

THE LIBERATOR.

VOL. I.]

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON AND ISAAC KNAPP, PUBLISHERS.

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OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE MANKIND.

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THE LIBERATOR.

The slave we have deeply wronged. His wrongs we are bound to redress. And whatever may be the difficulties of the task, we are persuaded they admit of adjustment—a reasonable and righteous adjustment. Give them liberty, and teach them religion, and you make them men. You make them better servants than ever they were slaves. I speak experimentally. I have had them in the domestic relations of life as nurses for my children, and in other situations, as well as under my pastoral care; and I repeat, give them liberty, and you make way for their moral and intellectual elevation—give them liberty, lest just heaven should permit them to redress their own wrongs, or the Almighty Power, who has said " vengeance is mine, and I will repay it, should undertake their cause."—Rev. C. Musgrave.

SLAVERY IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Our readers have already been informed that some of the citizens of the District of Columbia, will petition Congress at its next session to put an end to slavery in that District. We rejoice at this movement among those who are most directly affected by the burden and reproach of this institution; and trust that it will be seconded by all the friends of liberty and humanity throughout the nation. Though the inhabitants of the District are the principal sufferers from the existence of slavery among them, yet the disgrace and criminality of tolerating it rest on the whole country.

As long as the American government permits slavery to exist in the District, the Americans as a nation are the friends and patrons of slavery. The indifference with which this subject has hitherto been regarded, is astonishing. In twelve of our states slavery is abolished by law, because the institution is considered inconsistent with Christianity. Yet the citizens of these very states do not seem to perceive that they are parties to the toleration of the same system which they profess to consider unchristian; that they are as guilty in permitting it to exist in the District, as they would be to tolerate it in their respective states. No good reason can be given why a citizen of Massachusetts, New-York, or Pennsylvania, should not use the same exertions to put an end to this enormity in Columbia, which he would do if it were in his more immediate vicinity.

Nothing, we are confident, is wanting to free the District from slavery, but a little exertion. A large majority of the citizens of our country are, we have good reason to believe, in favor of the measure. They are bound to exert themselves to make their opinions known to their representatives in Congress. If a general and united effort is made for this purpose by sending from all parts of the country petitions to Congress, at its next session, for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, this object so desirable, will, we doubt not, be obtained with an ease and expedition which will surprise its warmest advocates.

The following is a copy of the memorial to Con-

gress, to which we have alluded, as published in the Genius of Universal Emancipation, with some of the remarks of the editor of that paper, which preface it.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Memorial to Congress.

On Friday evening, the 13th inst. the Abolition Society of Washington met, pursuant to adjournment, and adopted the following memorial to the Congress of the United States. Three thousand copies were ordered to be printed, for distribution; and the editors of newspapers, generally, are requested to give it at least one insertion. It will be circulated in each of the several States; and the friends of the cause, elsewhere, are urgently requested to forward similar memorials or petitions to Congress, at its next session.

As the advocates of emancipation, in the District of Columbia, are now about renewing their appeal to the constituted authorities of the nation, in behalf of republican consistency, universal philanthropy, and the sacred rights of man—they may not hope for aid from every corner of this extended empire! May they not confidently rely on the prompt and speedy adoption of measures to sound the Clarion of Justice throughout the national halls, with the deep-toned reverberation of millions of sovereign voices, drowning the shrill echoes of political strife with the thundering mandates of justice and patriotism?

Seriously : we hope that the genuine philanthropists of this nation will now arise, as the Lion from his lair, and pour into the Congressional chambers the language of firm, unyielding remonstrance against the further toleration of the cruel system of oppression in the District of Columbia. Nothing can possibly prevent our ultimate success, if the prayers of the people of the District are properly seconded by those who elect the members of the National Legislature. The members of that body will obey the voice of their constituents, in the case before us, when that voice is fairly expressed ; and they will hasten to obey it, when they find (and this we hope they soon will do) that it is in accordance with the wishes of the great mass of intelligent, virtuous, reflecting citizens, who are the most particularly interested.

We shall not dwell upon this subject now, as we shall frequently have occasion to refer to it in future numbers of this work.

