, or think it any violation of either the constitution or the school-law of the State had been violated. If any do not wish to send their children to "certain schools," because of the presence in them of colored children, they have a legal right to absolutely forbid their being so; but they have no right to drive out the latter, for the purpose of introducing the former, even though these should outnumber those to the extent of a hundred-fold. This is the position we take. Were the postmaster of Nantucket to refuse to allow persons, by dogged refusing to exercise either. What, in a case like this, would we think of the man, who should complain, who should deliberately urge the commission of those outrages, on the ground that "an equality of" such "privilege had not been fully enjoyed?" Whatever we might think or say of him, such a man would occupy the precise position, which has been assumed, with great complacency, by the author of the minority report of the late school committee.

We protest against this action of the town, further, because, to attain its object, an additional tax of some hundreds of dollars per annum, must be imposed on our citizens. Of all public burdens, imposed for useful purposes, we are willing to bear our just proportion. But we are unwilling to be taxed, especially at such a time as the present, for worthless objects; and still more so, to be taxed for an object, which we know to be worse than worthless. Besides, to increase our taxes for such an object as the one now deprecated, would be to sin unmanly, even if it were a legal, exercise of power by the majority. They who have an execrable prejudice to indulge, who seek to perpetuate a petty aristocracy of the skin, should at least do so at their own expense, and not, for such a purpose, dip their long fingers into the pockets of honest men, who have no such prejudice to gratify, and who despise such an aristocracy.

We protest against this action of the town, lastly, because, even though it were both legal and constitutional, and though it should not increase our pecuniary expenses, it would still be eminently unchristian. This, indeed, is our grand objection to it. Ours is, professedly, a Christian, and not a heathen community. No apology, therefore, can be required, for reminding it, on this occasion, of its faith. Will any honest man pretend that he finds, in that faith, a warrant for graduating men's rights and privileges by the hue of their skin, and the texture of their hair? Does it not teach him, that "we have all one Father," who "hath made of one blood all nations of men?" Is not this idea, of the brotherhood of the human race, Christianity's great central truth, without which, that beneficent religion were no whit better than any of the old pagan theologies?

To these questions, and to all such questions, the answers of all honest persons, knowing anything of Christianity, must be the same. Yet in the bosom of our church, it is contended, this most unchristian prejudice against people of color; a prejudice, which tramples them into the dust, which exposes them to a thousand nameless persecutions, and which, were it permitted to take its full course, would exclude them, not only from our schools, but also from the kingdom of heaven itself. It is most discreditable to the church of America, with the exception of the Roman Catholic, and some very minor portions of it, that it is far behind the Religious Society, the latter is, in the exercise of justice toward the colored man. Here, in Massachusetts, where the State has abolished all distinctions of caste, and placed the black man, in respect of legal rights and immunities, on a footing of perfect equality with the white man, yet the one, not less than the other, eligible to the highest offices of trust and honor, the Church still seeks to degrade and disgrace him, still continues its negro pew—one of the most potent engines of oppression ever employed against the colored man; while many of its members, noted for their "piety," are seen in our town meetings, holding up both hands for the expulsion of his sons and daughters from the schools, which the State designed for the common good of "all the inhabitants of the town," and which are supported by the black man's, as well as the white man's money. We have blushed for this infamous inconsistency of the Church, when we have heard the conduct of such members referred to by "men of the world," in justification of the late proceedings of the town.

But let no church, which can sanction or cloak conduct so iniquitous, be confounded with the Christian Church; for, most assuredly heaven and hell are not wider apart. Let "the children of this world" know, that no man makes himself a Christian by calling himself one. If you find men who call themselves Christians, trampling on the rights of persons guilty only of a skin not colored like their own, so likewise you will find, by looking into history, that there have been those calling themselves Christians, who could butcher millions of their equal fellow beings, for a mere difference of theological opinion; just as, in our own commonwealth, certain fellows, who call themselves Christians, could crop the ears, and break the necks of peaceful Quakers. Yes, the bloodiest homicides have been sometimes, loudest in their pretensions to both the name and the character of Christians. What marvel, then, that, among ourselves, those, who have borrowed that name, should be found, ready to plunder so obnoxious a people as the black? One thing we know—"If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his." Aye, and we know, too, that "Whoso hateth his brother, is a murderer." Can we say, that we love not hate his brother, who, from a mere prejudice, puts forth his hand to rob that brother of the means, however slight, of unfolding, of educating the godlike powers of his soul? Let the tree be judged by its fruit.

To the honor of humanity be it said, this cruel prejudice against persons of color; and all the innumerable wrongs committed in its name, are almost exclusively confined to America. In all European countries, it is unknown. Even the prejudiceee of its name, is there hardly appreciated. All the schools and colleges, and all the avenues to honor, power, and emolument, are there open, as freely to the black, as they are to the white man. One of the ripest scholars and most brilliant writers of this or of any other age, a person who has long filled a scientific, and literary situation, of a character so elevated, that, perhaps no one of all our seventeen millions would be deemed competent to occupy it, namely, Alexander Dumas, is a native of Africa, or of Guinea, or, Liberia, or Kentucky, we, in our holy regard for the dignity of mankind, will not allow to aspire to the common name of men."

Alexander Dumas is one of the many examples, illustrative of the importance of giving to the colored race, the same equal chances for the acquisition of learning with those of the white man. We denounce the blacks as an inferior and a vicious race, and at the same time do all in our power to keep them so, by withholding from them the ordinary means of culture, and inducements to honorable exertion. In this way, few places have sinned so greatly as this little "democratic island of Nantucket." In almost every other town throughout our commonwealth, the children of both races mix quietly together in the same school, without any, even the least, evil effect to result, the slightest objection being made to the practice by any one.

For the reasons, which have been thus briefly stated, as well as for others which we deem it unimportant to enumerate, we seriously utter this solemn protest against the recent attempt of the town of Nantucket, to deprive a certain portion of its inhabitants of the educational rights, guaranteed to them by the wise laws of the State. And, invoking the assistance of all the friends of law and order, of morality and religion, of freedom and equality, we hereby pledge ourselves to do our utmost for the conservation of these great principles, and to defend the just claims of our poor and despised colored population, against the invasion, with which those claims have been and are now threatened.

The following resolution was then accepted by the meeting—namely:

Resolved, That the committee be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting, with the committee's report, and the protest, either in one or both the papers, or in such other form and manner as may seem to them advisable.

George Bradburn offered the following resolutions—namely:

Resolved, That the conduct of Alexander Macy, in indignantly resigning his membership of the present school committee, on finding it to be composed chiefly of men hostile to allowing all the children of the town an equal participation in the educational advantages provided for them by law, meets the warmest approbation of this meeting.

Resolved, That while we cherish the highest respect for the motives of the three gentlemen, still remaining on that committee, who are known to be favorable to securing to our children the unrestricted exercise of their educational rights, we nevertheless, do, in opinion, that, under existing circumstances, they would best subserve the cause they have at heart, by withdrawing from the committee, and leaving that body to share, alone, the fame, or the infamy, of executing, if it will execute, the illegal, and unconstitutional and unrighteous instructions of the town.

The first resolution was accepted by the meeting, and subsequently the vote was re-considered.

Both resolutions were then indefinitely postponed.

Voted, To adjourn, sine die.

[It may be well enough to state, that by the action of the town of Nantucket, spoken of in the foregoing protest, is meant only the action of the majority of the citizens who voted at the meeting, and on that question, in reference. The vote stood, 213 to 148. The whole number of voters, belonging to the town is about 1500.

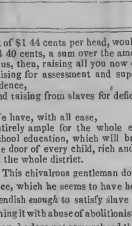
The meeting, announced in our paper of February 24th, of the Unitarian clergy, to consider whether an answer should be returned to the letter lately addressed to them by the Unitarian clergy of England on the subject of slavery, met according to the call, on Thursday, February 20th, at 12 M., in Berry street vestry. Rev. C. Francis, D. D., in the chair, and Rev. Samuel May, of Leicester, scribe.

The letter from England was read by the scribe, and Rev. Mr. Lothrop, proposed a series of resolutions, the object of which was to provide a means of answering it suitably. These resolutions gave rise to a discussion which occupied the whole day, in which Rev. Messrs. Lothrop, Allen of Northboro', Stetson, Ellis of Charlestown, Pierpont, Parkman of Boston, Parkman of Dover, Samuel J. May, Morrison of New Bedford, and many others took part. A committee was finally appointed, to prepare a reply to the clergy of England. It consisted of the following gentlemen:

Rev. Andrew P. Peabody, Portsmouth, N. H.
Rev. Mr. Morrison, New Bedford, Mass.
Rev. Mr. Lothrop, Boston.
Rev. Mr. May, Lexington.
Rev. Mr. Ellis, Charlestown, Mass.
Rev. Mr. Putnam, Roxbury, Mass.

This letter, when prepared, is to be submitted to every Unitarian clergyman in the country, to be signed or not, as he may choose.—*Christian World.*

The Anti-Slavery Standard.
NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1844.



THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW, AND THE TWENTY-FIRST RULE.

