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THE LIBERATOR.

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BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.] OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE MANKIND. [SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1831.

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THE LIBERATOR.

What would you say to a man in private life, who should pretend to be no thief, because he only bought stolen goods; or that he was no villain, because he did not forge a deed himself, but only paid another to do it, and enjoyed the estate by that honorable security? Yet this is literally the title which the Americans plead to the unfortunate inhabitants of Africa.—THOMAS DAY.

TREATS TO ASSASSINATE.

In attacking the system of slavery, I clearly foresaw all that has happened to me. I knew, at the commencement, that my motives would be impeached, my warnings ridiculed, my person persecuted, my sanity doubted, my life jeoparded: but the clerk of the prisoner's chains broke upon my ear—it entered deeply into my soul—I looked up to Heaven for strength to sustain me in the perilous work of emancipation, and my resolution was taken. Thanks be to God, that resolution grows loftier with time, and sinks its base deeper and broader as danger approximates.

The following letters infuse new blood into my veins. 'Sure! I am, that if the sacrifice of my life be required in this great cause, I shall be willing to make it; only regretting the meanness of the offering, and the want of a thousand lives to lay down in the same enterprise. Sure I am, that the progress of liberty cannot be arrested by the dagger of the assassin; that the principles of justice, being eternal, cannot be overthrown by any tyrannical machinations; that the murder of one white man,—however insignificant he might be,—endeavoring to effect the complete emancipation of the slaves by moral mission alone, would kindle a fire of indignation and sympathy in the breasts of the people, intense enough to melt every chain. Such a sacrifice may be necessary to hasten the day of deliverance; and, undoubtedly, it would accomplish more for the anti-slavery cause, than even the violent death of Morgan has done for the anti-masonic cause. This consideration is in the highest degree consolatory. The first letter is dated Princeton, N. J. August 4th, and was written probably by the son of a slaveholder in one of the schools in that place. I publish it *certatim*. It is impossible to gauge the nation's, stupidity and depravity of the mind which studied it.

Mr William Lloyd Garrison—
You d—d rascal—
I have misfortune to fall in with your hellish paper called the Liberator, and must say that I have never been so much disgusted with bad grammar, silly expression, in short sir, I have seen many silly papers, but never has it been my lot to be bored with one of the same stamp as this now before me—You seem to hope to rouse the slave to some act of desperation, but let me assure you that no writing of yours will ever accomplish it—It would require a man of more sense and mettle than yourself—O! you pitiful scoundrel! you tout enter! you d—d son of a—! hell is gaping for you! the devil is feasting in anticipation! O you wooden ass—You blackguard—You traitor—God—your soul for ever and ever amen—You devil incarnate go to h—l you black—, h—l is hissing and you will soon be burning—
Your most inveterate foe—
and one who despises you—

Enclosed in the foregoing scrawl was a piece of paper, containing the following lines, in order to make double postage.
'You d—d yankee, you hypocritical son of a—, you worthless puppy you are not worth—'
[&c. &c. &c.]

The second letter, it seems, is from one who is avowedly a slaveholder. It is impudent, audacious and inconsistent to a marvel. How jealous the writer is of his own rights! how utterly regardless of the rights of others! Was there ever a more signal display of tyranny and folly? I deny that I have made any effort to rouse the slaves to rebellion; but, on the contrary, I am endeavoring to save the lives of the planters, by warning them of their imminent danger, and urging them to make that immediate restitution which justice demands. I would not, wittingly, harm a hair of their heads, nor injure them in their lawful property. I am not their enemy, but their friend. It is true, I abhor their oppressive acts; nor will I cease to denounce them in terms of indignation. They will surely be destroyed if they do not repent. MEN MUST BE FREE; and whoever unjustly takes away their liberty, must expect a dreadful retaliation. American slaveholders sin against the light of nature, against reason, against the bible, against their own heaven-attested declaration; and, if they continue to oppress, they must not expect to go unpunished.

'A Freeman'—what a libel upon the name!—says the slaves are 'dead to every proper principle, ignorant as hotentots, degraded to a level with brutes, and lost to every sense of virtue.' Who have plunged them into this condition? He and other slave owners. Why does he not join with me, in calling for their instruction? As a sane man, he cannot deny that they are rational beings, capable of vast improvement; for brutes never plot against their masters, and the most patriotic appeals would be lost upon them.

He assures me that the Liberator 'cannot be much longer tolerated.' Judging from the increasing number of subscribers, I think otherwise.

He talks of the Constitution acknowledging the blacks to be slaves. The term slaves or slavery is not found in it.

