The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor. "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS." ANN PEARSON, Publishing Agent.

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THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE,

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☞ We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

☞ Communications intended for insertion, to be addressed to MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor. All others to ANN PEARSON, Publishing Agent.

J. HUDSON, PRINTER.

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

REPLY TO MR. HOOVER.

Mr. Hoover repeats in his last that "Horace Mann *knows* that the Constitution gives the slaveholder certain privileges which enable him to capture his slave in any State or Territory into which he may have fled." And also further says, that "it will not be denied that Horace Mann is ignorant of what has been doing under the authority of the Constitution"(!) Friend Hoover, we think thy grammar has destroyed thy meaning here; it takes two negatives to be equal to an affirmative in grammar. However, if we are to interpret it as we do the Constitution, *taking it as it reads*, we must dissent from it; for we think he *does* know something of what "*has been going on*," and the reason of its "going on," too, from his noble and masterly exposition of the vile plot, consumated alone by the unequaled duplicity of northern demagogues in their obedience to southern dictation and rule.—Why, Sir, Horace Mann speaks tellingly of the vile purpose to which the Constitution has been subverted to meet; showing irresistably clear to us, at least, that the unparalleled crime of American Slavery had been carried on in direct violation to the organic law of the land. Sir, in direct violation of what all abolitionists, Mr. Hoover and the rest, unite in declaring to the letter, word, and therefore the spirit of the Constitution, if words have a meaning. It is needless to ask a repeated admission of this premisis. In this, the wording of the instrument, all *must* agree. In this, all *have* agreed.

In the sentence in connexion with the above, you say, in substance, what has been done under the Constitution, may be done and will likely be, again, "unless it be arrested by the controlling power of public sentiment." Very true. [This is what we all are so busily engaged to avoid. But public sentiment has been generated in the halls of Congress, and may be found terrible to despots in the ballot-box.]

A little further down you say, "The Constitution is somewhat similar to the Bible, that is, *means just what public sentiment makes it mean*." Very true, we agree with you again exactly. As we have just proven that its words and meaning had to be destroyed, to make it *pro-slavery*, we are now *all* agreed that it, (and for my part, the Bible with it,) is like a nose of wax, that it may be changed to suit the parties! Very well. But what is to become of your premunition?

And what of Garrisonianism? Do Garrisonians claim to labor to elevate, to mould public sentiment—to direct it in the right channel,—certainly to shape it to their own liking(?) Then why twist this nose of wax to suit the slaveholder? Why, do tell me, why can you thus be led to throw around the tyrant the cloak of the law? Why acknowledge his legal claim to his victim? and yet complain of his using it.

Mr. Hoover, I think our conclusion is an unavoidable one from your premunition laid down.—And now let me say in conclusion and in candor, that while I can readily imagine an inducement for tyrants to gain this position, to thus controvert even the organic law of the land to serve their design, and aid in tyranical purposes,—I say while I can even in a measure palliate for the slaveholder in a degree, owing to his society, education and training, my powers utterly fail me, when I would account for those who are *known, zealous* friends of the slave, wasting the finest talent, the best of precious time and money, biggotedly maintaining what is worse than labor lost in the face of all truth, discretion against the slave, for the tyrant, and in face of their own every day avowals. I did not think to mention, and here let us for a moment try the form of this most powerful of all agencies, "*public sentiment*" (!) upon the Supreme Court, were ours that sentiment. As this is one of the points in which we cordially agree, (and we have in most or quite all points, I believe,) then shall we not agree upon the inevitable and noble results that that would follow,—the Constiution restored,—its ample provisions for liberty secured without spot or blemish,—*the slave set free!*

You point to Art. 1st sec. 2d., Art. 1st sec. 9th, Art. 4th sec. 2d of the Constitution, which you say "is as pro-slavery as the slaveholder could ask."—But, you have said, "*it means just what public sentiment makes it mean!* Then it is a nullity.

