



THE LIBERATOR.

VOL. I.] WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON AND ISAAC KNAPP, PUBLISHERS. [NO. 30. SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1831.

THE LIBERATOR IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT NO. 10, MERCHANTS' HALL.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

TERMS. Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months. Agents allowed every sixth copy. All letters and communications must be POST PAID.

- AGENTS. JOSEPH C. LOVEJOY, Bangor, Me. EDWARD J. POMPEY, Nantucket, Mass. HARVEY KIMBALL, Amherst. BENJAMIN COLMAN, Salem. WILLIAM VINCENT, New-Bedford. HENRY F. BENSON, Providence, R. I. L. L. CROSS, New-Haven, Ct. JOHN W. M. CREED, Hartford. WILLIAM SAUNDERS, Hartford. REV. JERIEL C. BEMAN, Middletown. PHILIP A. BELL, New-York City. EDWIN SCRANTON, Rochester, N. Y. GEORGE HOGARTH, Brooklyn, N. Y. JOSEPH CASSEY, Philadelphia, Pa. JOSEPH SHARPLESS, Thomaston, Me. THOMAS HAMILTON, Jennerville, Pa. WILLIAM WATKINS, Baltimore, Md. BENJAMIN LUNDY, Washington City, D. C. WILLIAM WORMLEY, New-York City.

THE LIBERATOR.

A few people, and hold slaves? Republicans, and traffic their fellow-creatures? Democrats, and enslave those who are born with natural, inherent and inalienable rights? and Christians all!—No: such persons are enemies of the republic, humanity, religion and God.

BOURNE.

Extract of a letter recently received in this city from England.

'An anti-slavery meeting was held in London, in Exeter Hall, in April last, at which about 2,500 persons attended. Half, at least, were women. Lord St. John was in the chair, and opened the business. He was followed by Buxton, Lushington, Mackintosh, O'Connell, Shiel, and by Burnett and Wilson, two evangelical ministers. The resolutions were for the perfect freedom of all born after January 1st, 1832, and all now living, from some given day. The opposite party are very angry, and I therefore hope that the resolutions were good.'

'My heart is sick,—sick at the inhumanity of the people here. It appears to me there is more of that bitter, unyielding, persecuting prejudice in any one of the individuals with whom I have conversed, (and the number is not small,) than can be found in the whole good city of Boston. And, yet, if you tell these people they are advocates for slavery, they feel deeply insulted. Arguments are wasted upon them. It is a great mercy to them, that I have not the same power to apply the lash to their naked skin that the slave-despot has over his trembling victims; some of them would, I think, have convincing proof that it is not altogether so pleasant as they seem to imagine it to be.'

This writes a friend, who is now on a visit to a distant town in this State. He further informs us, that several of the inhabitants could not subscribe to the Liberator, for conscience' sake.—i. e. they were for gradual emancipation, and the transportation of the people of color to Liberia. We are glad to learn that some have even a perverted conscience in that place; for, on the subject of slavery, we feared they had none at all. We are also glad to learn, that a great revival of religion is going on among them; for it is evident there is the utmost need of it. May it teach them to love their neighbor as themselves, and to do as they would be done by.

If we had the desire, we do not feel authorized to alter the language of the following resolutions. They express but a small portion of that honest and vehement indignation, which is unanimously cherished by our free colored population, against the American Colonization Society. Is it not time for

the members of this Society to pause in their career? Will they, by an obstinate perseverance, continue to exasperate the already excited feelings of their colored countrymen? If they value the peace of communities—if they would not widen the breach between the two colors, or see a civil war raging through the land—let them desist from their cruel enterprise.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

Hartford, July 14, 1831. At a large and respectable meeting of the colored inhabitants of the city of Hartford and its vicinity, convened at the Vestry room of the African church, on the 13th inst., for the purpose of expressing their views in relation to the American Colonization Society, Mr Henry Foster was called to the chair, and Mr Paul Drayton appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting was then stated in a brief and pertinent manner, after which extracts from several speeches delivered by the founders of the colonization scheme, together with the general sentiments of colonizationists extracted from the African Repository, were laid before the meeting, and the following Resolutions were then unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it is the declared opinion of this meeting, that the American Colonization Society is actuated by the same motives which influenced the mind of Pharaoh, when he ordered the male children of the Israelites to be destroyed.

Resolved, That it is the belief of this meeting, that the Society is the greatest foe to the free colored and slave population, with whom liberty and equality have to contend.

Resolved, That we look upon the man of color that would be influenced by the Society to emigrate to Liberia, as an enemy to the cause and a traitor to his brethren.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this meeting, that many of those who are engaged in this unjust scheme would be willing, if it were in their power, to place us before the point of the bayonet, and drive us out of existence—so that they may get rid of that dark cloud, as we are termed, which hangs over these United States.

Resolved, That, in our belief, we have committed no crime worthy of banishment, and that we will resist all the attempts of the Colonization Society to banish us from this our native land.

Resolved, That we consider ourselves the legitimate sons of these United States, from whence we will never consent to be transported.

Resolved, That we will resist, even unto death, all the attempts of the Society to transport us to the pestilential shores of Liberia.

Resolved, That we will not countenance the doctrine of any pretended minister of the gospel, who is in league with those conspirators against our rights. We would, therefore, warn them to beware of following the footsteps of Balaam, who taught Balak to cast a stumbling in the way of the children of Israel; for we verily believe, that if God Almighty have to deliver his people by his mighty arm of power, they will share the fate of that false prophet.

Resolved, That, though we be last in calling a meeting, we feel no less the pernicious influence of this Society than the rest of our brethren; and that we consider all their pretenses, whether under the cloak of religion or philanthropy, gratuitous and uncalled for. We would, therefore, advise the Society, that as we have learned that there are one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in its funds, it had better appropriate this sum in meliorating the condition of our brethren the slaves, in this their native land, and raising them from that degradation into which they are plunged.

Resolved, That the thanks of the meeting be returned to Messrs William Lloyd Garrison, Isaac Knapp, and every friend of emancipation, for their benevolent exertions in our behalf.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the chairman and secretary, and sent to the Liberator for publication.

HENRY FOSTER, Chairman. PAUL DRAYTON, Secretary.

Middletown, Conn., July 15th, 1831.

A meeting of the colored citizens in Middletown, pursuant to public notice, held in the Lecture room in the African church, to take into consideration the propriety of supporting a paper, called the Liberator, edited by William Lloyd Garrison, and published by Garrison and Knapp, in the city of Boston, after prayer by the Rev. Jehiel C. Beman, Mr Joseph Gilbert was called to the chair, and Amos G. Beman appointed Secretary. The meeting being thus opened, it was warmly and freely addressed by Messrs Jeffrey, Condoll and Gilbert, when, on motion, it was

Resolved, That an agent be appointed to solicit subscribers for the Liberator.

Resolved, That the Rev. Jehiel C. Beman be appointed agent for this city.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Liberator, together with a preamble.

PREAMBLE.

It is with the highest gratification that we have perused the two numbers of the Liberator for July, 1831, and rejoice that there is such a vehicle circulating through this country—feeling deeply sensible, that the press is the most powerful engine that can contribute to our elevation and happiness; and we do hope that its march may be quick and rapid into every city, town and dwelling, throughout Colonized and liberty and equality be proclaimed to every son and daughter of Africa. And may the time speedily come, when we shall no longer groan beneath the oppressive hand of tyranny.

The proceedings and decision of our brethren in Brooklyn, N. Y., meets our entire approbation: they breathe our sentiments in full, and may our voices cheerfully accord with them in protesting against leaving this our native soil. Why should we leave this land, so dearly bought by the blood, groans, and tears of our fathers? Truly this is our home: here let us live, and here let us die. What! emigrate to Liberia, a land so detrimental to our health! We have now before us a letter written by a friend who emigrated from this place to the burning shores of Africa, in hopes of splendor, wealth and ease; and he says that 'sickness and distress prevail to a great extent—and it is a clear case that those who come from the United States must undergo a long and protracted sickness with this country's fever, and I would not advise my friends to emigrate.'

We do sincerely pray that the time may speedily come, when Ethiopia will stretch forth her hands unto God, and enjoy the boon of heaven.

We are filled with gratitude that our worthy friend, Mr Garrison, is taking such a deep interest in our welfare; and may he always find an Aaron and a Har to stay up his hands, while he is thus endeavoring to bid the oppressed go forth to liberty; and after having viewed Canaan's happy land of liberty, may he come off conqueror, yea, more than conqueror, through him who hath loved us and given himself for us.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

Signed in behalf of the meeting, JOSEPH GILBERT, Chairman.