He would make a worthy member of the Colonization Society; for he urges the free people of color 'to go to Africa, to become Kings and Queens.' How benevolent!

Ere he 'speak in a voice, loud and terrible as thunder,' let him attend school and learn to mend his orthography.

WASHINGTON CITY, Aug. 26th, 1831.

SIR—As a freeman and slaveholder—as a man of the South—as an American citizen—as a man knowing, dearly appreciating, and determining at all hazards to maintain my rights—I conjure you, by every thing that makes life valuable, and death dreadful; by all the precious ties which bind Americans together as a band of brethren; by the best interests of the slave population; and by the fearful consequences inseparable from continuing to be,

—to desist your infamous endeavors to instill into the minds of Negroes the idea that 'men must be free.' You cannot be ignorant of the fact, that your efforts to rouse the slaves, throughout the Union, to rebellion against their rightful owners and protectors,—if they succeed at all,—will only call down upon them the vengeance of freemen, and ensure their entire annihilation. What! turn loose upon society a race of beings, dead to every proper principle, ignorant as Hotentots, and by nature fierce as savages, degraded to a level with brutes, and lost to every sense of virtue? And for what?—why, because the 'colored gentlemen of Boston' would have it so. No, no, Mr Lloyd Garrison! you miss your mark amazingly, if you suppose those who hold in their hands the lives of slaves, are to be so easily frightened into measures.

Your paper, sir, cannot be much longer tolerated. Freedom of the press can only be allowed, where efforts are used to enlighten the minds of freemen, and make men, who are already free, really happy. What right does the constitution of these United States vest any set of men with, to rouse up to resistance, those whom that very constitution acknowledges to be slaves, and whose owners this very Government is bound to protect in their rightful property, and assist them in maintaining a righteous authority over them? Sedition, treason, burn in every line of your outrageous sheet, and the growing evils which it occasions among us cry aloud for energetic redress. Shame on the Freemen of Boston, for permitting such a vehicle of outrage and rebellion to spring into existence among them! Are they not famed for love of order, and a jealous regard for the well being of those who are ever ready to go hand in hand with them for their protection and welfare? Why, then, tolerate in the very heart of patriotism, an engine whose efforts are pointed against the peace, happiness, security, and even life of their brethren of the South? But, sir, if the freemen—(don't understand me to mean by the term 'freemen,' yellow skins or knotty heads—these I do not recognize as such, nor are they looked upon by men of high honor and noble feeling as in any degree elevated above a level with slaves)—if the freemen of Massachusetts have no regard for their welfare, or respect for themselves—if they are dead to every ennobling sentiment as to suffer the circulation of your vile paper among them—be it known to your August Highness, that we of the South know what is due to ourselves and our children too well, to look on with indifference at your base endeavors to raise up among us a band of outlaws and cut-throats.

You think Negroes should be put on an equality with whites,—do you? Then go to Africa, and become Kings and Queens, for what we care; but none of your insufferable insolence here!—The people of Boston may make companions and equals of you, 'colored gentlemen;' if they choose, and bow and scrape to your flat nose race; but rather than thus degrade ourselves to so low a level, we of the South, who know and will have our rights and preserve our dignity, would suffer ourselves to become annihilated.

You will hear from me again, perhaps, ere long; when, if you continue your infamous career, I will speak in a voice loud and terrible as thunder.

Yours, &c. A FREEMAN:

The following letter, received on Monday, is from a highly respectable clergyman in a neighboring town. I think him for his friendly disclosures: they confirm the threats in the preceding epistles, but only add to my strength and stature.

To the Editor of the Liberator.

DEAR SIR—I shall make no apology for troubling you with this letter. I write it to discharge what I conceive to be a duty; and if you should not receive it as a favor, yet it will afford me pleasure to reflect, that, in this case, I have done to you, as I would have others do to me.

A few days since, I was travelling in the stage from this place to Boston. There was a number of gentlemen passengers in the stage, and the conversation turned upon the recent ignominy of the

blacks in Virginia. One of the passengers stated that it was his opinion, and the opinion of many others, that Wm. L. Garrison had contributed in no small degree to the excitement among the blacks, which had eventuated in that sad catastrophe—that he was inclined to think that 'Mr Garrison would not be permitted to live long'—that he would be 'taken away, and no one be the wiser for it.' He also stated, that this was the opinion of many persons at the South where he had been living the season past; and he added, that 'he had not the least doubt if Mr Garrison were to go to the South, he would be dispatched immediately'; and that he had heard this opinion expressed by persons at the South, repeatedly. There was another gentleman in the stage who concurred in this opinion; though each of them appeared to feel perfectly friendly towards you, themselves.

