

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

COURAGE.

The name of Capt. John Brown is, and must in coming time be held as synonymous with courage. No other man in the world, perhaps, could have equaled him in the moral bravery and dignity which he has displayed from the beginning in his chief career of his life. It was his truly sublime character that has done so much to appreciate it. Southern men, Northern men, pro-slavery priests and democratic politicians, will see no significance at all in the Harper's Ferry occurrence, except that it is a stunning blow to abolitionism, an ultimate quietus to agitation, and a great strengthening to the institution of slavery.

Some may inquire how it is that we believe only in the use of moral force, should so exalt John Brown? It cannot be supposed that it is for the blood he has shed—for the victory he has won as a martyr hero; for in this aspect of the case his attempt proved an entire failure. No slave was freed, and he who would have freed them has been strangled upon the gallows by the awful majesty of Virginia law. Of course it is not for this that we rejoice. But there is a moral side to the matter which is of more value to the slave than the blood of thousands had been spilled in battle.

The moral significance of Brown's effort is, that though he accomplished nothing but his own destruction—that nothing has shaken the domain of slavery from centre to circumference, and now we behold the day-dawn of Freedom to the millions in chains, whose hopes have been continually deferred. The American people are made to see how weak is that boasted power before which rulers and priests have bowed and truckled. The boldness of this one man, like the words written upon the wall, have filled this mighty Belshazzar with fear and trembling, and his knees now smite together.

We can now perceive, that had our people not been a nation of moral cowards, slavery might have been exterminated ere this; not by blood violence, but by the force of moral courage—courage to speak the truth, and courage to act consistently with the truth. A few, with that kind of bravery, would have led all the rest. It may perhaps be a safe calculation to say, that had only one man in every thousand taken a bold, true, and active position against a corrupt and boisterous public sentiment, that public sentiment would now be on the side of Freedom.

Slavery can't look a true man in the face. See Missouri, for example. She made a bully protest for a time in the Kansas struggle. But since Freedom has dared to look her squarely in the eye, she winces and retreats. Both slaveholders and slaves are now aware that this must soon be a free State. So, many who have large investments in human flesh are making the best disposal of it they can; while some of that kind of property prefer to dispose of it, and go North instead of South.

Now, let that which is driving slavery from Missouri drive it from every other State. It will do it. Only let us have men who have the courage to do so. S. St. Louis, Mo.

A NEW CANDIDATE.—Harper's Ferry personated will be a candidate for the Presidency in 1860. He nominates himself, and though he is denounced as traitor, "and a' that, and a' that," it is thought that no candidate now in the field will stand much chance against him. S.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

"PROVIDENCE HAS MADE ME AN ACTOR, AND SLAVERY AN OUTLAW."—John Brown of Ossawatimie.

SALEM, OHIO, DECEMBER 3, 1859.

A MOTTO.

We this week place at the head of our editorial column, a declaration made by Ossawatimie Brown:—"Providence has made me an actor, and slavery an outlaw." It has ever been the aim of the "Bugle" to convert every soul upon whom its influence was brought to bear, to a practical, individual recognition of the first part of this declaration; and to establish in their minds a conviction of the truth of the latter portion, as to ensure consistent, energetic action. We have desired that their war against slavery should be a war of extermination, giving it no quarter, making with it no compromise; driving it out of the State, dragging it out of the Church, smiting it wherever they may find it, and if it take refuge between the horns of the altar, slaying it there.

Fellow abolitionists, fix the old hero's declaration in your mind, and let your daily lives show that you believe it.

A LETTER TO BELLA MORA.

MY DEAR LITTLE DAUGHTER: This is the 2nd of December, and I feel very sad to-day. The bell on the Town Hall has been tolling ever since early in the forenoon. It is not tolling because any of the people of Salem have died, but because a good man was hung to-day in Virginia.

As soon as this was old enough to understand what slavery is, and learned that thousands, and tens of thousands were held as slaves in the South, that little children were taken from their parents, and sold away where they would never meet them again, she felt that those who did such things were wicked persons, because they did to others what they would be very sorry to have others do to them.