AMOS G. BEMAN, Secretary.

Extract of a letter from an intelligent colored friend in Baltimore, dated July 14th.

'DEAR SIR—I send you nine subscribers, for which you will not forget to thank the editor of the American Spectator, who, "with one of the most intelligent and pious men in Boston," wishes "that Mr Garrison's subscription may not be sufficient to secure to him his bread." Such imprecatory and vindictive effusions, so far as we are concerned, shall have no other effect than to call into vigorous exercise our dormant energies. They will, through an overruling providence, be made to subscribe the cause they were designed to injure. The editor of the Spectator seems to be an impleable enemy of his colored countrymen. May they all know him, and pray to the Lord to forgive him for his intolerance and unprovoked attacks upon their rights and happiness.'

On Sunday, 3d July, a collection was taken up in behalf of the Colonization Society, in Rev. Mr Nevin's church; its claims, I have been informed, were not enforced. The congregation was reminded, however, that a collection on that day, for the purpose mentioned, was customary. In Light-street church, (Methodist,) I was informed that one of our preachers made a great blustering in favor of the Society, but it is confidently believed he did not bluster out of the people more money than would do him one emigrant. One thing is certain: I severely wounded the feelings of several of our colored preachers who heard him, and who were once enthusiastically devoted to him. They will forgive him, no doubt, but they will never forget him. Several ministers, who were once useful to the people of color, have lost entirely their influence with the intelligent portion of them, through their advocacy of colonization principles and colonization measures.

The following spirited Ode, by one of our best poets, will be an excellent companion to the one now circulating in the newspapers, commencing 'The trumpet of Liberty sounds through the world.' Will the editors give it as kind a reception? Will Southern Nollidiers do us the favor to read it to their slaves? We shall see.

For the Liberator.

SONG.

SUPPOSED TO BE SUNG BY SLAVES IN INSURRECTION.

See, tyrant, see! your empire's fall;
Your flaming sword the wild winds fan;
Stang to the soul, the negro wails;
He depts, & brute—he wakes, a man!
His shackles fall;
Erect and tall,
He glories in his new found might,
And wins with bloody hand his right.
Just Heaven, and can it be,—the strong,
With mind to think, and heart to feel,
Has borne upon his neck so long
A weak as cruel tyrant's heel;
When one brave stroke
Had burst his yoke!
Day dawns at last on mental night,
And Sampson girds him for the fight.
The land is ours—our fathers' blood
Free spilled, our own, manures the soil;
Who gave us evil for our good,
And paid with stripes our sweat and toil?
'T was he, the foe—
Now, blow for blow:
Remember that the heavy darts
Of ages is to cancel yet.
Where's he, who in a cage like this
Would turn him from the coming fight,
Again a master's hand to kiss?
Who shuns to combat for the right?
Hence, hence away,
No longer stay;
Go, wretch, in soul and body slave,
And fill a coward's shameful grave.
Up, Africa, up; the land is free;
It sees no slave to despot bow:
Our battle cry is LIBERTY—
On; strike for God and vengeance now,
Fly, tyrants, fly,
Or stay—to die.
No chains we bear, no scourge we fear,
We conquer, or we perish here!

For the Liberator.

COLONIZATION ERRONEOUS. CIVILIZATION INCOMPATIBLE WITH CHRISTIANITY. Mr Garrison—Nearly two years ago I listened to a sermon, preached by a clergyman of this city, in favor of African Colonization. I was so struck at the time, with the incongruity of the discourse, that it sank deep into my memory; but I was then too busy to write for a fair specimen of the arguments of the advocates of colonization. It is now a service to the public to publish any thing that tends to throw contempt and ridicule on that absurd

able instance, provided it be true, and therefore give you as accurate a report of the said discourse as my memory will allow.

The shepherd began by informing his flock that Athens was the capital of Attica, a peninsula situated between Asia Minor and Italy.

Among the peculiarities of the Athenians, he continued, they were remarkable for their religious zeal. They tolerated every faith, and even sent abroad for the priests of strange deities.

Things were in this state when Paul came to Athens. His preaching excited a sedition, and he was carried before the Areopagus, to give an account of himself.

In contrast with this rare piece of history, the preacher informed his hearers that Christianity was generally accepted by savages. It took root the quicker and deeper the more barbarous and ignorant the people among whom it might be introduced.

What an admission, from a christian minister! Voltaire would have asked nothing more. If christianity be essential to salvation, and is really better adapted to savages than civilized men, let us retrograde into a state of nature as fast as we can.

From these premises this precious pillar of the faith argued, that all present had better put their hands into their pockets, and contribute something to send missionaries, or colonists, to Liberia. And many did so, and went forth, and I heard them exclaiming in the church porch, 'What an excellent sermon!'

The doctrine, that 'ignorance is the mother of devotion,' is also maintained by a clerical editor in Virginia, who is a warm advocate of the Colonization Society. He contends that the slaves ought not to be taught to read the bible, because if they were thus taught, they might be induced to read pious and unprofitable books! A fine brace of devices!

COLONIZATION SOCIETY!!!

\$10,973 13!!!

It appears by an article inserted in the New-York Daily Advertiser of June 30th, that on the last 4th of July, the enormous sum of \$10,973 13 was collected by the American Colonization Society!

JUSTICE & EQUALITY. New-York, July 1st, 1831.

CALL FOR INFORMATION.

It is a common and a common iniquity to suppose that the colored man has obtained more than one slave.

one desire to obtain an explanation of one of the various texts, chosen by colonizationists, when they have mounted the stump and the pulpit, and directed their way into the legislative halls, for the purpose of denouncing, in the most unqualified terms, the devoted people of color.

Would they have us to apply the knife to every social cord that binds us to our home—and sever every local attachment enjoined upon us by God and nature? and throw aside the comforts of a happy native clime, for the scorching and pestilential shores of Africa, and die, sixty-three out of every eighty-five, for the purpose of being something?

A practice in the southern States.

SERMON ON SLAVERY.

Continuation of Mr May's Sermon preached at Rev. Mr Emerson's on the evening of May 29th, and at Providence July 10th, 1831.

Few, if any, can be found in this community, who will openly justify slavery. More than a few, perhaps, think with me, that our fathers acted unwisely when, in forming this confederacy, they consented to perpetrate the servitude of our black people, many of whom had been their companions in arms, privations and sufferings through the war of our Independence.

I am aware that the difficulties of our situation, in this respect, are many and great. What then? We must meet them ere long. The sooner the better. These difficulties will never be less than they now are. They are obviously increasing every year.

[It may be proper to mention, that, since the delivery of this discourse in this city, Mr May has reported it to a large audience in Providence, with some additional observations.]—Ed.

But here let us look, for a moment, at the consistency of many, who urge the expediency of our interference with slavery. They tell us that the agitation of this subject, in New-England, is very irritating to our southern brethren—that it tends to rouse to our southern brethren—and to inflame their passions.

What could have enraged some of the southern members of our confederacy more than the tariff, and questions growing out of it? This we forewarn. Did the apprehension seal our lips? Was our regard for our southern brethren so tender that we kept silence, or abstained from any efforts to effect what the majority of us knew would be for our own benefit, and persuaded ourselves might be for the good of the country at large?

Then, again, in the case of the Cherokees, our conduct was similar. We knew that the States bordering upon their territory were determined to get possession of it, and would be driven to madness if we defeated them. Still we exerted ourselves to the utmost in resistance to their unrighteous proceeding, and shall never, I trust, cease to lament our failure.

Therefore am I impelled to the conclusion, that our unwillingness to provoke to wrath our white southern brethren, is not, indeed, the amiable motive of our forbearance, respecting slavery.

One who values his personal comfort, and even safety, in some parts of our country, had better murder a slave, than instruct him. When we reflect how our colored brethren have fared, and are still faring, in our land, the marvel is that they are still so much like other men.

Were it not for this, we could not be so indifferent, as we are, to the awful accusation, which lies against our nation, of holding two million men in bondage, buying and selling them as chattels, robbing them of the fruits of their labor, depriving them of their children, embittering their lives with hard service, compelling them to toil, as we do brute beasts—above all, depriving them wholly of the blessings of knowledge, and, in many cases, even of the consolations of religion.