I observed to the gentleman who expressed this opinion, that if such was the state of feeling in the minds of many towards Mr Garrison, he certainly ought to know it; and he replied he thought so too.

The conversation was carried on between us some time, upon the course you were pursuing in relation to Slavery, from the tenor of which, I understood it to be their deliberate conviction, that there were persons at the South who were now ready to make use of the first opportunity to take your life, wherever you might be found, whether in the Northern or Southern States.

I know not but you may have received such intimations as the above from others before now; however, you will not for one moment suppose that I have given you a knowledge of the above facts to intimidate or alarm you; as I have always approved of the end you have in view, and so far as I know them, I approve of the means you make use of to accomplish it.

JAMAICA.

A letter from Kingston, (Jamaica,) dated July 6, 1831, appeared in the New-York Courier of the 5th ult. apparently from a slaveholder, but possibly of domestic manufacture. The writer bitterly declaims against the powerful efforts which are making in England for the overthrow of slavery in the colonies, and confesses that by these efforts of the 'Saints,' immediate emancipation 'has, in fact, already virtually taken place. The finest negro brought to the Havana would not now realize more than £50!!! and landed property has consequently fallen off 60 per cent. under value.' This is cheering news, and shows in a striking manner the potency of moral power. A short time since, we had some conversation with a Jamaica planter in New-Haven, who confirmed the verity of the above statement, and stated that he should hurry home to sell his slaves at any price. 'We planters know,' said he, 'the determination of the British people, and that the Government never lifts its arm but with power and purpose to crush. That arm is now extended, and the system of slavery must be speedily overthrown.'

The Kingston writer anatomizes 'the conduct of the Missionary Methodist Society' in that place. 'Is a refractory negro punished for rebellious conduct? His cause is immediately espoused by the Methodist Parson, &c. &c. He grows desperate in contemplating the immediate abolition of slavery.'

'It is hardly possible to bring one's mind to the contemplation of the scenes of confusion which must necessarily follow the emancipation of our slaves! But, for God's sake! if such be the ultimatum of the English Cabinet, what can we lose by one last desperate effort! What is it to us if we perish by the hand of a black assassin, or by that of an English hired slave!'

The writer then swallows, with a keen relish, a rumor brought by a packet from England, that in St Domingo 'the blacks had risen on the mulattoes, and massacred all they could lay hold of!!! And, finally, to cap the climax of his impudence and ignorance, he gravely makes the following declaration:

'It cannot be denied that the present state of St Domingo requires the interference of some of the European powers. In fact, the poor blacks are in a worse state of slavery than ever they were before, and the mulattoes have had the good sense to take

parts of the low country, and the feverish state of the... there, a council of war had been held, which determined on keeping up a strong patrol for some time in the counties of Nansemond and Isle of Wight, &c.—Richmond Telegraph.

A letter from Petersburg says, 'the negroes fought bravely, but were as courageously repulsed, in some instances, by faithful blacks.' Some accounts say, 'most of the insurgents have been taken.' Others mention only the taking of twelve. 'The probability is, that the greater part had found shelter in the swamps.'

HALIFAX, (N. C.) Aug. 24, 1831.

'I want you to send me per first boat 2 kegs gunpowder.'

'The negroes here have risen against the white people, and the whole country is in an uproar. We have to keep guard night and day. We have had no battle yet, but it is expected every hour.'

REMARKS OF EDITORS.

WE continue our publication of the commentaries of editors upon the Virginia insurrection:

The Insurrection.—Never has it fallen to our lot to record so melancholy a tale connected with the history of our State, as that to which we are now called. For never since the burning of the Richmond Theatre, and the destruction of nearly a hundred lives, has there occurred an event in the history of Virginia that has produced such general and painful excitement, destroyed so many lives, and involved so many families in grief and woe. Scarcely in the most unprovoked and vindictive warfare have we heard of human passions breaking forth in such acts of wanton and cold blooded cruelty, upon helpless women and children. Even the infant in the cradle could find no mercy in the relentless hearts of the deluded wretches.

The country is filled with flying rumors; many of them strangely exaggerated. They will, if not corrected, produce much needless alarm. The reality is surely horrid enough without any exaggeration or embellishment. The blood chilling at the thought and recollection of these horrors. To consider such acts at one moment the full and exulting bliss of a lovely domestic circle, and then in a single hour, to behold them cruelly massacred, the father, mother, daughters, sons, and the cradled infant, mangled and bleeding, and thrown into heaps to rot, or be devoured by dogs and beasts of prey!—This is a scene at which the spirit faints.