This man who was hung in Virginia was an abolitionist, and he was hung because he was an abolitionist. His name was JOHN BROWN, and he had lived nearly sixty years, and all that time had done what he could for the slave. It made no difference to him how poor a man was, or what was the color of his skin, he was always ready to help him, and if a slave, would try to set him free. He lived in Kansas for several years, and while there, helped a great many slaves away from Missouri, and got them safely to Canada, where the free Queen Victoria takes care of them. The slaveholders did not like this, so they burned his house, and killed two of his sons. John Brown loved his sons very much, and although he was very sorry they were killed, he was glad to know that they died because they were helping the slaves get free. After awhile he went to Virginia with the hope of setting free a great many more slaves than had been able to do in Missouri, and three of his sons and some other men went along to help him. He did not want to fight, nor to hurt any body; but he felt that it was so wicked

to hold slaves, that he would do anything which he believed right to prevent it. Though I do not think it right to fight even for so good a thing as to free the slaves, John Brown did. When he found he could not get them free without fighting because their masters came and tried to shoot him and his company, he shot some of them; and then the slaveholders killed two more of his sons. The old man was very sorry to lose them, but he had rather all his children had been killed, and been killed himself than not tried to free the slaves. A great many men are willing to do good, if they can do it without inconvenience, or without danger to themselves or their families. John Brown was not that kind of a man. He was always ready to do good, no matter how inconvenient, or how dangerous it was to himself.

His sons were killed in Virginia on the very day that they left home for the visit to Occida. And after the slaveholders had killed them, they took the old man, and shut him up in prison, and told him they would hang him. But he was not sorry he had tried to free the slaves, for he said that if he had been a slave he would have wanted somebody to try to free him; and if they hung him for doing a good deed, he could not help it. He believed he had done right, and that God was glad he had done it.

These he was, shut up in prison by the slaveholders, never expecting to see his wife again, or the rest of his sons who had not been killed, nor his daughters, one of whom, little Ellen, is only five years old. Poor little girl! how she must have cried when she heard her father had been hung; but I think she must have felt glad that if he was to be hung it was because he helped the slaves, and not for doing something wicked. While John Brown was in prison he often wrote letters to his wife and children, and his friends, and I hope sometime they will read them all. In one of his letters to his wife, he said he would like Ellen to learn these lines:

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun Views from thy hand no worthy action done."

But Ellen had already learned the lines before her father's letter came. Every opportunity that John Brown had, he talked to the slaveholders around him, and told them how wicked it was to buy and sell people, and hold them as slaves. And ever of those slaveholders who said, I think, ever forget what John Brown said; and I should not wonder if he thus freed more slaves after he was shut up in jail than before. A preacher in Virginia thought that as the old man would have to die as soon as he would perhaps like a minister to talk with him about God and Heaven, and about being prepared to die, and so he went to see him. Captain Brown—as he is often called—received him very politely, and when he learned what he came for, before he would talk with him about these things, he asked the preacher if he thought every man ought to be free, and whether he would help a slave fight for freedom. And the preacher said No! for he believed that slavery was right. Then Captain Brown told him he was no Christian—that he was no better than a heathen who worshipped gods of wood and stone. John Brown did not need any minister to talk with him, and prepare him for death, for he had been preparing himself all his life for death, by doing unto others as he would have others do to him—by loving the slaves and trying to make them free. And because he tried to do what Christ told him he should—love his neighbor as himself—the slaveholders to-day took him out to the gallows and hung him. Yesterday his wife went to see him and bid him farewell. They ate their last meal together in a Virginia prison, and the old man asked a blessing on it, as he always did when he sat down to eat. Soon after they parted. They must have been sad because of the parting, but neither of them were sorry that he was to die in so good a cause.