Erratum.—In the former part of the Rev. Mr May's Sermon, as published in the Liberator of 2d May, in the second column, 27th line from the bottom, to alter the Constitution, should have been, to alter this state of things.

HORRORS OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

Accompanying the present number of the Liberator, our subscribers will receive a copperplate engraving of the sections of a Slave Ship, which we have procured at some expense, and which is worth framing for preservation. It is copied from Wald's 'Notices of Brazil,' a work which every one who feels interested in the subject of slavery ought to purchase.

The first object that struck us, was an enormous gun, turning on a swivel, on deck, the constant appendage of a pirate; and the mast were large ladders for cooking, on the bows, the usual apparatus of a slave.

These were impressed upon their breasts, or on their arms, and, as the mate informed us, with perfect indifference. "Quemados pelo ferro quemado with the red-hot iron." Over the bows were stowed a furnace looking follow, with a scow of many twisted things in his hand, who was the slave-driver of the ship, and whenever he heard the slightest noise below, he shook it over them, and seemed eager to exercise it.

As soon as the poor creatures saw us looking down at them, they retreated with a melancholy brightness. They perceived something of sympathy and kindness in our looks, which they had not been accustomed to, and, feeling instinctively that we were friends, they immediately began to shout and clap their hands. One or two had picked up a few Portuguese words, and cried out, "Viva! viva!"

But the circumstance which struck us most forcibly, was, how it was possible for such a number of human beings to exist packed up and wedged together as tight as they could cram, in a hold which was immediately under the grated hatchways, was shut out from light or air, and this when the thermometer exposed to the open sky, was standing in the shade, on our deck, at 80 degrees.

The heat of these horrid places was so great and the odor so offensive, that it was quite impossible to enter them, even had there been room. They were measured as above when the deck had left them. The officers insisted that the poor suffering creatures should be admitted on deck to get air and water. This was opposed by the mate of the slave, who, from a feeling that they deserved it, declared they would murder them all. The officers, however, persisted, and the poor beings were all turned up together. It is impossible to conceive the effects of this eruption—517 fellow creatures of all ages and sexes, some children, some adults, some old men and women, all in a state of nudity, scrambling out together to taste the luxury of a little fresh air and water. They came swarming up, like bees from the aperture of a hive, till the whole deck was crowded in suffocation, from stem to stern: so that it was impossible to imagine where they could all have come from, or how they could have been stowed away. On looking into the places where they had been

continued, there were found some children near the side of the ship, in the place most remote from light and air; they were lying nearly in a torpid state, after the rest had turned out. The little creatures seemed indifferent as to life or death, and when they were carried on deck, many of them could not stand.

After enjoying for a short time the unusual luxury of air, some water was brought: it was then that the extent of their sufferings was exposed in a fearful manner. They all rushed like maniacs towards it. No entreaties, or threats, or blows, could restrain them; they shrieked, and struggled, and fought with one another, for a drop of this precious liquid, as if they grew raving at the sight of it. There is nothing which slaves, in the mid-passage, suffer from so much as the want of water. It is sometimes usual to take out casks filled with sea water, as ballast, and when the slaves are received on board, to start the casks and refill them with fresh. On one occasion, a ship from Bahia neglected to change the contents of the casks, and on the mid-passage found, to their horror, that they were filled with nothing but salt water. All the slaves on board perished! We could judge of the extent of their sufferings, from the afflicting sight we now saw. When the poor creatures were ordered down again, several of them came and pressed their heads against our knees, with looks of the greatest anguish, at the prospect of returning to the horrid place of suffering below.

It was not surprising that they should have endured much sickness and loss of life, in their short passage. They had sailed from the coast of Africa on the 7th of May, and had been out but seventeen days, and they had thrown overboard no less than fifty-five, who had died of dysentery and other complaints, in that space of time, though they had left the coast in good health. Indeed, many of the survivors were seen lying about the decks in the last

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

THE LITTLE DOG.

A FABLE.

'What shall I do,' said a very little dog one day to his mother, 'to show my gratitude to our good master? I cannot draw or carry burdens for him like the horse; nor give him milk like the cow; nor lend him my covering for his clothing, like the sheep; nor produce him eggs like the poultry; nor catch mice and rats like the cat.

'I cannot divert him with singing like linnets and canaries; nor can I defend him against robbers like the great dog Towser. I should not be fit to be eaten, even if I were dead, as the hogs are. I am a poor insignificant creature, not worth the cost of keeping; I do not see that I can do a single thing to entitle me to my master's regard.' So saying, the poor little dog hung down his head.

'My dear child,' replied his mother, 'though your abilities are but small, your good will entitles you to regard. Love your master dearly, and show him you love him, and you will not fail to please him.'

The little dog was comforted, and the next time he saw his master, ran to him, licked his feet, gambolled before him, and every now and then stopped, wagging his tail, and looking at him in the most affectionate manner. The master observed him.

'Ha! little Fido,' said he, 'you are an honest, good-natured little fellow!' and stooped down to pat his head. Poor Fido was ready to go out of his wits with joy.

Fido was now his master's constant companion in his walks, playing and skipping round him, and as usual, playing with a thousand sportive tricks. He took care not to be troublesome by leaping on him with his dirty paws, nor would he follow him into the parlor or dining-room. He also attempted to make himself

an eminent instance of this kind, he addressed the case of W. L. G. for whom he said he had now but kind feelings; but such was the character of the "Liberator," that he could view it in no other light than that of an incendiary publication—nor could he excuse its editor on any other plea than that of madness. He then drew a few numbers of the paper from his pocket, and garbled handsomely to shew its inflammatory character, and how calculated it was to excite to rebellion and massacre. He did not at all bring into view that the editor disclaimed war as well as slavery—and finally, came forth from him, what he had gradually and ingeniously prepared as for—namely, a proposition that the Society should record on its minutes, or publish, I do not recollect which, its disapprobation of the course pursued by the same W. L. G. There were those present who united with him, and hoped it might be even as he had said;—others managed like business-doing men, and prevented a record, or order to publish, but appointed a committee to report to the society's next meeting what were the objects of the society, and how they ought to be pursued. One there was present at that meeting, who, a stranger, and unaccustomed to oral discussion, yet overflowing with objections to the Reverend's course, was only restrained from replying, from the consideration that exertions made under the influence of high excitement often injure rather than benefit a cause.

The confession of Mr. Gurley, in the first paragraph, is worthy of note. "He should have been connected with it [the Abolition Society] ere now."

FOURTH OF JULY.

We have lived to see once more our nation's Jubilee! Millions hailed it with exultation! Yesterday we heard again of the deeds of our Fathers—how firm they were in their resolves, how devoted in the fight, and how successful! And more than all, how magnanimously they suppressed every selfish wish, and when they had rescued it, left this godly heritage to the people. The story is often been told, but it bore repeating, and was listened to yesterday with unabated delight.

The orators of the day, as usual, recounted the many and great blessings which have been vouchsafed unto us—political and religious freedom—very general diffusion of knowledge, and the unexampled prosperity, which has crowned the labors and enterprise of our citizens. They engaged in numerous terms our civil constitution, and indeed, as our predecessors have done, in high anticipations of our future greatness and glory. Who did not partake in the feelings of the occasion? Who did not join heartily in welcoming the day?

But there are some, "it is believed, who rejoiced with trembling. All ought to have done so. Self-gratulation may be as delusive to a nation as to an individual. It is as injurious to a people as it is to one man, to think of themselves more highly than they ought to think. This mistake, we Americans have committed egregiously. And the return of this anniversary has always tempted us to do so. While we have been filling the ethereal concave with the loud swelling notes of self-applause, we have been accumulating among us to a frightful amount, sins that have brought home to us from abroad, the severest reproaches, and thus challenged the denunciations of Heaven.—Well might we become, (what we were called in derision) "a nation of drunkards." Thanks be to God, our eyes were opened to see our alarming situation before it was too late, though the danger from Intemperance is not yet overpast. So too, while we have been exulting in our peculiar privileges, party spirit has diffused its baneful influence throughout our land. The harsh notes of political discord, sectional and local animosities (in every thing of polemic strife) have resonated everywhere. If further, the unexampled facilities for trade which are presented to us by the circumstances of Europe the time of our Independence, generated amongst a last of wealth which has plunged many of ourizens into reckless if not unprincipled speculations, if the arts of dishonest traffic. But worse, far more than all, while we have been vainly boasting our institutions, and claiming for our country the admiration of the world, as the birth place of liberty, a asylum of the oppressed, we have been holding to millions of our fellow men in the most abject vitude; seemingly unconscious that we are outraging, in view of the world, the fundamental doctrine of our Constitution—and in sight of Heaven, the first principles of our Holy Religion! We have little aim to the honorable titles we assume. There is not a nation on the earth, which is guilty of a grosser violation of the dearest rights of man than we are. We are trampling on the necks of two millions of our race! denying them all the prerogatives of humanity, treating them as but a higher order of rates. I say we are doing this, for our national government permits it—not only permits but upholds it. Upholds it not only by the sanction, which it gives to the laws of the southern states, but by its own enactments of law for those districts, over which itself presides.

