

not balance the increase of a single week. When the ocean can be drained with a bucket, shall we get rid of our black population by such means—but rest till then.

4. To what purpose send three millions of our fellow countrymen into exile? Are they not as capable of being useful here as an equal number of whites? If they can be happy and respectable elsewhere, it only depends on ourselves to make them so here. They will make themselves so, if suffered. Supposing we should send an equal number of poor whites to Liberia, should we not suffer in consequence? Who would carry the hod, pave the streets, &c. for us? Certainly blacks are as able to labor as whites. One tenth of the males would suffice to win ten pitched battles for their country.

I will conclude by hoping that what has fallen from my pen may induce some few of both colors to reflect on these matters.

For the Liberator.

INTERESTING EXHIBITION.

The present crisis in the history of the colored population of the United States, is one which I have often contemplated with feelings of intense interest and solicitude, and have frequently inquired, what is to be done to meliorate the condition of this shamefully oppressed and deeply afflicted people? But, notwithstanding my inquiries have been accompanied with considerable reflection and a tolerable share of information respecting their condition, I have never been able to see clearly the exact path by which they may extricate themselves from the awful degradation into which a multitude of circumstances have involved them, except it be by improving their minds. And the more I reflect upon the probable result of such an undertaking, the more firmly I am persuaded that, whether they remain on the soil to which they and their ancestors were brought by the cupidity of the white man, or whether they colonize themselves in the land of their forefathers, the cultivation of their minds and morals is their only earthly, and, may I not add, their only eternal salvation. Had I any doubts remaining on this point, the exhibition of the pupils under the care of Stephen Gloucester, on Wednesday afternoon, would have completely dispelled them. It was the first time I knew of the existence of such a school, and I was not a little surprised at hearing, through the medium of the newspapers, not only that such a school existed, but that there was to be an examination of the scholars on the different and some of them intricate branches of an English education. I could not repress the curiosity I had to witness such a novel sight as the examination of children of color in Grammar, Geography, History, &c. The idea of a colored child being much more than able to spell through a sentence, as an apology for reading, had scarcely occurred to me as existing at the present day. You may readily imagine my surprise, and I may add unfeigned joy, at finding, under these feelings, 70 neat, clean and intelligent looking children collected together in a fine spacious and airy apartment, in South 7th-street.

The gratification which the exhibition of the progress of the pupils in their studies gave me, was such as to induce a belief that a short account would, perhaps, not be unacceptable to the generality of your readers, and particularly that portion of them in Philadelphia, who had not an opportunity of witnessing this cheering spectacle to every well-wisher of the cause of education.

The examinations in Grammar, which were about concluding when I entered the room, I cannot speak of from personal knowledge; but the gentleman who had examined the class remarked, that they had shown in their answers to the questions that had been put to them, a very accurate knowledge, not only of the parts of speech but of the grammatical construction of sentences, and expressed himself as being highly pleased with the solid knowledge they had evinced of the subject. The examinations in Geography and History were conducted by a gentleman of acknowledged ability, and resulted in a development of an acquaintance with these important branches in the generality of the class, which would have been creditable to scholars of the same age, under any circumstances, in white schools, and could not but be gratifying to every well-wisher of the cause.

After the examination was concluded, the gentleman (Mr Chandler) who had examined these classes, thinking it might have an encouraging effect upon the scholars as well as the preceptor, expressed the gratification it had given him to observe such evident improvement since he saw them last, (which, if I understand correctly, had been about a month,) and added some very appropriate remarks upon the advantages and facilities the improvement of their minds would give them in every relation of life that they could possibly be placed in; and enjoined upon them the necessity of attending to their studies, in order to make proper advances, and also of obeying their parents. Those, he said, by the sweat of whose brow they were enjoying what the circumstances of the times in which they were children entirely precluded them from participating in, and those who spent so many sleepless nights in intense anxiety for their welfare, had an unquestionable right, and ought to be hon-

