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${ }^{64}$ FREEDOR AND RUGMT AGADNST SLAVERY AND WRONG。
READ \& H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS, \}
MONTROSE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1857
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 ADDRESS





|  <br>  <br> in pood earnest <br> It would take too long to detail minutely |  |
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| Ma heay, and tho litition of eiuree everer |  |
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| god. They |  |
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| the Essi, but withs familit of fliree dnoghtiers, |  |
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| Juhn Lincoln : she belped lim to gather the animals had not destroged; and she dnubed |  |
| animals tad not destrujed; and she daubed the mud on their lonely log cabin, while hechinked it. She brounht him, ton, along with |  |
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| chinked it. She brounht hom, ton, along with d, , pronest nature, and |  |
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| their grief; and that tuo, ocansinned by theselling of their next year's crop in the ground on the note given for a cow to replace th one killed. |  |
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| on billd doeper trouble son came on this |  |
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| humble, yet noble and courageous pair. In home, John-Lincoln had his leg broken, two |  |
| home, John Lincoln had his leg broken, twdays befure bis semnd child was born; |  |
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| was put cut, and the store of provision: on |  |
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| carried, through a forest, and by a path2 mill cight miles distant; all the corn |  |
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| uithe of the lrousar you sustain by your indif ference to truthful education. Would that I could aronge yon to your trye interests in this matter! Yon owe it to yourselves, to this malter!. Yon owe it to yourselves, to your children, and to your country, to educate more thuroughly. Heed my voice, for I am one of your number. I too, have chopped and burned fallowa, and logged cur days and weeks; and it dues my very soul good, to shake the brawny band of the sooty faced man who piles up the blackened timler. I know his toils, and sympatbize most deeply with him. Then heed my words, fartiners. Take cuunsel together over them when I repeat, educate, educate, educate. <br> And by education, I do not mean the bungling reading, writing and ciphering les- sons your children get in the dingy hovels hung by the road's side. They affurd no more light to the mind, than to the highway, in which they stand, in midnight darkness, They are only distorted spectres, forhiddin! approach. Nor do I mean the tinseled Lammery of boarding schools; or galvanized Latin lesions of the three montha rural ac- ademies. These do not educate. Elucation is experience, and the properly educated young man of twenty une, has the practical knowledge of the man of sixty ; and can your youns unlettered boys of seventeen, and listless girls of fifteen years, impart this?- Alout as much as they can teach stones to talk. No, farniers! Discard all theso.-Build schuol-houses equal to your meeting. bouser; and employ better men, if they can bo found, to fill them, not oceasionally either, book-learning, and the practical duties and courtesics of sicial life. Do hhis, if it takes half your farms. Do itire, and joy will come |
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