Very likely they may hear persons say, that John Brown deserved to be hung. A great many will probably think so, just as a great many thought that Jesus ought to be crucified. Those who did crucify him, did not know how good a being they were putting to death. Neither did the slaveholders know how good a man they put to death when they hung John Brown; and I should not wonder if he prayed on the gallows, as Jesus did on the cross for his murderers—"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

I shall write to a man in New York City to send thee a likeness of John Brown, which I want thee to keep as long as thou lives; and when thou looks at it, remember that he was hung because he tried to set the slaves free, tried to prevent little girls like thee from being sold from their parents. And when thou thinks of this, I hope thee will resolve to continue to try to do all thee can to make the people hate slavery, and quit holding slaves. Although a little girl of eleven may not be able to do much, she can do something, and that something she ought to do.

They will perhaps be surprised to have me send this letter through the "Anti-Slavery Bugle," but while I was writing to thee, I remembered that many of those who take the paper have Ella, Nora, or Mary, or John, or Henry of their own, and I thought perhaps they, as well as thee, would like to hear something about John Brown which was written by THY FATHER.

THE SECOND.

On the Friday of last week, the Town Bell of Salem was tolled for the first time. Many a heart was sad because of the infamous deed which Virginia had that day resolved to do. There was not much outward manifestation of grief, but the feeling was there. There was but one place of business in the town closed as a testimony against the outrage; and as we passed the store of SAMUEL TRESCOTT we thought that his testimony thus borne, universally noticed as it was, would not be soon forgotten.

Our exchanges bring reports of various meetings on that day, both in the East and in the West. Our limits will not permit this week, other notice than we have already given.

MEETING IN SALEM.

The Commemoration meeting in this place, on Saturday evening last, was large. Although the weather was stormy, the Hall was filled to overflowing. Not being able to conclude its proceedings in one session, it adjourned to meet again on Wednesday evening, at which time, the attendance was somewhat less. The official proceedings will be found in another column. It was a satisfaction to find so general a sympathy for Ossawatimie Brown as was manifested. The people were there, but not the clergy. We have in this town not less than five evangelical societies, one of the organizations calling itself THE CHURCH OF THE SAVIOR. But we saw no ministers there belonging to this place, though several from abroad were present.

We should not wonder if the preachers in Salem sometimes gave to their congregations to sing

that beautiful hymn "The Stranger and his Friend," and if they do, they probably admire the passages which say: "In prison I saw him next condemned. To meet the traitor's doom at noon; The tide of lying tongues I stemmed, And heard his own loud shame and scorn."

It reads well and sings well; but we fear they do not connect with it the command of Jesus, "This do, and thou shalt live." The Holy Catholic Church has a very excellent name, for a church ought to be holy and ought to be catholic, but the organization that calls itself so, is neither; and we have yet to learn that "The Church of the Savior" of this place, is such in anything but name.

When we hear of his members remembering them that are in bonds as bound with them, when they act the part of the Good Samaritan instead of following the example of the Priest and Levite, then, and not until then, can we believe they have any right to wear the name they have assumed.

John Brown not only went to the men who had fallen among thieves, but strove to fight off the thieves who were determined he should not relieve their victims; and when Virginia inflicted the penalty of death upon him for so doing, the clergy of Salem had no public word of condemnation to utter. To do so, would perhaps identify them too much with the infidel Samaritan of olden times, and the liberty-loving traitor of the present. For their sakes we would their conduct were otherwise; but we are thankful that humanity does not need to ask permission of the clergy to pity, and that sympathy comes by the grace of God, and not because of ecclesiastical regulations.

We were glad that on such an occasion Mrs. Griffing's voice was again heard in public. She spoke with power, and to edification on both evenings. And as John Brown strove to raise the slave women of the South from their degradation, and throw around them the protection of law, and of a regenerated public sentiment, it is eminently fitting that the free women of the North testify to their appreciation of his efforts in behalf of their fettered sisters of the slave land.

"THE PRINCIPAL," is the name of a weekly which has just been issued from New York, by Wm. Goodell, price one dollar a year. The editor proposes to deal more in first principles as applied to reformers than to some others—a need, which if not extensively felt, extensively exists.

DEFERRED.—We have received the proceedings of a John Brown meeting held at Connotton, but cannot find room for them this week. A communication from New Lisbon is also crowded out.