A writer in this periodical has gone a step further than the slave-breeders, in invading the Right of Petition. He is more Southern than the Southerners. He is "a Northern man with *ultra*-Southern principles." In the essay, which we are to notice, he has proved one thing, but this, unfortunately, everybody knew before—viz: that "one renegade is worse than ten Turks." He waives the discussion of the constitutional power of Congress to grant the prayer of the abolition petitions, or of any class of them, with the following modest merger of that question:

The absence of such power is not necessary to confer the right of refusal to receive. A settled prejudgment or predetermination on the part of the body, under its high responsibility to conscience, and to public opinion, is sufficient.

This appears to us—though doubtless we are reckoned by the writer among those who are "stimulated to the verge of insanity"—to be a simple version of the old formula of Norman despotism, in the dark ages: "*Sic volo, sic veto, sic jubeo; stat pro ratione voluntas.*"*

The Southerners have never pretended that they had a right to refuse to receive petitions, if they had the power to grant them. Mr. Wise, in his late report, labors to show that Congress have not that power, not even in respect to the District of Columbia. To that end have all the slave-mongers labored, during the late debate, continued for a period of two months. On the other hand, the Northern, and some Southern defenders of the right, have occupied themselves in demonstrating that Congress have unquestionable power over slavery in the District; that it is only in virtue of their laws, that it exists there; that they have a right to *repeal* those laws; and inasmuch as there are very few important and exciting subjects, over which the power of Congress is not to a greater or less extent denied, that therefore there would be few petitions relating to the general interests of the country, which a party in power might not, upon this pretext, refuse to receive. Such have been the reasonings of the respective sides; but here comes a sovereign fellow, who sweeps away at one swoop all the arguments, constructed by the laborious folly of both parties, and announces that, "on their high responsibility," a legislative body may refuse any petition on any subject! This is very simple, as simple as the government of Augustus, when he had got all power into his hands; as simple as Nero's power, of reducing all the necks in Rome to one, so that he might cut them off at a blow.

There is nothing offered in proof of this wonderful limitation of the right of petition, which, indeed, is not so disrespectful to the body, or insulting to *any* of its members." We admit the first, but we deny the second proposition. Suppose a petition were presented, charging a member with bribery, and asking that he be expelled. Would any legislative body in this country, or the world, have a right, on the ground of its making that charge, to refuse to receive the petition? Petitions were sent from Virginia and Georgia, two years ago, praying for the removal of Mr. Adams from the office of chairman of the committee of foreign relations. Others have been sent, praying for his expulsion from the House; and all have been received, without the slightest objection. On this point, also, this democratic writer goes a step beyond the crudest and most arbitrary doctrine of contempts and parliamentary privilege, in any age or country. In specifying further instances in which he would, as the Richmond Enquirer advises, "slap the door in the petitioners' faces," he says: "With the warmest possible aspirations after universal human liberty—with the deepest possible sympathy with any of the ideas hostile to that spirit, [?] we certainly should feel no greater difficulty in voting for the exclusion of the petitions described in the rule, than for the exclusion of petitions for the establishment of monarchy by an act of Congress, or a State religion." These instances are by no means of that conclusive character, which the writer supposes; because, either or both these objects may be effected by amendments, which Congress has power to propose; and we may yet be compelled to look to monarchy as a relief from the egotism, the ignorance, the hypocrisy and tyranny of pseudo-democracy, fleunting its fustian flag, inscribed with "might makes right;" "the spoils to the victors."

While we entertain no doubt that the principles promulgated, but not practised, by the United States, have had a powerful agency in accelerating the progress of liberty in other countries, yet it is our deliberate opinion that if we of the North had remained under Great Britain, (*she progressing, in the meantime, as she has done,*) we should have been a more virtuous, a more happy, and, upon the whole, more prosperous people than we are, or ever shall be, under an envious, jealous, corrupt, and vindictive slave oligarchy, with their northern understrappers, appointed satraps over us.

But the writer has discovered a new and very self-complacent reason for the subserviency of the Northern democracy to the slave oligarchy. It is expressed as follows:

It [abolition] connects itself in fatal union with all the other exciting partisan questions of the day, every one of which hinges more or less directly on the cardinal principle of the State Rights theory, and does serious harm against itself all the sympathies and efforts of that great political party, of whose system of doctrine, that principle is one of the fundamental articles. Hence the general unanimity of the democracy of the North, (notwithstanding the general spirit of their political doctrine, and habitual feeling,) in opposition to the abolitionists.

We should rejoice, most sincerely, if there were any foundation of disinterested principle, on which a justification of "the democracy of the North" could be placed. We would gladly receive the wildest and most absurd opinions, if they only were their opinions, as an excuse. But the dove charity can find no twig rising above the flood of corruption, on which to rest. Mr. Calhoun, the beau ideal of a patriot, in the conception of the Democratic Review, has said of the party, "Their only element is public plunder." But what truth is there in the flattering assumption, that "the democracy of the North," (we prefer to say Northern democratic *leaders,*) in their support of slavery and the slave-trade, are influenced by principle? Have abolitionists ever assailed State rights? Is it not perfectly notorious that they all admit, and have ever admitted, that the federal government has no more power over slavery in the States, than it has over slavery in Cuba, or Brazil? What call has there been for the sympathy of the faithful democrats with slave-breeders and slave-traders, on a point where they have never been aggrieved? The truth is, this is a false pretense, got up to conceal the shameful venality which one of their own leaders, who knows them well, has charged upon them.

We have seen with what profound respect the writer speaks of the State Rights theory; although that theory is based on the principle that a *part of a thirteenth or twenty-sixth part* of this Union may at any time undo what it took the whole to do; let us now see in what style he speaks of the Right of Petition. He says:

"Of all" the great principles "of the day, this much misunderstood Right of Petition, is certainly the smallest." He admits that Mr. Adams is honest in thinking it great and vital; that it really is so to *him;* that he is a hero in fighting for it, because he has so long and so honestly cherished the delusion! Again, the writer speaks of it as a novel question; afterwards he calls it "the right of petition, of which so much has been lately said;" and in another place, "the right of petition about which we have lately heard so much." Now, we hold nothing too sacred to be examined; and if we could find any good reason assigned for undervaluing or deriding this supposed right, we would not complain. The only reason given is, that it is not of the same importance here, as in countries where the government and people are *twain*, and where the people are subject to a despotism, and did a more cruel and all-pervading despotism ever exist, than that of the slaveholders? Never, never, in the history of man. But shall we be told that this right is a bagatelle, artificially magnified into a great humbug, when such virulent denunciations and desperate efforts are made against us, because we use it? But surely the slaves and their masters are twain! No conceivable relation of rulers and ruled, could make them more so. Now *they* are denied the right of petitioning, in any case whatsoever. Is it not our duty, "remembering those in bonds as bound with them," to petition the master in behalf of the slave? We trust it is not another great discovery in democratic ethics, that all ought to act on the maxim, "every man for himself, and the d—l take the hindmost." Independent of the interest of the slaves, we affirm that the right of petition, even in its ordinary and daily exercise by multitudes of people throughout these States, is indispensable to the consummation of every other political right which is deemed most precious. Is every inhabitant of a district, a State, or the whole nation, to instruct a representative, senator, or president, personally, in respect to his situation, claims, and grievances? or if he did, would it be remembered? What would be the advantage of canvassing the character of candidates through the press, and in public meetings, and giving a vote, if we could not communicate at our pleasure with our agents, legislative or executive, when we had chosen them? If this right were cut off from all sections, and on all subjects, as it has been to citizens of the North, on the subject of slavery, for the last ten years, this government, nor any other in this country, would not stand half that time.

The writer admits that there are rights which are genuine, "and no mistake." We humbly thank him for graciously *granting them.* We feel as grateful to this democrat as the people used to be in the olden time, for a charter from their kings. He says:

"The freedom of speech, and of the press, are indeed rights of inestimable value, in comparison with which even the Union itself is of little worth."