The ringleader was a slave, known by the name of Nat Turner. He calls himself General Turner. He pretends to be a Baptist preacher—is a great enthusiast. He stimulates the masses, and excites them by declaring to them that he had been commissioned by Jesus Christ, and that he was acting under inspired direction in what he was going to do, and that the late singular appearance of the sun and moon, &c. was the signal from heaven for them to arise and commence the work of destruction.

Richmond (Va.) Telegraph.

Insurrection in Virginia.—We give in our paper to-day an account of an insurrection among the slaves in Southampton County, Virginia. Though we admit that all movements of this kind may be easily checked by the whites, yet we should think their frequent recurrence would lead the citizens of the southern states to reflect seriously on the difficulties and dangers of their situation. There may not be perhaps more than one person out of a thousand murdered in a year by the negroes. But how can any family living in a thinly settled district sleep quietly in their beds, when they cannot avoid the thought that they themselves may be the next victims of negro violence? We should think if there were no other reason for putting an end to slavery at the south, even if religion, justice and humanity did not all cry out against the system, that the frequency of insurrections and acts of violence among the black population would lead the white inhabitants of that section of our country to give their slaves freedom, the only measure which can prevent the perpetual recurrence of these outrages.—Christian Reg.

Insurrection in Virginia.—A remarkable slave insurrection has taken place in this State. We do not yet know whether it originated in a desire of plunder, or in deep design. It was too extensive for the former, and not sufficiently so for the latter. While we will never sever from the principle that the oppressed and enslaved of every country, Hayti and Virginia as well as France and Poland, have a right to assert their natural and unalienable rights; whenever and wherever they can do it, and that they also have a right to judge of the fitness of the occasion, yet we do not see that a movement of this kind can produce any other effect at present but to inflict useless misery on both parties. God grant that it may come to good.

U. S. troops from Fort Monroe, from vessels of war, and large detachments of militia, have gone in pursuit of them, and it is stated had killed 120, at and near Jerusalem in a raid. Many others were captured alive. Probably they will be hanged; if Washington would have been hung if he had been vanquished and captured.—Mass. Jour.

It is evident that the alarm has not subsided; and this appears manifest from the labored expressions made to convey a contrary impression, and to rouse apprehension. A residence of a few years at the south has, we think, taught us the true interpretation of newspaper paragraphs respecting the public tranquillity and security. The generally sound those, when most needed. We know too well, the unutterable sensation of horror that thrills a southern population at seasons less portentous than the present, not to feel a sympathy for our friends still subjected to it. And we do most earnestly pray that they may take such efficient measures in favor of a speedy emancipation of their slaves, as we are persuaded, are absolutely necessary to shield them from a more awful calamity than the world has ever yet witnessed.—Genius of Temperance.

Insurrection in Virginia.—Viewed in all its bearings, this is one of the most distressing occurrences which has ever taken place in this country. Nothing has exceeded the savage atrocity of the negroes, in the execution of their purposes, whatever they may have been. The mind shudders with horror from the spectacle, when it contemplates whole families murdered, without regard to age or sex, and wailing in their gore. It is not strange if under such circumstances the whites should be wrought up to a high pitch of excitement, and shoot down without mercy, not only the perpetrators, but all who are suspected of participation in the diabolical transaction. We do not say that they have gone too far in this matter. When the lives of a whole community are in jeopardy, severe measures are not only justifiable, but necessary. And yet the second scene of the tragedy is not without its horrors. No man can contemplate the slaughter of so many human beings as will perish by the white man's hand in consequence of the insurrection, without the most painful emotions. Some of them no doubt deserve to die; others may be comparatively or altogether innocent.

We cannot imagine what infatuation could have seized the minds of these negroes, that they should even dream of success in attempting to recover their freedom by violence and bloodshed. Do they not know that in addition to the forces of the white population among whom they are placed, the whole strength of the General Government is pledged to put down such insurrections; that if necessary, a million of men could be marched, on short notice, from the non-slaveholding States, to defend their brethren in the South? For, much as we abhor slavery; much as it is abhorred throughout the Northern and Eastern States; there is not a man of us who would not run to the relief of our friends in the South, when surrounded by the horrors of a servile insurrection.