Is there an American, who can hear this, and not blush, and hang his head in shame? Is there one, who will refuse his efforts to wipe out this foul blot? Let the future returns of this Anniversary be days of public humiliation, until the yoke of the oppressed millions in our land be broken, and slavery be no more known.—Brooklyn (Ct.) Advertiser.

ANOTHER STEP!

The march of Equality is onward. Here is another triumph of good sense over prejudice. We copy the article from the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.

We are informed by a Jamaica gentleman, that last month the Hon. Thomas J. Yule, Mayor of the city of Kingston, in that Island, nominated as a member of the corporate body Mr. Brown, a gentleman of color. This nomination was seconded by several of the magistracy; Mr. Brown was duly elected, and is now a magistrate of the capital of Jamaica. We understand that he has long borne a very high character in that country, and was generally esteemed and respected. The law by which free people of color are raised to an equality of rights with the white inhabitants, passed the legislature of Jamaica in 1830.

As a circumstance highly creditable to the character of our colored population, says the Fayetteville Observer, it ought not to be forgotten, that among the discoveries of the goods pilfered, during and immediately after the fire, we have not heard of a single instance of any thing being found in the possession of a negro.

We suppose the Fayetteville editor will find, in the above instance of integrity, further proof that "God hath appointed the blacks to be slaves." The nearer they approach to perfection of character, the more evident it is to man-stealers and profligate slave owners, that they belong to the brute creation!

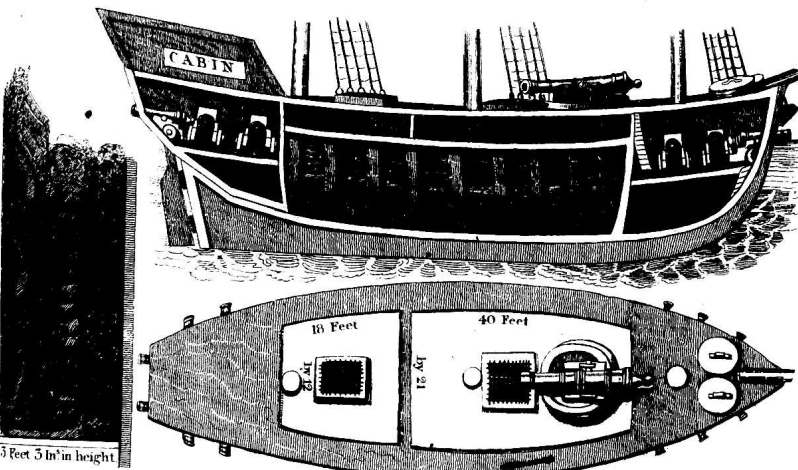
At an adjourned meeting of the Afro-Americans, on the 19th instant, at the Balknap-street meeting-house, respecting the Collier's question; it was voted to defer any decision on the subject, for the present, notwithstanding its importance, until further information had been received from our brethren of the Convention, at the south.

ROBERT WOOD, C.A.S. JOHN T. HILTON, Sec.

Maria Leonard, who was stabbed sometime since by William Roby, died on Sunday morning. Roby will be tried for murder.

The Baltimore papers announce the death of Daniel Martin, Esq., Governor of the State of Maryland.

SECTIONS OF A SLAVE SHIP.



CLIMAX OF VILLANY. We spoke of the excitement occasioned by the arrest and carrying away a slave, by a clergyman.—Another instance came as a witness—if they were clergymen—if they did not assume the character.

An extraordinary fact has come to our knowledge. It is this: that negro dealers, or negro hunters, come to reside in different parts of the country; and that when it suits their interests they are kidnappers, managing the matter thus,—one of these dealers see a likely fellow, no matter whether free or not, if he is friendless. He obtains an exact description of his person, the particular marks by which he may be identified. This description he mixes to an accomplice below, who thereupon gets some one to penetrate the master's—they come up and arrest the colored victim—their profits are clear, awaiting is no obstacle, and the marks so well known are freely given, and proof conclusive. We are not able to say that such villany has been successful, though we doubt it not; but we do know that such a scheme has been laid off—which we shall speak more hereafter. This hint may lead to vigilance, and check the infamous traffic. It is time the public feeling, so long torpid, was aroused to the matter.

Westerchester Record.

The Russians generally admit the loss of 80,000 men, since the commencement of the Polish campaign, and it is said that the Emperor anticipates the sacrifice of two hundred thousand lives before the final subjugation of that country. It was currently reported at Florence, that the Pope, aided by the Lithuanian insurgents, had cut off the Russian supplies; and that Diabitch would be compelled to enter the Prussian dominions; it was also reported that Wilson was in possession of the insurgents.

to extract the following paragraph from a private letter, received during the last week.

'When at Washington city, I attended two meetings of their little abolition society of that place. Affixed to the public notice of the last, was an invitation to those who were not members of the association, to attend and satisfy themselves, that neither the objects nor operations of the society were calculated to destroy society. This invitation was given in the hope that it might increase the strength of the party about to petition Congress for the abolition of slavery in the District.—None who were embraced in the invitation attended, except Mr. Gurley, Secretary of the Colonization Society. When the business of the meeting was transacted, (which was in a few minutes,) Mr. Gurley arose, and occupied the floor the principal remaining part of the time we were together.

He commenced by declaring his unity with such associations, and his approbation of the doings of this. He said he should have been connected with it ere now, but for his official relation to another society, many of whose members were slaveholders. After expressing fully, and quite eloquently, his approbation of abolition societies; he spoke of the necessity there was that they should proceed with circumspection—neither wounding the feelings of benevolent good slaveholders, of whom I understood him there was a large number; nor inflaming the minds of the slaves. On this latter, he was very emphatical. He said much harm had been done to the cause in this way, and much of the peace of families impaired. He intimated that whoever rendered the slave dissatisfied with his condition, however benevolent his intentions, was an enemy to the cause, and must inevitably retard its progress. As

and they wear countenances of bronze, when they accuse us of rebellious designs? They, and not we, have given the slaves a license to murder, and put arguments into their mouths. They, and not we, are guilty of endeavoring to promote a rebellion at the South. They, and not we, cast contempt upon the paeific principles of the blessed Redeemer. And if we should urge the slaves instantly to break their fetters, and wade through a sea of blood, and trample their masters into the earth, and send fire and the sword throughout the slave states—neither the Secretary of the American Colonization Society nor our countrymen would be able consistently to condemn our conduct. Well may they dread the personal application of their own creed! Well may they refuse to be paid in coin of their own circulation!

An Address to Christians of all Denominations, on the inconsistency of admitting Slaveholders to Communion and Church Membership.

This is a tract of 19 duodecimo pages, which obtained the premium of \$50, offered some months ago by the Pennsylvania Society for promoting the Abolition of Slavery, &c. It is a well written analysis of the criminality of slavery, and of its incompatibility with the precepts of the gospel, but lacks that scriptural pungency and burning rebuke which is the subject imperiously demands. The author of it is EVAN LEWIS, a highly reputable member of the Society of Friends, and editor of the Herald of Truth, printed in Philadelphia. We shall publish it entire, as soon as convenient. We intended to have competed for the prize, but numerous avocations defeated our purpose. One of the rejected essays is in our hands, and will be inserted in our columns.

creamed, there were found some children next the side of the ship, in the decks most remote from light and air; they were lying in the torpid state, after the rest had turned out. The little ones seemed indifferent as to life or death, and when they were carried on deck, many of these could not stand.

