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OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD-OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE MANKIND.

SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1831.

FRAGMENT

OF AN ORIGINAL LETTER

SLAVERY OF THE NEGROES,

WRITTEN IN THE YEAR 1776.

By Thomas Day, Esq. Author of Sandford & Merton.

*Cette soif insatiable de l'or a donné naissance au plus infâme, au plus atroce de tous les commerces, celui des esclaves. On parle de crime conte nature, et l'on ne cite pas celui là comme le plus excensite. —Histoire Philosophique des deux Indes.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The following Letter was written in the year 1776, at the request of an American gentleman, who desired to know my sentiments upon the Slavery of the Negroes, and professed an intention of restoring all his own to liberty, could he be convinced that duty required the sacrifice. I therefore sent him the following Essay, the imperfections of which may perhaps be something extenuated by the precipitation with which it was written. It has lain by me many years in obscurity, nor did I choose to produce it during the progress of the American contest. Since the happy termination of that disastrous war, I have shewn it to some of my particular friends, who have honored me so far as to desire copies, and to suggest that its publication might not be unattended with utility. After reflecting upon the subject, I have chosen to comply with their wishes, and present this Fragment to the public because, whatever discredit it brings upon my head, it may contribute to establish the sincerity of my heart; and if a single human being should by my means be restored to happiness, it is an ample recompense for all the dangers I may incur as an author. Should this Essay ever reach America, it perhaps might displease those who have not learned to discern friends from flatterers, and to distinguish between the language of truth and calumny. Those, on the contrary, who are enlightened by a more extensive knowledge of human nature, may perhaps respect an Englishman, who, after daring to assert their cause through all the varied events of the late Revolution, dares now, with equal intrepidity, assert the assert Truth and Justice, and of that part of the human species whose wrongs are yet unredressed, and almost unpited. Should the easked, why I rather publish a Fragment than a complete Essay, I can only answer, that I respect turbs of much, that I am not inclined to violate it even as an author; and that this Letter having been really written in the year 1776, and heing still in the possession of the gentleman to whom it was sent, I do no The following Letter was written in the year 1776, at the

FRAGMENT, &C.

FRAGMENT, &C.

Sira—I was extremely surprised at receiving a Letter, in an unknown hand, which desired me to give my sentiments relative to the Slavery of the Negrofs; till reading to the end, I received the name of a gentleman, whom I had the pleasure of seeing with Mr Laurens.* Much as I am flattered by finding my opinion of any consequence with a gentleman, of whom I have heard so advantageous a character, I am still more surprised, that he can ask it upon such a question; a question which I am sure his own humanity and good sense will be sufficient to decide, if he attend, for a moment, and, a question which I am sure his own humanity and good sense will be sufficient to decide, if he attend, for a moment, to their dictates. I respect you, Sir, too much to doubt the sincerity of the declaration you make, when you profess to be guided by reason and morality upon this question; for this is the only arbitration which any man can have to consult upon a subject like this: where they are silent, the voice of the whole world ought to be disregarded; and where they approve, the dissent of all mankind can have no influence upon a mind like yours. But as you expressly desire to know my sentiments, I must waive both preface and ceremony, and address you with the modest freedom that becomes one man when he is speaking to another upon the most important question in the universe.

As a member of that society which has now made a sol-emn Appeal to Heaven, and taken up arms against the nation enn Appeal to Heaven, and taken up arms against the nation to which it owes its establishment, you must admit that there are such things as Rieur and Justice, to which the whole human species have an indefeasible claim. Indeed, unless there be such a thing as justice, it is in vain we inquire about its precepts, or refer to its arbitration. He that admits no right but force, no justice but superior violence, arms every man against himself, and justifies all excesses. If it be lawful to injure, because we can; if we may seize the property

Colonel John Laurens, son of Henry Laurens, Esq. formerly President of the Congress. This young gentleman was sent over to England for his edheation, where he endeared himself to all who knew him, by his abilities and feationate temper. In the beginning of the year 1777, he pined the American army, and from that time was foremost in every larger. However, the property extension of the angusted the American army, and from that time was foremost that entered the Brain present and distinguished himself in every action of the army under General Washington, and was amongst the foremost that entered the Brain himself and the state of the st

of another, insult his person, or force him to labor for our luxury or caprice, merely because he is weaker; this principle will be equally fatal to ourselves, when fortune shall strip us of that power which is our only perogative, and shift the plea of superiority. You are to remember that, upon this supposition, your slaves, the instant they shall become the strongest, will have a right to the services of yourself and every other gentleman of the southern colonies; will have a right to force you to labor naked in the sun to the music of whips and chains; to rob you of every thing which is now dear to your indolence, or necessary to your pleasures; to good you to every species of servile drudgery, and punish you for their amusement and caprice; will have a right to exhaust your youth in servitude, and to abandon your age to wretchedness and diseases: if one word, Sir, they will have a right to use you, as you do them.

a right to use you, as you do them.

Let us, therefore, leave principles which can be maintained by no one but a professed enemy to mankind; who would at by no one but a professed enemy to mankind; who would at one stroke extirpate every thing which alleviates the evils of life, and arm every man in an eternal war against his fellow-creatures,—to inquire what are the real dictates of that justice, whose existence, I am persuaded, we both allow. You, therefore, admit there are certain claims, which, for want of a better name, we call rights, to which the human species has an indisputable title. To express myself in other words, 'There is a method of pursuing our own happiness in such a manner, that we may promote the general good at the same time; or, at least, not interfere with it.' This, our reason assures us, is the privilege of every created being: and while time; or, at least, not interfere with it. This, our reason assures us, is the privilege of every created being; and while he confines himself within these bounds, we feel the most cordial approbation of his conduct. We love, and esteem, and sympathise with him, from the very constitution of our nature. On the contrary, whenever any one disturbs or injures a being acting in this manner, or prevents him from attaining the good to which he is impelled, we feel our hatred and indignation most forcibly excited against the aggressor. We consider such a character as armed against the welfare of the world, and as one who is endeavoring to make the common good subservient to his own selfishness. I appeal to the generosity of your own nature for the existence of to the generosity of your own nature, for the existence of these principles. Have they not, a thousand times, animated to the generosury or your own nature, for the existence of these principles. Have they not, a thousand times, animated you to acts of virtue and humanity, as well as inspired you with an involuntary reverence for all who acted from their impulse? Have they not often pleaded the cause of the wretch that lay trembling and defenceless at your feet, and, in spite of the prejudices of your country and education, whispered to your mind that one became heirogought not to hold his existence by the tenure 'another's will?' Do not these principles now inspire you, and frequently impel you call your country's cause animates you to exertion? But this cause is only the united cause and interest of every particular man; those rights which the great Creator taught him to discover when he gave him reason, which he urges him to defend by passion, and which a mind like yours prizes beyond all the gratifications of sense, and dares to grasp at even while it is perishing. This appears to me a plain and concise deduction of morality, which means nothing more than that method or rule of conduct by which the whole human species may attain the greatest possible degree of hapman species may attain the greatest possible degree of hap-piness. And I rather choose to express myself so, because I thus comprehend all sects and opinions. The religious man I thus comprehend all sects and opinions. The religious man allows that the happiness of the species is the great end of the Deity, which he promotes by the rewards and pumishments of a future state: the disciple of Shafasbury understands this, when he talks of the beauty of virtue and the love of order: and even the gloomy pupil of Hobbes, who resolves every thing into self-interest, must allow the existence of moral distinctions, so far as they influence the welfare of the species. fare of the species.

