

...by A. H. Everett. We trust that some plan of concert and co-operation will immediately be adopted to extend to Boston the honor and advantage of this important institution. We know many who will give as soon as they know to whom to give.—Mass. Journal.

AN APPEAL TO THE BENEVOLENT.

The undersigned committee appointed by a general convention held in this city, to direct and assist the conventional agent, the Rev. Samuel E. Cornish, in soliciting funds for the establishing of a COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, on the Manual Labor system, beg leave to call the attention of the enlightened and benevolent citizens of Philadelphia and its vicinity to the important subject. In doing which, they deem it unnecessary in this enlighten'd age, and at this enterprising era, to address arguments or multiply words by way of appeal. The contrast between enlighten'd and barbarous nations—between the educated and the vulgar, is the plainest demonstration of the utility of their plan, and importance of their appeal. The colored citizens of the United States, assembled by delegation in this city, June last, alive to the interests of their brethren and community generally, resolved at whatever labor or expense to establish and maintain an institution, in which the sons of the present and future generation may obtain a classical education and the mechanic arts in general.

Believing that all who know the difficult admission of our youths into seminaries of learning, and establishments of mechanism—all who know the efficient influence of education in cultivating the heart, restraining the passions, and improving the manners—all who wish to see our colored population more prudent, virtuous, and useful, will lend us their patronage, both in money and prayers. The conclusion, in conclusion, would respectfully state, that the amount of money required to erect buildings, secure apparatus and mechanical instruments, is \$20,000; of this sum the colored people intend to contribute as largely as God has given their ability, and for the residue they look to the christian community, who know their wants, their oppression and wrongs—and more particularly to the inhabitants of this city, celebrated for its benevolence, and in which so many preceding steps, taken for the advancement of our oppressed people, have had their origin.

They would farther state, that all monies collected by the principal agent, Rev. Samuel E. Cornish, who is now in this city, and whom they recommend to the confidence of all to whom he may appeal, will be deposited in the United States Bank, subject to the order of Arthur Tappan, Esq. of New-York, their generous patron and friend; and in the event of the institution not going into operation, to be faithfully returned to the several donors. The contemplated Seminary will be located at New-Haven, Conn., and sustained on the self-supporting system, so that the students may cultivate habits of industry, and obtain useful mechanical or agricultural profession while pursuing classical studies.

Signed in behalf of the Convention, by JAMES FORTEN, JOSEPH CASSEY, ROBERT DOUGLASS, ROBERT PURVIS, FREDERICK A. HINTON, Provisional Committee of Philadelphia, Philadelphia, September 5, 1831.

PHILADELPHIA, September 7, 1831. I wish success to every judicious measure for the improving of the minds of the rising generation of the colored people in literature.

WM. WHITE, H. U. UNDERDUNK. I do most cordially approve of the foregoing plan for concentrating the condition of the colored youths of our country; and being fully persuaded that the Manual labor system is well adapted to the habits, wants, and necessities of colored young men, I am of the opinion that liberal aid will be well and wisely bestowed on the proposed institution.

THOMAS M'AULEY. My own views are entirely expressed in the above favorable notices of Bishops White and Onderdunk, and Dr M'Auley. G. T. BEDDLE. I cheerfully commend the Rev. S. E. Cornish and the object of his application to my christian friends; particularly because I feel confidence in the wisdom and perseverance of Arthur Tappan, Esq. in his efforts to promote the welfare of our colored brethren.

EGRA STILES ELY. JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

For the Liberator. Mr. Editor.—The following is taken from 'An Evening at Home,' published in Birmingham, England, and, if you think proper, I should like to see it republished in your 'Juvenile Department.' It is a family dialogue between Emily Morrison, a little girl who had just returned from boarding school, and her parents, brother and sister. After the usual expressions of joy on such an occasion—and Etinna having given the history of many occurrences that had happened at school, and at her aunt's, where she had spent her midsummer holidays—the conversation opens in the following manner. ZELMIRE.

AN EVENING AT HOME. —No. 1. 'I met Frank Arlington and Mr. Walker, this evening,' said Mr. Morrison; 'they tell me that Mr. Rapley will be at the Anti-Slavery Meeting to-morrow morning; and they were very desirous to make me promise to be there too.' 'Oh, mamma, said Etinna, who had been listening to her father, 'will you let me go? I should like to do all things.' 'Mr. Morrison was about to reply, when her attention was taken by a storm; when, who exclaimed: 'Impetuously, as I have! What do you hear! What do you think? Emma says she saw West India sugar; and that she does not care about the slaves; and she says, she does not know what I mean! But I'm sure, Emma,' continued he, looking at her only at his sister, 'Emma won't love you if you don't care for the slaves.'