After enjoying for a short time the unusual luxury of air, some water was brought: it was then that the extent of their sufferings was exposed in a fearful manner. They all rushed like maniacs towards it. No entreaties, or threats, or blows, could restrain them; they shrieked, and struggled, and fought with one another, for a drop of this precious liquid, as if they grew ruid at the sight of it. There is nothing which slaves, in the mid-passage, suffer from so much as the want of water. It is sometimes usual to take out casks filled with sea water, as ballast, and when the slaves are received on board, to start the casks and refill them with fresh. On one occasion, a ship from Bahia neglected to change the contents of the casks, and on the mid-passage found, to their horror, that they were filled with nothing but salt water. All the slaves on board perished! We could judge of the extent of their sufferings from the affecting sight we now saw. When the poor creatures were ordered down again, several of them came and pressed their heads against our knees, with looks of the greatest anguish, at the prospect of returning to the horrid place of suffering below.

It was not surprising that they should have endured much sickness and loss of life, in their short passage. They sailed from the coast of Africa on the 7th of May, and had been out but seventeen days, and they had thrown overboard no less than fifty-five, who had died of dysentery and other complaints, in that space of time, though they had left the coast in good health. Indeed, many of the survivors were seen lying about the decks in the last stage of emaciation, and in a state of filth and misery not to be looked at. Even the justice had visited the effects of this unholy traffic, on the crew, who were engaged in it. Eight or nine had died, and at that moment six were in hammocks on board, in different stages of fever. This mortality did not arise from want of medicine. There was a large sack sensationally displayed in the cabin, with a manuscript book, containing directions as to the quantities; but the only medical man on board to prescribe it was a black, who was as ignorant as his patient.

While expressing my horror at what I saw, and exclaiming against the state of this vessel for conveying human beings, I was informed by my friends, who had passed so long a time on the coast of Africa, and visited so many ships, that this was one of the best they had seen. The height, sometimes, between decks, was only eighteen inches; so that the unfortunate beings could not turn round, or even on their sides, the elevation being less than the breadth of their shoulders; and they were usually chained to the decks, by the neck and legs. In such a place, the cause of misery and suffocation is so great, that the negroes, like the English in the black-hole at Calcutta, are driven to frenzy. They had, on one occasion, taken a slave vessel in the river Bonny: the slaves were stowed in the narrow space between decks, and chained together. They heard a hoarse din and tumult among them, and could not imagine from what cause it proceeded. They opened the hatches, and rushed to the deck. They were nansel together in twos and threes. Their horror may be well conceived, when they found a number of them in different stages of suffocation; many of them were fanning at the mouth, and in the last agonies—many were dead. A living man was sometimes dragged up, and his companion was a dead body; sometimes, of the three attached to the same chain, one was dying, and another dead. The wretch they had heard, was the frenzy of those suffocating wretches, in the stage of fury and desperation, struggling to extricate themselves.—When they were all dragged up, nineteen were irrecoverably dead. Many destroyed one another, in the hopes of procuring room to breathe; men strangled those next them, and women drove nails into each other's brains. Many unfortunate creatures, on other occasions, took the first opportunity of leaping overboard, and getting rid, in this way, of an intolerable life.—pp. 262, 263, 264, 265, &c.

CLIMAX OF VILLANY.
We spoke of the excitement occasioned by the arrest and carrying away a slave, by a clergyman.—Another number came as a witness—if they were clergyman—if they did not assume the character. An extraordinary fact has come to our knowledge. It is this: that negro dealers, or negro hunters, come to reside in different parts of the country; and that when it suits their interests they are kidnappers, managing the matter thus—some of these dealers send a likely fellow, not a white, whether free or not, if he be friendless. He obtains an exact description of his person, the particular marks by which he can be identified. This description he makes to an accomplice below, who thereupon gets some one to represent the master—they come up and arrest the colored victim—their proofs are clear, swearing is so obvious, and the marks so well known are freely given, and proof conclusive. We are not able to say that such villany has been executed, though we doubt it not; but we do know that such a scheme has been laid—of which we shall speak more hereafter. This hint may lead to vigilance, and check the infamous traffic. It is time the public feeling, so long torpid, was aroused to the matter.
Westchester Record.

The Russians generally admit the loss of 80,000 men since the commencement of the Polish campaign, and it is said that the Emperor anticipates the sacrifice of two hundred thousand lives before the final conquest of that country. It was currently reported at Elnoure, that the Poles, aided by the Lithuanian insurgents, had cut off the Russian supplies, and that Diebitch would be compelled to enter the Prussian dominions; it was also reported that Witt was in possession of the insurgents.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

THE LITTLE DOG.

A FABLE.

'What shall I do,' said a very little dog one day to his mother, 'to show my gratitude to our good master? I cannot draw or carry burdens for him like the horse; nor give him milk like the cow; nor lend him my covering for his clothing, like the sheep; nor produce him eggs like the poultry; nor catch mice and rats like the cat.
'I cannot direct him with singing like linnets and canaries; nor can I defend him against robbers like the great dog Towser. I should not be fit to be eaten, even if I were dead, as the logs are. I am a poor insignificant creature, not worth the cost of keeping; I do not see that I can do a single thing to entitle me to my master's regard.' So saying, the poor little dog hung down his head.
'My dear child,' replied his mother, 'though your abilities are but small, your good will entitles you to regard. Love your master dearly, and show him you love him, and you will not fail to please him.'

The little dog was comforted, and the next time he saw his master, ran to him, licked his feet, gambolled before him, and every now and then stopped, wagging his tail, and looking at him in the most affectionate manner. The master observed him.
'Ha! little Fido,' said he, 'you are an honest, good-natured little fellow!' and stooped down to pat his head. Poor Fido was ready to go out of his wits with joy.

Fido was now his master's constant companion in his walks, playing and skipping round him, and amusing him by a thousand sportive tricks. He took care not to be troublesome by leaping on him with dirty paws, nor would he follow him into the parlour unless invited. He also attempted to make himself useful by a number of little services. He would drive away the sparrows, as they were stealing the chicken's meat; and would spin and bark at the strange pigs; and other animals that offered to come into the yard.

He kept the poultry and pigs from straying, and particularly from doing mischief in the garden. If his master pulled off his coat in the field to help his workmen, Fido always sat by it, and would suffer neither man nor beast to touch it; for the faithful care of his master's property, he was esteemed very much.

He was soon able to render a more important service. One hot day after dinner, his master was sleeping in a summer house, with Fido by his side; the building was old, and the watchful dog perceived the walls shake, and pieces of mortar fall from the ceiling.
He saw the danger, and began barking, to awake his master; this was not sufficient, so he jumped up and bit his finger. The master, upon this, started up, and had just time to get out of the door, before the whole building fell.

Fido who was behind, got hurt by some rubbish which fell upon him; on which his master had him taken care of, with the utmost tenderness; and ever after acknowledged the little animal as the preserver of his life. Thus his love and fidelity had their reward.—*Evenings at Home.*

BOSTON,

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1831.

THE SECRETARY OF THE AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

This gentleman, we opine, is growing neglectful of his official duties, in consequence of his marked attention to our humble person. During a recent visit to New-England, and on his return, he was careful to denounce the Liberator in his public and private discourses, and to represent its editor as one given over to hopeless lunacy. As a specimen of his assiduity and manly conduct, we take the liberty to extract the following paragraph from a private letter, received during the last week.

'When at Washington city, I attended two meetings of their little abolition society, at that place. Affixed to the public notice of the last, was an invitation to those who were not members of the association, to attend and satisfy themselves, that neither the objects nor operations of the society were calculated to destroy society. This invitation was given in the hope that it might increase the strength of the party about to petition Congress for the abolition of slavery in the District.—None who were embraced in the invitation attended, except Mr. Gurley, Secretary of the Colonization Society. When the business of the meeting was transacted, (which was in a few minutes,) Mr. Gurley arose, and occupied the floor the principal remaining part of the time we were together.