This universal morality appears to me to be the only ra-tional and legal foundation of all human government; which ought to be nothing more than the application of this general rule to particular societies, and the enforcing it by civil es-tablishments. If, therefore, it be granted, that the rights of a nation are nothing more than the rights of every man in it, and that all just and legal authority supposes a delegated and that all just and legal authority supposes a delegated power entrusted solely for the purpose of promoting the general good; it will appear evident, that every individual in the universe possesses certain rights, which no man can divest him of without injustice, unless he be guilty of some crime against society which exposes him to its vengeance. Hence it follows, that whenever any nation attacks the rights and happiness of another nation, its deserves to find its own destruction in the attempt; and whenever any individual pressures to expect the region of the process of the proce

rights and nappiness of another nation, its deserves to into its own destruction in the attempt; and whenever any individual presumes to exercise this species of authority over his fellow-creatures, he must be a tyrant and an oppfressor, whom it is permitted to destroy by every possible method. Whoever would deny this, must either deny the existence of right and justice entirely, and then it is in vain to argue; or must show some natural distinction, by which one part of the species is entitled to privileges from which the other is excluded. The first supposition I have already considered, and the second is altogether absurd for all atterations and distinctions among mankind solely arise from civil government, which has no other foundation than natural right; and natural right, for that reason, must be a principle of higher authority than civil government. Whenever, therefore, civil government tends to destroy and confound the rights of nature, it ceases to have any claim to our obedience; it becomes tyranny, corruption and despotism—a pest instead of a blessing—and subversive of every purpose for which it was instituted, or ought to be continued.

individuals may either live together in such a manner as to produce mutual comfort and assistance, or may be the cause of continual misery to each other. No proposition in the mathematics can be investigated with more precision than the methods of conduct which have these contray tendencies. Every disposition which inclines one man to assistance another, or to avoid giving lim offence and doing injury, must necessarily contribute to the common welfare; which would be perfect, were these dispositions cultivated in the greatest possible degree. On the contrary, every disposition, which, either by fraud or violence, tends to interrupt the personal security of individuals, or to deprive them of those things which they have acquired by their industry, is detrimental to the sum of happiness, and would, if carried to the greatest possible degree, entirely destroy, that part of the species. In this view of things, morality arises from necessity, and comprehends 'certain rules of conduct founded upon the relations which beings endowed with particular faculties bear to each other; which rules, when properly observed, produce happiness to society; but when violated or neglected, as necessarily occasion misery as fire or pointed substances excite pain, when they act too forcibly upon the nerves.'

I hardly think that the greatest secptic will deny these distinctions, founded upon facts as certain as the impression of any material substance upon our senses. If we now proceed a little farther, we shall find that the dispositions which produce these different kinds of conduct are by the moralists expressed by different names, and enforced by different motives, according to their several systems; while natural religion adds its sanctions, and inclines us to believe that the Deity himself, who has displayed so great an attention to the happiness and preservation of his creatures here, may extend his benevolence to another stage of existence, and compensate the evils sometimes suffered, unmeritedly, below. But, if we admit the e

the whole sum of his existence to oppression, bereaves him of every hope, and is, therefore, more detestable than robber and assassin combined. But if no one who has common feeling will commit the outrage, no one of common sense will attempt to justify it by argument; since it would involve him in the grossest and most inextricable contradictions. He must allow that every man has by nature a right to life, yet that every other man has a right to rob him of it; that every man has an equal right to subsistence, yet that every other man may deprive him of all the means; and that while every individual is justified by nature and the Deity in pursuing his own happiness by all innocent methods, every other individual sequally justified in making him miserable. In short, it is reducing every thing to the state before described, a state of contest and desolation, from which right and justice are equally excluded. qually excluded.

equally excluded.

Of you, Sir, who say that you have several slaves, I beg leave to ask, what are the rights you claim over them? Have you a right to torture them when they are guilty of no faults? Have you a right to kill them for your diversion? Is your power circumscribed by no bounds, and are there particular beings who bring into the world all the rights which you yourself can pretend to, but have so entirely lost them by being transported into another country, as to be beyond the protection both of Nature and of Nature's God?

Surely, Sir, pulses I am deceived in you, you are a man

being transported into another country, as to be beyond the protection both of Nature and of Nature's God?

Surely, Sir, unless I am deceived in you, you are a man both of honor and humanity. You start at the idea of wanton and unprovoked barbarity. You would not murder a slave to shew your dexterity, nor maim him to prove your strength; you would not dash an infant upon the ground to faed your dogs, even though he was black; nor world you rip up the belly of his mother while she was suckling him, to improve your skill in anatomy. You neither would, nor dare you commit actions like these; you feel that you have no right to do them; or, if you have, that every other man has an equal and superior right to destroy you like a beast of prey. What then are your rights? I anticipate your answer: You will feed and clothe your negroes; you will treat them with humanity and tenderness, and then you have a right to moderate advantage from their labors. All this, Sir, is well; and could I conseive you ever had acted in another manner, I should never have troubled you with this tedious letter.—While your negroes choose to stay with you upon these terms, this is a fair and equitable compact. But what if they choose to leave you, will you let them go? If you do, you are a man—a man of honor, sense and humanity; but, I fear, no West Indian.

Are there no whips, no gibbets, no punishments more treadful than death itself for contragalous deate? And what

the last victims to this disastrous war, in an obscure skirmish with a formal party. For several days preceding the action, he had been confined to his bod by a raiging fever, but left it at the call of duty, and met his gast. Those who were intimately acquainted with this young man, will rank has martial qualities, by which he is chiefly known, as lowest in the catalogue of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will lament the untimely loss of a clear disage of his virtues. They will have been only that the bedensof the understanding with instance of the solid powers of the understanding with instance of the virtues. They will have been been continued.

I am extremely fearful of expressing myself obscurely and state the bedensof his virtue of property? The state of the property of the purishments when the purishments will the headers of the purishments of the globe, without any form of government. Whence therefore, civil government when the rights of nature, it therefore, the destance of the third that the state of

anity and common sense Permit me, here, to examine for a moment the nature Permit me, here, to examine for a moment the nature of the title by which you claim an irredeemable property in the labors of your fellow-creatures. A wretch devoid of compassion and understanding, who calls himself a king of some part of Africa which suffers the calamity of being frequented by the Europeans, seizes his innocent subjects, or engages in an unnecessary war to furnish himself with prisoners;—these are loaded with chains, torn from all their comforts and na nunecessary war to turnsh himsell with prisoners; these are loaded with chains, torn from all their comforts and connexions, and driven (like beasts to the slaughter-house) down to the sea shore, where the mild subjects of a christian government and a religious king are waiting to agree for the purchase, and to transport them to America. They are then thrust by hundreds into the infectious hold of a ship, in which the greater part frequently perishes by disease, while the rest are reserved to experience the candor and humanity of American patriots. If you have never yet considered it, pause here for a moment, and endeavor to impress upon your mind the feelings of a being full as sensible, and perhaps more innocent, than you or I, which is thus torn in an instant from everything that makes life agreeable; from country, friends and parents; from the intercourse of mutual affection with mistress, lover or child; which, possessed of feelings more exquisite than European hearts can conceive, is separated for ever from all it loves; that, reduced to a depth of misery, which, even in the midst of freedom and affluence, would be sufficient to overwhelm the most hardened disposition, insufficient to overwhelm the most hardened disposition, instead of friends and comforters and obsequious attendants sees itself surrounded with unrelenting persecutors and un-nitying enemies; wretches who, by long intercourse with sees itself surrounded with unrelenting persections and this pitying enemies; wretches who, by long intercourse with misery, are grown callous to its agonies; who answer tears with tunnts, and complaints with torture! I shudder at the horrors which I describe, and blush to be a human creature! these are not the colors of description, but a recital of Yet these are not the colors of description, but a rectual of facts less strong than the reality. Can any man reflect upon these things without unutterable remorse? Can he know that, perhaps while he is wallowing in luxury and sensuality, there are beings whose existence he has embittered, mothers shricking for their children, and children perishing for want of their mother's care; wretches who are frantic with rage, and shame, and desperation, or pining in all the agonies of a slow and painful death, who might have been at peace if he had never existed? Can any man know this, and hope for mercy, either from his fellow-creatures or his God? After mercy, either from his fellow-creatures or his Got? After the arrival of the surviving wretches in America, you well know in what manner they are transferred to their conscientious masters;—how they are brought into the market, naked, weeping, and in chains;—how one man dares to examine his fellow-creatures as he would do beasts, and bargain for their persons;—how all the most sacred duties, affections, and feelings of the human heart, are violated and insulted: for their persons;—how all the most sacred duties, anections, and feelings of the human heart, are violated and insulted;—and thus you dare to call yourselves the masters of wretches whom you have acquired by fraud, and retain by violence;—While I am tracing this picture,—which you and every man, who has been in the islands or southern colonies of America. knows to be true,—my astonishment exceeds even my horror to find it possible that any one should seriously doubt whether an equitable title to hold human beings in bondage can be

thus acquired.