MEMORIAL.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled :

The memorial of the undersigned, citizens of the District of Columbia respectfully sheweth :

That your memorialists, in common with a large portion of the people of this Union, view the existence of slavery as one of the greatest evils that afflict our country ; but more especially, do we consider its consequence in this District, under the immediate jurisdiction of the General Government, as inconsistent with those principles of republicanism, as is evident in the excellent constitution which we have adopted.

—s the great Magna Charta of our civil rights and privileges.

Comparing these sections of our country in which slavery is tolerated, with those where it is not permitted to exist, we are strongly impressed with the belief, that, both in a pecuniary and moral point of view, the advancement of our future prosperity measurably depends on the abolition of that system. This is not a mere hypothesis, founded on an imaginary basis ; but we have the light of experience, derived from the practical operation of known causes, to guide us in forming this conclusion.

We deem it unnecessary to adduce facts or arguments, at this time, to prove the correctness of the opinion here advanced ; for we think it must, in general, be obvious to reflecting minds. And we believe it will be perfectly practicable to eradicate the growing evil of slavery within this District, at no very distant period, in a manner consistent with the safety and welfare of all concerned.

Your memorialists, therefore, respectfully suggest to your Honorable Body the propriety of adopting measures, at as early a day as may be convenient for the accomplishment of this object. Trusting to your wisdom for devising an efficient plan of proceeding, we shall not presume, at present, to point out a detailed system of operations. We beg leave, however, to premise, that it would be proper to name a period, after which all children, born in the District of Columbia, shall be free at a suitable age.

Your memorialists conclude, in the hope that your honorable body may duly consider the importance of the subject here presented to your view, and be enabled, through the favor of Divine Providence, to provide a safe and effectual remedy for the evil to which we have alluded.

And your memorialists, as in duty bound, will ev-



From the *Baptist Herald*.

HOLMES HOLE, June 3d, 1831.

Pursuant to the request of the trustees of the African Baptist Church, a building very commodious for a meeting and school house, has been erected in Newtown, Nantucket. The Rev. Mr Harris, of Barnstable, who myself visited them on the 4th of May, We found several of the colored population giving evidence of having passed from death unto life, and desires of enjoying the privileges of a Baptist Church. After preaching to them, Jesus and the resurrection, brother Harris baptized two, who gave evidence of having received the truth within a few months. These, together with eight others that had been baptized, were then examined in relation to their views of the articles of faith and practice held in general by our denomination, in which we found them happily united. They then adopted a church covenant, in which they mutually agreed to walk together in the support of the worship of God, and in defense of his truth and the maintenance of the ordinances of his house as the Lord may enjoin them. We then publicly recognized them as the African Baptist Church, in Newtown, Nantucket. Brother Harris gave them fellowship, and it fell to my lot to address them. We then broke bread to them. It was truly an interesting scene. May the Lord keep them by his power through faith, and add to their number such as shall be saved.

After the Church was formed, a number of gentlemen including the trustees of their houses and the male members of the church, came forward and adopted articles of association, by which they formed themselves into a religious society, styled the Baptist African Society, Newtown, Nantucket. By the aid of the school fund, they have a public school for six months. In addition to this, they are favored with several which school from the Rev. Mr Baylies, a missionary among the colored population in Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard, and Rhode Island. Thus it appears that the Lord has again revived the cause of truth on that island, where, in ages gone by, he established a Baptist church, which lost its visibility in the death of its members, the last of which died about six years since, in the triumph of faith.

This society have the privilege of choosing their school teacher for the six months school. Their object is to secure the labor of a Baptist minister of color, whose education will be sufficient to take charge of their school. The pay he would receive from the school fund, together with what the church and society could raise, would give a man, with a small family, using economy, a comfortable support. It is particularly requested that our brethren abroad, will interest themselves in trying to get some one, as above described, to take the pastoral care of that people.

SETH EWER.

WESTERN AFRICA.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Liberia, dated November 1st, 1830, to his friend in Boston. Communicated for the Christian Watchman.