Does he not know that these rights have been assailed with the same ruthlessness and audacity, and by the same party, as the right of petition itself? A bill was brought into the Senate by Mr. *Calhoun*, and carried by the casting vote of Mr. *Van Buren*, giving to every postmaster in the nation an inquisitorial power of acting *the censor*, and suppressing any publication touching the subject of slavery. This power is now, and has been for eight years, exercised by those precious judges, under the traitorous instructions of the Postmaster General and the President, in one-half of this Union! We have liberty to print, and deposit in the post-office, but there this postmaster may so determine! This is very much like that right of petition, which this democrat allows us, viz: the right to draw up, and sign petitions to be suppressed, or flung back in our faces. In either case, how is the right consummated, or of any value, if the publication or petition is prevented from being *read?* But there is inconsistency and recreancy in this writer still more glaring and reprehensible. He admits the constitutionality of the "21st rule," and would "have no difficulty in voting for it;" and yet that rule takes away this freedom of speech, which he admits "is of inestimable value," and for which he would break the Union! It takes it, too, from the representatives, who are specially charged by the people to exercise it for them, and who in order that they may be perfectly free in this behalf, are exempted by the Constitution from being called to account by any other earthly tribunal for the use they make of that freedom. The rule, in effect, prohibits our representatives from offering a resolution on the subject of slavery, or entertaining it in any manner whatsoever. This is a complete prostration of the right of making a motion or a speech upon the subject. And is this no violation of the freedom of speech, which is of such inestimable worth, that this writer would dissolve the Union to maintain it? This high-minded and independent democrat repeats, with a degree of self-gratulation, that he was from the beginning, and is now, determined "to stand aloof from the delicate and dangerous topic" of slavery? Then the special and boastful champion of liberty, systematically shuns any mention of its notorious and utter violation in respect to a number of his fellow-men and fellow-citizens, greater than the entire population of these States, when they rose against their masters; and rose, too, for oppression, of which, as Jefferson said, a thousand years was not equal to one hour of that inflicted upon the slave. The reasons assigned for this silence, are, that opposite and conflicting opinions have arrived at such violent extremes, and that "mutual fanaticisms are stimulated in some cases to the very verge of insanity." Excellent reasons why independent and philanthropic publicists, should interpose, and strive to calm such mad and mischievous contention. For the press to say that it should never interfere in any excited discussion, is a shameful abandonment of its appropriate duty; for it is by the mediation of the press, that parties and nations are brought to consider and settle, what they would not otherwise have settled without blows and blood. But the press must not speak out, because it would be "dangerous and detrimental" to it—a craven and corrupt sentiment! It is better to die, if one cannot live, an honest man. A man who openly and shamelessly avows that he has given up his freedom for pelf, is a fit instrument to destroy the liberty of others.

MR. WISE'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

Mr. Wise has issued a farewell address to his late constituents. It is occupied chiefly with the subject of primary education; and imparts much excellent advice, in relation thereto. It appears, by a table which he furnishes, that of the white children, between 7 and 15, only one-third attend any school. The number of slaves is 35,585, worth, at $200 each, $7,087,000. What chiefly attracted our attention, was, the spirit of *cannibalism* disclosed in the following paragraph:

I have given you the number of your slaves, and their valuation at the low price of $200 per head. And I spread the number of blacks and their valuation in immediate juxtaposition with the statistics of education, to suggest to you at once the source from whence its wants should be supplied. You know I am no fanatic; I have all my life been opposed to the anti-slavery fanatics. I have reason to be bold, then, on the point I am about to make. I am as well a slaveholder as the advocate of slaveholders, and have ever been so. I have a right to say, then, that the slaves contribute but a mass of ignorance. The State policy does not allow them the liberty to learn to read and write. I don't mean to find fault with this policy. If I was so inclined, this is not the time for it, when a large majority of the Union seem to be bent on waging war upon our institutions. But so it is—the slaves, I repeat, are a mass of ignorance, and State policy keeps them so. What, then? Why, *the property in that compulsory mass of ignorance ought to be taxed to pay for enlightening every poor white child in every parish.* Out of that darkness let us strike a light! The tax of $50,770 on $7,087,000 worth of slaves, is but very small. The tax of $1 44 cents per head, would yield the sum of $50,954 40 cents, a sum over the amount required.

Thus, then, raising all you now expend,	$38,646
Raising for assessment and superintendence,	6,000
And raising from slaves for deficiency,	50,954
We have, with all ease,	$95,600

entirely ample for the whole expense of common, free school education, which will bring the schoolmaster to the door of every child, rich and poor, male and female, in the whole district.

This chivalrous gentleman does not give even this advice, which he seems to have been fearful was not quite fiendish *enough* to satisfy slave breeders, without sweetening it with abuse of abolitionists. Poor, narrow-spirited man, he does not comprehend that it is the common school system, which he so much values and recommends, that has made all the abolitionists, in the North, and will soon make the entire mass so. Education is a two-edged sword. It has an edge for exterminating tyranny, as well as cleaving down liberty! Mr. Wise has not a word to say against perpetuating, that "compulsory mass of ignorance." Oh, no. The frankness, honor, and manhood of the boasted "chivalry," shrink from telling unpalatable truth. They are as valiant as Falstaff, when it is an affair of hanging the isolated *stranger*, the defenseless abolitionist, and "robbing Mexican priests and churches," but when it is a question of opposing a false and cruel public sentiment, demanding real courage, "the chivalry" finds that "this is not a time to fight!" It is time that emptiness, which makes so much noise, (as is the wont of emptiness,) should be laid open, and seen as it is.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

☞ The following letter was written for the private information of a friend in Europe; but having completed it, we thought that the comprehensive and connected view which it gives of the circumstances and the *rationale* hearings of the late tragical event, may be useful at home.

WASHINGTON, March 9th, 1844.

My Dear Friend—Being in the midst of considerable excitement, and thinking of my friend in his quiet home in Brittany, I sit down to give him some account of the causes, and some conjectures of the consequences. For many months, strenuous efforts have been made to get up a war party; in fact, a war clique existed at the time of the negotiation of the Ashburton treaty. Public opinion was pronounced too strongly in favor of that arrangement, to permit opposition to develop itself; yet there is no doubt that many saw with silent rage the separation of the northeastern boundary question from the elements of contention which they were gathering, and diligently husbanding; and that they execrated, with their whole hearts, the happy settlement of that controversy. The war scheme originated with the western leaders and the southern slaveholders; the one desiring it as a summary and certain means of acquiring Texas; and the other, of getting rid of the convention with Great Britain, for joint occupancy of Oregon, and of seizing at once upon all the territory we claim in that quarter. The West is also, to some extent, favorable to the annexation of Texas. In addition to these inducements, the slaveholders imagine that war, by its patronage and terrors, and by diverting public attention from the agitation of domestic questions, will re-establish their wonted ascendancy and security in the government, which they feel are now, by reason of the progress of abolition, falling them apace. With these elements to work upon, Mr. Benton, the leader of the western democrats, and identified with southern slaveholders, determined to defeat the object of the special mission from Great Britain. To this end, he and his coadjutors have introduced into the Senate bills for the survey and settlement of Oregon, for extending our jurisdiction over it, establishing a territorial government, and building forts. They have also proposed a resolution, recommending that the executive give notice to the British government, that we intend to terminate the joint occupancy in twelve months. The whole matter has been going on in the Senate for two weeks a debate has been going on in the House, on the whole matter. Benton and his party aim chiefly, in this discussion, to revive the party animosities, and raise up the party slang, of the last war. They evidently suppose that they are going to consolidate their party, and give it an undisputed ascendancy, by a war, in the same manner as happened to the democratic party in that war. They sneer at the northeastern States, as recreant to national honor, and mindful of nothing higher than sordid gold. The northeastern boundary treaty is denounced as having been based on money-making, and an utter disregard of national dignity. They have been answered, with great ability and eloquence, particularly by Mr. Dayton, of New Jersey. There is too much reason to believe that the President is deep in the projects of this faction. You are aware, I presume, that he is bent on the acquisition of Texas. He wishes to use the Oregon excitement as a *steam towboat*. Captain Stockton, his most intimate naval friend, who has been many years engaged in perfecting heavy ordonance for the navy, came round to this station with the steam frigate Princeton, a few weeks ago. She carried two guns, of about three feet calibre, throwing, some three miles, a ball of two hundred and twenty-five pounds. The charge of powder was twenty-five to fifty pounds. One of these guns was christened "the Peacemaker," and the other, "the Oregon." To take the full signification of these names, you must remember that Mr. Tyler undertook, in his message, to interpose as a peacemaker between Mexico and Texas, seeking thereby, in reality, an occasion of quarrel. He said, "it was time this war was ended." I consider the name of "the Peacemaker," therefore, as a sly allusion to the threat of interference, ostensibly to make peace, but in reality to make war and conquest. Stockton's conversation has been of the most belligerent and boastful kind; as though with a battery or two of his big guns, we could knock the nations "into a cocked hat." By invitation from them, several parties of senators, representatives, and executive officers, have left their appropriate duties, to pass whole days on board, where they were treated with a liberal hospitality.

It was at the *second* visit of the President and his cabinet, that the awful and tremendous explosion took place. They had previously passed a day, as had also successive parties, executive, congressional, military, naval, and fashionable, in feasting, and *feu de joie;* and in a few days, this series of fêtes was to have been capped by a splendid ball. It appears to have been a concerted plan, that the *élite* of official dignity, (if there be any,) and of private and professional eminence and influence, assembled at the capital from all quarters of the country, should breathe the belligerent atmosphere of Stockton's almighty steamer, or as the Germans call it, *Damship.* In this floating temple of Bellona, the patriotism of the country was to receive a *baptême du feu*, preparatory to running with patience and "composure," a Christian career of "blood and carnage." The captain held forth to his various visitors, upon the ability and certainty with which our title to Oregon would be negotiated by the big gun, its *namesake.* I have no doubt that the other mammoth piece would have been christened *Texas*, if it had not been deemed more discreet to disguise *the thought* under the sly and piquant name of *Peacemaker.* By the contagion of the cabinet spirit, by the official ecclat, female fascination, and chivalrous ardor, which animated and adorned these assemblages, the war spirit was in process of rapid propagation. Even the humble *bonscous* were made to utter trumpet-tones. I have preserved one:

"Come on ye sons of men of fight,
And set our country's cause a right!"