With what face, Sir, can he who has never respected the rights of nature in another, pretend to claim them in his own favor? How dare the inhabitants of the southern colonies speak of privileges and justice? Is money of so much more importance than life? Or have the Americans shared the importance than life? Or have the Americans shared the dispensing power of Saint Peter's successors, to excuse their own observance of those rules which they impose on others? If there be an object truly ridbulous in nature, it is an American patriot, signing resolutions of independency with the one hand, and with the other brandishing a whip over his affrighted slaves.

affighted slaves.
If men would be consistent, they must admit all the consequences of their own principles; and your and your countrymen are reduced to the dilemma of either acknowledging on the consequence of the surrendering your own. trymen are reduced to the dilemma of either acknowledging the rights of your negroes, or of surrendering your own. If there be certain natural and universal rights, as the Declarations of your Congress so repeatedly affirm, I wonder how the unfortunate Africans have incurred their forfeiture. Is it the antiquity, or the virtues, or the great qualities of the English-Americans which constitutes the difference, and entitles them to rights from which they totally exclude more than a fourth part of the species? Or do you choose to make use of that argument, which the great Montesquier has thrown out as the severest ridicule, that they are black, and you white? that you have lank, long hair, while theirs is short and woolly?

you white? that you have lank, long hair, while theirs is short and woolly?

The more attentively you consider this subject, the more clearly you will perceive; that every pleu, which can be advanced upon it, is the pleu of interest and tyranny combatting humanity and truth. You cannot hide from yourself, that every will eyou can allege must be a title founded upon fraud or violence, and supported by open and avowed injustice.—Can any thing be clearer, than that a man, who is born free, can never forfeit his inheritance by suffering oppression; and that it is a contradiction to urge a purchase of what no one has a right to self? Nor does it make any difference, whether the unfortunate victim pass from one to another, or from one to a thousand masters, any more than whether a nation be enslaved by a first, or by a hundreth tyrant. There can be no prescription pleaded against truth and justice; and the continuance of the evil is so far from justifying, that it is an exaggeration of the crime. What would you say to a man, in private life, who should pretend to be no thief, because he only bought stolen goods; or that he was no villain, because he did not forge a deed himself, but only paid another to do it, and enjoyed the estate by that honorable security? Yet this is literally the title which the Americans plead to the unfortunate inhabitants of Africa.

You do not go to Africa to buy, or steal your negroes;

plead to the unfortunate inhabitants of Africa.

You do not go to Africa to buy, or steal your negroes; perhaps, because you are too lazy and luxurious: but you encourage an infamous and pitiless race to do it for you, and conscientiously receive the fruits of their crimes. You do not, merciful men, reduce your fellow-creatures to servitude! No—men of your independent spirits, that have taken up arms against the government that had protected and established them, rather than pay a tax of three-pence; that have laid the axe to the root of all human authority, and, instead of drinking the bitter waters of civil abuses and prescriptive obedience, have ascended to the living fountain of truth, jus-

upon the fugitive slaves are a flagitious insult upon justice, tice and nature, would never make flagitious attempts upor tice and nature, would never make flagithous attempts upon the liberties and happiness of their brethren! Yes, gentle-men, men of liberal minds like yours, acknowledge all man-kind to be their equals. Leave hereditary tyrants and their flatterers to make distinctions unknown to nature, and to deand to be their equals. Leave netronary tyrane and aloth distrers to make distinctions unknown to nature, and to degrade one part of the species to brutes, while they equal the other with gods!—You know that this is the greatest of all corruptions; and as such, you detest it.—What! are not all men naturally equal? And are not all civil distinctions, when legitimate, the permission of the people, and consequently subordinate to their power and control? Did you not carry the rights of men into the uncultivated desart and the howling wilderness? Not of Frenchmen, nor, of Germans, nor of Englishmen, but of men is men, the first and supreme distinction, who, created for freedom and happiness, transport to every soil the inherent prerogatives of their nature.

'Rome n'est plus dans Rome, elle est partout ou je suis.' Yes, gentlemen, as you are no longer English, I hope you will please to be men; and, as such, admit the whole human species to a participation of your inalienable rights. You

will please to be men; and, as such, admit the whole human species to a participation of your inalienable rights. You will not, therefore, drag a trembling wretch from his cottage and his family; you will not tear the child from the arms of his frantic mother, that they may drag on a loathsome existence in misery and chains; you will not make depredations upon your unoffending neighbors, and, after having spread desolation over a fertile country, reduce the innocent in abitants to servitude. To do this, you must be monsters, worse, I fear, than the majority of the House of Commons and the English ministry.* But you are men tremblingly alive to all the rights and feelings of the kind, and I believe, some of you at least, are christians. Your worst actions, therefore, the greatest crimes to which even your enemies can object, are only that you are the voluntary causes of all these mischies! You, you encourage the English pirate to violate the laws of faith and hospitality, and stimulate him to new excesses by tou, you encourage the English phase to violate the laws of aith and hospitality, and stimulate him to new excesses by purchasing the fruits of his rapine. Your avarice is the torch of treachery and civil war, which desolates the shores of Africa, and shakes destruction on half the majestic species of

*Should this doubt appear absurd, the reader is desired to re-ber it was written in the year 1776.

LIBERIA HERALD.

(F) The writer of the following communication uses pretty strong language; but it may serve to show in what light Mr Russworm's conversion is held by our colored people. To the Editor of the Liberator.

To the Editor of the Liberator.

Sim-Notwithstanding the many preposterous arguments of colonizationists, and their wild and incoherent freaks, in support of their imaginary scheme of civilizing Aftica, by draining the people of color from this their original and only home; notwithstanding the many hyperbolical accounts, which they so assiduously and conscientiously circulate about that pestiferous clime;—I never felt so indignant at any of their manœuvres (for every step they take to facilitate their plans, tends but to expose their inconsistency) as at a piece of composition which appeared in the twelfth number of the 'Liberia Herald,' written by its editor John B. Russworm. This composition which appeared in the twelfth number of the 'Li-beria Herald,' written by its editor John B. Russworm. This John B. Russworm is known, I presume, to every one of us; his ingratitude is but too deeply stamped on the minds of many, who have been requited in a manner, which neither time nor space will ever obliterate. After he subverted the pledge he made to his colored brethren, he left, to our satisfaction, his country—suffused with shame—and branded with the stigma of disgrace—to dwell in that land for which the termter MONEY country—suffused with shame—and branded with the stigma of disgrace—to dwell in that land for which the tempter money caused him to avow his preferment. He has resided there more than a year, publishing doubtless to the satisfaction of his supporters, their many glorious schemes, and eulogizing to the very skies the prosperity of his goodly LIBERIA. Not contented with lauding the retreat in which and about which he may flame with impunity, he has the audacity to reprove those with whom he played the traitor. Out of much he said, let this suffice as an example:

Before God, we know of no other home for the man of color, of republican principles, than Africa. Has he no ambition? Is he dead to everything noble? Is he contented with his condition? Let him remain in America.

To this we reply, that before God, we know of no sure burial place than Africa, for men of any color; that we will never envy John B. Russworm his ambition; and that we will pray God, that his notions of nobleness may never enter our hearts, and that we will not be contented with our condition, but will make it better in this our native home.

Philadelphia, April 8th, 1831.

For the Liberator.

THE SLAVE.