But I have carefully refered to those articles, and can't possibly find the word slave, slavery, *negroes*, slaveholder or any *other thing* that *can* mean slavery, if I give words their legitimate meaning, in this case as we do in all others. I cannot find a single word that conflicts with the liberty of the slave.—Nor could I possibly gain the idea by reading that that document, that slavery ever had had an existence under its auspices. Future generations cannot learn it when it be abolished. And now, Mr. Hooter, could you? Your only answer is no, No! Then what are abolitionists at war with. Do you answer, the "*intention of its framers!*" Sir, this fabrication was treated in my reply to your first; and has been used up by Gerrit Smith and Spooner, and extinguished by Frederic Douglass and Horace Mann. A word in reply to your last question and I will close, as I have extended my letter too long already. You ask, "Will friend Copeland say by what authority the United States troops were sent down into Virginia to quell Nat. Turner's insurrection?" Answer: because the *Constitution* gives the power to quell *insurrections!* Was there not a slave in the country, nevertheless, would not this clause have been proper. Were the slaves to assert their rights, and were the Executive a true abolitionist—were he a true man, *would he not take the side of the slave?* Let us take the matter to ourselves. Would you not, Mr. Hoover, as a private citizen? *Do you not claim the slaveholder, and not the slave, as the insurgent?* Most certainly you do! Then, my dear Sir, would you not do the same were you in the Executive Chair? Here the subject ends then. And in the language of that noblest of champions for the rights of man, "it is A BIG LIE, the *biggest of big lies* for Americans to own a law for American Slavery." Let us all think, speak, act and vote for those principles which we all recognize as truth (!) and justice, and it will give consolation to the slave, and terror to the tyrant master. It will give consolation *to us* from a consciousness of having acted wisely in the matter when duty had called. And as the principles of immutible truth are omnipotent over error, so is the restoration of liberty to the slave secure, and thus the result of an approving conscience when we and the slave shall stand before the same Tribunal to answer for our stewardship.

Yours truly, J. D. C.

WASHINGTON'S SLAVE.

We have noticed heretofore, the proposition to exhibit at the World's Fair, the old slave of Washington, who still survives at the age of nearly *one hundred and twenty years*. To this exhibition, however appropriate, the slaveholders object. Of course, therefore it will not come off. FUNTEMAH, (his African name) or SIMON WASHINGTON, as he is now called, is however to be exhibited, to obtain the means of supporting him in his poverty, and has been advertised to appear at the State Fair in Pittsburgh, this week.

The identity of the slave is proved preparatory to this exhibition, by a letter from John Shreeve, an aged and respectable gentleman of this vicinity, and divers affidavits of others. We copy them as a record of interest. It will be seen by them that General Washington was a frequent trader in slaves, buying, selling and swapping for land as his business interests dictated. It will be seen too, that he gave his patronage as directly to the *foreign trade as to the domestic*. He did not like our modern worthies, curse the one and patronize the other. But Washington has gone. We will honor in his life the good, the noble. But let his weaknesses and his crimes be a warning to posterity. We have to do with those who have succeeded him as slave holders and slave traders, and who have especial interest in perpetuating these crimes, and who for this purpose would seize upon the sanctity which this people have thrown around his name, and cast it as a mantle of honor over the foul idol of their veneration. For this purpose, more than for any other, they would build monuments to his memory, and sing peans to his praise. It is not that they love liberty, but that they may practice slavery. This history is therefore instructive.

We copy from the Pittsburgh Dispatch:

From the Pennsylvania Democrat, April 22, 1852.

NEAR SALEM, OHIO, April 6th, 1852.

Respected Friend: I am informed by my grandson, W. R. Shreve, who understood that I was the oldest man living that resided in the neighborhood of Washington's Bottom, in Fayette county, Pa., that they thought I could remember when Washington built the first house and mill on the aforsaid bottom land, and other information respecting his being there, &c. In order to lead on to that which I know respecting it, I shall speak of myself. In the time of the Revolution in 1775 and '76, my father took me when I was in my minority, into his regiment, where I remained eight months a volunteer, and about five years a commissioned officer. The year after the British moved off their army, in the year 1784, in company with a relation, wishing to see the new country, I passed over the Allegheny Mountains, crossed the Youghiogheny river at Robbstown, and the Monongahela at Parkinson's Ferry, now Williamsport. We stayed one night with a farmer named Becket, near the ferry, where we were informed that General Washington had passed a few days before, to see his land on the Ohio river bottom, below the mouth of Grave creek. He had been to see his land and mill in Fayette county, and sold his slaves and other property that he had there. We went on to Wheeling, which was the frontier settlement. I crossed over the Ohio river, that I could say I had been in the Indian country, now the State of Ohio. I returned in September of that year to New Jersey, where I remained until the year 1788—then with my wife and one child, moved to Fayette county, Pa., and purchased a small farm of one hundred acres of Levi Stephens. I soon became acquainted with the old settlers. I will name some of them. Levi Stephens, Wm. Goe, James Purdy, Peter Vandolph, Col. Leonard Cook, —— Vanmeter, Moses Thompson, Samuel Burns, Benjamin Harris, —— Bleakley, Nathan Brown, Eleazer Brown, Peter Patterson, —— Reed, Richard Noble, and others.