At the feast, just before the explosion, the President gave for a toast, "*The three Great Guns.* "Oregon," "Peacemaker," and Stockton." I interpret this, as follows: Oregon, Texas, and Stockton. Messrs. Upshur, and Gilmer, were in the highest spirits, and their imaginations so full of

"All the works of war,"

that at the exhaustion of each bottle of *champagne*, they said, "there's a dead man," "there's another," "and here," responded Stockton, "are living one's enough to take their places!" Upshur had been engaged much of the day in close conference with the *Texan* chargé d'affaires. Only a few minutes before the catastrophe, he said, to the Mexican minister, "Well, General, this is an important matter. At this rate a gun may be made, which will reach *Mexico.*" Under such circumstances, and when the frigate was on the return, and nearly opposite the tomb of Washington, this wanton, and heaven-daring spirit, received its terrible rebuke. A very distinguished man, and undoubted patriot, said to me: "I do not believe in a special providence, but if there were a special providence, it could not have done better."

And now, my friend, a word as to the immediate aspect of affairs. Mr. Calhoun has been suddenly nominated and confirmed as Secretary of State. Thus, is the chief of *nullifiers*, made the effective head of the *Union!* There seems to be some doubt about his accepting. If he should, we shall have some source of consolation, and of security, viz: that Calhoun has a deep and abiding sense of the danger to *slavery*, from a war with Great Britain. In 1838, he said in the Senate, that "a war with England, would be the heaviest calamity that could befall the country." He knows that with her powerful steam navy, Britain can occupy the southern coast, bays, and creeks, that she can ascend suddenly their rivers, and can sweep the slave States with negro armies, burning at this moment with impatience, to come to the rescue of their brethren. The southern statesmen acknowledged that they could not defend their country in the revolution, because it required all their force and vigilance to maintain the subordination of their slaves. What would be their position in a war now, when Great Britain has abolished slavery, and converted those who were then enemies in her bosom into attached friends and loyal troops; and when also the application of steam to vessels of war enables a maritime power to defy land fortifications.

Gen. Henderson, formerly, Texan minister to France, is expected here daily, as special envoy from Texas, to complete the treaty of annexation, and what is more important, to *influence* the Senate to ratify it. A Roman senate, when they were using provinces and kingdoms, for "corners" in the political game, was not more important than the American senate now. We shall see whether we are to rehearse the same old drama of usurpation and blood.

I have seen to-day, two letters from Texas, written by a person in the confidence of the Texan government. The writer assumes that annexation is to take place forthwith, calls Texas a "State," and designates the individuals, who are to be her senators and representatives in the Congress of the United States! In the first letter, which was addressed to a *whig*, he expresses entire confidence that the electoral vote of Texas will be given to *Henry Clay.* In the second, he says that this is now impossible, that Mr. Clay, during his late visit to New Orleans, declared himself opposed to annexation, and that Mr. Van Buren would therefore receive the votes of Texas. To obviate, however, the objection to annexation, which might arise with whig Senators on this account, he states that they have a project of giving their votes silently to a person whom the writer does not name, but who is not a candidate of either party, thus maintaining neutrality in the contest. I suspect that this highly-favored individual is no other than Captain Tyler. If so, the fact may decide a question, which has been moored here, viz: whether in case of a union with "the valley of rascals," Texas would be annexed to the United States, or the United States to Texas, and whether Sam Houston or John Tyler would be the legitimate president?

As a solution of the difficulty, it has been suggested that Houston, having been elected, and made "every inch" a president, would have a right to continue so; and Captain Tyler would go back, with unanimous applause, into the vice-presidency, for which he was originally designed.

Mr. Benton proves to have been more injured by the explosion than was at first supposed. He has not appeared in his seat since. Everybody moralizes this remarkable event, and they unanimously impute it to his expressing, with a harsh and rude manliness, and narrowly survived, a scene trifling, awful as it was, in comparison with the daily horrors of war, may bring him, advanced as he is in years, to sober reflection, and arrest the prosecution of his dangerous schemes.

Ever most affectionately,

D. L. C.

FIRST PLUCK OUT THE BEAM IN THINE OWN EYE.

The Southern Traveller, published in Lafayette, Louisiana, alluding to the profligacy of Heberton and Ballard, says: "We hope some remedy will be provided against similar outrages upon the peace of society, should Louisiana ever be afflicted with the possession in her midst, of such fiends as New-York and Philadelphia now claim."

The editor, in his self-complacency with regard to the superior morality of New Orleans, apparently forgets what an immense proportion of the women of Louisiana, are utterly unprotected either by law, or public opinion. Nay, the laws forbid the fathers husbands, or brothers, of those women "to resist any white man under any circumstances."

What was Amelia Norman? Why she was the daughter of a workingman, and earned her living by her needle. Under the "patriarchal system" of the South, such people are "chattels," bought and sold with horses and oxen, and kept to improve the breed of their master's human stock. Let one of these chattels lift her hand to defend her person from a white man, and the prison, and the gallows would be her portion.

In this same paper, which talks so protectingly of women, we find the following advertisement:

"On the 13th of February, at 12 o'clock, will be sold, at Banks' Arcade Exchange, Magazine street, city of New Orleans.

Coneta, marchande and washerwoman, aged thirty-one years.

"Estere, good seamstress, aged thirty-five years.

"Anna, house servant, aged twenty-five years.

"Virginia, washerwoman, aged twenty-six years.

"Francine, washerwoman and cook, (absented herself once,) aged fifty years.

"Clarisse, washerwoman, (drunkard,) aged forty-five years.

"Aides, house servant, aged eighteen years.

"Madeline, child's nurse, aged sixteen years.

"Dolly, woman, field hand, runaway, aged sixty years."

Alas, what a pity it is that the working-women of Pennsylvania, New-York, and New England, could not be removed to Louisiana for efficient protection!

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Received from Preserved Fish, of Portsmouth, R. I. through C. M. Burleigh, five dollars, for the Mendi Mission.

LEWIS TAPPAN,
Treas. of the Union Missionary Soc.

N. B. The treasurer would inform the friends of anti-slavery missions that advices from Rev. Wm. Raymond have been received, to the 21st December. The missionaries were in good health, and their prospects favorable. Donations will be thankfully received, and intelligence from the missionaries will be communicated from time to time, through the columns of the Standard, so far as its limits will permit.

Stripes.—During the convivialities on board the Princeton, preceding the terrible explosion, Miss Wickliffe, daughter of the postmaster general, proposed, as a toast, "The American flag, the only thing American that will bear stripes."

She probably forgot the three millions of slaves, and the subordinates of the United States army and navy. We doubt whether even the Russian navy exceeds the American in the amount of flogging.

Literary Items.

*Kendall's Santa

President Lamar was, under cover of diverting the ...ta Fé trade, by a nearer route, from the great Missouri trail, to bring "so much of the province of New ...xico, as lies upon the eastern or Texan side of the ...Grande, under the protection of the Texan government." Of this design, however, Mr. Kendall says he ...ignorant until he was on the march to Santa Fé. ...objects were merely the legitimate ones of sport, ...vel, and adventure; and he states that his intentions, on joining the expedition, "to leave it before it ...uld reach Santa Fé, so as in no way to commit my ...; and then to make the entire tour of Mexico." Query, was he going to count the "golden candlesticks," and learn the readiest routes, to report to ...n. Henry A. Wise?

Cassius M. Clay.—The eloquent speech of this noble-minded man, against the annexation of Texas, has been published by L. Tappan, of New-York, at two cents a single copy, or one cent a copy by the hundred. We ...at that not only all abolitionists, but all who dislike ...very in the *abstract*, and all who deem the annexation Texas dangerous or unwise, will buy this speech, and ...ribute it freely in their respective neighborhoods. The ...cker the better; for the plot is ripening. Order from ...is Tappan.

The Christian Lady's Magazine.—This work is edited ...Charlotte Elizabeth, an author too extensively popular among the orthodox classes of Christians, to need any ...roduction to their notice or favor. The sectarian bias ...too strong to please us; but that is because we do not ...lieve in the superior excellence of any sect, but in the ...nest religious sentiment which pervades the humble ...d sincere soul, in all sects. This periodical is neatly ...lished by Mason and Tuttle, 128 Nassau street.

They likewise republish The Christian Observer, a theological magazine, of long-established and high repute ...the Church of England.

ERRATUM.—In the notice of Lincoln's Anti-Slavery ...bodies, for "construed" read *misconstrued*.

Anti-Slavery Items.

SLAVES MANUMITTED.—REMARKABLE CASE.—Some six ...rs ago, says the Pittsburgh Sun, Dr. Brisbane, then a ...ter of Charleston, South Carolina, being anxious to ...ke up his residence in Cincinnati, sold his slaves, 27 in ...mber, and moved to the latter city. During his stay ...re he determined that he would redeem and liberate ...h slave he sold. He visited this time since he went to ...arleston, and at an expense of $6000 more than he received for the slaves, purchased them back again. He ...n put them on board of a vessel, and took them to ...cinnati.

At Baltimore he hired an extra conveyance for Pittsburg, where he arrived on Saturday night last. On Sunday they were put on board of the Valley Forge, and left for Cincinnati, where they arrived safely. It is the intention of Dr. Brisbane to settle them comfortably on ...d which he has purchased in Hamilton county, Ohio, ...is not only giving them their freedom, but an advantageous start in life. It will be seen now, whether they ...n take care of themselves.