Our sires who once in freedom's cause Their boasted freedom sought and won. Their boasted treedom sought and won, For deeds of glory gained applause, When patriot feelings led them on. And can their sons now speak with pride, Of rights for which they bled and died,—Or while the captive is oppressed, Or while the captive is oppressed,
Think of the wrongs they once redress'd?
Oh, surely they have quite forgot,
That bondage once had been their lot;
The sweets of freedam now they know,
They care not for the captive's wo.
The poor wronged slave can bear no part
In feelings dearest to his heart;
He cannot speak on freedom's side,
Nor dare he own a freedom's wide. Nor dare he own a freeman's pride. His soul is dark, sy dark as night, O'er which is shed no gleam of light; A cloud of error, doubt and fear, O'er him is ever hovering near; And sad and hard his lot must be To know that he can ne'er be To feel that his is doomed to be A life, and death, of slavery. But will not justice soon arise, And plead the cause of the desp For oh! my country, must it be That they still find a foe in thee

HOW SHALL WE EMANCIPATE !

How shall we emancipate:

To the Editor of the Liberator.

Sin.—I desire to thank God, that He has given you a hear is plead the cause of the poor, oppressed Africans; and that you has raised your goice in the capital of New-England, in their belaif. I heartily wish you "God speed;" and that you may plead this great and glorious cause with signal success; and that, prosecuting the work, you may have united in you the boldness of the lion, the six down of the serpent, and the harmlessness of the dove.

Two methods have been proposed to remedy the great end of slavery in our country; one, the plan of colonizing; the other, of in mediate and unconditional emancipation; both of which appear to so to be inadequate to the accomplishment of the object in view indicates and the colories population; and the second, highly dangerons, both is themselves and to the community, by letting loose, at once, an income an unber, who, on account of their existing habits and mode of life, are by no means fitted for self-government, and the proper so and enjoyment of liberty; and, in my apprehension, they would, his horses or calves, which had been long confined in the stable or sall, run themselves down, and run over others, who stood in their with the substitution of the stable of the colories of excited feedings and passions. Such being the condition, I would suggest for your consideration, whether it went not be highly desirable, and expedient, either to have a missionary so ciety formed on purpose; or that the existing Domestic Missionary Sciety of the United States, should make the slaves in our country a mission among the healthen in the East Indies, and elsewhere; or mong the Aborigines of our country; and in establishing schools on nected withfalte missions. It does appear to me, that much more may be expected from the establishment and well conducting of skool among the healthen in the East Indies, and elsewhere; or mong the Aborigines of our country; and in establishing schools on nected withfalte missions. It does appear

Martinique.—On the 18th of February, an insurrection bules in this island among the negroes, founded upon circumstances whi all must admit justifiable, at least justifiable upon the same prize that we justify the late burst of public feelings in Belgizum, add present noble efforts of the Poles to be free. The Negroes, it sends had heard of the revolution in France, the 'three great days in Para and the establishment of a Constitutional government, and sympting with their more fortunate brethren in Europe, they came at last Seel the generous flame themselves, and strove to work out their affection. Vain delusion! They might sympathise in joy or is row with their white fresher; but the white man has no sympty no feeling, no kindness for the negro, and the chain that has glid him so long, is riveted still stronger.—Rochester Dai. Adv.

Colonization.—'A Washington paper demonstrates as clearly problem in Euclid," that the conveyance to Africa of the present increase of blacks, would, in less than thirty years, remove in

Perhaps it may be so, and so it may be in time. But no resource, within the power of the government, or of the Society, will cover the expenses of removing and colonizing, that annual increase. It will of a colored pepulation, dwelling with, mixed and mixing with the whites, in the United States, is irremovable.—Boston Pallad.

West Indies .- A journal entitled the 'Watchman and maica Free Press,' is established in Jamaica. It is conmaica Free Press, 'is established in Jamaica. It is conducter free men of colour; 'and its object is to maintain the right tod the civil and political privileges of English subjects. This senal is the organ of the blacks, and when we consider that population of Jamaica comprises, besides 300,000 slaves, the total property is at least as considerable as that of the 13,000 reside whites, we may form an idea of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which this selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which the selection is a stable of the importance which is a stable of the i lication is calculated to obtain.

The editor of the Portland Atheneum, commenting upon the sertion in the Address lately put forth by the New-York people color—If the wish to give our bays a classical education, they refused admission into your colleges —says:

refused admission into your colleges '--says:

'Is it indeed so? Is it indeed the truth, that in the enlighted state of New-York, the intelligent men who govern their colleges cline to receive pupils who are black? Or is it, that no press actists to their exclusion, but that the proud blood of the whife say impels him to spurn-from his company, his brother who is black? in either case, an indignant community and press, should blacks a characters of these skin-deep aristocrats. We are proud that whithings are not so, and that a black man, a negro, has graduated in first institution—and we know that his associates did not consistent of the second of the

Gradual Emancipation.—The following gentlemen (says is last Lexington, Ky. Luminary) wish their names added to the set of those persons who desive the formation of a society to prosent the gradual abolition of slavery in this state:

James M'Call, of Rockcastle county. John Wallace, of Fayette county. Norman Porter, of Lexington.

By the recently published census of Chatham county, Ga., learn that the city of Savannah contains 7303 inhabitants, of siz 3620 are whites; and the population of the whole county is part at 14,181, of which number 4223 are whites. The total numbinabitants in 1624, was 15,703; of which 4902 were whites crease in six years, 1572, of which 679 are whites.

SLAVERY RECORD.

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For the Liberator.

SLAVERY IN FLORIDA In the March number of the Genius of Universal Emancipation, I read a short extract from a pamphof written by an inhabitant of Florida to advocate lavery. One might suppose that his opinions could only have been formed in a region where slavery was only made a form as to exhibit none of the horrors which we in the north usually ascribe to it. But I which we reason to believe, that slavery is not in have some than elsewhere, an institution of Florida, any more than to service to a institution of mildness and mercy. In support of this opinion, I subjoin a few extracts written by a friend during a short residence in St Augustine, East Florida, in the short residence in S. Augustine, East Fiorida, in the spring of 1830. As Friend Lundy proposes to take further notice ' of the pamphlet alluded to, I thought that these few facts showing the state of slavery as it actually exists in Florida, might perhaps be useful to him as exhibiting a contrast to the beau ideal of slavery with which the Floridian seems to be so enamored. You may perhaps think these extracts worthy a place in your Slavery Record, which will afford them a very appropriate conveyance to the eyes of Friend Lundy. w

A day or two ago, talking with a gentleman or the subject of slavery, he said he had no idea of the cruelty practised till he was on the spot. He was a ne since at a plantation about twenty miles from here, and had a good deal of conversation with the overseer, and this man boasted of the power he had over the slaves; how many lashes he could give them; told of his giving two hundred and fifty lashes with his own hands of choice to one of them, and seems the offence was impudence to him. same gentleman saw at this place some boys whipecause they could not find some cattle. I dare say you remember my mentioning a poor girl, who complained that her master would not let her go to meeting. This poor creature was quite weak and feeble, and one day Mrs F., for whom she was work-ing, finding this the case, instead of three bits, (ninepences,) a day's wages, gave her only two, and sent her home early, telling her to inform her mistress. Her mistress flogged her severely. Mrs -- says she saw a girl belonging to the same master, whose back was all cut up in a dreadful manner. I went this moment to ask Mrs — if she saw it herself, for I do not choose to mention anything of this kind on doubtful authority; and she says yes, she saw it herself, and then she calls to H., a slave, to ask her a boat it, and H. says she saw it too, (hers is doubtful authority,) and that her back looked all cut up like beef in the market; but it is too bad to write of. This master is ——, who has a sort of planta-tion about five miles from St Augustine. His slaves once got the upper hand, and took him, and made him bring the cords and whips, and tied him up, to give him a good beating; but one of them relented, and took a horse and gallopped off to town, and help was sent out, and —— escaped with but few stripes.

All the slaves were severely flogged.'