'Be quiet, Henry,' said his father, rather sharply; 'how can you be so violent? You frighten your sister; she has not been used to be answered rude boys.' 'Did you care for the slaves, Henry,' said his mother, mildly; 'as did you care when sugar you ate, before you had heard a word on the subject? And when you returned from school last Wednesday, did we fly upon you, as you have upon poor Emma, in the same circumstances?'

Henry looked quite abashed; and his mother turned from him to her gentle little Emma, who was half frightened, and quite astonished; and whose inquiring eyes asked what all this could mean. 'Come hither, dear little girl,' said her mother, pushing her own chair from the table, to make room for Emma to sit on her lap;—'come to me, and I will tell you all about the poor slaves; and when you know all, I am sure, Henry will have no need to scold you for not caring for them. And first, tell me,—do you know that you are my own little girl, and that no one can take you from me? If the king himself took a fancy to your dear blue eyes, and curling hair, and wished to have you for his little waiting-maid, and were to send all his soldiers to fetch you away, still papa would not be forced to give you up against his will; and the child of the poorest parents in England could not be separated from them, with their consent; any more than the children of the rich: for so we call a free people.'

Emma seemed perfectly to understand all this; and she held her mother's hand closely between both her own, while her expressive looks told the satisfaction she felt at being again safe at home with her own dear parents.

'But, do you know,' continued her mother, 'that in the West Indies, there are poor black people, who are not free, as we are, although they are our fellow subjects, and ought to share in all our privileges; but they are slaves; they are obliged to obey their white masters; to go where he pleases; and to do what he pleases; and to work for him all their lives, without being paid any wages; and what is almost the worst of all, their children are not their own, but they are their master's property; and he can take them from their poor parents, and sell them to other white men who live a great way off; and then, their parents never see them any more, or hear of them, or know whether they are alive or dead. When your dear brother William was to leave us, and go to the East-Indies, far away, over the wide sea, we were very unhappy, and could scarcely bring ourselves to part with him; but think how much more we should have suffered, if we knew that he had been bought by a cruel master, and he had no one with him, who cared for him, or would be kind to him; and if we could never hope to see our dear boy again! But, when we were parted from William, we knew it was his good, and now we often receive good news from him; and we all look forward with such joy to the time when he will return to all he loves; and when we shall show him his new little brother, and his dear little Emma, grown such a tall, good girl!'

'Oh, my dear William!' said little Emma, whose heart overflowed at this mention of her favorite brother; 'how I wish you were here; how I wish I could see you; and how sorry I am for you, dear brother. Will you pine after home, as I did, and be ready to cry, as I was, when I walked along the streets, and saw so many faces; and yet not one that I knew? And will you long to be on the top of the hill, and to hear the loud singing of the lark, and the whistling of the ploeghboys as they follow their oxen? And now I am at home, my own sweet home again; and I shall breathe the nice wind that blows so freshly from the downs, and you will not be weary to feel it too. How sorry I am, my own dear brother! And I am sorry for the poor little Negroes too, mamma, for they can never come back again to a mother home, as I hope William will, and sit by his mother's side again! But tell me, dear mamma, what else the poor Negroes have to bear?'

'Their master if he pleases,' said Mrs. Morrison, 'may have brand-marks stamped on their flesh, with hot iron; and he may have the brand-marks of a Creole, who had come to England. He may be very young, and yet he had been marked with the letters S. B. on his shoulder. When the slaves ran away, their master hunts them down like beasts of prey, and chains and flogs them without mercy. Indeed he, and any other white man, may exercise greater cruelties than you can conceive on the slaves, if only care be taken, that none but slaves are by at the time; for, if a white man Negroes were witnesses to the enormities a white man committed, still their testimony would not be taken; and he would remain unpunished.'

'But who gave their masters any right to seize them so?' asked Emma; 'who appeared almost contented by all the new things she had been hearing. 'They have no right to seize them so!' answered Henry in an indignant tone. 'No one could give them any right at all.' 'No, indeed,' said Helen. 'No one could lawfully give their masters this power over them, any more than the Emperor of Russia could give his subjects a right to come and make slaves of all of us, and carry us away from our country. The Negroes were stolen originally in Africa, and driven across the desert as a herd of cattle would be, till they came to the sea-shore; and then they were put on board a slave ship, and obliged to bid a last adieu to their country—their legs in irons, their hearts broken; and themselves in the agonies of suffocation, from being crammed together in the hold of the ship, without room to turn, or air to breathe. Those who lived through the sufferings of their dreadful voyage, when they came to the West Indies, were bought for slaves by the Planters, who forget that the conqueror is as bad as the thief, and that they could have no more right to buy their fellow creatures, than those had to steal them.'