ored and obeyed by them; and that, therefore, they should yield a willing and cheerful obedience to their teacher. Many of the parents of the children present, and we deem the remarks of Mr Chandler to them so peculiarly appropriate and worthy of attention of them, that I shall not apologize for sketching them. It could not but be gratifying to them, he said, to see the advancement their children had made in acquiring the means of rendering themselves useful and worthy citizens. He said, he himself, and could participate in a degree in the joyous feeling, and would willingly leave to offer them a few hints with respect to attendance at school. They all, no doubt, derive advantage from perseverance and constant attendance at school. They all, no doubt, facilitate labor of any kind; he would inform them, that in the pursuit of knowledge, particularly with children whose habits were in the unsettled state incident to the age, was of the greatest and highest importance. He enabled the teacher to form their habits, and scholars, and the pupil to know his own mind when that was once accomplished, it is a facility which a stranger would not possess, and consequently a great disadvantage would befall a pupil if he or she was changed from one teacher to another, without good and sufficient reason. He testified to his acquirements and capacity, and thought that the development that they had been witnesses to, were all sufficient testimonials of his capability, without anything additional from him; and finally that he confessed himself highly gratified with the improvement the children had evinced, and heartily wished the success of so good a work.

For my own part, I have not spent a more agreeable hour, for many days, than this. I heartily concur in all my friend had said, and could have added that it ought to be a cause of sincere gratitude to the Author of all good, that they were enabled to obtain so great a blessing as a good education most undoubtedly is—that many of them could not now fully appreciate it; but I might have informed them, that if they acquired no more than sufficient to enable them to read their bibles, and thereby learn the way of salvation, that it was of inestimable value. I recollect an old woman, upwards of 90 years old, applying to a charitable person to teach her to read, saying she only wanted to be able to read her testament that she might receive the consolations of the gospel for the remainder of her life. Let none of the rising generation of colored children neglect then the opportunity now afforded them of acquiring knowledge and the means of being useful citizens and pious men.

A SPECTATOR.

Philadelphia, May 20, 1831.

For the Liberator.

THE COLORED POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES.—No. 8.

RULE 7. Slaves have no legal right to property real or personal; and whatever property they may acquire, belongs, in point of law, to the master.

This rule, I believe, is strictly true, in all the slave States. Anything which a slave possesses is his only by the indulgence, and may be taken from him at any time at the pleasure of his master. The extreme cruelty of this rule cannot be exaggerated. Anything given to a slave becomes in law the property of his master. If the master's rights were rigorously enforced, it would at once prevent all gifts to slaves. All the little comforts and conveniences which a slave might earn, by his exertions, in the few moments in which he was not occupied in his master's service, would be swept from him. The object of the rule which we have just stated seems to be, like that of too many other slave laws, to heap the greatest possible quantity of misery and degradation on its victims, and to brand upon their brows an indelible impression of the scorn and contempt with which their oppressors regard them.

It cannot be said, in defence of this rule, that the possession of property, by the slaves, is inconsistent with his relation to his master, for slavery has often existed without any such rule. Without considering the rights of the Roman slaves to their peculium, in regard to which they seem to have been much better situated than the negroes, I shall merely cite a single passage from Mr Stephen, giving an account of some analogous provisions of other countries, which are less familiar to general readers.

The slaves among the ancient Germans paid to the master only a small part of their property, as a tribute, retaining the rest as their own; and though their state was much deteriorated in later times, the modern slaves of Germany have, in general, possessed a legal right of holding and transmitting property, subject only to some reasonable restrictions; except that mortuaries, or, in some places, a certain part of the estate, devolved on their death to the lord. In our own days, the Polish slaves, prior to any recent alleviations of their lot, were not only allowed to hold property, but endowed with it by their lords. Our ancient law of villeinage, was in this respect less indulgent than in most other points; for the lord might seize the property of his vassal, if so disposed, although without seizure, it did not vest in him, but

transferred by the villain, and he was to be represented at his death. But the law is liberality, which our West India planters may well be proud to boast of, it was not only usual for villains to be bound by an amount considerable, but to purchase lands and tenements, sometimes they themselves were masters of acquisition. Our ancient records of judicial proceedings are full of cases, and with cases which these acquisitions made by these