I questioned H., the woman hired by Mrs could read or write. She said no, she wished she could; and complained much that she could not be taught to sew, but must all the time be hired out as a drudge, and said the people this way did not know how to treat servants. In speaking of her child, she said she hoped she should never have another. 'Why, do you not love her?' 'Yes, I love her, but I do not want any more, unless I was my own mistress, and could do as I pleased with them, and have them taught something. This is to very capable, intelligent young creature, but, alas wholly ignorant, and destitute of principle, as I fear

The brig Claudia, which arrived at Sag Harbor on the 30th ult. in thirty-five days from the Island of Ascension, reports that she left his Britannic Massivis frigate Sphille, Commodore Collier, at that shad. The officers of this ship stated that they had been on the African station.

A horrible murder was recently perpetrated near Vienna, Maryland, upon the body of a Mrs Insley, by a negro man and woman. They fractured her skull with an axe, broke one of her arms, and cut her throat! A desire of money, supposed to have been in her possession, was the cause which led to the deed. She was quite in an advanced state of pregnancy. The murderers are now in prison. It s not stated whether they are slaves or free person -probably they belonged to Mrs I.

The last Lynn Record contains some ingenious remarks on (Capital Punishments, lately delivered before the Lynn Lyceum, by Stephen Oliver. Mr. O. (with ourselves) believes these punishments to be mauthorised, and sustains his opinion in a creditable manner.

The fourth number of 'THE NATURALIST,'
was issued promptly, on the first of April, filled, as
smal, with valuable inatter, and accompanied with
agood lithographic print. Its contents are—Mineral68y, Man, The Beaver, White Ants, The Vine,
Silver.

[. S.' . A. O.' . C. D. T.' . Medora, next

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

HARRY LEWINGTON.

HARRY LEWINGTON.

Beg, Frisk, heg! aid little Harry Lewington, as he sate in state on an inverted basket at his grand-mother's door, discussing with great satisfaction, a huge porringer of bread and milk, whilst his sister Lacy, who had already despatched her breakfast, sate on the ground opposite to him, now twisting the long wreaths of the convolvoles-major into garlands—now throwing them away. Beg, Frisk, beg! repeated Harry, holding a bit of bread just out of the dog's reach; and the obedient Frisk squatted himself on his hind legs, and held up his fore paws, in patient supplication, until it pleased Master Harry to bestow upon him the tempting morsel.

morsel.

The little boy and the little dog were great friends, notwithstanding that Harry, in the wantonness of power, would sometimes tease and tantalise his poor out more than a good boy should have done. Frisk power, would sometimes tease and tantaise ins pool pet more than a good boy should have done. Frisi loved him dearly, much better than he did Lacy although Lacy gave him every day part of her break fast, without making him beg, and would tie fretty ribbons round his neck, and pat and stroke his rough

although Lacy gave him every day part of her breakfast, without making him beg, and would te fertly
ribbons round his neck, and pat and stroke his rough
head for half an hour together. Harry was Frisk's
prime favorite; perhaps because the little dog, heing
himself of a merry disposition, liked the boy's lively
himself of a merry disposition, liked the boy's lively
hipself a merry disposition, liked the boy's lively
have the than the girl's gentle caresses; perhaps
because he recollected that Harry was his oarliest
patron, and firmest friend, during a time of great
trouble: quadrupeds of his species, having a knack
of remembering past kindease, which it would do
the biped, called man, no harm to copy.
Poor Frisk had come as a stray dog to Aberleigh.
If he could have told his own story, it would probably have been a very pitiful one, of distresses and
wanderings, of 'hunger and foul weather,' of kicks
and culls, and all 'the spurns that patient merit of
the unworthy takes.' Certain it is that he made his
appearance at Mrs Lewington's door in a miserable
pight, wet, dirty, and half-starved; that there he
encountered Harry, who took an immediate fancy
to him, and Mrs Lewington, who drove him off with
a broom; that a vient dispute ensued between the
good' dame and her grandson, Harry persisting in
inviting him in, Mrs Lewington in frightening him
away; that at first it ended in Frisk's being established as a sort of out-door pensioner, subsisting on
odds and eads, stray bones, and cold potatoes, surreptitiously obtained for him by his young protector,
and sleeping in the identical basket, which, turned
topsy-turry, afterwards served Harry for a seat; until, at length, Mrs Lewington, who had withstood the
frisk's own doggish exploit in barking away as as of
pifferers, who were making an attack on her great
pear tree, and or frightened the thieves, that they
not only scampered off in all haste, but left behind
them their implements of thievery, a ladder, two
baskets, and a sack; the good dame being thus
actu

actually a gamer by the intended robbery, and so well astisfied with Frisk's conduct, that the not only admitted him into her house, but considered him as one of her most vigilant and valuable inmates, worth all the watchmen that ever sprung a rattle.

The new yard proved to be a four-footed person of singular accomplishments. We could fetch or carry, either by land or by water; would pick up her thimble or cutton, if his old mistress happened to drop them; carry Lucy's little patterns to school in case of a shower; or take ltarry's dimer to the same place with unimpeachable honesty. Moreover he was so strong on his himd legs, walked upright so firmly and gracefully, cut so many capers, and had so good an ear for music, that the more sagacious amongst the neighbors suspected him of having been, at least, the principal performer in a company of dancing dogs, even if he were not the learned dog Manito himself. Frisk, and his exploits, were the wonder of Aberleigh, where he had now resided a twelvemonth (for August was come round again) with honor and credit to himself, and perfect satisfaction to all parties.

month (for August was come round again) with honor and oredit to himself, and perfect satisfaction to all parties.

Beg, Frisk, beg!' said Harry, and gave him, after long waiting, the expected morsel; and Frisk was contented, but Harry was not. The little boy, though a good humored fellow in the main, had fits of naughtiness which were apt to last all day, and this promised to be one of his worst. It was a holiday increover, when he had nothing to do but to be naughty, and in the afternoon his cossins Susan and William were to come and see him and Lacy, and the pears were to be gathered, and the children to have a treat; and Harry, in his impatience, thought the morning world never be over, and played such pranks by way of beguling the time—buffeting Frisk for instance, burning his own fingers, cutting the curls off his sister's doll's flaxen wig, and finally breaking his grandmother's spectucles,—that before his visitors arrived, indeed almost immediately after dinner, he contrived to get sent to bed in disgrace.

Poor Harry! There he hay sprawling, kicking, and so happily bays about the fine mellow Windsor pears; William up the tree gathering and shaking, Lucy and Susan catching them in their pinafores, and picking them up from the ground; now piling the rich frait into the great baskets that the thieves had left behind; and now, happy urchins, eating at discretion of the nicest and ripest; Frisk barking gaily amongst them as if he were eating Windsop pears too.

Poor Harry! He could hear all their glee and merriment through the open windows as he lay, in

mongst them as if he were eating Windsor peats too.

Poor Marry! He could hear all their glee and
merriment through the open window as he lay in
bed, and the storm of passion having subsided into a
gentle rain of self-pity, there he lay weeping and disconsolate, a grievous sob bursting forth every now
and then as he heard the loud peal of childish laughter, and thought how he should have laughed, and
how happy he should have been, and wondered
whether his grandmother would so far relent as to
let him get up to supper, and whether Lucy would
be so good-natured as to bring him a pear. 'It
will be very ill-natured if she does not,' thought
Harry, and the poor boy's tears burst out anew. All
on a sudden he heard a little foot on the stair, pitapet, and thought she was coming. 'Pit-a-pat came.' pat, and thought she was coming. Pit-a-pat came the foot, nearer and nearer, and at last a small head

peeped, half afraid, through the half-open door. But it was not Lucy's head; it was Frisk's-poor Frisk peepes, nan arran, anvage, me it was frisk's—poor I was not Lucy's head; it was frisk's—poor I whom Harry had been teasing all the morning, who now came into the room wagging his tail a great pear in his mouth, jumped on the bed, laid it in the little boy's hand.—Miss Mitford.

BOSTON,

SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1831.