SLAVERY RECORD.

BLOOD! BLOOD! BLOOD!

Another Intimation. North Carolina is throwing up a high fence. The Averger is already, according to tradition, and death in his path. An intimation has been sent out among the slaves near Wilmington, the town is reported to be burnt, and seventeen families murdered! At the last accounts, the men, women and children were flying in every direction almost distracted. All business was at a stand—the militia were assembling—persons of all ages and ranks had volunteered their services—Raleigh and Fayetteville had been put in a state of preparation for war. It was thought there was a general concert among the blacks to an alarming extent.

The Fayetteville Observer, of Sept. 14, says, the first intimation of the contemplated rising was communicated by a free mulatto man. It appears that the object of the blacks was to march by two routes to Wilmington, spreading destruction and murder on their way. At Wilmington they expected to be reinforced by 2000, to supply themselves with arms and ammunition, and then return. 'Three of the ring-leaders in Duplin have been taken, and Dave and Jim suggested. There are 28 negroes in jail in Duplin county, all of them no doubt concerned in the conspiracy. Several have been whipped, and some released. In Sampson, 25 are in jail, all concerned directly or indirectly in the plot. The excitement among the people in Sampson is very great, and increasing; they are taking effectual measures to arrest all suspected persons. A very intelligent Negro Preacher, named David, was put on his trial to-day, and clearly convicted by the testimony of another negro. The people were so much enraged, that they could scarcely be prevented from shooting him on his passage from the Court House to the Jail. All the confessions made, induce the belief that the conspirators were well organized, and their places well understood in Duplin, Sampson, Wayne, New-Hanover, and Lenoir.'

'We have no room for particulars—not even for comments. So much for oppression! so much for gradual emancipation! so much for the happiness of the slaves! so much for the security of the South! Where now are our white boosters of liberty? where the Polish shooters? where the admirers of those who die for liberty? Let the blood which is now flowing rest upon the advocates of war—upon the heads of the oppressors and their apologists. Yes, God will require it at their hands. MEN MUST BE FREE! 'Hath not a slave hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions,—but with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same summer and winter, as his master is? If you lash him, does he not bleed? If you wrong him, shall he not revenge?'

The trials of the blacks who participated in the Southampton Insurrection have commenced and are proceeding. Eleven have been tried, condemned and executed. Of seven others found guilty, two have had the sentence of death commuted to transportation, and five are recommended to mercy. Thirty yet remain to be tried.

Virginia Barbarity.—A letter from Rev. G. W. Powell, under date of Aug. 27, says that there are thousands of troops in arms, searching in every direction, and many negroes are killed every day; the exact number will never be ascertained.

The Virginia Insurrection.—The Richmond Compiler states that a letter had been received from Prince William, asking for arms for the defence of the inhabitants. Apprehensions also existed in Orange County, and on the application of a committee of citizens appointed for the purpose, arms were to be immediately despatched.

Baltimore, Sept. 15.—We understand, that the negro man confined in gaol as a runaway, and who was suspected to be concerned in the Southampton insurrection, has been demanded by, and delivered to, the Executive of Virginia.

We are much concerned to learn that the Island of Jamaica is in a very agitated state, caused by the assembling of disaffected Negroes. In a letter received from thence a few days since, by a merchant, it is stated that for several successive nights, attempts had been made by the negroes to destroy Kingston by firing it; business was almost at a stand, the money holders being desirous of keeping that article, fearful of being driven to some dreadful resort. Bermuda Royal Gazette, Aug. 9.

The New-York Daily Sentinel, of Saturday evening, contains the particulars of a most daring outrage, committed in Virginia upon the person of a white man, because he maintained that the blacks, as men, were entitled to their freedom, and ought to be emancipated. He was 'dragged from his room, taken out of town, stripped almost naked, and scourged almost to death by a mob of cowardly and ferocious slaveholders! We shall publish the account in full next week.'

Death of Dr. Rice.—We learn from the Richmond Telegraph, that the Rev. John H. Rice, D. D. President of the Virginia Theological Seminary in Virginia, departed this life on the 14th inst. in the 70th year of his age.

PROCEEDINGS IN NEW-HAVEN.