Dear Sir,—I have suffered much since my arrival, but God in his mercy has seen proper to spare me, while our lamented agent, Dr. Anderson, and three missionaries from the distant land of Germany, have been called from their labors to give an account of their new comers, has been quite alarming : for out of 139, on the two expeditions per Liberia and Montgomery, 50 have died. Our friends in America are wrong in the idea, that after they pay the passage of an emigrant, no other expense will be necessary ; they should bear in mind, that the emigrant is to have the *fever of the country*, and, perhaps, be unable to labor for six months, at least, during the whole of which time, he is to be supported.

I am pleased with the face of the country, and also with many of the tribes. They remind me of the different races of Indians in America ; though I have none to bear comparison with the Mandingoes and Foulahs, the most of whom read and write Arabic fluently. I have not seen many of the latter, but the former are every day coming and departing from the settlement ; they are a race of traders, dealing in every thing. They bring considerable specie into the colony. Our schools are progressing slowly, from the want of funds, and suitable instructors. I want to see more of New-England laws and customs. I have been unable to collect but few curiosities as yet, though the country, I believe, has many. I have hardly been off the Cape.

I had almost forgotten to inform you, that this spot was once a most celebrated one for the Slave-Trade : and even at this day, we have enough of them to the windward and leeward. Before now, you have heard of the death of Don Miguel, the noted slaver, of whom some mention is made in one of the numbers of the *News*. He was killed in battle with a few of our colonists, at sea to my arms, and disappeared.

Little Bossa. In the United States you believe the Slave Trade is nearly at an end ; but far different is the case. *Thousands are annually shipped from the Western coast of Africa*. We have just heard of the capture of a large frigate-built Guineaman off the Calabar coast, by his Britannic majesty's ship *Primrose*, after an action of over one hour. One hundred and six were killed on board the slaver, and three times were the boarders from the *Primrose* repulsed. She is now safely in Sierra Leone, with 500 slaves on board ; and it was intended to take 12 or 1500 slaves. Part of the crew were on shore at the time, with the first and second officers. We are in daily expectation of our agent, Dr. Medicin, with an expedition.

From the *Genius of Universal Emancipation*.
O TELL ME NOT I SHALL FORGET.

Oh ! tell me not I shall forget,
Amid the scenes of nature's reign,
The cheeks with bitter tear-drops wet,
The hearts whose every throb is pain.

The wood-bird's merry notes may ring,
Exulting 'neath the free blue sky ;
And louder still the breezes bring
The echo of a sister's cry.

The forest brook may sparkle fair,
And win my heart to love its sheen ;
But still it shows me mirror'd there
The image of a distant scene.

The verdant sod around my feet
The treasure of its flowers may spread,
And close embowering branches meet,
In fresh'ning coolness o'er my head.

Yet not for these, oh ! not for these,
Can I forget Afric's woe,
The sighs that float on every breeze,
The streaming tears that ceaseless flow.

No ! though the loveliness of earth
Hath touched my spirit like a spell,
And sooth'd me back to joy and mirth,
When darkness else had round it fall.

Though not the simplest bud that drops
Beneath its weight of morning dew,
When light the orient zephyr stoops
To trifle with its petals blue.

Though not a breeze that stirs the grove,
Or wing that cleaves the summer air,
But hath a link upon my love,
Or strikes some chord of feeling there.

Yet think not they can lull my heart,
To carelessness of human woe ;
Or bid the bitter tears that start
For Afric's wrongs no longer flow.

GERTRUDE.

For the *Liberator*.
Mr. EDITOR :—The following article is taken from an English publication, and having never seen it re-published, I think it would be a good piece for the columns of your paper.

LIBERTY.

THE SLAVE.

A FRAGMENT.

'Heaven bless thee, and shower down all its blessings on thee and thine !' said the slave. I had presented him with his liberty. His joy was too great for utterance, and nature being overpowered, he sank senseless on the ground.—He recovered. Gratitude glistened in his eye, while fortitude endeavored to restrain the tender passion. He bowed his head and thanked me. He had a wife in Africa. Often did he speak of her, and as often would the uplifted eye seem to call Heaven to witness the purity of his love.

I gave him money.—Take it, said I, it will carry thee to thy native home. Fixed in attachment he gazed upon me. He endeavored to speak, but could not. It was enough. I was angry paid, and felt a more exquisite sensation than if the Indigo had been added to my estate.