VANITY FAIRS.

city for benevolent purposes; among them one by Sunday School! We entertain very decided objections to these trumpery exhibitions. Their origin, we fear, may oftener be found in a love of display, than in a philanthropic spirit; and their tendency is unquestionably pernicious. It has been truly re-marked, that the only argument which can be used in favor of Fairs, is their success in extorting money from those who have not principle enough to produce good works. Thus, multitudes, who would not give one cent, and perhaps not even a civil anwer, if applied to in a private way for the same object, pour out their money here in abundance, merely to be seen and noticed for their liberality. If they do not sound a trumpet before them, they are perhaps not the less conspicuous; and they know that it will be sounded after them—which answers the same purpose.

A Ladies' Fair was held last year, in Baltimore, n behalf of the American Colonization Society. We were shocked, on entering the Assembly Rooms, to see a crowded audience busily engaged in gambling As there were but few purchasers, a resort to raf fling was made, in order to dispose of the articles The dashing young ladies who superintended the sales were the daughters of slaveholders, whose finery was the product of slave labor. It is curious to remark, that many owners of slaves profess great philanthropy in the removal of our free colored population, who yet feel no compassion for the unhappy victims of their tyranny.

A SEVERE REPROOF.

WANSLEY, the colored man, who, with the pi-ate Gibbs, lies in the New-York prison, under sentence of death, for conspiracy and murder, on being asked by the Judge, at the trial, if he had any thing to say why sentence should not be pronounced, re

plied:

"He would say a few words, though he did not know that it would be of, any use to him. He said that he had always known that a difference of color produced a difference of treatment, where white men were the judges. They had taken the blacks from their own country, and scattered them over their own, settlements, and treated them differently from those of their own country. There was an antipathy, as he knew, entertained by the whites against colored persons. He had found it so, himself, both as regarded the witnesses and jurors in this case, and at the hands of the District Attorney.'

The Judge observed, it sayls, that the traverse

The Judge observed, in reply, that whatever prejudice he might imagine existed, growing out of the distinctions of color, the utmost impartiality had been observed in his case.

We predicted, before we saw it, that our friend Mudge's Lynn Democrat was an entertain-ing sheet. We were right-it is so. In yesterday's paper, for instance, there is a very 'good-natured' scribble on colonization—and in reference to our hundle self. But by far the most amusing part of it is, the grave rebuke given to the editor of the Re-cord, for having altered his opinion relative to the American Colonization Society—as if a man cannot honestly change his mind! Why, friend Mudge, if we recollect aright,' some time ago thou was strenuously opposed to the Military Chieftain, and now thou art whirled around in a twinkling .- for sound reasons, no doubt, which, like an independent man, thou dost wisely choose to keep to thyselfnevertheless, good bread-and-butter reasons, we dare say,—and dost laud him to the skies; yea, thing every 'daub' of sycophancy is most 'outrageous,' insomuch that the old General, ' in his sober moments, much as he enjoys a good dose of adulation, must discard it.' Pr'ythee tell us, how so notable a 'Democrat' as thyself, how one so daringly opposed to 'insolent dictators' and 'courtly aristocrats' in Massachusetts, can support a slave trader and an extensive slave owner for the firs office in the gift of the people? Andrew Jackson has been a slave trader, and is now a slave owner! If thou art, moreover, a true republican, why do not thy columns bear testimony against the crime of negro slavery? Why art thou in league with southern tyrants? Dost thou think to gull the good people of Lynn in this manner? We 'pause for a reply.'

We hope our readers will give the 'Fragment on the Slavery of the Negroes,' a careful pe-rusal. It is a masterly paper, well deserving of a wide circulation. Its extreme length has excluded wide circulation. Its extreme length has excluded many articles prepared for the present number; a-mong them, a notice of the American Speciator.

Want of room prevents our making some ments upon the communication of 'A Friend to ancipation.' We may refer to it in our next paper.

At the last accounts, France was in an uproar. The cry of the people was, 'In our harry last July, ets; but their turn is now come. we forgot the pries and we must not forget their acquaintance!' Acthe archbishop's splendid palace, scarcely leaving one stone upon another. His books were first torn and kicked, and then thrown out of the windows. Bits of bands and rent sacerdotal garments were handed about and sold as trophies of the spoils for a few half-pence! 'The church of St Germain l'Auxerroi and the shurch of St Pani were attacked, and not an altar, nor a glass, nor a chair, nor a bit of wood was let! However, nobody perished. Tricolored flags had been hoisted upon many of the The fleurs-de-lis had been removed from churches. a variety of places. The French Senate was tumul-tuous—Members rushing in crowds from their seats to the tribune: facing with clinched fists the Minis-ters of the King: making, in fact, all kinds of vio-lent gesticulations, and uttering the wildest exclama-

The gale of last week was eminently destructive along our sea-board. On land, much damage was sustained in various places; and accounts of disasters on the water are multiplying upon us. Many vessels have been lost, with all their crews, and many more injured. The gale was apparently more severe in New-York than elsewhere. The shipping was driven together in a perilous manner. Transcript says that 'a young woman, whilst cross ing a road at East Cambridge, enveloped in a cloak and calash, was lifted from the ground by the force of the wind, and driven with such violence against a stone wall, as produced wounds and bruises of an alarming character.'

IMPORTANT !- London dates to the 20th, CO-IMPORTANT —Lenden dates to the 20th, and Liverpool to the 21st ult. have been received at New-York. The news from Poland is of the greatest interest. The first blow of importance appears to have been struck upon the 14th of Feb.—Gen. Dwernernicki is said to have been victorious at Seroezyn on the Vistula, and to have taken eleven pieces of cannon and 280 prisoners. On the 16th, he crossed the Vistula, and repulsed the advance of Prince Wutemburg. On the 19th, Gen. Clicki fought a battle at Goucho, in which the Russians are said to have lost 10,000 men. The Poles mustered 16,000, and the Russians 40,000 men. The former admit a loss of 2,000 killed. On the 20th, a fresh battle was commenced, and it is reported that Mayshal Diebitsch was wounded. On the 21st and 22d, an armistice was agreed oppon, for the purthat Marshal Diebitsch was wounded. On the 21st and 22d, an armistice was agreed opon, for the pur-pose of burying the dead. The two last battles last-ed 48 hours, and were to be resumed upon the con-clusion of the armistice. The Belgians decline choosing another King. 100,000 Austrians are marching on Piedmont.

SUNDAY LECTURES AT LOWER JULIEN HALL. SUNDAY LECTURES AT LOWER JULIEN HALL.
ABNER KNEELAND will lecture at the above place to-morrow (Sunday) morning, on the question, What are we to understand by the soul of man, and can it exist, or does it exist, independent of the body? Evening at half past 7 o'clock, on the question, What evidence is there of the coming of Christ, as mentioned Matt. xvi., 27, 28—in answer to Rev. Hosea Ballou of Boston.

April 16.

MARRIAGE.

At Charleston, S. C., on the 29th ult., by the Rev. Dr Gadsen, Mr William Wall to Miss Mary Huger, after a courtship of 15 years and 6 months.

DEATHS.

DEATHS,
At Charleston, S. C., 1st inst., Mr Nelson Parker,
aged 25 years and 7 months.
At New-York, on Tuesday last, Hon. Jämes Lloyd,
aged 61, formerly a distinguished merchant of Boston,
and a Senator of the United States for this Commonwealth. He removed a few years since to Philadelphia, and was on a visit at New-York at the time of
his death.