This act of benevolence commends itself to the hearts ...all.

SLAVES TO BE MANUMITTED.—Cassius M. Clay has ...nounced his determination to emancipate all his slaves ...the course of the present year. Mr. Clay is a very ...rge slaveholder and is said to be the richest man in ...entucky.

THE SABBATH AMONG SLAVEHOLDERS.—There has late...been a convention of the friends of the Sabbath in ...uth Carolina. The great object was to remonstrate ...gainst the "sin of travelling on Sunday," and to "bear ...timony against the sin of the times since he went to ...ge slaveholder and is said to be the richest man in ...entucky.

THE SABBATH AMONG SLAVEHOLDERS.—There has late...been a convention of the friends of the Sabbath in ...uth Carolina. The great object was to remonstrate ...gainst the "sin of travelling on Sunday," and to "bear ...timony against the sin of the times since he went to ...arleston, and at an expense of $6000 more than he received for the slaves, purchased them back again. He ...n put them on board of a vessel, and took them to ...cinnati.

At Baltimore he hired an extra conveyance for Pittsburg, where he arrived on Saturday night last. On Sunday they were put on board of the Valley Forge, and left for Cincinnati, where they arrived safely. It is the intention of Dr. Brisbane to settle them comfortably on ...d which he has purchased in Hamilton county, Ohio, ...is not only giving them their freedom, but an advantageous start in life. It will be seen now, whether they ...n take care of themselves.

This act of benevolence commends itself to the hearts ...all.

SLAVES TO BE MANUMITTED.—Cassius M. Clay has ...nounced his determination to emancipate all his slaves ...the course of the present year. Mr. Clay is a very ...r

Poetry.

A PARENT'S PRAYER.

BY REV. LEONARD WITHINGTON.

At this hushed hour, when all my children sleep,
Here, in thy presence, gracious God, I kneel;
And, while the tears of gratitude I weep,
Would pour the prayer which gratitude must feel:
Parental love! O set thy holy seal
On these soft hearts which thou to me has sent;
Repel temptation, guard their better weal;
Be thy pure spirit to their frailty lent,
And lead them in the path their infant Saviour went.

I ask not for them eminence or wealth—
For these, in wisdom's view, are trifling toys;
But occupation, competence, and health,
Thy blessed spirit, and the lasting joys
That spring therefrom; the passion which employs
The breasts of holy men; and thus to be
From all that taints, or darkens, or destroys
The strength of principle, forever free;
This is the better boon, O God, I ask of thee.

This world, I know, is but a narrow bridge,
And treacherous waters roar and foam below,
With feeble feet we walk the wooden ridge
Which creaks, and shakes beneath us as we go;
Some fall by accident, and thousands throw
Their bodies headlong in the hungry stream;
Some sink by secret means, and never know
The hand which struck them from their transient dream,
Till wisdom wakes in death, and in despair they scream.

If these soft feet, which now these feathers press,
Are doomed the paths of ruin soon to tread;
If vice, concealed in her unspotted dress,
Is soon to turn to her polluted bed;
If thy foreseeing eye discerns a thread
Of sable guilt, impelling on their doom,
O spare them not—in mercy strike them dead;
Prepare for them an early, welcome tomb,
Nor for eternal blight let my false blossoms bloom.

But if some useful path before them lie,
Where they may walk obedient to thy laws,
Though never basking in ambition's eye,
And pampered never with the world's applause,
Active, yet humble, virtuous too, the cause
Of virtue in the dwellings where they dwell,
Still following where thy perfect Spirit draws,
Releasing others from the hands of hell,—
If this be life, then let them longer live; 'tis well.

And teach me, Power Supreme, in their green shades,
With meekest skill, thy lessons to impart,—
To shun the harlot, and to show the maze
Through which her honeyed accents reach the heart.
Help them to learn, without the bitter smart
Of bad experience, vices to decline;
From treachery, falsehood, knavery, may they start,
As from a hidden snake; from woman, wine—
From all the guilty pangs with which such scenes combine.

How soft they sleep, what innocent repose
Rests on their eyelids, from older sorrows free.
Sweet babes, the curtain I would not unclose,
Which wraps the future, from your minds, and me.
But, heavenly Father, leaving them with Thee,—
Whether or high or low may he their lot,
Or early death, or life await them,—he
Their Guardian, Saviour, Guide, and bless the spot
Where they shall live or die; till death, forsake them not.

Though Persecution's arches o'er them spread,
Or sickness undermine, consuming slow;
Though they should lead the life their Saviour led,
And his deep poverty be doomed to know;
Wherever thou shalt order, let them go;
I give them up to Thee—they are not mine;
And I could call the swiftest winds to blow
To bear them from me to the Pole or Line,
In distant lands to plant the gospel's bleeding shrine.

When as a scroll, these heavens shall pass away,
When the cold grave shall offer up its trust,
When seas shall burn, and the last dreadful day,
Restores the spirit to its scattered dust,
Then, thou most merciful, as well as just,
Let not my eye, when elements are tossed
In wild confusion, see that darkest, worst
Of painful sights, that ever parent crossed,—
Hear my sad, earnest prayer, and let not *mine* be lost.

THE ORPHAN BALLAD SINGERS.

BY MISS LANDON.

O, dreary, weary are our feet,
And weary, weary is our way;
Through many a long and crowded street
We've wandered mournfully to-day.
My little sister, she is pale;
She is too tender and too young
To bear the autumn's sullen gale,
And all day long the child has sung.

She was our mother's favorite child,
Who loved her for her eyes of blue,
And she is delicate and mild,
She cannot do what I can do.
She never met her father's eyes,
Although they were so like her own.
In some far distant sea he lies,
A father to his child unknown.

The first time that she lisped his name,
A little playful thing was she;
How proud we were! yet that night came
The tale how he had sunk at sea.
y mother never raised her head;
How strange, how white and cold she grew!
It was a broken heart they said—
Alas, our hearts are broken, too.

We have no home—we have no friends,
They said our home no more was ours;
Our cottage where the ash tree bends,
The garden we had filled with flowers;
The sounding shell our father brought,
That we might hear the sea at home;
Our bees, that in the summer wrought
The winter's golden honey-comb.

We wandered forth amid wind and rain,
No shelter from the open sky;
I only wish to see again
My mother's grave, and rest and die.
Alas, it is a weary thing
To sing our ballads o'er and o'er;
The songs we used at home to sing—
Alas, we have a home no more!

HOPE.

A still small voice in every soul
Of happier days keeps chanting;
And eagerly on to the golden goal
We see men running and panting.
The world grows old, and grows young again;
Still this hope of improvement haunts man's brain.

Hope welcomes to life the smiling child;
The light shapes round the schoolboy swim;
Hope fires the young man with visions wild;
And she goes not under the earth with him.
When his race is run, and the grave doth ope;—
On the brink of the grave he planteth—Hope.

It is not an empty flattering dream,
Offspring of idle thought;
Th

Miscellany.

THE PALACE OF BEAUTY.—A FAIRY STORY.

BY L. M. CHILD.

In ancient times, two little princesses lived in Scotland, one of whom was extremely beautiful, and the other dwarfish, dark-colored, and deformed. One was named Rose, the other Marion. The sisters did not live happily together. Marion hated Rose, because she was handsome, and everybody praised her. She scowled, and her face absolutely grew black, when anybody asked her how her pretty little sister Rose did; and she hated to see her stand as to cut off all her glossy, golden hair, and throw it on the fire. Poor Rose cried bitterly about it; but she did not scold or strike her sister; for she was an amiable, gentle little being as ever lived. No wonder all the family and all the neighborhood disliked Marion—and no wonder her face grew uglier and uglier every day. The Scotch used to be a very superstitious people; and they believed the infant Rose had been blessed by the fairies, to whom she owed her extraordinary beauty and exceeding goodness.

Not far from the castle where the princesses resided, was a deep grotto, said to lead to the Palace of Beauty, where the queen of the fairies held her court. Some said Rose had fallen asleep there one day, when she had grown tired of chasing a butterfly, and that the queen had dipped her in an immortal fountain, from which she had risen with the beauty of an angel. Marion often mocked questions about this story, but Rose always replied that she had been forbidden to speak of it. When she saw any uncommonly brilliant bird, or butterfly, she would sometimes exclaim: "Oh, how much that looks like fairy land!" But we do not know what she knew about fairy land, she blushed, and would not answer.

Marion thought a great deal about this. "Why cannot I go to the Palace of Beauty?" thought she; "and why may not I bathe in the Immortal Fountain?"