Since writing the above, the proceedings of several other meetings have come to hand.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—A note without any signature, and enclosing \$1, was received from Lima. The writer asks to be credited with the donation, which is accordingly done.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—We have received the December number, which is the first issued by the new publishers, and closes the present volume. The Prospect of the Monthly will be found in another column, and the public, we think, have cause to feel satisfied that in literary merit, as in typographical execution, the magazine, in the hands of its present proprietors will fully maintain the high standard secured for it by its originators and former conductors.

"THE LITTLE PILGRIM."—This favorite of the children will enter upon its Seventh Vol. in January, and Grace Greenwood promises that it shall in no wise fall behind its predecessors, but on the contrary excel them all. It is a handsome monthly of 16 pages, filled with just such matter as the little ones want, and is furnished for 50 cents per annum for a single copy, five copies for \$2, and so in proportion for fifty copies. Premiums are given to those who send clubs of 14, 24, or 50 subscribers. Specimen numbers furnished by application to the publisher, LEANDER R. LIPPENCOTT, 132, South Third St., Philadelphia.

SESSION IN WASHINGTON.

Dr. Daniel Breed, of this city, was arrested on Wednesday evening last, on a charge of using indecent language in reference to the acts of John Brown at Harper's Ferry. We are not informed as to the specific words he is charged with having uttered, but we understand that the prosecution is founded upon some remarks he made in the course of a rather excited conversation with Dr. Van Camp, on Wednesday, in the presence of Mr. Stanley. The case is set for hearing before Justice Dunn at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Dr. Breed was an examiner in the Patent Office during the administration of Gen. Pierce, and is now engaged as a patent solicitor.—Washington Republic.

The result of the examination was the holding of Dr. Breed to bail in the sum of \$2,000 to keep the peace. Senator Seward's views were the topic of conversation, in connection with the case of John Brown.

The people of the North would like to know what session laws are in force at the National Capital. Are they laws of Congress? If so, if a citizen of the United States is denied the right of free speech on the subject of slavery in the District of Columbia, the sooner the laws are repealed, or the seat of government is removed to the free West, where the seat of empire now belongs, the better for the country and the national credit. If men cannot utter their thoughts on slavery in Washington without being dragged to prison for sedition, our Republic might as well abandon the name of a free government at once.

Justice Dunn will be likely to have his hands full to punish for sedition language when Congress convenes, provided his jurisdiction covers both Houses. Heretofore liberty of speech in the Capitol has been limited to freedom of bludgeon, as administered by Bully Brooks and his Southern associates.—Leader.

Bad, very bad! But hold on to the Union! Learn to suffer and be strong. Better sacrifice free speech than not have Washington for the Capital.

Those who have despaired of the civilization and christianization of Utah, may now take hope. The last arrival brings cheering accounts. The territory has made such progress that it has created a gallows and hung a man.

A man in Hartford, Conn., has applied for a divorce on the ground that his wife will not get up in the morning, build a fire, and get his breakfast in a reasonable hour. Poor fellow, his life's early dreams of love have been blighted!

The Atlanta Confederacy (Geo.) speaks of a certain contingency in which the friends of a Mr. Thompson will "go in for a Gobb delegation to Charleston." Will the "Confederacy" please state whether it is expected the delegation will get carried when there?

MARRIED. On Saturday, Nov. 26th, in Randolph, Portage county, JOSEPH WICKHAM of Lexington, Stark county, to SUSAN FOWLER of Randolph.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE TO BUGLE. \$1.50 PER ANNUM, INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE.

THE BUGLE can be obtained, every Friday, of Isaac Trescott, at Steer's Book Store on Main street, Salem, Ohio.

FRANCIS ELLEN WATKINS is authorized to obtain subscribers for the Bugle, and to receive for any monies paid on account of the paper.

ISAAC TRESCOTT is duly authorized to receive all monies on account of subscriptions on the Bugle.

PROSPECTUS OF THE CLEVELAND WEEKLY LEADER FOR 1860. E. COWLES & Co., Publishers. J. A. HARRIS, EDITOR.