The cry of fire echoed through the houses ; my daughter was in imminent danger. The slave, whom I had freed, impelled by gratitude, rushed through the flames—rescued her from danger—brought her to safety, and disappeared.

[COMMUNICATED.]

A SHORT ADDRESS TO FEMALES OF COLOR.

BELOVED SISTERS—It has been proposed by some of our best friends that the approaching fourth of July be set apart by us, as a day of humiliation and prayer. My design in addressing you, is to invite you to meet me in the spirit of prayer, on that day. Let not the fear of being called fanatics prevent us from trusting in the blessed Jesus. Come then, my sisters, daughters of a despised race, bring all your wrongs, your care, your griefs, and prostrate soul and body before the footstool of Jehovah. He is a tender Parent; he is a sympathizing Friend. Oh my sisters, let us pray for a spirit of humility, for charity to our enemies, for gratitude to our God and to the friends he has given us; for the noble few who are advocating, our unpopular cause. Let us pray that the Lord would hasten the time,

When freedom, glorious freedom shall be given To every race, complexion, caste and clime, And nature's able hand shall cease to be a crime!

"The Lord has heard the groaning of the oppressed and is come down to deliver." He will not despise our humble petitions. Oh! no; He is waiting to be gracious, He waits for us to lift up our hearts to Him, even as the heart of one man. O, sister slave, call upon Him from amidst thy bonds, for assuredly He will hear thee. Fear not man; "the Lord reigns"; trust in Him, "in the Lord Jehovah, in whom is everlasting strength." Accept this short address in the love which dictated it, even the love of the gospel of Christ.

ANNA ELIZABETH.

Philadelphia, June 11th 1831.

PHILANTHROPIC EXAMPLE.

Such is the heading, under which the editor of the *African Repository* introduces a communication, from which the following is extracted. We rejoice to have it in our power to aid in diffusing such information. The name of Dr. Silas Hamilton stands enrolled among the genuine philanthropists of the age. Why was not the name of his equally worthy Lady mentioned? *Genius of Univer. Eman.*

"Ten or twelve years ago, Dr Silas Hamilton, of Mississippi, purchased in the state of Maryland, nine thousand dollars worth of slaves, and employed them for some years on his plantation in the neighborhood of Natchez. He had not owned them long before he felt it his duty to manumit them, but how to accomplish this consistently with the interests of the community, and the happiness of the slave, was a difficult matter. As the best means of effecting his benevolent designs, he offered them to the American Col. Society, to be transported to Liberia. But they were obliged to refuse them for want of sufficient funds to bear the expense of their transportation. In 1828 Dr Hamilton brought them to Cincinnati, and there emancipated them, 22 in number. In 1830 he paid them a visit, and saw painful reason to fear that he had conferred upon them a very equivocal benefit.

But his feelings and the feelings of his amiable wife had become so much interested in their behalf, and in behalf of their unfortunate race, that they determined to devote the remainder of their lives and fortune to the improvement of their condition. To this end, they purposed purchasing land in Illinois, and establishing a labor school to rear up young slaves and qualify them for usefulness in Liberia, by giving them instruction in letters, agriculture, and the mechanic arts, as far as practicable on the plan pursued by the illustrious Helvellieng of Hoffwyl in Switzerland. Dr H. informed the writer that he could, without difficulty, procure gratuitously any number of young slaves, say 80 or 100, in Mississippi and Louisiana, from masters who would deem it a privilege to make so good a provision for them without expense to themselves.

Last summer I received a letter from Dr H. communicating the afflicting intelligence of the death of his wife, who had been his faithful companion and counsellor for upwards of thirty years. This calamity seemed to sever almost the only tie that bound him to this world. He, however, said he had not abandoned his project. He had purchased a tract of land near the junction of the Illinois and Mississippi rivers, was erecting his buildings, and had with him a portion of his emancipated slaves. I have not since heard from him, but think it of importance to communicate even thus much to the public, both for the sake of the example, and that Dr Hamilton may receive from an enlightened community that encouragement and co-operation which may be necessary to make his philanthropic efforts extensively useful.

MORE SLAVES EMANCIPATED.