One summer's noon, when all was still, save the faint twittering of the birds, and the lazy hum of the insects, Marion entered the deep grotto. She sat down on a bank of moss, and leaned around her was so fragran ts if it came from a bed of violets; and with the sound of far-off music dying on her ear, she fell into a gentle slumber. When she awoke, it was evening; and she found herself in a small hall where opal pillars supported a rainbow roof, the bright reflection of which rested on crystal walls, and a golden floor inlaid with pearls. All around, between the opal pillars, stood the tiniest vases of pure alabaster, in which grew a multitude of brilliant and fragrant flowers; some of them twining around the pillars, were lost in the floating rainbow above. The whole of this scene of beauty, was lighted by millions of fire-flies, glittering about like wandering stars. While Marion was wondering at all this, a little figure of rare loveliness stood before her. Her robe was of green and gold; her flowing gossamer mantle was caught up on one shoulder with a pearl, and in her hair was a solitary star, composed of five diamonds, each no bigger than a pin's point, and she sang:

The fairy queen
Hath rarely seen
Creature of earthly mould,
Within her door
On pearly floor,
Inlaid with shining gold.
Mortal, all thou seest is fair,
Quick thy purposes declare!

As she concluded, the song was taken up, and thrice repeated by a multitude of soft voices in the distance. It seemed as if birds and insects joined in the chorus—the clear voice of the thrush was distinctly heard; the cricket kept time with his tiny cymbal; and ever and anon between the pauses, the sound of a distant cascade was heard, whose waters fell in music.

All these delightful sounds died away, and the queen of the fairies stood patiently awaiting Marion's answer. Courtesying low, and with a trembling voice, the little mortal said:

"Will it please your majesty to make me as handsome as my sister Rose?"

"Art thou not already as beautiful as heart can wish?" said she, "if you will promise to fulfill all the conditions I propose."

Marion eagerly promised that she would.

"The Immortal Fountain," replied the queen, "is on the top of a high, steep hill; at four different places fairies are stationed around it, who guard it with their wands. None can pass them except those who obey my orders. Go home, now; for one week speak no ungentle word to your sister; at the end of that time, come again to the grotto."

Marion went home light of heart. Rose was in the garden, watering the flowers; and the first thing Marion observed, was that her sister's sunny hair had suddenly grown so long and beautiful as it had ever been. The sight made her angry; and she was just about to snatch the water-pot from her hand with an angry expression, when she remembered the fairy, and passed into the castle in silence.

The end of the week arrived, and Marion had faithfully kept her promise. Again she went to the grotto. The queen was feasting when she entered the hall. The bees brought honey-comb and deposited it on the small rose-colored shells, which adorned the crystal table; gaudy butterflies fluttered about the head of the queen, and fanned her with their wings; the cucullo, and the lantern-fly, stood at her side, to afford her light; a large diamond beetle formed her splendid foot-stool, and when she had supped, a dew-drop on the petal of a violet, was brought for her royal fingers.

When Marion entered, the diamond sparkles on the wings of the fairies faded, as they always did in the presence of anything not perfectly good; and in a few moments all in the queen's attendants vanished, singing as they went:

The fairy queen
Hath rarely seen
Creature of earthly mould,
Within her door,
On pearly floor,
Inlaid with shining gold.

"Mortal! hast thou fulfilled thy promise?" asked the queen.

"I have," replied the maiden.

"Then follow me."

Marion did as she was directed, and away they went over beds of violets and mignionette. The birds warbled over their heads, butterflies cooled the air, and the gurgling of many fountains came with a refreshing sound. Presently, they reached the top of the hill, which was the Immortal Fountain. Its foot was surrounded by a band of fairies, clothed in green gossamer, with their ivory wands crossed to bar the ascent. The queen waved her wand over them, and immediately they vanished, with a rush of wings and flew away. The hill was steep, and far, far up they went; and the air became more and more fragrant, and more and more distinctly they heard the sound of waters falling in music. At length they were stopped by a band of fairies clothed in blue, with their silver wands crossed.

"Here," said the queen, "our journey must end. You can go no further until you have fulfilled the orders I shall give you. Go home, now; for one month, do by your sister as I promised you you would wish her to do by you, were you Rose and she Marion."

Marion promised, and departed. She found the task harder than the first had been. She could help speaking; but when Rose asked her for any of her playthings, she found it difficult to give them gently and affectionately, instead of pushing them along. When Rose talked to her, she wauted to go away in silence; and when a pocket-mirror was found in her sister's room, broken into a thousand pieces, she felt sorely tempted to conceal that she did the mischief. But she was so anxious to be made beautiful, that she did as she would be done by.

All the household remarked how Marion had changed. "I love her dearly," said Rose, "she is so good and amiable."

"So do I," said a dozen voices.

Marion blushed deeply, and her eyes sparkled with pleasure. "How pleasant it is to be loved," thought she.

At the end of the month, she went to the grotto. The fairies in blue lowered their silver wands and flew away. They travelled on—the path grew steeper and steeper; but the fragrance of the atmosphere was redoubled, and more distinctly came the sound of the waters falling in music. Their course was stayed by a troop of fairies in rainbow robes, and silver wands tipped with gold. In face and form they were far more beautiful than anything Marion had yet seen.

"Now, you must pause," said the queen; "this is the fairy ground, which none may enter who have not touched the waters. Art thou not already as beautiful as heart can wish?"

Marion looked at herself and saw that her eyes sparkled with new lustre, that a bright color shone through her cheeks, and dimples played sweetly about her mouth. "I have not touched the Immortal Fountain," said she, turning in surprise to the queen. "True," replied the queen; "but its waters have been within your soul. Know that a pure heart and a clear conscience are the only immortal fountains of beauty."

When Marion returned, Rose clasped her to her bosom, and kissed her fervently. "I know all," said she; "though I have not asked you a question. I have been in fairy land, disguised as a bird, and I have watched all your steps. When you first went to the grotto I begged the queen to grant your wish."

Ever after that the sisters lived lovingly together. It was the remark of every one, "how handsome Marion has grown. The ugly scowl has departed from her face; and the light of her eye is so mild and pleasant, and her mouth looks so smiling and good-natured. It is not to my taste, I declare, she is as handsome as Rose."

MORAL GOVERNMENT AND INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.

The Hon. Horace Mann, in his admirable Report to the Mass. Board of Education, introduces the following remarks concerning *the prisons* he visited during his late circumnavigation, in which an *example* is mentioned worthy of imitation wherever the great scheme of benevolence extends:

"In regard to prisons, I have found them almost uniformly, and especially on the continent, in a most deplorable condition. Much more than any of our sex were twenty-five years ago, before the commencement among us, of that great reform in prison discipline which has already produced such beneficent results. Great Britain, however, now furnishes some admirable illustrations of the world. In Dublin, the city of Dublin I visited a prison containing about three hundred female convicts. It was superintended by a Woman. The whole was a perfect pattern of neatness, order, and decorum; and the moral government was as admirable as it was benevolent and wise. As the lady principal conducted me to the different parts of the establishment, speaking to me with such sorrow, and such hope, of the different subjects of her charge, and addressing them as one who came to console and to save, and not to punish and avenge—always in the tones of the sweetest affection, yet modified to suit the circumstances of each offender—I felt, more vividly than I had ever done before, to what a sublime height of excellence the character of woman can reach, when it consecrates its energies to the work of benevolence. Amid these outcasts from society she spends her days and her nights; but with her convictions and sentiments of duty and of charity toward the lost, they must be days and nights which afford her more substantial and enduring pleasure, of a purer character, than any of ours can ever enjoy. The queen of the steps. When now, doctor, if you want to see 'waves mountain high,' come on deck and look! See if *these* are the thing." I had several times, in the course of the week, expressed my astonishment at the infinite descriptions so often given of the height and appearance of the waves in a storm at sea—being satisfied, from my own extensive observations, during the pretty "stiff blows" of these two or three days, that the term "mountain" or "mountains," applied to a wave, could never be considered as anything but a very gross exaggeration, justified only by the fears and excitable imagination of the observer; but the sight which met my astonished eyes, when I thrust my head above the companion-way, on this morning, was so appalling that I most tremblingly adopted the condemned hyperbole, as fully expressive of my own ideas at the moment.

My first astonishment was caused by the very limited field of view presented to my eye by the black and roaring sea. Just in proportion as the waves had risen with the increasing gale, had the only impression of *distance* which I could derive from the scene, was the breadth of one great, dark valley—gloomy as "the valley of the shadow of death"—which was ever before us, as if we were continually descending into its fearful depths, and never rising, while the lateral view of this deep rift in the ocean was cut off by the irregular projection of vast salient masses of water that left no vision. A glance behind us, gave a somewhat different impression, in regard to the extent of view, however. A huge billow seemed perpetually rising in a threatening attitude in our rear, cresting and "combing" as it drew nigh, almost overhanging the taffrail, and often throwing a deluge on our deck, parking the little ship trembling and stagger under the load and the shock. It was now very dangerous to stand on the deck, as one of these seas might easily wash a man overboard; and I did not venture beyond the breastwork of the companion-way.

Above us hung a dense mass of black cloud, covering the whole sky with an unbroken pall of darkness which I never saw equaled in the daytime, and which only broke for a few moments at noon.—Yonder was a little patch of blue, which hung, variegated only by the snow-white crests of the combing waves, while at intervals, with new bursts of the storm, torrents of rain fell on us with overwhelming force. The *sounds* of the tempest were not less appalling than the sights it presented. The whole ocean set up one ceaseless, howling roar, high and wild—to which the wind, rushing through the tense wet rigging of our vessel, played a solemn and awful bass accompaniment, converting the huge roaring billows, and howling winds, into a most powerful and dismal tone, varying in note and loudness as we flew with arrowy speed down the watery way, or struggled more slowly for a moment against the towering mass of waters around, ere we were lifted and pushed on again by the rolling mountain behind us.