Price One Dollar in Clubs! Name of each subscriber written on each copy. NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

The year of 1860 is destined to be the most eventful known in the history of our country. That year will witness the election of a Republican President. That year will be pregnant with stirring events. The most exciting presidential election probably ever held in this country will then take place. Hence that year will be the year when a good newspaper will be appreciated by a reading community.

The Leader will support the Republican nominee for President whoever he may be, and will labor with all its might to help secure his election. In order to enable us to do this, it is necessary that our Republican friends should give us their aid by helping us to extend its circulation. It is needed for us to speak of the principles advocated by the Leader, it speaks for itself. Suffice it for us to say that the course of the Leader in the future will be the same as it has always been. It will oppose Locofocoism in all its hybrid shapes. It will oppose the extension of Slavery into Territory now Free, and it will advocate the repeal of the infamous Fugitive Slave Law.

With this reiteration of our principles, we leave it with our friends to exert themselves to extend the sphere of the usefulness of the Leader by getting up clubs and increasing its circulation.

The Leader will excel as heretofore in its news department. The latest intelligence will be received by telegraph and transferred to its column.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY LEADER. Hereafter we shall write the name of every subscriber on each paper sent. One copy for six months \$1.00 One copy for one year 1.50 Ten copies 13.00 Fifteen copies 17.00 Twenty copies 20.00 Thirty copies 28.00 Forty copies 37.00 Fifty copies 46.00 One hundred copies 90.00

An extra copy given to the getter up of the Club for his trouble: when a club reaches as high as fifty copies, a Tri-Weekly will be given, and when it reaches 100, a copy of the Daily Leader will be given.

Those getting up clubs who wish for sample copies will please write for them. TERMS OF TRI-WEEKLY LEADER. Single copy one year, \$3.00 Two copies one year, 5.00 Five copies one year, 12.00 Ten copies one year, 20.00 Address, E. COWLES & Co., Cleveland, O.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE WEST & WILSON, DOUBLE THREAD FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. PRICE THIRTY DOLLARS. ALL MACHINES WARRANTED!

AT MR. GRIFFING'S Boarding House, Main street, in the morning, when it comes, but is exhibited to all, and those who purchase will be taught how to use it gratis by H. F. WILSON. Agents for Columbiana and Mahoning Cos. Dec. 3, 1859.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. BEGINNING OF THE FIFTH VOLUME. In assuming the control of the Atlantic Monthly, its new proprietors deem it scarcely needless to spend many lines in assurances or promises. The congratulations and good wishes they have received from all parts of the country seem to justify them in the confidence that their own character as publishers will be accepted by the numerous readers and friends of the Magazine as a warrant that they will do everything in their power to increase its interest, to enlarge its circle of attraction, and to raise its standard of ability in all departments.

They think it proper to say, simply, that no change will be made in the general character of the magazine; that all the writers whose contributions have established it in the popular favor will continue to make it their medium of communication with the public; and that the relations of the publishers with authors on both sides the Atlantic will enable them to add materially to the variety, interest, and value of its pages.

The Atlantic has never been, and will never be, a sectional journal. Its publishers acknowledge no parallels of latitude in the Republic of Letters; and, while they will judge of any article offered them, not by the source whence it comes, but by its own intrinsic worth, they will at the same time endeavor to maintain its character as a periodical in which earnest thinkers may find expression, unhampered by fear of that narrow censorship which what is best, but not deepest, in Public Opinion would fain establish.

TERMS.—Three Dollars per annum, or twenty-five cents a number. Upon the receipt of the subscription price, the publishers will mail the work to any part of the United States, prepaid. Subscriptions may begin with either the first or any subsequent number. The postage of the Atlantic is thirty-six cents a year, if prepaid.

The pages of the Atlantic are stereotyped; and back numbers can be supplied. Clubs.—For Two Dollars the publishers will send five copies of the Atlantic for one year; the subscribers to pay the postage. Clergymen, Teachers, and Postmasters will receive the work for Two Dollars a year.

Booksellers and News-vendors will obtain the terms by the hundred, etc., upon application to the Publisher.

TICKNOR & FIELDS, 135 Washington, corner of School St., Boston.

Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. GOING WEST. Leave Pittsburg 1.50 a m. Express 1.45 p m. Leave Columbiana 4.31 a m. Express 4.31 p m. Leave Salem 4.58 a m. Express 4.58 p m. Leave Alliance 5.48 a m. Express 5.48 p m.

GOING EAST. Leave Crestline 7.20 a m. Express 6.20 p m. Leave Alliance 12.18 p m. Express 10.38 p m. Leave Salem 12.53 p m. Express 11.13 p m. Leave Columbiana 1.20 p m. Express 11.38 p m.

Mail Train arrives in Crestline at 10.15 a m., in Chicago, 10.45 p m. Express Train arrives in Crestline at 10.15 p m., in Chicago 10.45 a m. Mail Train arrives in Pittsburg at 3.50 p m. Express Train arrives in Pittsburg at 2.10 a m.

Cleveland and Pittsburgh Road. GOING SOUTH FROM ALLIANCE. For Pittsburg and Wheeling. Mail, Express, Accommodation. Arrive, 11.53 a m. Leave, 12.08 p m. 10.42 p m. 7.46 p m.

GOING NORTH FROM ALLIANCE.—FOR CLEVELAND. Mail, Express, Accommodation. Arrive, 8.38 a m. Leave, 5.35 a m. 5.35 a m. 5.46 p m.

THE FAIR OF THE WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY Will open on the twenty-third of December, eight hundred and fifty-nine, in the Town Hall of Salem, under the auspices of more favor and interest than any Fair hitherto held in this community.

The object of this gathering is already well understood, and we need only add that each succeeding year with its increased guilt of slaveholding, and its sorrowful increment of agony and death increases our obligation to the slave, and should give a new impulse to indefatigable and unflinching labor.

While the Slave in the South writhes and groans in his fetters unheeded by all, and the demand is, more chains for the captives of a foreign shore—while the free North is blushing with shame and dismay at the insult and outrage of a pro-slavery Government, our course is plainly forward and revolutionary. Light, love, and labor only will secure the unconditional emancipation of the slave.

The results of the Fair are, without exception, appropriated to the dissemination of faithful, radical Anti-Slavery sentiments. We have already a large assortment of rare fancy goods, and with the liberal aid of our tried and true friends, shall offer our generous patrons the finest display of the useful and the elegant.

JOSEPHINE S. GRIFFING, SARAH N. McMILLAN, SARAH BOWN, MARGARET HISE, EMILY ROBINSON, J. ELIZABETH JONES, ANGELINA DEMING, ANN PEARSON, LAUREN BARNABY, MRS. CHURCH.

TWENTI-SIXTH NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY SUBSCRIPTION ANNIVERSARY, In the month of January next, in Boston, 1860.

In a year when Americans find themselves citizens of a country where the African slave trade is going on, and slave-hunting unforbidden, and sheltering the fugitive indicted as a crime, and the leading religious and political influences so dead to this public shame as to discountenance legislative reform, we are confident that we have only to open our subscription in order to be becomingly and effectually sustained by the awakening virtue of the people, in the enterprise to which our lives are given.

We entreat, then, all the friends of Liberty, and of the foes of Slavery, everywhere, in the South as at the North—in Europe as in America—philosophers as well as Christian, Catholics no less than Protestants, to subscribe to a fund and a mode of expenditure which prepares the way before every sect, every party, every association; which makes all other men's anti-slavery labor light, and which has, for six and twenty years, been laying the foundations of many generations, so as to exclude slavery from American institutions, and secure to posterity those blessings of liberty which the last generation passed away without enjoying.

THE UNDERSIGNED, while asking the favor of their subscribers' company, on their customary Anniversary occasion, are impelled by the goodness and the grandeur of the enterprise, by its indispensable necessity, by the universal and fundamental character of its principles, to entreat also the assistance of all. The crisis in the nation's life makes the occasion—one which will be worth thanking the ocean to participate in. And while thanking our European friends for their generous co-operation of last year with America, we ask its cooperation yet a little longer, till a spirit of devotedness adequate to this great world-enterprise shall have been here awakened.