The State of Virginia claimed all the land West of the Allegheny mountains to the Mississippi river, and North to Lake Eric and the St. Lawrence river. The inhabitants who settled on the waters of the Ohio, Monongahela, Allegheny and Youghiogheny rivers before the close of the Revolutionary war, settled under the Virginia claim—but when Mason and Dixon run the boundary line, at the close of the war, between Pennsylvania and the States of Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, the most of those settlements lay within Pennsylvania.

About the year 1753, Governor Dinwiddie, of Virginia being informed that the French from Canada, and the Indians were making settlements on land supposed to belong to Virginia, he then appointed Geo. Washington (then about twenty years of age) Colonel, and sent him with about 400 men, to ascertain the truth of the report. On reaching the first Indian settlement on the waters of the Monongahela (who were friendly, and not in the interest of the French) he was informed that the French and Indians were in great force at the junction of the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers, where they had a fort, called Fort Duquesne, built where Pittsburgh now stands, and were preparing to attack him. Washington took a stand on Laurel mountain (about seven miles east of Uniontown) where he erected a Stockade Fort, calling it Fort Necessity. The French and Indians came in great force, and demanded that Washington should capitulate, surrender the Fort, and retire over the mountain. I believe this was the scene of the first military exploit of Washington, where the citizens of Uniontown and vicinity are talking of erecting a monument to his memory.

I was informed by the old settlers alluded to, that Gen. George Washington after Braddock's defeat, and after Fort Duquesne was taken, and the French and Indians driven out of that country, and the settlement commenced—Washington being a Surveyor, went into that country and made his home awhile with Col. Crawford, who was an Indian trader, who located himself on the bottom land near New Haven, opposite Connellsville, on the Youghiogheny river. Crawford purchased many improvement rights, under the Virginia claim of 400 acres each. He gave Washington the four tracts of land containing about 17 hundred acres, strict measure; and Washington gave him a female slave in return for the land. When he commenced the improvement of the land I do not know.—Thomas Brown, son of Eleazer Brown, informed me last spring, that his father, and uncle Nathan Brown, being stone masons, built the walls of the mill, and Seth Stephens built the wood-work in the year 1774, and left the mill, four tracts of land, slaves and other property, in the care of Major Gilbert Simpson, who was called Washington's partner. The dwelling house, except the attachments, was built sometime before the mill. Thomas Brown said he saw Gen. Washington when he was there in August 1784, and sold his slaves and other property that he had there by vendue, and dissolved partnership with Major Simpson. I received the foregoing information from the old settlers, and from Thomas Brown.

My father purchased the four tracts of land called called Washington's Bottoms, in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, about the time of the Whiskey Insurrection in Western Pennsylvania. I have forgot the year. I resided in Fayette county nearly forty years before removing to the state of Ohio.

I remain with respect, your friend,

JOHN SHREVE.

To William Campbell.

AFFIDAVIT OF FUNTEMAH.

WESTMORELAND COUNTY, ss.—Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, FUNTEMAH (alias Simon Washington,) and upon his solemn oath saith he was born in Guinea, in Africa; that my name in my own country was Fantemah; that when I was yet quite young I was captured by people of my own color, and taken to the sea-side and put on board a slave-ship, manned by white men, and brought to Philadelphia.—There I first saw General Washington, who came on board and purchased myself and nine others. I recollect the General well; I liked to look at him he looked good to me. General Washington took me to his farm; there I worked, some times on the farm and some times as a waiter in the house; I lived there until I was man grown, and longer; I was living to him when he left to go to the war.—He was a good man to me; I would like to see him, but he is gone; during the war he sent me out to help a man of the name of Simpson, at a mill which was erected in what was called Washington's Bottom: I was there several years; afterwards I was sold to Bazil Brown; he was not good to me, he was cross to me, and I ran away from him. Then Brown sold me to Col. Edward Cook, of Washington Tp., Fayette Co.; I lived with him many years, and got married to Sucky, who belonged to Captain Burns: I had fourteen children—they are all dead but two. I am not sure of my exact age, but I am more than one hundred and twenty years old; I do not expect to live much longer. When I die, I hope to go to Heaven and see my old master, General Washington. I am glad that they brought me to this country, where I have heard of Jesus Christ and what he did to save us. I hope to die a Christian, and be forever where Jesus and all good people are.