Our readers upon the late distinguished proceedings in New-Haven, relative to the College for the colored population, are most reluctantly excluded to-day. These proceedings, we are glad to perceive, excite almost universal indignation. Many editors have taken a noble stand, on this subject, while a few exhibit a servile and treacherous spirit unworthy of rational beings—much more of a merciful citizen. We have much to say, and more to quote, relative to this affair. In allusion to it, a correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce says: 'The fact is, the meeting was most disgraceful to the city where it occurred, and unprecedented, except by the recent Tammany Hall proceedings for personal invective and abuse. The resolutions proposed by a majority of the meeting are not those of many of the most responsible citizens of New-Haven; nor the sentiments of enlightened philanthropists in other parts of our country.'

And the Genius of Temperance appends the following cutting remark: 'The friends of the College will do well to look to Virginia or Kentucky for a location. They could not find more, and would probably meet less, narrow prejudice and opposition.'

We refer our readers to the preceding pages for liberal sentiments in favor of the College. The Rev. Mr. Jocelyn's Appeal is eloquent, just, irresistible. He has been shamefully misquoted and misrepresented, but he is able to vanquish a host of assailants. Among the New-Haven editors, Barber of the Columbian Register shows the least civilization and intelligence, and throws the most dirt. We have rods in pickle for more backs than one.

INCENDIARY PUBLICATIONS.

Under this head, the National Intelligencer contains a piece, addressed to the Liberator, which is crowded with lies, gross and palpable as mountains. The spirit of murder and madness breathes in every line. Yet it is eagerly and approvingly copied by the American Spectator! The fabrication is monstrous. Mr. Orr knows that he has understandingly inserted that which is false. His malignity has got the mastery of his conscience. We have circulated no papers extra in any part of our country. We have a single white or black subscriber south of the Potomac. We have no travelling agent or agents. It is not the real or avowed object of the Liberator to stir up insurrections, but the contrary. Our defence, we trust, will appear in the columns of the National Intelligencer. The remarks of Messrs. Giles and Seaton are libellous and silly. We have put them in type, but are compelled to defer their publication.

An Address before the Working-Men's Society of Dedham, delivered on the evening of September 7, 1831. By Samuel Whitcomb, Jr. pp. 24. This is a strenuous and laudable defence of the working classes, by a self-made man, who deserves great credit for his industry and talents. It is a laudable truth, that wealth has more power than knowledge or merit in society. Every moral effort, therefore, which is made to reverse this unnatural superiority, deserves praise. Extracts from Mr. Whitcomb's Address hereafter.

An explanatory communication from 'P.' at Brooklyn, N. Y. in relation to the Rev. Mr. Gurley's visit to that place, is received, and put on file for insertion as soon as we can find room. We are again driven out of our columns in company with our correspondents, so great is the pressure of highly important matter.

Communications received since our last number: 'Brutus,' 'Freedom,' 'Justice and Equality,' 'Philadelphia Evangelist,' 'M. S.,' and one from Hartford. Also a valuable letter from Georgia.

MARRIED.—In this city, by Rev. Mr. Sharp, Mr. Francis Sterling, of North Carolina, to Miss Eliza Jackson, of Boston. In Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, 18th inst. by the Right Reverend Bishop Onderdunk, Robert Purvis, of Charleston, S. C. to Harriet Dewey, daughter of James Forten, of P. On the 15th inst. by the Rev. John L. Dagg, Mr. John T. Mitchell, of Raleigh, N. C. to Miss Anna R. Mater, of P.

DIED.—In this city, 22d inst. Mr. Thomas Fisher, aged 49, a native of Falmouth, Jamaica. He fell a victim to consumption, after a illness of four months, which he bore without a murmur or complaint. The consciousness of having endeavored faithfully to do his duty, enabled him to meet death with composure, saying he was free from the cares of the world, and ready to meet his blessed God. He was a man of vigorous intellect and powerful mind. He was, indeed, without reproach, and his unblemished morals and amiable disposition secured the respect and love of all who knew him. His widow and children have been deprived of one who has cheerfully and faithfully performed the duty of a husband and father. Funeral from his house, in Prospect-street, this afternoon, at 4 o'clock.—Conducted by Rev. Mr. Garrison. In Cambridge, 17th inst. Mr. George Richardson, aged 35.

NOTICE.

TO THE COLORED YOUTH IN BOSTON, OF BOTH SEXES. AN EVENING SCHOOL will be opened in this city, for instruction in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, &c. This portion of the school opens to those who wish to attend, will please to learn their names with the Editor of the Liberator. School in commencing as soon as a sufficient number of scholars are obtained. Terms low. Free of every expense. September 24.