and Portuguese colonies, and in some humane aid of the British islands. The money which a slave acquires by his labor at his own use, or by any other means of his own, and cannot be seized by the master, is called a peculium. The conditions of the coast of Guinea is a code to shame. The slaves, and slave-traders and their partizans are in that state, while in their native country, they are free property, say, and very many of them, which their sable masters will prove it as an anecdote of the zealous witnesses and delators of the Council, before the Commissioners. The Government of the country is similar to that of Bomy, &c. there called Amnachee, who has more wealth than all the rest of the country, though he himself is a purchased slave from the Braapan country; he has offered to purchase a hundred slaves for his freedom; but, according to the laws of the country, he cannot do so, though his master, who is an obscure and poor individual, would gladly let him have it. It is a purchase slave should become free; and the priests and interpreters and guardians of the law are afraid, if it should be permitted in the case of this man, of establishing a dangerous precedent. It is a small country, and they are apprehensive that the purchased slaves, if emancipated, should make themselves masters of it. Notwithstanding the great influence and wealth of this man, his power is, in many instances, restrained by his condition of slavery.

I am far from supposing that the rule of law which I have stated, is constantly enforced by all masters in the southern States. The principle is so severe that human nature revolts against its enforcement. The grand defence of the law, indeed, is that it is seldom taken advantage of. The laws of many of the States exceed in severity the general rule as above stated, for they actually deny slaves the power of holding different kinds of property, even with their master's consent. Thus in North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia, slaves are prohibited from keeping any boat or canoe, and from raising any horse, cattle, sheep, or hogs, under penalty of forfeiture. In Mississippi, a slave is prohibited from cultivating cotton for his own use, even with his master's permission, and the master is liable to a fine of fifty dollars for permitting him to do so. The master is also liable to a similar fine for permitting a slave to keep stock of any description.

The civil code of Louisiana coincides with the text in the following manner: "all that a slave possesses belongs to his master—he possesses nothing of his own, except his peculium, that is to say, the sum of money or movable estate, which his master chooses he should possess."—Art. 176, and see, 1 Martin's Digest, 616. "Slaves are incapable of inheriting or transmitting property." Civil Code, art. 945. "Slaves cannot dispose of or receive by donation inter vivos or mortis causa, unless they have been previously and expressly enfranchised by law, or unless they are expressly emancipated by the act, by which the donation is made to them." Art. 1462. "The earnings of slaves and the price of their service, belong to their owners, who have their action to recover the amount from those who have employed them." Louisiana Code of Practice, art. 103.

The decisions of the courts confirm the doctrine of these laws of assembly;—in South Carolina, where it was held, "That slaves cannot take property by descent as purchase, 4 Desaussure's Chancery Reports, 206; Ryan vs. Bostwick.—And in North Carolina, "Slaves cannot take by sale, or devise, for the maintenance of a devise of land, to be rented out to a slave, was adjudged to be void." 1 Cameron and Norwood's Reports, 353.—Also, in Maryland, a slave, or devise made to a slave, by any one but the owner, would be void. See Denny's case, 1 Maryland Reports, 561. Though in this state, such a devise of real or personal estate by the owner of the slave, has been held to be void by the owner of the slave, as the implied intention of the owner; Hall vs. Mullin, 5 Harris and Johnson's Reports, 190;—Strover.

P. H.

SLAVERY RECORD.

From the Christian Register.

PUBLIC SALE OF SLAVES.

We copy the following account of a "Dutch Vendue of Slaves," given by an intelligent writer in the West India. The scene of this shocking transaction, a part of which, however, we spare ourselves and our readers from repeating, was in the principal town of a Dutch settlement in South America. On arriving at the town, [says the writer,] we were surprised to find it quite a holiday, or a kind of festival. The sale seemed to have excited general attention, and to have brought together all the inhabitants of the colony. The planters came down