'He commenced by declaring his unity with such associations, and his approbation of the doings of it. He said he should have been connected with it ere now, but for his official relation to another society, many of whose members were slaveholders. After expressing fully, and quite, eloquently, his approbation of abolition societies; he spoke of the necessity there was that they should proceed with circumspection—neither wounding the feelings of benevolent good slaveholders, of whom I understood him there was a large number; nor inflaming the minds of the slaves. On this latter, he was very emphatical. He said much harm had been done to the cause in this way, and much of the peace of families impaired. He intimated that whoever rendered the slave dissatisfied with his condition, however benevolent his intentions, was an enemy to the cause, and must inevitably retard its progress. As

an eminent member of this kind, he addressed the case of W. L. G. for whom he said he had none but kind feelings; but such was the character of the "Liberator," that he could view it in no other light than that of an incendiary publication—nor would he excuse its editor on any other plea than that of madness. He then drew a few numbers of the paper from his pocket, and garbled handsomely to show its inflammatory character, and how calculated it was to excite to rebellion and massacre. He did not at all bring into view that the editor disclaimed *war* as well as slavery—and finally, came forth from him, what he had gradually and insidiously prepared for—namely, a proposition that the Society should record on its minutes, or publish, I do not recollect which, its disapprobation of the course pursued by the same W. L. G. There were those present who united with him, and hoped it might be even as he had said;—others managed like business-doing men, and presented a record, or order to publish, but appointed a committee to report to the society's next meeting what was the object of the society, and how they ought to be pursued. One there was present at that meeting, who, a stranger, and unaccustomed to oral discussion, yet overflowing with objections to the Reverend's course, was only restrained from replying, from the consideration that exertions made under the influence of high excitement often injure rather than benefit a cause.

The confusion of Mr Gurley, in the first paragraph, is worthy of note. 'He should have been connected with it [the Abolition Society] ere now, but for his official relation to another Society, many of whose members were slaveholders.' So! he is willing to occupy a station in which he must sacrifice principle, in order to please slaveholders! He is afraid to associate with those who boldly denounce slavery as a crime, because it would give offence to the oppressors—and, of course, because he would unquestionably lose his office, salary and all! A fine exhibition of moral courage! a most tender conscience! a keen sense of duty! O, deliver us from such popularity-hunting, temporising, irresolute, craven, criminal philanthropists, as cluster around the American Colonization Society!

It is evident, that the Secretary's sole object in attending the meeting, was to proscribe our paper, and obtain its proscription by the Abolition Society, in a manner as remarkable for its subtlety as littleness. 'He could view it in no other light than that of an incendiary publication—nor could he excuse its editor on any other plea than that of madness.' This language so nearly resembles that which was copied into our last paper, from the American Spectator, as to identify our anonymous assailant in the person of Mr Gurley. We are not mad, however, let us speak the words of truth and sobriety.

We are told, Mr G.'s garbled handsomely to show the inflammatory character of the Liberator.' A victory obtained at such a price can produce no laurels. For the sentiments of our correspondents, we are now responsible. If anything of a retaliatory character distinguish their communications, it is contrary to our well-known opinion.

We have never understood that Mr Gurley embraces the doctrine of non-resistance. Doubtless his sympathies are kindled in behalf of the brave Poles; doubtless he justifies the American, Greek, French, Mexican, Haytian and South American Revolutions. Nineteen-twentieths of the American people declare that it is right to slaughter tyrants. Ought not he and they to wear countenances of bronze, when they accuse us of rebellious designs? They, and not we, have given the slaves a license to murder, and put arguments into their mouths. They, and not we, are guilty of endeavoring to promote a rebellion at the South. They, and not we, cast contempt upon the pacific principles of the blessed Redeemer. And if we should urge the slaves instantly to break their fetters, and wade through a sea of blood, and trample their masters into the earth, and send fire and the sword throughout the slave state—neither the Secretary of the American Colonization Society nor our countrymen would be able consistently to condemn our conduct. Well may they dread the personal application of their own creed! Well may they refuse to be paid in coin of their own circulation!

An Address to Christians of all Denominations, on the inconsistency of admitting Slaveholders to Communion and Church Membership.

This is a tract of 19 duodecimo pages, which obtained the premium of \$50, offered some months ago by the Pennsylvania Society for promoting the Abolition of Slavery, &c. It is a well written analysis of the criminality of slavery, and of its incompatibility with the precepts of the gospel, but lacks that scriptural pungency and burning rebuke which the subject imperiously demands. The author of it is EVAN LEWIS, a highly reputable member of the Society of Friends, and editor of the Herald of Truth, printed in Philadelphia. We shall publish it ere long, as soon as convenient. We intended to have competed for the prize, but numerous avocations defeated our purpose. One of the rejected essays is in our hands, and will be inserted in our columns.

FOURTH OF JULY.

We have lived to see once more our nation's Jubilee. Millions failed it with exultation! Yesterday we heard again of the deeds of our Fathers—how firm they were in their resolves, how devoted in the fight, and how successful! And more than all, how magnanimously they suppressed every selfish wish, and when they had redeemed it, gave up this costly heritage to the people. The story has often been told, but it bore repeating, and was repeated yesterday with unabated delight.
The orators of the day, as usual, recounted the many and great blessings which have been vouchsafed unto us—political and religious freedom—very general diffusion of knowledge—and the unexampled prosperity which has crowned the labors and enterprises of our citizens. They engaged in no measured terms our civil associations, and indeed, as our predecessors have done, in high anticipation of our future greatness and glory. Who did not partake in the feelings of the occasion? Who did not join heartily in welcoming the day?

But there are some, 'tis believed, who rejoiced with trembling. All ought to have done so. Self-gratulation may be as delusive to a nation as to an individual. It is as injurious to a people, as it is to one man, to think of themselves as more highly than they ought to think. This mistake our Americans have committed egregiously. And the return of this anniversary has always tempted us to err. While we have been filling the ethereal concave with the loud swelling notes of self-applause, we have been accumulating among us to a frightful enormity, sins that have brought home to us from abroad the bitterest reproaches, and have challenged the displeasure of Heaven.—Well might we be benighted, if that we were called in derision 'a nation of sinners.' Thanks be to God, our eyes were opened to see our alarming situation before it was too late, though the danger from Intemperance is not yet overpast. So too, while we have been exulting in our peculiar privileges, party spirit has diffused its baneful influences throughout our land. The harsh notes of political discord, sectional and local animosities (to say nothing of polemical strife) have resounded everywhere. Still further, the unexampled facilities for trade which were presented to us by the circumstances of Europe at the time of our Independence, generated amongst us a lust of wealth which has plunged many of our citizens into reckless if not unprincipled speculations, and the arts of dishonest traffic. But worse, far worse than all, while we have been vaunting our free institutions, and claiming for our country the admiration of the world, as the birth place of liberty, the asylum of the oppressed, we have been holding two millions of our fellow men in the most abject servitude; seemingly unconscious that we are outraged, in view of the world, the fundamental doctrine of our Constitution—and in sight of Heaven, the first principles of our Holy Religion! We have little claim to the honorable titles we assume. There is not a nation on the earth, which is guilty of a grosser violation of the dearest rights of man than we are. We are trampling upon the necks of two millions of our race! denying them all the prerogatives of humanity, treating them as but a higher order of brutes. I say *we* are doing this, for our national government permits it—not only permits but upholds it. Upholds it not only by the sanction, which it gives to the laws of the southern states, but by its own enactments of law for those districts, over which itself presides.

Is there an American, who can hear this, and not blush, and hang his head in shame? Is there one, who will refuse his efforts to wipe out this foul blot? Let the future returns of this Anniversary be days of public humiliation, until the yoke of the oppressed millions in our land be broken, and slavery be no more known.—*Brooklyn (Ct.) Advertiser.*

ANOTHER STEP!

The March of Equality is onward. Here is another triumph of good sense over prejudice. We copy the article from the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.

'We are informed by a Jamaica gentleman, that last month the Hon. Thomas L. Yates, the Mayor of the city of Kingston, in that Island, nominated as a member of the corporate body Mr. Brown, a gentleman of color. This nomination was seconded by several of the magistracy; Mr Brown was duly elected, and is now a magistrate of the capital of Jamaica. We understand that he has long borne a very high character in that country, and was generally esteemed and respected. The law by which free people of color are raised to an equality of rights with the white inhabitants, passed the Legislature of Jamaica in 1830.'

'As a circumstance highly creditable to the character of our colored population, says the Fayetteville Observer, it ought not to be forgotten, that among the discoveries of the goods pilfered, during and immediately after the fire, we have not heard of a single instance of any thing being found in the possession of a negro.'

[F] We suppose the Fayetteville editor will find, in the above instance of integrity, further proof that 'God hath appointed the blacks to be slaves.' The nearer they approach to perfectibility of character, the more evident it is to man-stealers and profligate slave owners, that they belong to the brute creation!

At an adjourned meeting of the Afro-American, on the 19th instant, at the Balknap-street meeting-house, respecting the College question it was voted to defer any decision on the subject, for the present, notwithstanding its importance, until further information had been received from our brethren of the Convention, at the south.
ROBERT WOOD, CA'S.
JOHN T. HILTON, Sec.