SIMON (∞) WASHINGTON.

Sworn and subscribed, this sixth day of September, A. D. 1853, before BELA B. SMITH, J. P.

AFFIDAVIT OF ANDREW LINN.

WESTMORELAND COUNTY, ss.—Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, Andrew Linn, Esq., who being duly sworn doth depose and say, that on the 23d of this month he will be eighty-seven years old; that he was born in the year 1766; that in or about the year 1779 or 1780, he went to what was then called Washington's Mill; Gilbert Simpson was then there, and a colored man called Simon Washington, who was known as one of the servants of General Washington. That he has known the said Simon ever since the said Simon was sold to Bazil Brown, and afterwards to Col. Edward Cook.

ANDREW LINN.

Sworn and subscribed, this sixth day of September, 1953, before BELA B. SMITH, J. P.

AFFIDAVIT OF CAPT. ROBERT LYNCH.

WESTMORELAND COUNTY, ss.—Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, Captain Robert Lynch, who being duly sworn doth depose and say, that he is seventy-six years old; that he has lived in the immediate neighborhood of what was Washington's Mill ever since he was five years old; that when about eight years old he went to Washington's Mill; Simon Washington was then there, assisting to tend to the mill, taking in and carrying out the bags; Gilbert Simpson was then there; Simon was known as a slave of General Washington then, and always so spoken of in the neighborhood ever since; that he has often conversed with Funtemah, alias Simon Washington, about the time he lived with Washington; that Simon always spoke of General Washington as one of the best of men and a good master.

ROBERT LYNCH.

Sworn and subscribed, this seventh day of September, 1853, before BELA B. SMITH, J. P.

AFFIDAVIT OF GEN. JOSEPH MARKLE.

WESTMORELAND COUNTY, ss.—Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, General Joseph Markle, who being duly sworn doth depose and say, that he will be seventy-seven years old on the 15th day of next February; that he has known Simon Washington for about fifty years; that when he first knew Simon he was then apparently an old man; that he raised two of Simon's sons; that he has just heard read the deposition of Simon Washington, taken before Justice Bela B. Smith on the 6th of September, 1853; that the statements there made are substantially in accordance with what he has always heard from old Simon and those living in the neighborhood of Washington's Mill, and that deponent believes those statements to be true. JOSEPH MARKLE.

Sworn and subscribed before me, the 7th day of September, A. D. 1853. S. B. WEIMER, J. P.

AFFIDAVIT OF W. D. MULLIN.

WESTMORELAND COUNTY, ss.—Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, William D. Mullin, Esq., who being duly sworn doth depose and say, that he is in his sixty-seventh year; that he has known Funtemah, alias Simon Washington, for more than sixty years; that from his appearance when he first saw him, he would suppose Simon Washington was then between fifty and sixty years old; that said Simon was always reputed to have been a servant of General Washington. W. D. MULLIN.

Sworn and subscribed, this 6th day of September, A. D. 1853, before BELA B. SMITH, J. P.

LETTER OF HON. JAMES TODD.

GREENSBURG, Sept. 9th, 1853.

Colonel Joseph Snyder—Dear Sir: I have read the statement or affidavit of Simon Washington, herein before stated. It agrees with previous statements I have heard him make, and with the general report in the neighborhood where Simon has resided for more than sixty years. I hope you will succeed in your enterprise, at least so far as to remunerate you for your money spent, your time and trouble, and have something over and above to comfort the few remaining days of Simon, and enable him to live with his wife, from whom he has, as I am informed, been cruelly separated, at the instance of those who ought to support him comfortably in his old age, and permit him to retain his wife with him.

Yours, truly, JAMES TODD.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, WESTMORELAND CO., ss.

[L. S.]—I, Joseph Gross, Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of the County of Westmoreland, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby certify that Bela B. Smith and S. B. Welmer, before whom the foregoing affidavits were duly acknowledged, and whose names are in their own proper handwriting, are to the foregoing certificates appended, were then and now are acting Justices of the Peace in and for said County of Westmoreland, duly elected and commissioned, and to all whose official acts and deeds full faith and credit are of right due.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court, at Greensburg, the eighth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three.

JOSEPH GROSS, Prothonotary.

Deferred Articles.