It has been said that the leaders of this band of murderers are white men. It seems incredible. Who or what can they be? Monsters in human shape, undoubtedly; by whatever other names they may be called: But we shall know more on this head hereafter, together with the motives which prompted the insurrection.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

People of the free states; ponder deeply the foregoing declarations of the New-York Journal of Commerce, a paper which is the ostensible organ of the moral and religious portion of a wide community. How do you relish such language? Are these, indeed, your feelings and sentiments? Are you emulous to gather laurels in a war of oppression? Are you willing to imbrue your hands in innocent blood, and to assist in forging new fetters for the limbs of your fellow creatures? HOW MANY THROATS COULD YOU CUT IN VINDICATION OF TYRANNY?

We are amazed at the abominable sentiments contained in the above article. Can the editors of the Journal of Commerce 'imagine what infatuation could have seized the minds of' the heroes of the revolution, or the Poles, or the Greeks, 'that they should even dream of success in attempting to recover their freedom by violence and bloodshed,' when they well understood the colossal power of England, of Russia, of Turkey? If so, he can easily solve the present problem. Men who arise to assert their rights, scorn to count numbers. 'The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong.' Look at the humanity, the justice, the principles of these editors! 'Much as we abhor slavery'—conscions, as we are, of its being contrary to the rights of man, and condemned by every precept of the bible—yet 'there is not a man of us who would not run to the relief of' southern tyrants, and violate every principle of rectitude, because they have white skins, and slaughter the slaves, because they have black skins. A fine exhibition of morality! It combines every thing odious in cruelty, robbery and murder.

But the picture is not yet finished. Badger's last Weekly Messenger, which also professes to be a moral and religious paper, alluding to the same revolt, says:

'The heart of northern philanthropy and valor cannot but throbb with the tenderest sympathy for the distresses of the south.'

In other words, when southern taskmasters are involved in difficulty by their wicked conduct, our 'valor' rises instantly, and makes us willing to murder and oppress to get them out of it! But for the poor, benighted, bleeding, famished slaves, we have no thoughts of compassion! 'Ay! down to the dust with them!' O, the depravity, hypocrisy and blindness of the times!

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

For the Liberator. THE FAMILY CIRCLE. NO. II. ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.

George and his sisters felt too much interested about the eclipse of the moon not to be ready, before four o'clock, to accompany their father on a walk to find a spot where they might have a good view of it. Lucy was the first to perceive the loss of brightness on the moon's edge, and to call out with delight, 'Oh, it's begun.' The sage Astronomer, He had not seen it, 'it was a speck so small.' 'The moon is just entering the earth's shadow,' said George. 'And in that dark part of the moon, where the shadow is,' said Helen, 'the people cannot see the sun, can they?'

'No,' said Lucy, 'it is plain they cannot; the earth is just between them and the sun, it is an eclipse of the sun to them.'

'You can see plainly,' said her father, 'that the earth is between the sun and moon; for there is the moon on one side of us, in the west, and presently the sun will rise directly opposite to it, in the east.'

'Oh, there is a cloud,' said Helen; 'how fast it comes, it has covered the moon quite now, now it has gone, and the moon is brighter than ever, except the part that is in the shadow.'

'Lucy,' said her father, 'what is the shape of the shadow?'

'It is rounding, as if it might be part of a circle,' said Lucy.

'The earth's shadow on the moon is always round,' said her father, 'and that is one way by which it is known that the earth is round, is a sphere or ball, for nothing else would always make a round shadow whatever way it was turned.'

'I thought,' said Lucy, 'it was known to be a great ball, or sphere, by people's having sailed all round it, and got to the place they set out from without having to turn back.'

'It is known by that too,' said her father, 'but people had seen the shadow of the earth on the moon, during eclipses, many times before they had ever sailed round it.'

'Oh, what a great black cloud,' said Lucy. And the moon, about one third eclipsed, was soon hid by the black cloud, not to appear again. It was a great disappointment to our little friends, but they were children who when they had lost one pleasure knew how to turn to what was left, and a walk with their father was always enough to make them happy. Lucy reminded George of his promise to explain to her about the changes of the moon, and the reason why it looks so different at different times.

'How large a part of the moon does the sun shine on at once?' said George.

'Just half, does it not?' said Lucy.

'Yes,' said George; 'the half towards the sun is bright, the half from the sun is dark. Now, sometimes we see the whole bright half, then it is full moon; and sometimes the dark part is towards us, and we do not see any of the bright part at all. Now consider in what part of her orbit round the earth the moon must be to have it full moon.'

'Oh, I cannot possibly tell,' said Lucy.

'My dear Lucy,' said her father, 'if you will not take the trouble to think about it, George may as well leave off talking to you, for it is impossible to make you understand these things without your thinking.'