IMPORTANCE OF CHARACTER IN LITERARY MEN.

I have to thank my excursions into the realm of natural history, for the knowledge of how utterly worthless a thing human nature is in respect of high and generous motives. By coming into collision with scientific men, I learnt too soon that most of that craft reverence science only in so far as they derive their subsistence from it, and that they even deify error, when it is the means by which they make their bread.

In the department of *belles-lettres*, I did not find things much better. A high aim, and a pure undeluterated sympathy with what is sound and good, are *there*, also, phenomena but rarely to be met with. The public applauds and cherishes another, because that other in return upholds and cherishes him; that which is truly great, delights them not; nay, rather they hate it, and would willingly banish it from the world altogether, in order that they may be able to rise into importance. Such is the case—and the few that rise above them are not much better.

***, who possesses great talents, and yet greater erudition, might have done much good to our literature. But his want of character has rendered useless to the nation his extraordinary powers, and lost to himself the respect of his contemporaries.

We have much need of a man like Lessing; for how did the man support himself so high in the estimation of his contemporaries? By his character and his consistency alone. Men as long-headed and as cultivated as he, there are many, but where will you find such a character?

Men have plenty of cleverness, and plenty of knowledge, but they are at the same time full of vanity, and, in order to obtain from the shallow multitude the reputation of a *bel esprit*, they lose all shame and all reverence, and nothing is holy before their reckless wit.

Madame de Genlis was therefore quite right to protest against the unbridled licentiousness of Voltaire. For at the bottom, however clever his profane witticisms may be, they do no good to the world,—they form a foundation for nothing; nay, they may even do much harm, by confusing those who are weak in the faith, and taking from under them their only stay.

And then, what truly do we know,—and how little can we attain to with all our wit?

Man is born for the purpose of solving the vocation to seek the point where that problem begins, and then to circumscribe himself within the limits of the intelligible.

To measure the operation of the universe, is a work far beyond his capabilities, and to inoculate his reason into the mighty whole is, from this point of view, a most vain endeavour. *The reason of man, and the reason of God, are two different things.*

When we assume human freedom, we annihilate the omnipotence of God; for the prescience of God necessitates the course of my actions to be in accordance with that prescience.

I mention this only as one among many instances, how little we truly know, even on subjects wherein we imagine we have attained to a clear, definite idea; a thing it is to meddle with the mysteries of God.

Neither ought we to imagine that, because we have arrived at a high and comprehensive principle, we are therefore called upon, on all occasions, to produce it to the world. Only in so far as men can make good use of truth, ought they to be entrusted with it. Maxims which the many cannot understand, we should keep to ourselves, but not therefore as a mere fruitless capital; they may and must exercise an influence upon all we do, like the mild sheen of a hidden sun.—*Goethe.*

DREADFUL MURDER, AND EXECUTION, IN JAMAICA.

The Jamaica papers give an account of a dreadful case of violation and murder, rendered more horrible by the circumstances attending the execution of the criminals. The story is the more remarkable, too, from the circumstances that the crime was discovered by the confessions of the perpetrators, extorted from them by the agonies of remorse. Two men, of the name of Pendrill and Reeves, *alias* Chitty, were imprisoned for some minor offenses, in two prisons, at a distance from each other; the one at Falmouth, and the other at Kingston. Both of them, in their sleeping as well as waking moments, made the most startling revelations respecting a crime they had committed, that they were brought to trial for it. On the trial, the evidence of the persons in whose hearing they had made these revelations, was brought forward. Some parts of it were as follows: Pendrill had been imprisoned and had been fined in the Falmouth district prison, for assault. He knew Pendrill, and saw him in January. They occupied the same room. During the nights, Pendrill used to be very much agitated; he would call out in his sleep, "What do you want? I tell you I didn't kill you; go away." He tossed his arms about, tore his clothes, and stripped himself quite naked. One morning, after he had been calling out in his sleep in this manner, in the penitentiary, Pendrill then told witnesses that he and Reeves, (Chitty,) coming from Falmouth, had met a girl, whom they had carried into the bush and murdered. Other witnesses described similar conduct in the prison of Reeves, (or Chitty,) in Kingston prison. Upon this evidence, and other corroborative facts, the parties were convicted. They were executed at Falmouth, on the 30th of November. On the scaffold, they behaved with the utmost composure; and notwithstanding the exhortations of the clergyman who attended them, steadily denied their guilt. The appalling circumstances attending the conclusion of the scene, are thus detailed by the Cornwall Chronicle: His reverence, the rector, then commenced to read the funeral service; and while the tremulous tones of his voice still resounded in the ears of these wretched men, the drop fell from beneath their feet, and there succeeded a scene of horror, which, we pray, we may never witness anything like again. The rope with which Chitty was suspended, broke by the violence of the fall, occasioning the length of slack allowed him; the cap which covered Pendrill's face, being too big, and unfastened, was blown off, and the dreadful emotion of his features, from the agonies of death, on the countenance of the unfortunate sufferer, became painfully visible to the gaze of the surrounding spectators, many of whom burst into tears, and uttered ejaculations of the harrowing sensations with which they were agitated. Chitty, in the meantime, got upon his legs, and exclaimed in a loud voice, "This is a fair play; fair play for it." This exclamation he reiterated several times, with slight variations in collocation of the words.

Meantime a messenger was despatched on horseback, for a fresh supply of rope, while old Boston, the executioner, was mechanically engaged in knotting another noose from the fragment of rope which remained. The wretched man continued to declare his hand, he said, "I will take my chance with that." He again ascended the step-ladder, the top of which was used for a drop. He made no faltering step, but was quite steady. On gaining the upper landing, and while the executioner was making preparation, he exclaimed, "Oh, mighty Lord Jesus—guilty sinners shall be cast into hell—if in heaven, thou can save me—if cast into hell thou canst see me—I suffer death like a man—I never knew the girl—I never saw the girl, but I am doomed to death for thou only one."

After a pause, he addressed himself in prayer. When he had left off speaking, Mr. Macintyre advanced to the front of the scaffold, and addressed him, "Sam Reeve, it has pleased the Lord to give you further time to join again with me in prayer; let us then." The reverend gentleman then proceeded to read the funeral service, where he had left off; while so engaged, the step-ladder was very adroitly turned up, and the wretched sufferer once more swung off; his cap was again blown off, and his features exposed in a similar manner to Pendrill's. His sufferings must have been very great: his body was dreadfully convulsed for two or three minutes, when, at the same time, he repeatedly kicked the then lifeless body of his fellow prisoner, which hung from fore him, and, at one time, raised both his legs and placed them on Pendrill's shoulders, thus adding another accompaniment to the completion of this scene of horror!

REMARKABLE FALLS OF WATER IN NORWAY.

The New-York correspondent of the New-Orleans Courier, mentions a curious fact, in the geographical history of Norway, which has recently been made known to the scientific world, by Dr. Laugberg, of Christiana, who has discovered three most remarkable water-falls, among the almost inaccessible rocks of Jotland. One of these far surpasses in height and the volume of water precipitated, any water-fall in Europe; and almost rivals, in the sublimity of its effects, our own great natural wonder, the Falls of Niagara. A river at least two hundred feet wide, plunge into a ravine seven hundred feet deep! This huge body of water, before it reaches the bottom, is dissipated into mist, which is collected and condensed by the rocks and shrubs, and trickles down the immense rills and cascades to the bed of the river, which again emerges from it as a broad, deep stream. The other two water-falls are little inferior in sublimity, though less high. Rivers of even larger size, are thrown sheer down four hundred feet, into chasms formed by the overhanging rocks' each one of which hundred feet above the foaming waters. Norway has of late became a favorite country for English tourists, who are tired of the beaten continental track, and the discovery of these additional features to its magnificent bold scenery, will no doubt increase the attraction.

AN OREGONIAN.

Away out in far Missouri, a farmer recently found a man in a buckskin dress, roasting green corn by the fire-place, in front of his mansion, whom he approached, and accosted with—

"Good day, my friend. You are making a sultry meal?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply, "I guess I am accustomed to that."

"Will you not walk in and take something to eat with us?"

"No, sir, I thank you; but," he continued with the *sang froid* of a Diogenes, "if you will permit me to replenish my stock of provisions from your corn field, I shall be under many obligations."

"Certainly. Help yourself. You appear alone, and a pedestrian; which way are you from?"

"From Oregon, sir."

"Indeed! Are you direct from that country?"

"No, sir," answered the stranger, "I have been to the State of Maine, to see my sister."

"Do you always travel on foot?"

"I do *that*."

"And where are you going now?"

"To Oregon, again, sir."—*Picayune.*

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.

A writer in the Albany Argus, who takes the signature of "A Mechanic," gives the following description of the arrangements made by Mr. Cook, for his apprentices and journeymen:

While at Saratoga Springs the last summer I lage. Although in our cities we have many more extensive establishments than his, I am acquainted with none, which are so well arranged for the acquisition of useful knowledge. His machinery is confined to the first and second stories of the shop. On the second story, the third story contained, among other things, a small chemical apparatus, with a full set of chemical tests, and re-agents. Here, also, was a great variety of magnetic, electro-magnetic, and a galvanic apparatus. To all which must be added, a beautiful electrical machine, with its usual appendages.