NORTH WESTERN OHIO.—Indications of a changing public sentiment are manifesting themselves in the North Western part of this State. We should judge that even Hunker Democracy was losing ground there. Lately the Williams County Democrat, old line, declared for the Free Democracy. On the 3d inst., two Democratic Conventions were held at Defiance; one a representative the other a senatorial. In both of these an earnest battle raged between Hunkers and Progressives. The Conventions were composed of delegates from Williams, Paulding, and Defiance counties. In the senatorial Convention, resolutions were adopted approving the Baltimore Platform and President Pierce's Administration, thus far. The resistance, however, was hot. In the representative Convention the same resolutions were decided against Pierce and the Platform, by a vote of *eighty-one* to *eleven*. And the *Defiance Democrat* declares its intention to support the position of the latter, and resist the former. It is a little hopeful, when old line Democrats break their traces and kick their drivers in the face in such style.

THE Ladies of Hamilton County recently held a great Convention and pic-nic, in a grove near Carthage. Addresses were read, resolutions discussed and adopted, and a society formed called the Hamilton County Temperance Association. Among the resolutions is the following, offered by Mrs. Sarah Otis Ernst:

Resolved, That the ladies of our State are loudly called upon by the present fearfully interesting crisis, to put forth every proper effort, both in public and private, to induce all legal voters to cast their votes for none but reliable temperance men. We must labor to aid our brothers in the temperance cause, before the traffic in spirituous liquors can be finally suppressed, and our State redeemed from the curse of Alcohol, and a law prohibiting the traffic in ardent spirits added to our code. For the purpose of accomplishing these objects, let the sacrifice be be what it may, that work shall be done, that influence exerted, that aid shall be afforded. Our peace, prosperity and happiness depends upon its accomplishment, and we therefore pledge our word, our all, for its performance.

THE Massachusetts State Temperance Convention was held in Boston on the 13th. They excluded women from participating in its proceedings. Upon this Mr. Garrison and others retired from the Convention. Dr. Lyman Beecher, Bellamy Storer, Dr. Edward Beecher, and Dr. Lees, of England, were among the prominent speakers.

RIOT IN ALLEGHENY CITY.—On Tuesday afternoon a very serious disturbance occurred on Middle st., in the above city. The following are the circumstances attending the affair. Some time ago, we noticed that a slave mother and her four children had been rescued from the charge of a man named Stevenson, from Baltimore, whilst he was procuring a conveyance to take them from the Federal street station to the Pa. Railroad depot. Since then one of the children has died; the remaining three, with their mother, were cared for by the colored people of Allegheny city. Stevenson having cleared out immediately after the rescue of the family, nothing more was heard of him till yesterday, when he turned up at the other side of the river, and demanded his property (i. e.) his slaves. After a consultation with the mother of the children, (who, he says, has lived with him several years as his wife, he being the father of the youngsters,) she not only consented to accompany him to Baltimore, but actually expressed the strongest desire to proceed thither with her master. The latter did not feel like leaving without the children, who were secreted by some colored philanthropists in a remote part of the city, so accompanied by a guide he set out in quest of his little ones. The colored population on Middle street learning his mission among them, turned out *en masse* and gave the Baltimorean the soundest drubbing he ever received. Brickbats, pans, kettles were used and it was not until he received several severe bruises, that he made his escape.

Mayor Park, hearing of the affair, promptly sent his officers to the ground, and had six arrested. They were brought to the office and fined for disorderly conduct, after which they were discharged.

Stevenson is still in the city, but from the foretaste he has received of the kind of stuff our colored population is composed, we think he will hardly attempt another slave-hunting expedition in Allegheny city.—*Dispatch.*

KIDNAPPING—A gentleman from Maysville, Kentucky, named Jeremiah S. Ballenger, when walking along 6th st., Cincinnati thought he recognized in the proprietor of a barber shop there, a slave that escaped from him some ten years ago. In the afternoon Deputy United States Marshal Black appeared at the barber shop and arrested the alleged fugitive, who goes by the name of George Brown. The negro was but little concerned, and walked to the Commissioner's Office with a jovial air. He said he knew that he could prove that he was free-born, and he could not, consequently, be in danger of losing his liberty. Mr. Ballenger was not absolutely positive, but if this George Brown and his Mose were not identical, there was between them the most remarkable resemblance that ever came to his knowledge. The alleged fugitive sent telegraphic dispatches to his friends in various parts to come and prove his free birth.