An interesting suit has just terminated in the Circuit Court, at the city of Washington. A family of slaves, (five or six in number) belonging to a person by the name of Dell, a resident of Georgetown, was removed, some years since, to the State of Virginia, and within a certain length of time brought back again to the District of Columbia. After their return they were sold to Judge Duvall. But on account of their having been removed, a aforesaid, contrary to the laws of Virginia and Maryland, they petitioned for their freedom. A suit was entered, and has long been pending. It terminated on the 19th inst., in the complete emancipation of the slaves. Thus another triumph has been gained for the cause of humanity and justice. A rapid change has lately taken place in public opinion within the District of Columbia. This, we trust, will soon be more openly manifest. The hateful form of slavery is becoming more and more disgusting to the people, as they view it in its various shapes, and reflect upon its corrupting tendency. Let the advocates of emancipation persevere in their praise worthy efforts, and certain success awaits them, at no very distant period.—*Idid.*

SLAVERY RECORD.

From Walsh's Notes on Brazil.

The exemplary manner in which the paternal duties are performed at home, may speak volumes as the most fond and affectionate parents; but let them once go abroad, and come within the contagion of Slavery, and it seems to alter the very nature of man; and the father has sold, and still sells, the mother and his children, with little compensation as he would a sow and her litter of pigs; and he often disposes of them together.

This deterioration of feeling is conspicuous in many ways among the Brazilians. They are naturally a people of humane and good-natured disposition, and much indisposed to cruelty or severity of any kind. Indeed, the manner in which many of them treat their slaves is a proof of this, as it is really gentle and considerate; but the natural tendency to cruelty and oppression in the human heart, is continually evinced by the impetuosity and uncontrolled license in which they are exercised. I never walked through the streets of Rio, that some house did not present to me the semblance of a briewell, where the moans and the cries of the sufferers, and the sounds of whips and scourges within, announced to me that corporal punishment was being inflicted. Whenever I remarked this to a friend, I was always answered that the refractory nature of the slave rendered it necessary, and no house could properly be conducted unless it was practiced; but this is certainly not the case; and the chastisement is constantly applied in the very wantonness of barbarity, and would not, and dared not, be inflicted on the humblest wretch in society, if he was not a slave, and so put out of the pale of pity.

Immediately joining our house was one occupied by a mechanic, from which the most dismal cries and moans constantly proceeded. I entered the shop one day, and found it was occupied by a saddler, who had two negro boys working at his business. He was a fawny, cadaverous-looking man, with a dark aspect; and he had cut from his leather a scourge like a Russian knout, which he held in his hand, and was in the act of exercising on one of the naked children in an inner room; and this was the cause of the moans and cries we heard every day, and almost all day long.'

Is this Kidnapping?—In hopes of stumbling on a reward, B. arrests an Ethiopian, and commits him to prison on suspicion of his being a slave. No evidence is offered of his being such, but circumstances prevent his proving his freedom. No one claims him, and he must, now be sold for his jail fees. C. purchases him at the jailor's sale for one dollar and sells him to a trader for four hundred dollars, and the unfortunate finds himself transferred from the Washington to the Alexandria jail for safe keeping, till an opportunity is offered of sending him to the southern market. This case happened a few days since in this city. What should society award to the wretched who could buy a fellow-creature for one dollar, and sell him into hopeless bondage for four hundred? Noble speculation!! We wish our distant readers to bear in mind that these things are done under the sanction of laws passed by their representatives. They should therefore look to it. "Hail Columbia!!!"—*Am. Spectator.*

Fugitive Slave.—We mentioned yesterday the killing of Capt. Hand on Cape Island by some fugitive slaves. Our boutinment says that 5 men, 2 women and 2 children (blacks) landed on Staten Island on Saturday last in a boat about 23 to 30 feet long, built of pitch pine, sharp at both ends, which had in her two sails, two pine oars and a small anchor and rope attached to it. They sold the boat and its contents. They told several different stories as to where they came from, one was they were from Nanficope, and that they belonged to a schr. that was cast away. An Egg Harbor schr. fell in with them outside and towed them inside the Hook. When last seen they were with a negro belonging to Staten Island, on the road towards the ferry on the north side of Staten Island. It is inferred with much plausibility that they are the identical fugitives above referred to.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

THE ROSE.