How great the facilities afforded by such a shop, for the production of a useful and intelligent citizen; the leisure hours of the workmen are employed in historical research, and scientific investigation. If upon a scientific subject, a doubt arises in the mind, or a difference of opinion exists among the workmen, the question is settled by reference to authority, or by actual experiment. Dull must be the mind, and gross the propensities, of one who is not lured from the haunts of vice and idleness, to a home with such attractions. A happy temper, a benevolent heart, and straight-forward integrity, are the almost certain results from such a course of life. Indeed, I never yet knew a person who was attracted to such investigations, that was vicious. As a taste for those pursuits may be easily implanted in most youthful minds, we should exert ourselves to produce it. If the owners of shops would generally follow the example of Mr. Cook, what a race of virtuous and intelligent men the next generation of mechanics would exhibit.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Does any one consider the effect of capital punishment on the criminals themselves? Either they brave it with reckless impudence, or, inanimate, they suffer it, half dead with terror; or they offer their heads with profound and sincere repentance.

Now, the punishment is insufficient for those who defy it;

Useless for those who are already morally dead;

Excessive for those who repent with sincerity.

Eugene Sue.

ANECDOTE.

A brother of our acquaintance, in passing to one of his stated appointments, stopped and preached for a church on the way. In his discourse he animadverted with some severity on the disgraceful practice of intemperance, especially among the professed friends of religion. Upon visiting the neighborhood again, he was told that he had hurt some of the brethren's feelings, and in a second discourse he apologized to this effect: "I understand, my brethren, that when I was last here, I was so unfortunate as to hurt some of your feelings by my remarks upon drunkenness. Since nothing was further from my intention, I feel that it is my duty to make an apology, which is this:—Being a stranger here, I most solemnly declare that I did not know that there was any such sin existed in the church. Well," said he, "I had its effect. The grumblers were drunkards, and at the next church meeting, were excluded. Pact.

PUBLIC EXECUTIONS.

Wm. Clark, a white man, and Hester Foster, a colored woman, convicted some time since of murder, were executed at Columbus, Ohio, on the 9th instant, in the presence of upwards of twelve thousand spectators—a very large portion of whom, were women. The editor of the Columbus Journal says:

"We witnessed this day more drunkenness, more brutality, and more calculated to degrade men in the estimation of their fellow-beings, than we ever beheld in one day, save on a similar occasion. We attempted to look and survey the multitude, and in the time minutes we stood near the ground, we were several times almost jos-

TEXAN REVOLUT
Republished (with additions) at Washing the Northampton (Mass.) Ga

To which is added,

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON, ON THE ANNEXA THE LATE OUTRAGE IN CALIFORNIA—REPUBLISHE FROM THE LIBERATOR. By Probus.

This is a pamphlet of about 100 larg Only a small part consists of the republ ditions being ten or twelve times larger nals. The subjects discussed, are:—

1. The history and merits of the Te under the following heads:

1. The perfidy of the President, and ceedings of Congress of the United Stat Texas "to saw a rebellion."

2. Kindness, hospitality, and generos cers; ingratitude and treachery of the re

3. Pretexts of the Revolution. Dec very full account of the political change ken place in Mexico, and of their causes of the Federalists of Mexico, and of the Texan Revolution.

4. Real Causes of the Texan Revolu

II. The subject of the second Part, o sign of annexing Texas to this Union, *of the next Congress.* The subdivisio are:—

1. Review of a letter (said to have private,) of ex-Governor Gilmer, of Vir cessity of speedy annexation.

2. The principles, speeches, report pondence, and operations of the leading friends of John Tyler, in the Cabinet, a the alliance between them and the Ultra the democratic party for the extension of slavery and the slave trade, by the a sa and California; the outrage committ Jones in the latter province, a part, and the secret schemes of the cabinet, and of their spirit and purposes; the ostensi that outrage examined.

3. The determination and tendency bring about a war between the United part, and Mexico and Great Britain of ing a perfect understanding that the form pelled of territory fifteen times as larg New-York, and eighty times as large as without war with Great Britain, as we

4. The Oregon Bill, a part of the said

5. The questions of *Visitation* and *Se* of Africa, for the arrest of slave trading; al extent of the slave trade, and its exist under the American flag; the Quintu tion Treaties, Gen. Cass's pamphlet and in France.

6. Negotiations of our government the cession of Texas and California, fr of Gen. Jackson to the present time. Cl ceedings of Messrs. Poinsett and Butler, United States, in Mexico; suppressed, secretly withheld official documents; corresp light; correspondence of Messrs. Webs con, with Messrs. de Bocanegra and Al *lations*, in our Department of State, and at Mexico, of Mexican official document

APPENDIX.

1. John Quincy Adams's opinion o our government towards Mexico, extrac dress to his constituents, September 12,

2. Collection of Proclamations of ne Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Van B

☞ For Sale at this Office.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIE

Upright men shall be astonished at this, and th up himself against the hypocrite.—Job. xvii. 8.

Abhor detraction, the sin of fallen angels, and men.—*St. Jerm.*

NARRATIVE of the Proceedings of the ing of New-York, and their Subsequent by the Quarterly and Yearly Meetings Isaac T. Hopper. Just published, and Office, No. 143 Nassau street, New-Y Anti-Slavery Office, No. 31 North Fifth

KENNETT SQUARE BOARDIN

For Young Men and Boy

route between Baltimore and Philadelp miles northwest of Wilmington, Delaw cendency of Baltimore and Philadelphia, tion by means of stages.

The course of mathematical instruc algebra, geometry, plane and spheric surveying, navigation, astronomy, &c.

The ordinary branches of an English ing, writing, arithmetic, English gram history, composition, &c.—will be the Instruction will be given in French and Latin and French languages. The study be made thorough and practical—the teacher, will make frequent excursions, botany of plants, during the season of flow

Parents may rest assured that the m tion will be paid to the health and mora The neighborhood has acquired no sma tinction for its healthfulness, and the ex Scholars, coming from a distance wi board at the institution, where they w constant care of the teacher.

TERMS:—For tuition, boarding, w per term of *eleven weeks*, one half pay An extra charge of $4, will be made f other of the languages. Boys, under t dying the common branches only, pay $25 per term. Pupils will furnish the sins and towels. Books and stationery usual prices.

The term will commence the first w eleventh month (November). There w tions; one in the spring, and one in the

JONATHAN LAMBO
JEREMIAH HAUR
Chester co. Pa. August 31, 1843.

FREE CALICOE

JUST received, 1 case fine muslins, 1 shirting muslins; together with a lar other free dry goods, at reduced prices, tail. CHARLES

Northwest corner of Arch
Philadelphia, 8th, mo. 17th 1843.

TEXAS AND MEX

JUST published, and for sale at 143 Na 75 cts. "The Lecture on Slavery and Ca strance of some of the Free Men, State the Texan Rebellion, against the laws o Nations. Price 6 cts. single; 50 cts. h

PHILADELPHIA ANTI-SLAVER

No. 31, North Fifth stre

The National Anti-Slavery Standard regularly from this office, on Thursday ... New-York; if paid in advance, $2,50 if not paid w $10,00 in advance will pay for six co sent to one address; and $30,00 wil copies.

A full assortment of anti-slavery pu constantly on hand. Also, a handsom cellaneous books, and useful and fancy

All letters relating to the business of be directed to *J. Miller McKim*, No. 3

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE S

EDWARD M. DAVIS, Philadelphia,
J. MILLER M'KIM,
ANNANDALE PAINE, Providence, R.
LORRIN WHITING, New Marlborough
LUTHER MYRICK, Cazenovia, N.
W. C. BLOSS, Rochester, N. Y.
JAMES COOPER, Williamson, Wayne
PLINY SEXTON, Palmyra,
J. C. HATHAWAY, Farmington, Ont
WM. T. CRITTENDEN, Nashville,
WM. P. POWELL, No. 61 Cherry
THOMAS MCCLINTOCK, Waterloo,
MORRIS EARLE, Penn Yan, Yates
R. D. H. YEERLEY, Rushville, N
ROBERT H. FOLGER, Hopeville,
SETH WHITE, Dixon's Ferry,
SIMEON HOWLAND, Sherwood Corn
PRINCE JACKSON, Syracuse, Onond
THOS. HUTCHINSON, Geneva, Ont
CALEB B. ROGERS, Norwich, Cont
H. W. WILLIAMS, 25 Cornhill, Bo
J. C. MERRITT, Bethpage, L. I.
JESSE HOYNES, Doylestown, Bucks
JOSEPH DUGDALE, Coatesville,
JAMES BOYLE, Cincinnati, Ohio.
ASAPH TURNER, Geneva, Ashtabula
JAMES WHITE, Marlborough, Stark
ISAAC LEWIS, Short Creek, Harris
DR. ABRAHAM BROOKE, Oakland,
WILLIAM CRAFT, St. Clairsville,