from their estates with their wives and families, arrayed in their grand apparel; the belles and beauties appeared in their Sunday suits; even the children were in full dress; and their slaves, dressed in holiday clothes. To the inhabitants it seemed a day of feasting and hilarity, but to the poor Africans it was a period of heavy grief and affliction. They were to be sold as beasts of burden—torn from their dear ones—and widely dispersed about the colonies. The fair being open, the hopeless lot of slaves, these unpitied sable beings were exposed to the number of public auction. In the course of the sale, tall and robust negro, on being brought into the auction-room, approached the table with an eager hanging upon his arm. The man was eager to mount the chair. He obeyed, though much with reluctance. His bosom heaved, and great tears fell from his eyes. The woman remained in the crowd forward, and the bidding commenced; but as the slave being desired to show the activity of his limbs, and to display his person, he was obliged to stand, breast, and hung down his head in positive refusal. Next he pointed to her and to the chair, evidently intimating that he desired to have her placed by his side. She was his chosen wife, and his nature was evidently intelligible. Not obtaining immediate acquiescence, he became agitated and was not to be prevailed upon to move a single inch by a stand. He looked again at the woman—pointed to the chair—held up two fingers to the auctioneer, and implored the multitude to be patient. Upon his countenance was marked the combined expression of sorrow, affliction and alarm. He grew more and more restless, and repeated signs which seemed to say—"Let us be together. Give me my heart's choice as the purchaser of my days, then dispose of me as you please, and I will be content to wear out my life in the most honest and lawful bondage." It was nature that spoke, and her language could not be mistaken! He universally agreed that they should make but one lot. A second chair was now brought, and the woman placed at the side of her husband. His countenance instantly brightened. He hung upon the neck of his wife, and embraced her with rapture—then sitting her in his arms, and pressing her to his bosom, he became composed; and looked with a smile of complacency which plainly said, "Proceed!—I am yours, yours, or yours! Let this be the associate of my life, and I am satisfied." The bidding was renewed! The exhibited marks of health and strength; and quickly the two were sold together in 1650 guineas.

"Enough!"—you will say. "Give me no more of slaves, nor of slavery." For the present, I say.

Martinique.—A gentleman who left this island April 20, informed the editors of the Norfolk Dispatch that one hundred and fifty of the Negroes who were engaged in the late revolt had been executed. The horrible retribution will yet work out the deliverance of the oppressed blacks.

Murder.—It is stated in the Florence (Alabama) Advertiser that an innocent man, the property of George Hill.—It appeared that H. had been in the presence of a neighbor, he stripped and tied him across a log, and whipped him until he was exhausted. He then, notwithstanding the entreaties of the overseer to the contrary, fastened him to a tree, and a lock chain about his neck, and struck him on the head with the butt end of his whip, and retained him in this situation. The negro died in two or three hours afterwards. Hill has not been taken.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

The following Essay was spoken by a young colored lad at an exhibition of the New-York African Free School in 1825.

To the American Convention for promoting the Abolition of Slavery, and improving the condition of the African Race.

GENTLEMEN, I feel myself highly honored by addressing you in behalf of myself and the African race. I am but a poor descendant of that injured people. When I reflect upon the enormities which continue to be perpetrated in our otherwise favored country, on the afflicted Africans and their descendants, who are torn by the hands of violence from their native country, and sold here as victims to tyrannical slaveholders in different countries, where they are held in slavery and bondage, I ought to raise my voice unto Almighty God, for having put it into the hearts of such distinguished men as you, to undertake the cause of the abolition of Slavery; and I ought to feel myself greatly blessed for enjoying the many privileges I do while there are so many in the southern states chained in slavery, who perhaps, have left mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, to mourn their loss. I feel myself greatly honored in belonging to a school which has been established for many years by the American Mission Society. The different branches that are taught in this school, are reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, navigation, astronomy, and map drawing. Our schools which now contain 760 male and female scholars, continue to be conducted on the Lancasterian system, and the improvement of the scholars is such, as to be satisfactory to the Trustees, and all visitors who come to the school. Next to the Supreme Being, gentlemen, you deserve the gratitude and thankfulness of our whole race. When I reflect on the great things that you have done for us, I can but with gratitude feel that you have done for us, what it makes my heart burn within me, what I think of the poor Africans who are torn from their homes and relatives; deprived of the protection and advice of their friends; and forced to a distance from the means of proving and defending their rights: these

LITERARY.

We are surprised to see the following warlike article in the Southern Religious Telegraph, for two reasons—first, the editor of that paper professes to be a minister of the Prince of Peace—and secondly, the spirit of the address fully authorizes the slaves to rise up and exterminate their masters. If the Poles may kill their tyrants, why may not the blacks?

