

Poetry

THOUGHTS ON THE WORKS OF PROVIDENCE

BY PHILLIS WHEATLEY, A NATIVE AFRICAN AND A SLAVE.

Arise, my soul! on wings untraced, rise,
To view the monarch of the earth and skies,
Whose goodness and beneficence appear,

Almighty! in these wondrous works of thine,
What Power, what Wisdom, and what Goodness shine!
And yet thy wonders, Lord, by men explored,

Creation smiles in various beauty gay,
While day to night, and night succeeds to day:
That Wisdom which attends Jehovah's ways,

But see the sons of vegetation rise,
And spread their leafy banners to the skies!
All-wise, Almighty Providence, we trace

Among the mental powers a question rose,
What most the image of thy Eternal shows;
When thus to Reason (so let Fancy rove)

"Thy birth, celestial Queen, 'tis thine to own,
In thee the resplendent Godhead dwells;
Thy words persuade, my soul untraced below,

Attend my lays, ye honored Nines!
Amid my labors, and my strains refine;
In smoothest numbers pour the notes along,

The Liberator.

PLANTATION PICTURES.

BY MRS. EMILY C. FRANKS,
Author of "Cousin Frank's Household."

CHAPTER IX.
THE CHINCAPINS.

Mr. Beverly Manson was an ordinary man; commonplace was the term that defined him.
He prided himself on the nobility and antiquity of his family.

Amelia did not repress her attentions. It is true, she had some misgivings; all her ideals were suggested by sentimental romances, which formed a portion of her reading.

Such was the hero whose addresses Amelia felt inclined to encourage; for, despite her prejudice in favor of an imaginary Somebody she had never seen, she really did like her cousin.

Mr. Manson had inherited Wyatt Hall, an old ancestral establishment that sadly needed repairing. The estate connected with it was under successful cultivation.

"Granted to the half of my kingdom!" dutifully replied Mr. Manson, as he knocked the ashes from his cigar.

"The Ribxys have made me promise to dine with them, and I want you to accompany me. You'll see high life below stairs."

"I would not suppose there would be enough of interest to draw you there," demurred Mr. Manson, taken aback.

Rhythmetake, an Grammar, I reckon they call 'em; she knows all them as 'struse sciences, attases an' all, by heart, an' she figures on the slate beautiful! I don't reckon any body could puzzle her, if they was to suffer.

"I'll lay she's enny feet got that great volium," Mystery of Rudolpho, by heart. She's bound to read it ar'y an' late, do an' say what I will. I've found her over an' often sittin' up in bed at midnight, black Ann holdin' the light, a most fast asleep, fur her to read by.

"I'll tell you, gal, I'm gwine to quit soon as I've had my say; an' then you, an' your company, may have the row all to yourselves." Then turning to the company, "I must jist tell you 'bout them tuther books."

"I'll risk it," replied the daughter with an inflated air; "marm, sit this time to give out things fur dinner; an' then t'ere Mrs. Ribxy took out her silver watch, and said, 'Yes, indeed; it's high time, an' more tew, but I must rest, and have my say'—"

"Here's the pertaters," she added, "jist twelve, an' you see that they're all put on the table. Don't you steal a mite for your mouth, if you do, Ribxy shall give you such a wailing as you never had afore."

"How I to traipse through all this ere work! said black Ann, despondingly. "Can't yaller Ann help? I can't get the dinner 'fore sundown!"

"Now you believe, both on you, or I'll skin you alive!" said the mistress, as she left them at their work.

The lady Ribxy then expatiated on the several dimensions of black Ann, and yellow Ann, and Amelia was appalled to see that not only was it to keep these whined within an inch of their lives.

"I reckon you did," laughed Mrs. Ribxy, and turning to Amelia, "I suppose you know what Ribxy means, a taste of the cowhide." Amelia was silent, and the overseer explained further.