Brown claimed to have been born in Vincennes, and it was learned that Mr. Geo. J. Clark, from that place, who knew him well, was in the city. After a short delay Mr. Clark appeared, and expressed much surprise to see Brown, whom he had known from a small boy, under arrest. Clark, with the attorneys in the case—Col. Chambers for Mr. Ballenger and Judge Key for Brown—and Mr. Ballenger retired and had a private conversation. On returning, Col. Chambers announced that Clark's story was perfectly satisfactory. He was entirely positive as to his recollections and knowledge of Brown's birth and boyhood. Mr. Ballenger would not put his memory of ten years ago against Mr. Clark's certain knowledge.

Upon this the Commissioner announced that Geo. Brown, the alleged fugitive, was discharged.—*Tribune.*

A NEGRO CASE IN OREGON.—In the Oregon *Statesman* of July 26th, we find the following report of a case, which derives some interest from the fact of its being the first in which the subject of slavery has been alluded to by the courts of that Territory.

Robert Holmes *vs* Nathaniel Ford.—*Habeas Corpus.*—Williams, C. J.—The petitioner represents that he is the father of three children, named James Jenny and Rosanna; that they are wrongfully and harshly held in restraint by respondent. He prays in his right as parent for the custody of said children. The respondent answers and says, that the petitioner is a negro, and with his wife and the said Jenny, were his slaves in the State of Missouri. That they came with the respondent to Oregon, and that said petitioner and his wife remained in the service of the respondent for several years after their arrival here. That the petitioner is poor and ignorant, and unfit to have the care of said children. The respondent makes no claim to said children because their parents were his slaves in Missouri, and certainly none can exist, for as soon as the laws of Oregon touched the parties, the relation of master and slave was dissolved, and the petitioner and his wife and children were made free people. The children were awarded to petitioner.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" has become almost world-wide in its currency and fame. Hardly less than One Million copies have been printed in various countries, and the work of translation and multiplication to-day goes on with unflagging energy. It is nightly played at no less than half-a-dozen theaters, and attracts crowded houses at the *National* in this City, where it has been played exclusively for a term longer than any distinct consciousness on our part that there was a National Theater in this City. Songs founded on its more affecting incidents, are beginning to be sung at nearly every house, and we expect yet to witness Uncle Tom transfigured in a grand Italian opera—perhaps with Mario as Uncle Tom, Grisi as Eliza and the latest successful *debutante* as the gentle Eva. We hear that a Mr. Hays, a painter in Indiana is preparing a series of fifty pictures or scenes representing the entire story from the first to the last chapter. It is highly spoken of by those who have seen it; but how competent or how impartial it may be, we have no means of determining. It will in due season be exhibited.—*Tribune.*

CHINESE SLAVERY.—A novel case was disposed of by the Recorder at San Francisco on the 16th ult. A Chinese girl complained that she had been bought in China by one of her countrymen for ninety dollars, and brought to this country, where she occupied the double post of servant and mistress. She also alleged that she had been maltreated by her lord and master, and had attempted to leave but he would not let her. The Chinaman stated that he had paid her passage to this country, and a great many other expenses, amounting to $1,000, and that she had given her note and promised to work it out, but that recently she had been very undutiful, and had frequently tried to escape. After a patient hearing, the man was discharged, and the woman ordered to be released from servitude.

DR. T. J. TRUNDLE, of Boone county, was arrested on last Saturday night (10th inst.) at Burlington, charged with an attempt to steal slaves. After a trial before an examining court, he was bound over for his appearance at the circuit court, in the sum of $17,500. Failing to give the necessary bonds, he was committed to jail. Gov. Morehead, S. T. Wall, and S. M. Moore appeared for the defence; Mr. Menzies and Judge Kinkaid for the prosecution. —*Covington Journal.*

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE SLAVE IN PHILADELPHIA.—PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—Wm. Spriggs, a fugitive slave, claimed by Dr. Whitridge, of Baltimore, was arrested here this afternoon by a young man of 18, a son of the celebrated Geo. F. Alberti. A hearing was had before Commissioner Ingraham, when the Fugitive acknowledged that he was a slave, and refused to have counsel. A warrant was, therefore made out, and the slave was started for home with his master. There was no excitement—no colored persons present at the hearing.

BLACK AND WHITE.—James Williams, a colored man, who has been in business for some time past in Pearl street, where he succeeded his former employer, a member of the Society of Friends, has entered into co-partnership with David Plumb and J. J. Acheson, white men, and the firm is doing business as importers and wholesale dealers in china, glass and earthen ware, No. 71 Barclay st., one door east of Greenwich street. A co-partnership like this is a prophecy of the good time coming, when the hateful spirit of caste will have wholly disappeared from among us.—*N. Y. Standard.*

SLAVE STAMPEDE.—The Cincinnati *Commercial* says there was a serious negro stampede from plantations sixty miles back of the river, in Kentucky, on Saturday night. Of eleven slaves who decamped, five succeeded in crossing the Ohio, a few miles below this city, yesterday. Their pursuers were in town last night, but learning that the fugitives had got twelve hours start, gave up the chase.