ADDRESS TO POLAND.

Warsaw's last champion * from her height surveyed, Wide o'er the fields a waste of ruin laid,— Oh! Heaven! he cried, my bleeding country save! Is there no hand on high to shield the brave? Yet through destruction sweep these lovely plains, Rise! follow men! our country yet remains! By that dread name, we wave the sword on high, And swear for her life!—with her to die!

Campbell's Pleasures of Hope.

Poland, arise! shake off the yoke, Your prostrate neck so long hath worn, The spell of tyranny is broke, The night of slavery is gone.

See Gallia rising from her trance, The sleep she has so long endured, To freedom's holy fight advance, Deep wading through her brother's blood.

The cloud which hovered o'er her land, Is buried in the deepest main, And she has sworn a valiant band, Who ne'er will kiss the rod again.

See Kosciusko's cheering form, Like Cesar's unrevenged ghost, Walking amidst the battle-storm, And calling on the armed host.

See on the verge of yonder storm, That breaketh from the mountain brow, The Almighty Maker's conquering form— 'Tis He commands you not to bow.

'Tis He who rode upon the cloud, That seemed like pillowed fire above, 'Tis He who spoke, the heavens bowed, And echoed forth his power and love.

'Tis He who said, 'Let there be light,' And quick the darkness ceased to be, He girds his armor on to fight, And beckons you to victory. [! !]

Poland, arise! hear from the west,— The shouts of brothers hail your cause, Your efforts shall be nobly blest, You fight for freedom's holy laws.

* Kosciusko. M. T.

THE GRAVE.

How sweet to sleep where all is peace, Where sorrow cannot reach the breast, Where all life's idle throbbings cease, And pain is lulled to rest; Escaped o'er fortune's troubled wave, To anchor in the silent grave!

That quiet land, where, peril past, The weary win a long repose, Where the bruised spirit finds, at last, A balm for all its woes—

And lowly grief and lordly pride Lie down, like brothers, side by side The breath of slander cannot come To break the calm that lingers there; There is no dreaming in the tomb,

No waking to despair! Unkindness cannot wound us more, And all earth's bitterness is o'er. There the maiden waits till her lover come, Where they never more may part: And the stricken deer hath gained her home,

With the arrow in her haub; And Passion's pulse lies hushed and still, Beyond the reach of the Tempter's skill.

The mother—she hath gone to sleep, With her babe upon her breast— She hath no weary watch to keep Over her infant's rest; His slumbers on her bosom fair Shall never more be broken—there!

For me—for me, whom all have left,— The lovely, and the dearly loved,— From whom the touch of time hath left The hearts which time had proved; Whose gerdon was—and is—despair, For all I bore, and all I bear!

Why should I linger idly on, Amid the selfish and the cold; A dreamer—when such dreams are gone As those I nursed of old! Why should the dead tree mock the spring, A blighted and a withered thing!

How blest—how blest, that home to gain, And slumber in that dreamless sleep, From which we never rise to pain, Nor ever wake to weep!

To win our way from the tempest's roar, And lay us down on the golden shore!

MISCELLANEOUS.

When two human beings meet to converse, the consequence is the color of their skin, and the pleasure and satisfaction in conversation. If the minds be congenial, can the pleasure of conversing with each other be either increased or diminished by the fact that one is black and the other is white? The conversation of *Zouave's* associate was that of a gentleman and a philosopher, and his skin was as black as jet: And when we see the white man, in the days of *Toussaint*, and the unbiased mind, who could not listen to the words of his conversation? He moved in no other way; he did not reap instruction from his lips. He was a genius, science, and eloquence; and there are thousands of his color who would display talents of these as he did, if not depressed by the yoke of slavery, the misfortune of ignorance, and the equally malign force of pride and prejudice on the part of the whites.—*African Sentinel*.

