

Rev. MR. WARD, (black, who presides over a white congregation in the west), then addressed the meeting. He thanked God that abolition principles had been so widely disseminated. He complained that the people of this country who had opposed the Anti-Slavery movement, never yet invited discussion. They would not meet the question fairly; not they! When it was first broached, how was it met? By mobs and threats, insult, and abuse. The glorious movement was begun by a mere handful of men and women,—twenty-three living men and twenty-three living women, were all that could be found to take part in it, and they were mobbed and burnt in effigy. But since that time a great change has been wrought. Whigs and Democrats, every sect, and every party now, were obliged to meet the question. It was now discussed in the halls of that Congress, which, only a few years ago, by its gag rule, prohibited debate on the subject. Men who sat in council in the Capitol, with a salary of \$8 per day, (and they never earned their wages more honestly than in investigating the evils of slavery), saw that the question must be met, and fairly met. Men are here to-day who live in the shade of Bunker-hill, and to them he appealed, "Shall the constitution be established?" 'Twas heard in the wild shrieks of the rabble in 1834; it was written on every flame that wrapped Pennsylvania Hall. The great question was, Whether or not liberty or slavery shall prevail in America? It was not yet settled; *unsettled* in Congress; *unsettled*, now, alas! upon the glory plains of unhappy Mexico; where slavery was marching on to the Aztec Capital! But it will one day be settled by him who holds the destinies of nations in his hand.

In conclusion, he begged his friends to maintain their principles; to remain unflinchingly in their present proud position; and improve every opportunity to advance. By the memories of the slaughtered Lovejoy and the murdered Torrey—and in the name of the sainted Wright, I conjure you to press on; I beseech you in the name of God and humanity to march forward and grapple with the enemies of American liberty. Never let us give up till death or victory end the contest.

Rev. MR. WARD, (black, who presides over a white congregation in the west), then addressed the meeting. He thanked God that abolition principles had been so widely disseminated. He complained that the people of this country who had opposed the Anti-slavery movement, never yet invited discussion. They would not meet the question fairly; not they! When it was first broached, how was it met? By mobs and threats, insult, and abuse. The glorious movement was begun by a mere handful of men and women,—twenty-three living men and twenty-three living women, were all that could be found to take part in it, and they were mobbed and burnt in effigy. But since that time a great change has been wrought. Whigs and Democrats, every sect, and every party now, were obliged to meet the question. It was now discussed in the halls of that Congress, which, only a few years ago, by its gag rule, prohibited debate on the subject. Men who sat in council in the Capitol, with a salary of \$8 per day, (and they never earned their wages more honestly than in investigating the evils of slavery), saw that the question must be met, and fairly met. Men are here to-day who live in the shade of Bunker-hill, and to them he appealed, "Shall the constitution be established?" 'Twas heard in the wild shrieks of the rabble in 1834; it was written on every flame that wrapped Pennsylvania Hall. The great question was, Whether or not liberty or slavery shall prevail in America? It was not yet settled; *unsettled* in Congress; *unsettled*, now, alas! upon the gory plains of unhappy Mexico; where slavery was marching on to the Aztec Capital! But it will one day be settled by him who holds the destinies of nations in his hand.

In conclusion, he begged his friends to maintain their principles; to remain unflinchingly in their present proud position; and improve every opportunity to advance. By the memories of the slaughtered Lovejoy and the murdered Torrey—and in the name of the sainted Wright, I conjure you to press on; I beseech you in the name of God and humanity to march forward and grapple with the enemies of American liberty. Never let us give up till death or victory end the contest.