"But she warn't found anywhere nigh where Hinna told!" asked Mrs. Ribxy. "It's like she warn't," replied the overseer, munching beef and potato; "ye see, manson, niggers in general travis fast; wish to goodness they had as good a will to work as they have to travel; yes, sir, we should double our crops if they'd work with as much elierity."

"I thought she was a fortune-teller and a witch," remarked Amelia. "The ferry woman?" asked Mr. Manson, turning to Amelia. "Yes, conain," replied Amelia, "you came over in her boat."

"What they been doin' to you, darlin'?" asked Planter, the tears in his beaming eyes. "O dear! I don't ask me to tell," replied the young girl. "I'm dat mortified to be whipped by truck de like o' dat."

"Dat's so, dat's so, darlin' Ann," said Planter, "and they shan't do it! I'll tell Massa Nelson about it." "Dat won't do no manner of good," replied Ann, "he's bound to let de overseer have his way."

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REV. GILBERT HAVEN ON THE SABBATH.
In the Second Part of the "New Gospel of Peace" it is mentioned as a peculiar trait of the men of Universalism, that when they very greatly desired a certain thing to be so, they held a solemn meeting, and confidently declared that it was so.

The people of this country, however, inherited the trait above-mentioned from their ancestors in England; for it was by "razzlecoahn," among the English Puritans, near the close of the sixteenth century, that the thing now popularly called "the Christian Sabbath" was invented.

Every class of men has its special temptations, its besetting sin. It is very important to clergymen, whose subsistence (as well as professional success, credit and renown) depends on the periodical assembling of people to hear them preach, that the habit of such assemblage be fixed by some means additional to the attractiveness of their sermons.

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prove and attend. Then he could give no concern at all; for the Quakers have a conscientious objection to all music. There is a better rule, the very one that Mr. Gilmore has adopted. Let him give his concert on that day that he thinks right, and let the hearers give their attendance, respectively, on the day that they think right. Then all will be satisfied, or nearly all as the varieties of opinion and character will allow. The dog in the manger will bark, and we shall let him bark.

ANTI-SLAVERY SENTIMENT IN BALTIMORE. The Baltimore correspondent of the Evening Post, as a gratifying evidence of the rapid spread of anti-slavery sentiment in Baltimore since the first of October, states that the Ladies' Union Relief Association of that city has elected Mrs. Henry Winter Davis as its President.

BOOKS FOR THE TIMES.
I. SPEECHES, LECTURES AND LETTERS, BY WENDELL PHILLIPS. Library edition, \$1.25; Trade edition, \$1.50; People's edition, \$1.

ROUND HILL WATER-CURE.
DR. HALESTED, of Round Hill Water-Cure, Northampton, Mass., has far surpassed his "Atropine System" of treatment that many cases of indigestion, prostrated, kidned weakness and sterility can be cured by one consultation, and the following of his instructions. The plan and remedies for self or home treatment are patient and restorative. They dispel pain and restore the health, strengthen the nerves, tone the stomach, and obviate indigestion and constipation.

GAS FIXTURES.
THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that (owing to ill health) he has been obliged to leave his situation at Messrs. H. S. Starwood & Co's, now Messrs. Shreve, Starwood & Co's, where he has been employed for the last fourteen years, the work being too heavy for his physical strength, and is now prepared to do all manner of

IMPROVEMENT IN Shampooing and Hair Dyeing, "WITHOUT SMUTTING."
MADAME CARTEAUX BANISTER
WOULD inform the public that she has removed from 223 Washington Street, to No. 31 WINTER STREET.

EDWARD M. DAVIS, STOCK & EXCHANGE BROKER, No. 39 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA. (SECOND FLOOR.)

A. FOLSOM & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF OIL CARPETING, ROOF CLOTH, 23 WATER STREET, BOSTON.

M. H. HARDY, DRESS-MAKING ROOMS, No. 10, Oliver Place, BOSTON. Out of Essex Street, between Oxford and Edinboro' Sts., Oct. 23, 1861.