Howard, the celebrated philanthropist, was a thorough-going temperance man. He abstained even the use of wine and malt liquors. In his Memoirs, by Brown, will be found many notices concerning the effect of strong drink. In his excellent house of correction at Ghent, their use was prohibited.—A similar regulation was introduced into the Parisian jails. He found the English jails full of intemperance, and deprecated their reform in other respects, till that evil was banished. He bestowed five pounds each, on ten poor cottagers at Cardington, who should not have been in the ale house for twelve months preceding his death. A pretty good testimony on the question respecting the use of malt liquors. *Genius of Temp.*

In Malta, the day before Good Friday of last year, a visitor saw four or five persons, so habited that they could not be known, passing through the streets from one Mass house to another, with heavy chains made fast to each ankle. Another saw more than twenty, similarly circumstanced, performing penances thus, for fulfilling superstitious vows. About one sixth of the male population of Malta belong to ecclesiastical or monastic orders. It is remarkable to what an elevation the Romish churches have raised the Virgin Mary in the view of the people. Images and pictures of her are in every shop. Even druggers keep a lamp ever burning in the evening before one of her pictures, in a conspicuous place. It is said that in the most infamous houses, a lamp is kept burning before the Virgin, to invoke her aid in gaining the wages of prostitution.

Singular Dwellings.—The Georgian or Tartar dwellings are seldom to be found above ground: the top is covered with beams of wood, branches of trees, and above all, with a coat of earth, which makes it level with the ground. The natives are frequently disturbed, when sitting round the fire, by the leg of some unfortunate cow or camel making its appearance down the chimney; and it is not uncommon for the lamb to fall through, and spoil whatever may happen to be cooking.—*Armstrong's Journal of travels in the seat of war between Russia and Turkey*.

Willows.—If you ask me to point out one tree more graceful than all others, I would point you to the weeping willow. Its long silk-like boughs droop not less pensively than the eye-lids of some sleeping beauty. And when the air stirs them, what a delicious motion waves among them,—where is the painter who can impart that motion to his canvass? Where the poet, whose strains have such music in them, as that which lives in the weeping willow? Where throughout all the works of nature, is an object more beautiful than this?

Caution.—Our fair readers are respectfully requested not to present a sprig of geranium to a young gentleman for whom they entertain no more than ordinary friendship; for, since the publication of *Flora's* dictionary, it is generally understood as an evidence of preference over all other suitors.—Dogwood blossoms signify, 'I hate you,' and may be distributed among the grosser sex, *ad libitum*. Whenever a *ranunculus* is offered to you, you are to understand, 'how much the youth is dazzled by your charms;' exhibit then the *thorn apple*, and bid him good evening.—*Baltimore Wreath*.

The Liberator is right, in charging with inconsistency those who are exulting over the recent revolution in France and the present one in Poland, and yet are silent on the subject of the insurrectionary movements of the slaves in the West India islands. Although our sympathies are more strongly enlisted in behalf of a once gallant and chivalrous nation groaning under the chains of despotism, there is no difference in principle between the tyranny of Charles X. and the Autocrat, and the damning oppression of the slaveholders; the latter is a thousand times more galling and degrading.—*Manchester Horn*.

A little colored boy who had been sent to a theatre in Philadelphia to sweep the chimneys, was frightened by a tipsy man named Wilkins, who told him a certain rope had hung Porter, showed him an old coffin, and shook some skull bones at him. The boy fell into fits and died the same night. Watkins was committed for trial by Alderman Binns.

A Picture.—In 1829, the population of Sicily amounted to 1,750,000 souls; 300,000 of these were ecclesiastics, or living on church revenues. In addition to these, there were 30,000 monks, and 30,000 nuns. Thus, it is seen, that one fifth of the whole population belong to some ecclesiastical or monastic order.

If you suppress the exorbitant love of pleasure and more, idle curiosity, inquisitive pursuits and wanton mirth, what a stillness would there be in the greatest cities! the necessities of life do not occasion, at most, a third part of the hurry.

MORAL.

THE WAIL OF THE UNEVANGELIZED WORLD.

From the Christian Watchman. From the burning of the shore, From the untrodden of western wilds, And where Africa's dark soil lies, A voice that pleads in the Christian's ear, With a clear and plaintive tone, And bids him heed the cry of fear, To the ear of the stranger known.

It speaks of the heathen's victim's cry, On the heathen's wretched pile; And bids him see, when orphans sigh, The exulting murderer's smile: It points to the rolling Ganges' wave, And the parent, standing near, And bids his child in the deathful grave, Without a releasing tear.