We mentioned, in our last number, the death of the Rev. Richard Allen, First Bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, in Philadelphia. It is our painful duty, to-day, to insert the death of the Rev. THOMAS PAUL, (for many years Pastor of the African Baptist Church in Belknap street,) which took place in this city on Wednesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock. He died of consumption, aged 51 years. Few men ever deserved a higher eulogy than Mr In his manners, he was dignified, urbane and attractive;—his colloquial powers were exuberant and vigorous;—his intellect was assiduously cultivated, and produced the choicest fruits ;-his influence was as beneficial as extensive. As a self-made man, (and, in the present age, every colored man, if made t all, must be self-made,) he was indeed a prodigy. His fume, as a preacher, is exceedingly prevalent; for his eloquence charmed the ear, and his piety commended itself to his hearers. Though severely afflicted, by a long and distressing illness, he bore his sufferings with marvellous resignation; not a murmut escaped his lips; death came to him as an angel of light. And truly he might exclaim with an apostle, in view of his ministerial career, now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand—I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a app me mun; nencerorm there is laid up for me a crown of righteeness, which the Lord, the righteens Judge, shall give me at that day.

The funeral will take place to morrow afternoon, from his late residence in George-street.

LITERARY.

THE VOICE OF THE WAVES.

BY MRS HEMANS.
Answer, ye chiming Waves, That now in sunshine sweep! Speak to me, from thy hidden caves, Voice of the solemn Deep!

Hath man's lone spirit here With storms in battle striven? Where all is now so calmly clear, Hath anguish cried to Heaven?

Then the Sea's voice arose Like an earthquake's under tone : Mortal! the strife of human woes When hath not Nature known?

· Here to the quivering mast Despair hath wildly clung, The shrick upon the wind hath past, The midnight sky hath rung.

· And the youthful and the brave With their beauty and renown, To the hollow chambers of the wave In darkness have gone down

They are vanished from this place-Let their homes and hearths make moan ! But the rolling waters keep no trace Of pang or conflict gone.

Alas! thou haughty Deep! The strong, the sounding far ! My heart before thee dies—I weep.

To think on what we are!

To think that so we pass, High hope, and thought, and mind, Even as the breath-stain from the glass, Leaving no sign behind !

Saw'st thou nought else, thou Main Thou and the midnight sky ? Nought, save the struggle brief and vain, The parting agony?

And the Sea's voice replied Here noble things have been ! Power with the valiant when they died, To sanctify the scene :

· Courage, in fragile form, Faith, trusting to the last, Prayer, breathing heavenwards thro' the storm But all alike have passed !

Sound on, thou haughty Sea ! These have not passed in vain ; My soul awakes, my hope springs free On victor-wings again.

Thou from thine empire driven. May'st vanish with thy powers ; But, by the hearts that he ere have striven, A loftier doom is ours!

SPRING.

The Spring-she is a blessed thing ! She is the mother of the flowers ; She is the mate of hirds and hees The partner of their revelries, Our star of hope through wintry hours The many children, when they see

Her coming, by the budding thorn, They leap upon the cottage floor, They shout beside the cottage door, And run to meet her night and morn

They are shonest with her in the woods, eeping the withered leaves among, To find the earliest fragrant thing That dares from the cold earth to spring, Or catch the earliest wild-bird's song.

The little brooks run on in light, As if they had a chase of mirth; The skies are blue, the air is balm : Our very hearts have caught the charm That sheds a beauty over earth.

The aged man is in the field, The maiden 'mong her garden flowers; The sons of sorrow and distress Are wandering in forgetfulness
Of wants that fret and care that lowers.

She comes with more than present good With joys to store for future years, From which, in striving crowds apart, The bowed in spirit, bruised in heart, May glean up hope with grateful tears

p—let us to the fields away, And breathe the fresh and balmy air: The bird is building in the tree,
The flower has opened to the bee,
And health and love and peace are there.

EPIGRAM.

While on the cliff with calm delight she kneels. And the blue vales a thousand joys recal, See, to the last; last verge her infant steals! Oh fly !--yet stir not, speak not, lest it fall. er taught, she lays her bosom bare, And the fond boy springs back to nestle there.

Leonidas, Rogers' translation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RESULTS OF THE LATE CENSUS. The following table shows the official return of the population in 23 States, 2 Territories, and 1 Dis-

	rree wane	rree Cot	a Staves
	persons.	persons.	es:
Maine	398,255	1,207	
New-Hampshire	268,910	623	1/4
Vermont	279,780	885	The second
Massachusetts	603,094	7,006	2数2 - 3
Connecticut	289,624	8,064	23
Rhode-Island	93,631	3,565	14
New-York*	1,878,000	45,142	100
New-Jersey	300,226	18,307	2,246
Pennsylvania	1,291,906	87,747	381
Delaware	57,605	15,829	2,305
Maryland	291,093	52,942	102,878
Virginia	678,819	45,393	452,080
South Carolina	257,898	7,915	315,665
North-Carolina	472,433	19,575	246,462
Georgia	296,614	2,483	217,470
Kentucky	518,678	4,816	165,350
Alabama	190,171	1,541	117,494
Louisiana	89,191	16,753	109,631
Tennessee	537,930	4,513	142,379
Ohio	928,093	9,586	
Indiana	338,020	3,562	
Illinois A	155,176	1,653	746
Missouri	112,065	542	24,820
Michigan	30,848	253	27
District Columbia	27,635	6,163	6,060
Florida	18,385	850	15,500

On comparing the above returns with the result of the census of 1820, it appears that the increase of the population of the United States, during the last ten years, is about 3,223,000, and the rate of increase ten years, is about 3,228,000, and the rate of increase about 33.6 per cent. The rate of increase between 1790 and 1800 was 35.1 per cent; between 1800 and 1810, 34.6 per cent.; between 1810 and 1820, 32.9 per cent. The rate of increase during the last ten years is greater, therefore, than during the ten preceding 18.0. This proves that loxury, and vice, and other causes which check the growth of population, have not increased so much during the last quarter of a century as some have imagined. The reduction to 32.9 per cent., between 1810 and 1820, is it to be attributed chiefly to the war of 1814-15.

WEIGHT OF TESTIMONY.

WEIGHT OF TESTIMONY.

In the due administration of justice, how important is direct testimony!—as may be inferred from the following statement of a case that not long since had place in the goodly city of New-York. A Justice whose wishes and decisions gave him a claim to the title beyond that of law and courtesy,—if his name was not Swanton, we have forgotten it,—sat to hear the arguments of the two gendlemen of the law, upon a point of infinite intricacies. More than words was necessary to solve the abstrase points upon which these casuists had differed, as was evident, because one of them had vented a little portion of his feeling in calling the other a 'LtA's; 'whereupon the receiver of that epithet, instead of replying logically to the assertion, straightway reached forth his dexter arm, and gripped the nasal appendage of his legal brother with such inordinate tenseicity, that there incontinently burst forth a stream of blood.
The gentleman whose nose had been thus parenthetically disposed of, uppealed with earnestness to the magistrate, against the assault, of which there was such a striking evidence in the oozing blood.—'What 's the matter?' said the magistrate. 'Mr—has furnously pulled my nose,' said the sufferer. 'It's mighty hard,' said the justice; 'but let us have testimony—did you see the assault,' said the sufferer. 'It's mighty hard,' said the justice; 'did you see the nose pulled?' 'Not1, 'replied he; 'f was looking the other way.' 'We try cases,' said the weight of testimony is against you; your nose could not have been pulled.' So the learned barrister lost his case for want of testimony, and was compelled to incarnadine a bucket of salt water, in laving his afforioted member, 'making the green one red.'—U. S. Gazette.

ELECTION SCENE.

The following amusing account of a scene at the late election, is from the New-Bedford Mercury.

late election, is from the New-Redford Mercury.

In the election of a Representative to Congress, on Monday last, more than usual interest was excited, and a larger number of voters came to the polls than ever before perhaps had been collected on a like occasion in this town. Checking was resorted to; and while the list keepers were searching for one same, hands were lifted up toward the box from a solid column on, the floor mixed up masons and anti-masons, administration and opposition, black and white. The crawd, became so close that every man helped his neighbor to stand still and stuck fast. It was carious to see a poor fellow that had passed three ouns-The crowd, became so close that every man neiped his neighbor to stand still and stick fast. It was carrious to see a poor fellow that had passed three quarters of an hour in such sociable company, with his sides stuck fell of other men's elbows, taking leave, and issuing into the 'breathing world.' One came out with his face dripping, if not like Venus from the sea, certainly like the beef steak from the gridiron; another laid his course for the street by the nearest way, and as if just discharged from priceo, turned not back, nor looked to the right hand or left, till he had escaped from the hall: while others, with eyes glistening, and whole face glowing with triumph as if some great thing had been achieved, looked round about them on all hands and declared, though without voice or sound, their joy at the deliverance. Such a one could be easily distinguished in any part of the hall for some minutes after he had obtained his release.