NEW POLITICAL ASSOCIATION.—The "Hards" in the city of New York have formed a new political association called the "Democratic Adamantine Association." No person can be admitted who does not pledge himself to support the Fugitive Slave Law, and oppose its amendment. Those who voted for Van Buren and Adams, or Dix and Gates, in 1848, are forever excluded.

A GOOD MOVEMENT.—A general meeting of Presidents and Directors of various railroads in the United States, will convene at Washington during the month of October, to consider the adoption of such general measures as shall guard against accidents on railroads, and give more confidence to travellers.

C. C. AND C. RAILROAD.—The grading for the double track to Grafton, (which is all that is yet under contract,) is in a forward state; say two-thirds completed; and the iron will be put down before the close of the year. It is, we understand, in contemplation to continue the work of grading to Galion this winter.—*True Democrat.*

☞ In May last Mr. J. J. ROBERTS was re-elected President of the Republic of Liberia over Chief Justice Benedict. At the same time STEPHEN A. BENSON was elected Vice President. At the end of the present term President ROBERTS will have served eight years as President and six years as Governor of Liberia—in all fourteen years.

☞ The Missouri river has opened for itself a new outlet to the Mississippi. On Saturday week it succeeded in cutting a new mouth, or debouche, into the Mississippi, across the point of land lying about half a mile above where it has run of late years. It now strikes the Mississippi in a direction which is likely to prevent the washing of the Illinois or eastern shore to any injurious extent. At the last accounts two steamers had passed through the new chute, and this may now be regarded as the main channel of the Missouri.

☞ Benjamin Greenleaf, the well-known mathematician, author of several arithmetics and an algebra, says that more cloth is manufactured yearly on the Merrimac River and its tributaries than on any other river and its tributaries in the world. This is not a mere guess-opinion, but is derived from careful computation.

☞ We learn from the Batavia (N. Y.) papers that Judge Dibble has decided that the sale by the Seneca Chiefs, in 1842, of their lands near Buffalo, to the Ogden Company, was fraudulent and illegal, and that he has granted a warrant for the removal of the occupants of the land.

☞ Harvard College opens this year with the largest classes ever known at that Institution.

☞ The *Ohio Cultivator* says, there will be seventy-five County Fairs in Ohio this fall. This is double that of New York, and three or four times as many as any other State can boast.

From the Tribune.

BRITISH ANTISLAVERY.

There is no impression more general in this country, and none can be more false; than that which represents the British *Aristocracy* as intently, especially hostile to American Slavery, and actively laboring for its overthrow, when in fact there is no other portion of the British people, except possibly the felon caste, which has evinced so little sympathy with emancipation and antipathy to bondage as the Aristocracy. There are, of course, philanthropic and enlightened individuals among the Aristocracy who deplore the existence of Slavery, and would gladly hasten its overthrow; but these are marked exceptions to the General complacency wherewith all factitious and arbitrary inequalities of condition among a people vociferous for Democracy are regarded by hereditary non-producers while the extensive consumers of products of other men's labor. Even the horrible African Slave Trade flourished for years under the protection and support of the House of Lords, the Bench of Bishops heartily cooperating with the majority. The few titled personages whom we occasionally find from as contemners of Slavery are exceptions to the general attitude of their class in order; the great majority silently regard the denial of American Democracy with smug complacency.

The long struggle for the outlawry of the Slave Trade and for West India Emancipation was made, not by Lords or Bishops as a class, but mainly by Dissenters, Quakers and Methodists, in the outset; then by artisans, tradesmen and the literary class; the flame gradually spreading until all the moral and intelligent were reached and affected by it; until the Anti-Slavery sentiment became so hearty and overwhelming that the government gave way to it as usual in countries possessing a very considerable share of liberty. The Aristocracy, so far as it yielded to the current at all, did so only because their only choice lay between floating with the current or being swept down by it.