Marin Leonard, who was stabbed sometime since by William Roby, died on Sunday morning. Roby will be tried for murder.
The Baltimore papers announce the death of Daniel Martin, Esq., Governor of the State of Maryland.

LITERARY.

For the Liberator.

THE FAREWELL.

Though separated, we shall be closely united though out of sight, yet never out of mind; you will think of us, and we of you, with affectionate remembrance, national, and abiding. We shall affectionately meet at a throne of grace, and welcome each other, and welcome there; we shall often meet in the correspondence of the heart. We shall, if God permit, sometimes meet in sweet personal intercourse again; we shall often meet in the affectionate reveries of imagination; and, oh, may we at last meet, to part no more, in the house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens.

How many precious thoughts are embodied in that little word 'farewell'! how many fond, yet melancholy feelings does it recall, how many a story does it tell! It speaks of departed hours in a language silent though most forcible. How painfully pleasing to our minds as we think of the time when we last repeated the parting blessing! The tender anxieties and affectionate adieu of a parent are all expressed in this one last word, and with it we bear the good wishes, as well as the heart-felt prayers of those we leave behind. And when in after life we mix again, our scenes, yet-will the parting farewell, with its still shall voice, rise superior to the tones of grieved and mirth which surround us, and carry us back in imagination to the hour when it was last upon our lips. The word, though uttered in a whisper, ever dwells upon the ear; its impress can never be effaced from the heart; and although Time may endeavor to hide the lines with his moss, yet the busy shaft of memory will ever keep them bright.

How many varied feelings rise, Too strong for tongue to tell, As we recant the sympathies In that fond word 'Farewell.'

The parting glance, the last adieu, In memory still will dwell; I recollect the arbor, too, Where last we bade 'Farewell.'

And I have left that happy spot Beside the gentle dell; But truly I'll forget it not, Although I've said 'Farewell.'

Time cannot a barrier prove, Unbroken is the spell; I think of hours I used to love, And cannot say 'Farewell.'

Now fate commands me far away From scenes I loved so well, But memory still has ample sway, And will not say 'Farewell.'

SONG.

Oh the voice of woman's love! What a bosom-stirring word! Was a sweeter ever uttered, Was a dearer ever heard, Than woman's love!

How it melts upon the ear! How it nourishes the heart! Cold, ah! cold must his appear, That has never shared a part Of woman's love!

'T is pleasure to the mourner, 'T is freedom to the thrall; The pilgrimages of many, And the resting place of all, Is woman's love!

'T is the gem of beauty's birth; It competes with joys above; What were angels upon earth If without woman's love— Sweet woman's love!

MORE TREASON!

At the great Union Celebration in Charleston, S. C. on the 4th inst. an original Ode was sung, the two last verses reading after this manner. It was probably written by a slave owner, or the son of a slave owner, and sung by slave owners! Do they not fear lest their slaves may one day be as patriotic as themselves!

• Where else is the temple of freedom—oh, where— If not in the broad land our sires have given? For destiny's self brought our forefathers here, And here was the chain of the tyrant first given.

And to conquer or die, First appealing on high, While Europe, in his night, the full monster deth; While Europe, astonished, looked on at our birth, And bless'd our free nation—free 'a nation of earth.

Forget not that time of contention and toil, And the glory that sprung from it, cherished for ever; And guard our freedom and hallow our soil, And the best of the tyrants shall trample them never: For what folly would dare, When our flag is in air, And allied with one spirit, we join in one prayer For the altar that bears it—for our home—for our

And the altar that bears it—for our home—for our

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Duke of Liancourt who narrowly escaped the guillotine in France, and who owed his life to the friendship of a woman, has drawn their character with a master's hand. 'Their friendship,' he says, 'is inviolable, their fidelity unshaken, their courage invincible. They are intimidated by no difficulties, and bid defiance to dangers.' Amiable women! When man desponds, she comforts him with new hopes—when he is sick, she comforts him, bids him live, and makes him live with himself. And well can she soothe and comfort him: she is all patience, she is all fortitude. The endearment of her smiles, the melting accents of her voice, and her bewitching softness, beguile him of his sorrows and makes his prison a palace.'

Secare of Politeness.—We translate the following from a French paper:—'Sir, sir: you have dropped your papers! cried a young man the other morning to a person passing. "Sir, I am very much obliged to you," said the other, turning round and picking up a large bundle. "Excuse me, continued he, "but have I not the honor of addressing Mr P.?" "That is my name," said the young man, with some surprise. "Ay, I thought so. I was very lucky in meeting you. I am an officer of the tribunal of commerce, and am ordered to arrest you on a bill of exchange for one thousand five hundred francs. The paper which you were so kind as to tell me I dropped, was the summons against you."

Singular Coincidence.—The other day a ship from one of the ports in Ireland, reached a dock in this city. A young man, a native of Ireland, accidentally passing at the moment along the wharf, paused to observe the landing of the passengers. In an attempt to leap on land, one of these fell into the water and immediately sunk. The youth, who had lingered a moment to gratify his curiosity, plunged in promptly and rescued the drowning man, whom he suddenly recognized as his brother! Had any audacious author introduced such an unattractive incident into a romance, how he would have been laughed by the critics!—N. Y. Mirror.

Sight Restored.—Mr Joshua Homsted, of New-London, who had been almost totally blind for ten years, lately had his sight restored by accidentally hitting his eye against the head of his staff. His joy and wonder, in thus having creation suddenly break upon his vision, was excessive. His eye has not been inflamed, and he can read small type, and see objects at the distance of a mile.

The Orang Outang.—A letter from Capt. Kennedy, of the U. S. frigate Java, who lately visited Liberia, states, that he has been informed that the Orang Outang has been repeatedly seen by the Kroonien on the Junk and other rivers, a crabbing with a rude basket and crab-stick, both of his own make. Capt. K. thinks if this be a fact, the colonists might profit by domesticating them and employing them in their corn and rice fields.

A lamentable accident happened at the hospital of the St. Spirit, Toulon, France, 17th May. The previous evening there had been a distribution of soup to the poor; but the whole supply not being exhausted, the remainder was put by in the copper boilers in which it had been made till the next day, when it was divided between twelve poor old women, and within a few hours after every one of them expired in dreadful agony.

The town of Leo, the second largest manufacturing town in the county of Berkshire, Mass. has not in it a store, shop, dwelling, hotel or cellar, in which ardent spirit of any kind is either bought or sold.

A son of Daniel C. Abeel, of Catskill, was attacked by a mad bull in a pasture, which the boy conquered by poking his fingers into his eye-halls whenever he could reach him. The boy was much injured.

Industry of the Bee.—A swarm of young bees, belonging to M. S. H. Helise, of Columbus, (Penn.) made, from the 6th of June to the 15th, a period of seven days, fourteen pounds of honey. We doubt (says a Philadelphia paper) whether this instance of the industry of the bee is equalled on record.

It is stated that, to preserve milk from becoming sour in hot weather, the milk men of Paris usually add a small quantity of sub-carbonate of potash or soda. This addition does not injure, in any degree, the taste and healthfulness of the milk.

Use of Monks.—Francis I. of France, himself a Catholic, used to remark, that monks were better at teaching linnets to whistle, playing at dice, tipping, and gormazing, than in doing good either to religion or morality.

An English writer has computed that half of a woman's chances of marriage are gone when she has completed her twentieth year; at twenty-three, three fourths of her opportunities have vanished; and at twenty-six, seven-eighths. So, girls, we would advise you to calculate accordingly.

Liberty and Equality.—The Duke of Saxe Weimar travelling last summer, in Philadelphia, drove out to visit the Schuylkill Falls. The next morning, standing at the door of the hotel, he was accosted by the coachman in the following apostrophe: 'Are you the man that I drove in the coach yesterday? because I am the gentleman who coach you, and I have come to be paid!'—London Court Journal.

A Washington correspondent says that Mr Logan's letter to the President was written at the Bureau of the Treasury Department, with a loaded pistol lying at each elbow.

What Next?—It is said that a model of a tunnel is now exhibiting in Glasgow, to convey the mail bags from London to Portsmouth, 70 miles, in 12 minutes!

The whole number of Fires in Boston from January 2d to June 30th inclusive, was seventeen. Estimated damage, \$18,930—Insurance, \$7,620. False alarms, nine.

We notice that the population of many towns in England is rapidly increasing—the births exceed the deaths 4 to 1.