From this day forward through the year we begin to arrange our efforts, and economize our means, greater or smaller as the case may be, to meet this great national claim: and we desire all who would see slavery abolished, and truth, honor, peace, liberty and safety in righteousness restored to meet us at its close, for cheer, counsel, sacrifice, resolve and generous co-operation.

MARIA W. CHAPMAN, LIDIA F. PARKER, MARY MAY, ELIZA F. EDDY, LOUISA LORING, ARBY FRANCIS, ELIZA LEE FOLLEN, SARAH RUSSELL MAY, L. MARIA CHILD, ARBY KELLEY FOSTER, HENRIETTA SARGENT, SARAH H. SOUTHWICK, ANNE WARREN WESTON, EVELINA A. S. SMITH, MARY GRAY CHAPMAN, ANN REBECCA BRANWELL, HELEN ELIZA GARRISON, AUGUSTA G. KING, SARAH SHAW RUSSELL, ELIZABETH VON ARNAN, FRANCIS MARY ROBINSON, ANNA SHAW GREENE, CAROLINE WESTON, ELIZA APPIOH, MARY WILLEY, ANNE LANGDON ALGER, SARAH BEAKE SHAW, MARY ELIZABETH SARGENT, SEAN C. CROFT, MATTIE GRIFFITHS, ELIZA ANDREW.

Editors of Journals friendly to the cause are, for their sake, earnestly entreated to oblige us by giving the above invitation an insertion; and our friends everywhere will confer the greatest favor on us, and a benefit to the cause and the country by bringing it to the notice of the friends of Freedom.

AGENTS WANTED.

To Solicit Orders for our \$15, \$20, and \$22 Patent Sewing Machines. Salary \$40 per month with expenses paid. It is a practical machine for every family; so simple in its construction that a child can learn to run it, and half an hour's experience will enable a lady to operate with it well. Warranted equal to any high priced machine. Address I. HALE & Co., Newburyport, Mass.

November 25, 1859. Gw.

J. & L. SCHILLING.

Do hereby announce the opening of their Second Large Stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Purchased to accommodate the requirements of cold weather and consequently embraces a full line of Ladies Winter Dress Goods, Shawls, Cloaks, Hoods, Furs, Gauds, Embroideries, Men and Boys' Wear, Blankets, Capotes, Flannels, Ladies and Children's Shoes, &c., &c. Together with a General Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Queensware and Groceries. All of which have been purchased, owing to the late season at unusual low rates, and consequently we can sell you many kinds of Goods at enormously low prices. Thankful for past favors and soliciting an early examination of the above Stock. We remain yours, Truly, I. HALE & L. SCHILLING. Salem, Nov. 19, 1859.

SIXTH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT

CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION. From all sections of the country subscribers to this popular Art Institution (now in its sixth year) are being received in a ratio unparalleled with that of any previous year.

Any person can become a member by subscribing \$2 WHICH WILL ENTITLE HIM TO First, The beautiful Steel Engraving, "Shakespeare and His Friends." Second, A Copy of the elegantly Illustrated Art Journal, one year. Third, A Free Season Admission to the Gallery, 548 Broadway, New York.

In addition to which, over Four Hundred valuable Works of Art are given to subscribers as Premiums, comprising choice Paintings, Sculptures, Gouaches, &c., by the first American and Foreign Artists. The Superb Engraving, which every subscriber will receive immediately on receipt of subscription, entitled

"SHAKESPEARE AND HIS FRIENDS," is of a character to give unequalled pleasure and satisfaction. No work of equal value was ever before placed within reach of the people at such a price. The Engraving is of very large size, being printed on heavy plate paper, 30 by 35 inches, making a most superb ornament suitable for the walls of either the library, parlor or office. It can be sent to any part of the country, by mail, with safety, being packed in a cylinder, postage prepaid.

Think of it! Such work delivered free of charge and the Art Journal one year, for Three dollars! SUBSCRIPTIONS will be received until the Evening of Tuesday the 31st of January, 1860, at which time the books will close and the Premiums be given to subscribers.

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