







Poetry.

For the Liberator.

WAIT.

BY ALBINA STOVING.

Wait—the slowest of slowest years,
Wait—a century's slowest years,
Ever greenly, greatly growing,
Thought no promise had appeared.

THE ORGIES OF SECESSION.

BY SOLYMAN BROWN.

The demons have met on Columbia's soil,
With Slavery's banner unfurled;
By perjury, treachery, carnage and spoil
To tarnish the fame of the world.

The Liberator.

PLANTATION PICTURES.

BY MRS. EMILY C. FRANK.

Author of "Cousin Frank's Household."

CHAPTER V.

FINDING A FATHER.

Mr. Nelson had been North, settling the estate of his brother Robert; and while there, became much interested in his ward Lelia, the foster-daughter of his deceased relative.

Mr. Nelson sketched a glowing picture of the society to which she would be introduced South, and of the pleasure she would find in forming the acquaintance of the accomplished Miss Forsythe.

"Our society is choice," said he; "we keep up the just distinctions; while here in Boston, it seems to me, people are measurably on a level. Bless me! I don't see but the middle and the lower classes dress as well as the first class, and carry themselves as if they acknowledged no superiors."

"That must be a great comfort to you," observed Lelia, abstractedly. "It is, indeed," was the reply, "and it has conduced not a little to my happiness; particularly as there is so much stored away as relics to interest the antiquarian, and reflect honor on our name."

Indeed, the Virginian's words were substantiated by most that met the eye of Lelia, while on the way; and with her New England prejudice against color, and the attentive slaveholding acquaintance she made, and the well-timed observations of her travelling companion, ere she reached Powhatan, she was surprised to find, that almost insensibly to herself, slavery was becoming familiarized to her thoughts, and she could not make it appear the fearful thing she once felt it to be.

The looked-for time had come, and as the guests came down to the river in the night boat, they were expected to arrive to a late tea o'clock breakfast.

But what's the matter with Frink? Two hours earlier than his wont he has been up and at work, restlessly gliding about, putting on finishing touches.

With a little more gravity of demeanor, and away from slavery, Frink would pass for a Spaniard. The same eyes and features, to the lips perhaps a trifle thicker, and the hair more wavy.

Frink, sitting in the bow of the boat, with the rowers back to him, had thrown off his linen coat, and with one neatly gloved hand resting on his cane, sat in dignified state.

Just then, Frink rising, and taking a step forward, returned the respectful bow that Mr. Nelson had instinctively made, and commenced his speech: "Welcome, welcome home to Powhatan, turned Nelson," when Planter, hearing Frink's voice, sprung suddenly around, and exclaimed, "Get out of datar 'ornance, you young nig!"

"Do me I study 'pon't, do more I makes sure the old Colonel's my fader! Do ver har, for sartin—do ver nose, and do ver month! I'll des try one more 'periment!" and the serving man ran from his room through the corridor, over to the main building, stopping a moment in the parlor to study Col. Nelson's portrait and dress, and then away up the stair-case to the attic.

"Now Frink," continued he, addressing himself in the glass, "meet massa Nelson in dis er dress—put off de nigger, an' paton de gentleman—extend your hand—How d'you do, squire? Hope I find you well, sir!"

What little Frink overheard was certainly no good of himself, but he was too much taken up with his pleasing fancies to care; and, instinctively, as the coach neared the river, he got off, and as Planter drew up at the landing, he suddenly made his appearance, with an air of triumph.

"Where Pocahontas saved Captain Smith?" "Just so," replied Mr. Nelson. "Let us remember Powhatan was a powerful chief of the Cherokeses. All this tract of country up and down was his. This river was his,—here he plied his canoe,—here his wife and children sang, rocked on the breezy ripples of the stream."

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and one in the head. Still he refused to give up his sacred trust until he found an officer of his regiment.

Very respectfully, your most obedient servant, M. S. LITTLEFIELD, Col. Commanding 64th Reg. Mass. Vol.

MORRIS ISLAND, (S. C.) Oct. 18, 1863. COE, M. S. LITTLEFIELD, Com' 64th Mass. DEAR SIR:—Complying with your request, I send you the following history, pertaining to my birth, parentage, social and religious experience and standing; in short, a concise epitome of my life.

Very respectfully, your most obedient servant, WILLIAM H. CARNEY, Sergeant Co. C, 64th Mass. Vol.

MIND and matter are identical. The bias of the one necessarily changes with every alteration in the atoms of the other.

Very respectfully, your most obedient servant, JOSEPH BARKER.

in what portion of his physical frame Southern sympathies first declared themselves. A moral diagnosis of the progressive symptoms, indicating the precise moment when slavery first polluted a majority of atoms in the body of Joseph Barker, would be a precious contribution to psychological literature.

The following resolves evince the spirit of the Unionists of Delaware: Resolved, By the delegates of the Union party of the State of Delaware in Convention assembled, 1. That the Union party of the State of Delaware is uncompromisingly in favor of maintaining the integrity of the National Government, and that its power should be steadily and vigorously exercised, until it has compelled submission to its rightful authority.

That the temporary suspension of the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus was a measure constitutional and necessary; and recognizing its propriety in this crisis of a nation's peril, we commend the Administration to the support of the people, and we urge the vigor to enforce it.

That we entertain entire confidence in the wisdom, integrity and dispassionate justice of Abraham Lincoln. That throughout his whole administration he has evinced a tender regard not only for the rights but the prejudices of a misguided people, and has compelled it to submit to the authority of the Government, which has won the admiration of his friends and extorted the respect of his enemies.

That we express our profound gratitude to the brave and patriotic men who have gone forth to do battle in defence of a common country and a common flag, and especially to those who have so nobly sacrificed the honor of the State of Delaware, and the life of their loved ones, and have so bravely and so patriotically defended the rights of the oppressed.

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