It tells of the untaught African, From a skin of darker stain, By a brother—prouder, fairer man, Entranced with slavery's chain. It turns his ear to the red man's woe, Who is leaving his father's soil, With the heavy heart of a conquered foe, Through a weary way to toil.

'Tis Pity's voice that is breathing low— And, again, in bolder strain; 'Tis Pity's voice, that is never slow To relieve a mourner's pain; And fearful gloom is shadowing there, Where Religion's light is still; And terror stalks in its wildness, where Is no law, but a tyrant's will.

Oh, list that voice! 'tis the mournful wail Of nations in darkness bound! How can the heart refuse to feel, Untouched by the piercing sound? Creatures that reason hath never taught, With a suffering mate will stay, And seem with feelings of sympathy fraught— Shall we pity less than they?

No, Christian! list to the earnest cry From the dying heathen's shore! Let avarice far from thy bosom fly, And forget that wail no more; Till the Pagan shout is forever still, Or changed to Religion's song; Till the earth hath bowed to the Saviour's will, That in sorrow hath lingered long—

Till Burma's daughters shall join the praise Of the great Redeemer's worth, And Africa's wilds respond the lays, That swell through the grateful air; Till he who roams by the Ganges' side, And the red man, long unblessed, And he who watches the southern tide, Rejoice in millennial rest!

From the Lynn Mirror.

THE SABBATH.

The morning dawns in silence. The light thin clouds are tinged by the red rays of the rising sun. A translucent vapor, from the enlightened sea, goes gracefully upward, like the ancient sacrifices of the East. It is the worship which earth pays to Heaven.

No jarring sound yet breaks the stillness of nature. The doors of the villagers are closed, for the inmates are on their knees around the family altar, and the humble prayer of the pious laborer ascends like the morning incense.

The streets of the city are empty. No tumultuous din is heard in the spacious squares. The windows of the long rows of warehouses are barred. The weary horse stands quietly in his stall, and loud voices are no more heard in the market place. The citizens are preparing for the duties of their solemn service. It is the Sabbath day.

A heavy flood of light rolls in silence through the azure depths of heaven. Nothing can stop its irresistible current; the immensity of space is deluged with its overwhelming brightness. The dark heavy clouds of night have rolled away fearfully before it. Their shadows are weak as the spirits of evil, before the spear of the mailed archangel. They retire in silence. So the delusion and error of the human unbelief, before the splendid illumination of the great Messenger of God.

Presently a heavy quick sound breaks the deep stillness. It is the peal of bells.—Their loud tones reverberate through the valleys, and are re-echoed, with a thousand variations, through the cliffs of the mountains, and the oaks of the ancient solitudes. The dwellers in a thousand cots, and a thousand splendid mansions, start at the summons. The houses of God are filled with attentive worshippers. The prayers of the poor and the rich are mingled together, and ascend on the wings of devotion, in sweet accordance, to the tabernacles of Heaven.

The soul of the good man is warmed; the heart of the sinner is melted. The old man, leaning on his staff, feels himself in the presence of his Father; and grace descends on the heart of the devout, like the consecrated drops which fall on the forehead of the infant.

The sun goes down in smiles. The soft breeze of evening comes forth, like the voice of God in the garden. The words of the evening sacrifice are re-

peated in every dwelling. A tranquil serenity flows on each brow; peace dwells in every heart; and the pious traveler, through the journey of Earth, feels that he is one Sabbath day's distance nearer to his home of rest in Heaven.

The following anonymous letter was received by John R. Peters, Esq. through the Post Office on the 14th April.

'A pensive thief, hoping in the pardoning love of the Lord Jesus Christ, returns to Mr. Peters the enclosed \$50, being principal and interest of money fraudulently obtained from him some years since. It is to the foolishness of preaching that Mr. P. is indebted for this act of just restitution.—How safe is to trust in the Lord! How able is He to protect our property from the evil man! If the Lord be for us, who can be against us? O, abused friend! pardon my wrong, and help to spread a gospel so honorable to God—so safe for man. How shall we escape, if we neglect so great a salvation!