Strawberries, forty-seven to the pound, have been raised in this season near Albany—they were four inches in circumference!

A correspondent of a Virginia paper calls Skryznecki, the Polish Chieftain, Gen. Scraw-neck-eyes, and another, Skrough-him-sigh-high.

At the nuptials of the Honorable Robert Groveson, who was lately married to the Honorable Miss Wellesley, the guests partook of a wedding cake made at Chester, which weighed no less than three hundred weight and a half.

We understand upwards of \$200,000 have been subscribed for the Worcester Rail Road—and the survey has been ordered.—Boston Centinel.

One thousand seven hundred laborers, at one dollar a day, are wanted near Baltimore.

A great number of Frenchmen are proceeding to Algiers, by Toulon, in order to settle in that country, where they can easily procure land at a rent of 2 francs (50 cents) per acre.

It is stated in the N. York Journal of Commerce, that the whole number of loths erected in the vicinity of the Falls of the 4th was 130; and that all, with the exception of ten, were occupied by foreigners!

Gov. Cass of Michigan, formerly of Exeter, N. H. is appointed Secretary of War.

MORAL.

QUESTIONS FOR INFIDELS TO ANSWER.

Is civil liberty a blessing to society? On what spot of the globe does it exist without the bible?

In what countries is the civil authority most under the control of the ecclesiastic? In those where the word of God is most generally in the hands of the people, or in those where it is kept from them?

What then is the duty of the philanthropist and of the friend of republican government, with respect to aiding in the dissemination of the scriptures?

If the bible is not the word of God, why does morality, temporal prosperity, and civil liberty most abound where it is most read, and where the most implicit confidence is placed in it, as being of divine authority?

How ought the conduct of those to be viewed, who pretend that our civil liberty is in danger, because christians are exerting themselves to cause this gospel to be preached to every creature?—to establish bible societies, and to gather the children of the land into Sabbath Schools, that they may be taught the doctrines and precepts of the bible?

Spirit of Christianity.—We know that every thing is affected that is touched by the spirit of Christianity. It touches the heart of the proud man, and he becomes humble as a little child; it touches the heart of the sensualist; and he becomes pure and heavenly; it touches the affections of the covetous, and he becomes liberal; it touches the heart of the revengeful, and they become forgiving and loving; it touches the idols of the heathen, and they fall to the ground like Dagon before the ark of God; it touches the atmosphere of idolatry, and the glare of superstition is dissolved; it touches the fetters of the slave, and they fall off; it touches the ruthless despots of the earth, and they wither at its glance; it touches the hearts of the savages, and they take their place among civilized men; it sends its fruitifying showers on the barren wilderness, and it blossoms like the rose; it smiles upon the desert, and the inhabitants of the rock, the wandering bushman, sing for joy, and shout from the top of their mountains.

Temperance Store.—Every effort to banish the monster, Ardent Spirit, ought to be encouraged by the friends of Temperance. We are happy, therefore, to recommend the Grocery Store of Messrs Hayden, Upham, & Co. at the corner of Howard and Tremont streets, who have advertised that they will keep the best assortment of Groceries, with the exception of Ardent Spirits.—Recorder.

BOARDING.

The Subscriber respectfully informs the respectable persons of COLOR, in this city and elsewhere, who may wish

BOARDING AND LODGING, in a genteel family, for a day, week, or longer time, they can be accommodated at No. 19, POWELL STREET, (Between Fifth and Sixth streets.)

Every attention will be paid to render Boarding comfortable.

Private apartments may be obtained, if required. PETER GARDNER, Philadelphia, June 11, 1831.

WANTED.

THREE respectable COLORED GIRLS, as apprentices to learn the Tailoring business. Likewise a smart Colored Boy. The best of references will be required.

WILLIAM SAUNDERS, Merchant Tailor. Hartford, June 30, 1831.

MRS. BARTON,

WISHING to manifest, by actual experiment, the great advantages that would result from the general introduction of M. H. BARTON'S new orthography, proposes to teach a class of children, who are ignorant of letters, to read with the same. Active children, three years old and upwards, shall be taught to read intelligibly in two months, both writing and printing, or nothing charged for tuition.

Application to be made at No. 4 Franklin Place. Boston June 25, 1831.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. In General Court, at the May Session thereof, in the year of our Lord 1831.

Resolved, by both Houses, the same being agreed to by a majority of the Senators and by two-thirds of the Members of the House of Representatives present and voting thereon, that it is the sense of this Commonwealth, by adopting the submitted article of amendment; and that the same, as so agreed to, be entered on the Journals of the two Houses, with the Yeas and Nays taken thereon, and referred to the General Court next to be chosen, and that the same be published, to the end that it agreed to by the General Court next to be chosen in the manner provided by the Constitution, it may be submitted to the people for their ratification, in order that it may become a part of the Constitution of this Commonwealth.

ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.

The members of the House of Representatives shall be elected in the following manner:—Each city, town or district, containing twelve hundred inhabitants, may elect one Representative, and two thousand four hundred inhabitants shall be the mean increasing number which shall entitle any city, town or district to an additional Representative—and the number of inhabitants in each city, town or district, shall always be ascertained and determined by the next preceding census taken under the authority of the United States.

In every town or district for the purpose of electing a Representative, such towns and districts, as may be, and shall be considered, respectively, as one town in all things respecting the election of Representatives, as provided for in this article.

Any two adjacent towns of that class which, separately, would not be entitled to elect a representative, shall be united together and form a district for that purpose—and where any such town is so situated, that it cannot be united to any town of the same class, it shall be entitled to an additional Representative to form a Representative district. In which case such district shall be entitled to elect an additional Representative every other year; and if any town not entitled to elect a Representative every year, shall, by a majority of votes, at a legal town meeting for that purpose called, decide against being united with any other town to form a Representative district, the Legislature shall, upon the application of such town, authorize it to elect a Representative every other year, commencing to elect a Representative as that the House of Representatives shall always be as equal a number as may be. The Legislature which shall be elected under the existing provisions of the constitution, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, shall form the Representative districts as herein specified, and shall by law prescribe the mode in which they shall hold and make return of the Representatives electing such town, authorize it to elect a Representative every other year, commencing to elect a Representative as that the House of Representatives shall always be as equal a number as may be. The Legislature which shall be elected under the existing provisions of the constitution, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, shall form the Representative districts as herein specified, and shall by law prescribe the mode in which they shall hold and make return of the Representatives electing such town, authorize it to elect a Representative every other year, commencing to elect a Representative as that the House of Representatives shall always be as equal a number as may be.

And to prevent the House of Representatives from becoming too numerous, the number of inhabitants which shall entitle any city, town or district to elect one Representative, and the mean increasing number which shall entitle it to elect more than one, shall be proportionally increased, if found necessary, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, and every tenth year thereafter, so that the House of Representatives shall never consist of more than three hundred and fifty members; and the members of the Senate and House of Representatives shall be paid for their travel and attendance from the public treasury.

Not less than seventy-five members of the House of Representatives shall constitute a quorum for doing business; and all the provisions of the Constitution, inconsistent with the amendments herein contained, are hereby wholly annulled.

In House of Representatives, June 14, 1831. The foregoing Resolution and Article of Amendment to the Constitution, having been passed and adopted in this House, two thirds of the members present, and voting thereon, having voted in the affirmative, the same are accordingly sent to the Senate.

W. B. CALHOUN, Speaker. In Senate, June 18, 1831.

The foregoing Resolution and Article of Amendment having been agreed to by a majority of the members of the Senate present, and voting thereon, the same are referred agreeably to the provisions of the Constitution, to the General Court next to be chosen.

LEVERETT SALTONSTALL, President. Commonwealth of Massachusetts. In Senate, June 20, 1831.

Ordered, That the Clerk of the Senate do forthwith publish three weeks successively, in all the newspapers printed in this Commonwealth.

Sent down for concurrence. CHAS. CALHOUN, Clerk. House of Representatives, June 20, 1831.

Concurred. P. W. WARREN, Clerk. A true copy.—Attest. CHAS. CALHOUN, Clerk of the Senate. July 16—31

JUST PUBLISHED. AN ADDRESS, Delivered before the FREE PEOPLE OF COLOR, IN PHILADELPHIA, NEW-YORK, AND OTHER CITIES, DURING THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY, 1831. BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

At New-York, at the office of the Author, No. 124 NASSAU ST. For sale at this office.