'I will try to think,' said Lucy. 'I will not be too lazy to think. Let me see, in what part of her orbit round the earth must the moon be to have it full moon, that is, to have the whole of the bright side next the earth? Why, it must be in that part which is farthest from the sun, for then the same side that is towards the sun is towards the earth.'

'Right,' said George.

'And that is just the part,' said Lucy, 'where it sometimes gets into the earth's shadow and is eclipsed.'

'You will always remember and understand this better,' said her father, 'for having thought of it yourself, than if you had learned it from George's telling you.'

'And when must it be,' said George, 'that the whole of the dark side is towards us?'

'Lucy thought a little while, and then said,

'When it is between the earth and sun, for then a different side will be towards the earth from that which is towards the sun, and if it is exactly between them it will hide the sun from the earth and eclipse him.'

'Then, you see,' said George, 'that it is only at new moon that we can have an eclipse of the sun. We call the moon new when its dark side is towards us, or rather just after the dark side has been towards us, when we begin to see one little edge of the bright again. How do you suppose the moon looks, Lucy, when it is just half way between new and full moon, between the part of its orbit which is nearest the sun and the part which is farthest from him?'

'I think,' said Lucy, 'that half way between the place where the whole of the dark, and the place where the whole of the bright side is towards the earth, one half the bright, and one half the dark part must be towards the earth.'

'Quite right,' said George. 'As the moon moves on in her orbit, after having had the whole bright part turned away from us, we soon begin to see a little edge of it on one side; then more and more of it, every night, till it gets quite round to the opposite part of its orbit, and is full moon; and from there less and less, till it is new moon again.'

In the evening, when the lamp was lighted, George asked Helen for her cap and ball.

'I am going to take this ivory ball for a moon,' said he. 'You see the lamp shines upon one half of it.' Now, Lucy, I will move it round your head, and do you turn yourself round so as to keep looking at it, and tell me how it looks.'

'Now,' said Lucy, 'when it is just between me and the light, I see only the dark half. Now, as you move it on, I begin to see a little of the bright part

on one side, and the part of the bright which I see is just the shape of the new moon. Now I see a larger and larger piece of the bright, and it is still just the shape of the real moon. Now I see all the bright—it is full moon. Now I begin to see the dark part again. Now more and more of the dark, less and less of the bright—now all dark again. Oh, how pretty this is, and how well it explains all the changes of the moon. Now do it round Helen's head that she may see it too.'

'I wonder what the earth looks like to the people in the moon,' said Helen.

'Just as the moon looks to us,' said George; 'only thirteen times as large.'

'What a fine large moon that must be,' said Lucy. 'I thought you said the earth was fifty times as large as the moon,' said Helen.

'So it is,' said George, 'the whole bigness of it, inside and out; but the outside of it, which is all that can be seen, is only thirteen times as large.'

'And is the earth sometimes new and sometimes full, and does it have all the changes which the moon has to us?' said Lucy.

'Yes,' said George, 'the earth, like the moon, only shines with the light it receives from the sun, and sometimes more and sometimes less of its bright part is towards the moon. Now consider how the earth will look to the moon when the moon looks full to us.'

'Of course,' said Lucy, 'it is the side of the earth which is next the sun that is bright, but it is the other side, the dark side, which will be towards the moon. So the earth will then be like new moon to the moon. And when the moon is new to us the earth is full to the moon, as you will easily understand by thinking about it. But I believe we have talked and thought quite enough upon the subject at present. I am afraid Helen will be tired.'

U. I. E.

*Note. In doing this, there must be only one light in the room, and the more perfectly white and smooth the ball is, the more distinct the shadow will be. Both the light and the ball should be raised a very little higher than the head, that the ball may not get into the shadow of the head. Another way is to have a ball, half black and half white, one half representing the dark, and the other the bright half of the moon. In moving it round the head, the white part must always be turned the same way, as the enlightened or bright part of the moon is always towards the sun.

PETITIONS TO CONGRESS.

One last, best effort now.

A great effort will be made in various parts of the country to petition Congress, at its approaching session, to ABOLISH SLAVERY IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, over which that body has entire control. There are only a few thousand slaves in that District, who may be safely liberated at once, and thus our national reproach be wiped away. It ought to cover our faces with burning blushes of shame, to reflect, that in the Capital of our Union, human beings are offered at public sale, like cattle, and the harrowing sounds of the lash are heard; to know that secret dungeons are there kept, for the purpose of confining purchased slaves till they are numerous enough to be driven off hundreds of miles at the south; and that around the Hall of Congress, the chains of the slaves are constantly clanking, in mockery of our boasted liberties.