An advertisement in the New-Orleans Courier of 2d inst. publishes an 'Order of the Day' that the Louisiana Legion will turn out on Sunday, March 6, for a sham fight, if the weather permits.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

is a truly sublime sentiment, or a service is a truly sublime sentiment, or a service is a truly sublime sentiment, or a service is a service in the service is a service in the service is a service in the service in the service is a service in the service in the service in the service is a service in the There is a truly automic seminent, stegard, was feelingly expressed, in the following extract from a speech delivered by Benjamin. Walkins Leigh, before the House of Delegates of Virginia, when his right to a seat in that body was contested. Well would it be for all political men, if they would consider fame, and the world's praise, as this man does. But oh, the ranity of human nature! how destructive of the happiness of its possessors, and injurious to the welfare of society. Each petty politicain thinks himself destined to fill a conspicuous place in the affairs or councils of his country; and though unfitted by nature, and unqualified by study or experience, be directly his whole attention and aspirations that was, although success justs certainly bring upon him palic derision, and destroy the sweets of private, social life, which are a thousand times more valanble, than all the short lived fame and glory attached to slippery office and envied power.—Centreville (Ind.) Times. feelingly express

pery office and envied power.—Centreville (Ind.)
Times.

——He knew it was supposed by many that his
political life, or death, depended upon this decision;
and that the consideration swayed his mind at a time
when he might have offered for Richmond. But,
said Mr Leigh, I know perfectly well, that my political life depends on no such thing. I know that my
political life has been cut off by causes that lay vastly
deeper. I never had a passion for money—I never
had a passion for power—I had once a passion for
fame—burning within me with the deepest intensily
—but it was soon extinguished. I know the way
which others have trod; but I am not to tread in
their footsteps. I have done swith a desire for fame
—I look upon fame as far different from the applease
and adulations of the day, or the compliments which
are often addressed to my understanding. Fame, in
view, is the floorable remembrance of posterity, after my bones and flesh have been consigned to the
grave. To praise I am insensible—not to the good
opinion of my fellow citizens, thank God—and I
wish to steal from the world as I have lived—silent
and unknown.

Experiments of the Indians to prove whether the Spaniards were Mortal.—The poor Indians soon found the difference between the Spaniards as guests, and the Spaniards as masters. They were driven to despair by the heavy tasks imposed upon them; for to their free spirits and indolent habits, restraint and labor were worse thin death. Many of the most hardy and daring proposed a general insurrection, and a massacre of their oppressors; the great mass, however, were deterred by the belief that the Spaniards were supernatural beings and could not be killed. A shrewd and sceptical eacique, named Brayoan, determined immediately to put their immortality to the test. Hearing that a young Spaniard, named Salzedo, was passing through his lauds, he sent a party of his subjects to escort him, giving them directions how they were to act. On coming to a river, hey took Salzedo on their shoulders to carry him across, but when in the midst of the stream, they let him fall, and throwing themselves upon him, pressed him under the water antil. He was drowned. Then dragged his body to the shore, and still doubring his being dead, they wept and bowled over him, making at thousand apologies for having fallen upon him and kept him so long beneath the surface. The eacique Brayoan came to examine the body and pronounced it lifeless; but the Indians still fearing it might possess lurking immortality and ultimately review, kept watch over it for three days, wheat it showed incontestible signs of puterfaction. Being now convinced that the strangers were mortal men like themselves, they readily entered into a general conspiracy to destroy them.— Washington Irving.

EXPEDITION.

A traveller in one of the steam carriages between verpool and Manchester gives the following graph-sketch of his journey:

' With such a noble courser, therefore, as the Meteor, we set out on our journey,
"Like proud Apollo in his glittering car,"

"Like proud Apollo in his glittering car," and in a little more than an hour, found ourselves at Manchester;—distant from Liverpoot, as I have before stated, thirty-two miles. Thousands of spectators were collected in the adjoining fields, or stationed on the bridges that extend their nobles arches across the line, and greeted us as we harried on, with loud and joyful acclamations. The harvesters, who were collecting their golden grain, stood motionless among their gathered sheaves, eyeing us with amazement, till we were lost in the distance. Every window and tree seemed to be clustering with the astonished multitudes; and even carriages from different parts of the country had collected together, with whole families, to witness so great a novelly.'

Ira Allen Wyman and Betsey Carr Wyman, of Stockbridge, Vt. have advertised in the Woodstock Observer, that they were married last August, but cannot live quietly together; and caution all persons against harboring or trusting either on the account of

the other.

The Abbe Mariti in his travels through Egypt, Palesine, and Cyprus, gives us the origin of the phenix. He says, the palm tree, from its superior beauty and usefulness, is called the phenix, and that when they cut down one of these they burn he stump, from the ashes of which arises a vigorous young shoot.

The black princes of Africa estimate their power and greatness by the number of wives they possess. His majesty, the king of Yarriba, boasted to Captain Clapperton, 'that his wives, linked hand in hand, would reach entirely across his kinkdom.'

would reach entirely across he kinkdom.

The way in which vanity displays itself in little things is often annaing. Every body has heard of the warm farmer, who complained of the heat of wearing silver buttons, when he found those he sported unnoticed i in like manner Dr Johnson related an an ancedote of a man who was so found of daptaying on his sideboard all the plate he possessed, that he actually added his spairs to the anning heap.

MORAL

For the Libe THE SABBATH DAY. aint prototype of heaven, blest Sabbath Day!
Emblem of an eternal rest to come; Emancipator from vile Mammen's sway, At whose approach a noisy world is dumb nerring regulator ; sacred pledge ; Best friend and soother of the poor and weak;

resting place in our drear pilgrimage, Where soul and body may refres If thou wert blotted out, our moral sun, The huge eclipse would dress the world in gless

Confusion dire would seize on every one, And peace, love, order, find a hasty tomb : Then would oppression reign—then lust rebel— Then violence abound, and earth resemble hell!

WEEP NOT AROUND MY BIER. Weep not around my bier, When I am dead;

Nor shed the friendly tear Upon my head.

The cold and lifeless clay Heeds not thy sigh, Nor will it wipe the tear That dims thine eye.

Look not upon my form When life is gone : But leave me in my shroud, Cold and alone

Raise not the coffin's lid To say farewell, Nor start when thou shalt hear My funeral knell. Pass quickly by my grave,

When I am there Lest thou should'st sigh for me, Or shed a tear.

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Weep not upon the mound, Where I shall rest; Nor strew wild flowers around Upon my breast. The soul which then hast lov'd

Will not be there: It will have plum'd its wings, And soar'd afar.

Then weep not oler my chains, When I am free, When I have left my cell, And gained my liberty.

Upward, in yonder sky, I'll find my home;
And wait, in realms of light, For thee to come

Call me not back to earth, To leave my crown; I've fought with sin and hell— The victory's won.

* Priestcraft Exposed.*—It is said that MrCeley, who formerly published this virulent work is
become a subject of the revival of religion at Lob
port. May he resemble Paul as much in active heavolence as he did Saul of Tarsus, in being excessingly mad against the saints, and persecuting was
even to strange cities. His past celebrity may at
be of service to the church of God; and he to wis
much has been forgiven should leve much.

Philadelphian.

A CARD. FRANCIS WILES

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that his House, No. 13 Church street, is still open for the accommodation agenteel persons of color with BOARDING AND LODGING

Grateful for past favors, he solicits a continua of the same. His House is in a pleasant and heal part of the city, and no pains or expense will spared on his part to render the situation of the who may honor him with their patronage, as our fortable as possible. New York, March!

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