Who can find fault with a tree producing such fruit as this?—What infidel on reading this, will not exclaim, 'If the Christian is not the true religion, a certainly deserves to be.' Mr. Peters has sent the sum enclosed to the Home Missionary Society, where it will be employed in spreading that gospel, which has thus turned into repentance the heart of the thief.—*N. Y. Standard*.

PEIRCE'S FREE GROCERY STORE, PHILADELPHIA.

PEIRCE, grateful for the encouragement heretofore received, in the sale of Groceries raised by Free Labor, respectfully informs those who give a preference to goods of this description, that he has lately received an extensive assortment of them, of an excellent quality, which he is enabled to sell at prices much lower than any heretofore obtained.

Having made arrangements to import the goods in large quantities, direct from the sources where they are manufactured, C. P. would respectfully invite the attention of the country as well as the city storekeepers, who wish to keep them, either from conscientious motives, or for the accommodation of those who are desirous of bearing their testimony against Slavery, trusting that he will be able to supply them on equally favorable terms with any other individual in the United States.

Among the articles for sale, the following may be enumerated, viz. SUGARS—West India, received from Porto Rico; retailing price from 8 to 12 1/2 cents per lb.—Calcutta and Canton, White; retailing price from 11 1/2 to 14 cents per lb.—Lump and Leaf, manufactured from East India and Maple Sugar; retailing price from 16 to 18 cents per lb. COFFEE—St Domingo and Java; retailing price from 11 to 16 cents per lb. CHOCOLATE—Manufactured from St Domingo Cocoa; retailing price 20 cents per lb. MOLASSES—West India; received from Porto Rico; retailing price 40 cents per gallon.—Sage House; manufactured from the East India and Maple Sugar; retailing price 50 cents per gallon. COTTON LAPS—for Quilting, manufactured from North Carolina Cotton; retailing price 18 cents per lb.

LAMP WICK—manufactured from the same; retailing price 25 cents per lb. SPANISH, HALF-SPANISH & COMMON SEGARS, & SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCO—manufactured from St Domingo, Ohio, Connecticut and Kentucky Tobacco. Indigo, Sweet Oil, Salt, Salt-petre, Alum, Copers, Blacking, Spices of various kinds, and a general assortment of all articles pertaining to a Grocery Store, including TEAS of a superior quality, Spermaceit and Common Oil, Wines, &c. of various qualities,—for sale, wholesale and retail. May, 1831.

Orders will be gladly received at the office of the Liberator; the goods immediately procured, and no extra charges made.

JOHN B. PERO, NO. 2 & 3, BOSTON.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE, COLOGNE and Lavender Waters, of first quality, wholesale and retail. Also, just received, a fresh supply of the following prime articles, viz. Otto of Rose, Macassar and Antique Oil, Milk of Rhea, Bear's Oil, Cornet Oil, Essence of Orange, Essence Soap, Lemon and Bergamot, Russia Bear's Grease, French Roll and Pot Pomatum, Naples, English, Windsor, Palm, Transparent, Castile and Fancy Soaps; Shoe, Head, Clothes and Teeth Brushes; Swan's Down Powder Puffs, Emerson's and Pomroy's Strops, Fine Tooth, Pocket and Dress Combs, Court Plaister, Real French Hair Powder, Playing Cards, Old English Razors, H. Burke's Ointment, Wade and Butcher's Superior Ointment, Gentlemen's Shaving Soap, first quality, from Windsor, England; Rose do. Wash Balls, Tooth Pinks, Penknives, Scissors, Cat Skin Pocket Books and Wallets, Pencils and Cases, Tooth Powder, Pocket Almanacs, Snuff Boxes, Curling Tong, Large and Small Blackball, Day and Martin's Real Japan Blacking, Warren's do. Hayden's do. Silver plated Pencil Cases, Collars, Stocks, Stuffers, Gloves, Rouge, German Hair Oils, Britannia and Wooden Lathe, Spring Boxes, Light Boxes, Tweezers, Dominos, Scissors and Curis, Hair Pins, &c. An extensive assortment of articles requisite for gentlemen's travelling. N. B. Razors and Penknives put in ample order at short notice. March 26. copm