Now, Christians, philanthropists, patriots, lovers of liberty and equality, your co-operation is wanted in this noble enterprise. Petitions will shortly be circulated in this city, and throughout the State, praying Congress to emancipate the slaves in the District of Columbia. Let these rapidly circulate from house to house; let every man, who can write, sign his name to them; and he who cannot, let him make his mark. God will bless your efforts; history shall speak well of you; the stars shall bless you; in after life, you will remember the deed with pleasure; if performed with a right spirit, it shall be recorded in the Book of Life.

We regret that the crowded state of our columns prevents us from extending our remarks. More hereafter. It gives us pleasure to learn, by the August number of the Genius of Universal Emancipation, that a committee of twelve has been appointed in the city of Washington to distribute petitions in the District. In the first ward of the city, upwards of THREE HUNDRED names were signed in a few days. Among them were those of the mayor and one of the judges of the court, as well as many other persons of high standing, numbers of whom are actually slaveholders. With a little exertion, ten thousand names may be obtained on the petitions in Massachusetts. Again we say to the friends of the cause, here and abroad—'One last, best effort now!'

Poland.—The Messenger des Chambers, Aug. 1, says: 'An inhabitant of Metz received, on the 26th of July, a letter from Frankfurt, which states, that in a general battle the victorious Poles took prisoner or killed 14,000 Russians, and took 80 pieces of cannon.' Other accounts represent the Russians as actually bombarding Warsaw.

DIED.—In this city, on the 26th August, Mr. Daniel Curran, a native of County Cork, for many years a resident of this city, and at the time of his death a member of the American Bible Society.

LITERARY.

From the New-England Weekly Review. REFLECTIONS OF A BELLE. I'm weary of the crowded ball, I'm weary of the mirth...

THE WOMEN FO'K.

By the Ettrick Shepherd. O saily, Mag, I rue the day I fancied first the womankind, For sure sainsye I n'er can have...

WOMAN.

O, woman! in our hours of ease, Uncertain, coy, and hard to please, And variable as the shade...

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Female Warriors.—The Hamburg Correspondent contains the following, dated Warsaw, July 7: An eye witness gives the following sketch of the detached Lithuanian corps of Count Plater...

St. Petersburg, July 6.—CHOLERA.—Between June 30 and July 6, there had been 596 cases, only five cured, but 272 deaths! There were at that period 315 cases pending, of which but a small portion were expected to recover...

Reform Bill.—The discussion of this bill still continues in the House of Commons. The Morning Chronicle gives the following account of its present situation: 'The English bill contains thirty-seven folio pages...

The Journal des Debates states that the quantity of Gunpowder in store in France, is nearly 12,000,000 kilogrammes (2 lbs. French) without reckoning 5,000,000 in the Marine Arsenals...

The French troops in Algiers had something like a battle with a host of Bedouins, who came down upon them at Belida. The French loss was 500 men, the Arabs some thousands.

The Kilmarnock Chronicle states that recently at a wedding party in that vicinity when the company were seated at supper, the bride instantaneously dropped down and expired.

A most remarkable monument has lately been discovered at Orleans. It is no other than the greater part of the turret of the old Bridge, that formed so distinguished a scene in that interesting episode of the History of France, of which Joan of Arc was the heroine.

The Cholera.—This disease has swept off four millions of the inhabitants of India since 1817; it has travelled at an average of twenty miles a day, through Arabia, Persia, Syria, and by the route of the Volga to Moscow, and has now appeared at Riga, and is passing through Russia, Poland, and other parts of Europe...

The American residents at Paris, instead of giving a dinner in honor of the 4th of July this year, sent the money to Poland.

Mr Simond, the Traveller in England and Italy, died lately in Geneva, of apoplexy. Mr Simond was for many years a resident in America.

A medical council has been recently held at St Petersburg, which was attended by 40 physicians. Thirty-eight of them declared it to be their opinion, that the cholera is contagious, and only two maintained the contrary.

Prince Talleyrand, by authority of his government, has proposed to the British government that a copy of every work published in England shall be sent to Paris to be deposited in the National Library for the public use, and that in return a copy of every work published in France shall be sent to London...

A bright looking, neatly dressed, colored man came into our office, to-day, and civilly asked if we ever published poetry. He said he was a stranger here, but he liked the looks of the paper so well, he wanted to publish something about it. We could not decline the compliment...

Poetry on the town of portland. I have been a seaman This year pasted town And saw her swift increase May all within her bounds Unite in love and peace...