To-day the case is hardly altered. British interest in Slavery has been extinguished; thus leaving British injury from the competition of Slave Labor to be more severely felt. True as it is, as a general proposition, that intelligent Free Labor is cheaper than any other, it is also plain that, in a young society, on a virgin soil, certain rude, bulky Agricultural staples can be produced at less cost by Slave Labor than any other—in other words, it is cheaper to rob the laborer than to pay him. That this is a short-sighted and fallacious cheapness we cannot doubt; still, it is undeniable that a ton of Sugar can be made for less cash by a planter who pays his field-hands with the whip than by those who pay them in money. And so Great Britain, having abolished Slavery in her own West Indies, sees with jealous eyes their Sugar growing gradually transferred to their Spanish slave-stealing neighbors. Hence a British antagonism to the impudent and perfidious Slave-Trade of Cuba, in which, the philanthropic is probably subordinate to the mercantile impulse; but this new phase of the question does not affect, and should not obscure, the truth that Great Britain's Abolition of the Slave Trade and West India Emancipation were not prompted by self-interest, but were acts of self-sacrifice rarely equaled in human annals, and were not prompted by the governing class, but were forced upon that class by a pressure from beneath too intense and too formidable to be safely resisted.

—But we had purposed to speak more directly of the recent Address of British Democrats to the American Democracy, which we received and published some months since, and wich in a more imposing form has since reached us. The spirit of this Address is so deferential yet so manly, so devoid of rashness or hasty censure, yet so faithful to Truth and Humanity, that we earnestly commend it to the gravest and most candid consideration.—The address as prepared and signed in England will remain for some days open to all who choose to examine it in our Publication Office, and we urge those who are not already convinced of the fact to see for themselves, that among the names of the signers are in very deed those of the most faithful and fearless British Democrats—men who have not shrunk from peril and suffering in their efforts for the extension and securing of equal rights to All. The names signed to this address are in truth to some extent representatives in their character—they stand for a class, long depressed but unbroken in spirit, and for a cause which, since its active supporters are now few and despised, finding the personal rewards of their labors in loss of employment or of patronage, in prosecutions and imprisonment is only the more certain to have commended itself to their understandings and consciences before it secured their public adhesion.

That American Slavery is now one of the most serious obstacles to the progress and triumph of European Democracy, is now generally understood. "Democracy is a very specious theory," says a minion of Despotism, "but a Democracy which sells wives into eternal exile from agonized husbands, and children to perpetual banishment from distracted mothers—what do you think of that? Shall we not consent to be sheltered a little longer under the roof-tree of our fathers—smoked a little it may be, and not perfectly straight, if you insist on nicety; but still would it be wise to discard it for aught that slavetrading America has to offer us in its stead?" Unfair as these questions are, who does not see that they are most annoying and embarrassing to European Democrats? With a populace untrained to reason, and a locust brood of retainers and beneficiaries of Aristocracy, predisposed to condemn the liberal cause, who does not feel that such questions carry a weight far beyond what they are in justice entitled to?

As we have now many readers who were not such when the Address of the British Democrats on Slavery was first received and printed, we shall give place to it again.

SUGGESTIVE.

We extract the following from a letter of Henry C. Wright to the Liberator, from the Crystal Palace:

Before, and close to me, is the Greek Slave, standing right between Washington and Webster—two slaveholders! Was this by design? No, that could not have been; but it is 'a remarkable coincidence,' as Kossuth says. Every American can but notice the fact. I walked all through the United States, and could not find a fetter, a chain, a Handcuff, or a slave-whip. Slavery is abolished in the United States, as she is exhibited to the gaze of other nations! Americans are ashamed of the most prominent feature and characteristic of their country.—In this Crystal Palace, where the world meets, the United States dares not flourish her whips, and chains, and bloodhounds, in the face of Britain, Italy, France, Switzerland, or even of Austria and Turkey, that are right opposite to her, and watching her in the commission of national deeds of darkness and of shame. She boasts of her liberty, but she quails before the contemptuous frown of Austria and Turkey! These nations are open in their despotism. The United States perpetuates a worse despotism than they, under the name of liberty, and hunts the fugitive slave while she cries out, 'Asylum for the oppressed of all lands!' O, it is too bad! When will this Republic become truthful and honest. At present, she is the most unblushing, malicious and unscrupulous liar on the globe.

At this moment, I feel very sad. I broke off at the above paragraph, and went to see if I could find any specimens of the ingenuity and industry of the Indian. I found several Indian tribes represented here; but they occupy only a little corner, a hidden nook, seen and noticed by few. Yet their handiwork is very beautiful. 'Where is the Indian?' I asked of one of the police. 'In yon corner,' said he; 'I will show him to you.' He did so, and