Copied from the back of a Five Dollar Note, of the Morris Canal Banking Company. This is the last of Eight Thousand Dollars brought to this city by me the 7th January, 1830, myself a penniless laborer, ripe for the commission of any deed that will supply my immediate wants...

The Royal Council of St Bartholomews have ordained that the fines will be tripled, which have been laid on white persons for injuring or insulting those heretofore called free persons of color.

A Dartmouth boat was over-set in Halifax harbor on the evening of Sunday, the 14th ult, and twelve persons were drowned, including the ferryman and assistant, and one woman.

A very serious riot has taken place near New-Market, Md. between the white and colored laborers, employed on the rail road. Many persons were injured—one or two, it is believed, mortally.

The Evening Gazette states that Ex-President Adams is preparing a version of the Psalms, and that he has nearly completed the Life of his father.

According to the N. Y. Commercial, 1500 convicts are loose upon the community, who have been pardoned by the Governor.

Three colored boys, bathing at Smith's Island on Saturday afternoon last, were drowned.—Poulson's Philad. Advs.

A gentleman in Newport has received through the post office a ten dollar enclosing \$13 with the following note: 'Ten dollars, borrowed six years ago without leave.'

John M. Forbes, Esq. charge des affairs at Buenos Ayres, died at that city on the 14th of June, and was buried with public honors.

Messrs Meacham and Mathewson of Lowell, propose publishing a new paper in that town, under the title of 'Middlesex Telegraph, and Manufacturers and Farmers' Advocate.'

Many hides are produced in Hayti, and a large tannery is about to be established at Port au Prince, with a capital of \$10,000, in 60 shares.

John G. Miller advertises in the Cherry Valley Gazette: 'All persons are hereby forbid marrying my Daughter Betsey.'

Commerce of Boston.—The amount of Revenue on goods entered at the Custom House on Friday last week, was upwards of three hundred thousand dollars!

In Huxtondon co. N. J. 14th inst. Rev. Benjamin Collins, Minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a member of the Philadelphia Annual Conference, 47. He was attending a Camp Meeting, held upon Abery Circuit. Being in ill health, he had occasion to retire after dark, to a remote part of the ground, when he incessantly approached a precipice, from which he fell a distance of from twelve to sixteen feet. Here in the unbroken silence of a dark forest, he remained for several hours, until his groans were heard by some who hurried to his help, but alas! he was so severely bruised on the breast side of his head, and the extreme swelling of his neck, it is probable he fell headlong upon the craggy rocks among which he was found. After suffering from the midnight of Friday until the dawn of the Sabbath, he expired.

MORAL.

Addressed to the Editor of the Liberator. FAITH. Let faith suppress each piping fear, Each anxious doubt exclude; Thy Maker's will be pleased these hours, A Maker wise and good...

SWEET HOME. An alien fond and, a stranger to grace, I wandered through earth, its gay pleasures to trace, In the pathway of sin I continued to roam, Unmindful, alas! that it led me from home...

The pleasures of earth, I have seen fade away, They bloom for a season, but soon they decay; But pleasures more lasting, in Jesus are given; Salvation on earth, and a mansion in heaven...

Allare me no longer, ye false glowing charms! The Saviour invites me, I'll go to his arms; At the banquet of mercy I hear there is room; O there, may I feast with his children at home...

The days of my exile are passing away, The time is approaching, when Jesus will say, 'Well done, faithful servant, sit down on my throne, And dwell in my presence, forever at home!'

Extract from a late Report of the Windham County (Vt.) Peace Society: 'The procedure of the present King of England also awakens our high admiration. Under his patriotic sceptre, the nation will be blessed. The prospect which he has opened of a momentous reform (to be effected without bloodshed) is too distinct to be delusive.'

JOHN B. PERO, NO. 2 & 3, In rear of Dock Square, near the City Tavern BOSTON, KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE, COLOGNE and Lavender Waters, of first quality, wholesale and retail.

DEATHS. In Huxtondon co. N. J. 14th inst. Rev. Benjamin Collins, Minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a member of the Philadelphia Annual Conference, 47. He was attending a Camp Meeting, held upon Abery Circuit. Being in ill health, he had occasion to retire after dark, to a remote part of the ground, when he incessantly approached a precipice, from which he fell a distance of from twelve to sixteen feet. Here in the unbroken silence of a dark forest, he remained for several hours, until his groans were heard by some who hurried to his help, but alas! he was so severely bruised on the breast side of his head, and the extreme swelling of his neck, it is probable he fell headlong upon the craggy rocks among which he was found. After suffering from the midnight of Friday until the dawn of the Sabbath, he expired.