Mrs Jones one day told the younger girls in her school, that she would give a beautiful rose she had on her table, to the one who was most industrious. When school was done, she called up Betsy Forbes and gave the rose to her. Little Betsy was delighted; she thought she had never seen anything so handsome in her life. "What a pretty color it is!" said she, "how sweet it smells, and how soft the leaves are!"

Mrs J. It is very beautiful; and do you know, Betsy, that no man or woman in the whole world could make one like it?

B. I never thought whether they could or not.

Mrs J. You can tell me I suppose, who did make this rose?

B. God made everything.

Mrs J. Yes, and this beautiful rose is one of the things that God has made. He gave it this beautiful color, and this sweet smell. Do you know how I got this rose, Betsy?

B. Did it not come from a garden?

Mrs J. Yes. Do you know how they grow in a garden?

B. I have seen roses growing on a bush?

All the other girls who were standing around Mrs Jones, called out, "So have I," "So have I."

Mrs J. Well, then, you will understand better what I am going to tell you about it. Did you ever see the red berries that come on the bushes after the roses are gone?"

B. Yes, ma'am.

Mrs J. Each of those berries is full of round

yellow seeds. A great many years ago, I put some of those seeds into the ground in my garden. After they had been in the ground a long time, I saw some little green leaves peeping up out of the place where I had put one of the seeds. They were growing out of the little seed, and they grew bigger and bigger, and more leaves grew from the little stalk, and then little branches, and at last it grew into a great bush, and now I have roses on it every summer.

B. It is very curious that a great bush should grow out of a little seed.

Anna Smith. But where did the bush come from? It could not have been inside the seed.

Mrs J. I will tell you all I can about it. You know that the bottom of rosebushes and other plants in the earth, is what is called the root, which is a great many brownish sort of threads. Well, inside the little seed, there was a very, very little tiny root and some very, very little leaves, folded up in a small space that you could not see them. The root gets something from the earth which makes the leaves grow larger, and makes the root itself grow larger too. The leaves, the stalks and the roses—every part of the plant is fed by the root with something that the root gets from the earth, and so it grows larger and larger.

A. It is very strange that anything should come out of the earth, and be turned into green leaves and red roses.

Mrs J. Yes, it is very wonderful. We cannot understand how it is.

B. O, Mrs Jones, I remember something in a hymn about it.

Mrs J. What is it? You may say it.

B. How doth the rose draw its crimson from the dark brown earth, or the lily its shining white?

Jane Carter. I saw some once in Mrs Murray's garden. They grew at the top of a stalk, as tall as I am, and were large white flowers, and were very beautiful.

Mrs J. The wisest persons in the world do not know how it is that roses and lilies, and other plants and flowers grow up out of the earth, and would not know how to make this rose. God has made every plant so that it draws something from the earth, which is fit to make it grow and to make the flowers come on it—different kinds of flowers on different plants. We can put the seeds into the earth, and the earth, and the air, and the sun, and the rain, all together, make them grow—we do not know how.

B. If I can get some rose seeds I will put some into the earth, and see if they will grow into a bush. How many seeds will it take to make a bush?

Mrs J. (Smiling.) Only one. Every rose seed if it grows will make one bush. But they do not always grow, the seeds are not always good; I do not think it would be worth while for you to try, for it would take a great many years for a seed to grow into a large bush, if it grew at all. I will give each of you a lupine seed if you have any thing you can put in it, and if you take care of it, it will most likely grow.

All the girls said they had something they could put their seed into; either a flower pot, or a broken tea pot, or a little corner of the yard.

Mrs J. You must mind and always keep the earth a little wet. After the seed has been planted in the earth about a week, you will see two pretty thick leaves come up just the shape of the seed. Indeed it will be almost the whole seed that will come up except the root part which will grow down into the earth. Between these two thick leaves there will be other leaves folded up. These will gradually spread out, and grow larger, and a stalk will grow up, and more leaves. Then the flower buds will come, these will open and you will have pretty blue or pink flowers on your lupine. At last the flowers will die, and just where the flowers grew there will be pods like a bean, and inside those pods there will be seeds like those I have just given you.

B. And if we plant those seeds will they grow?

Mrs J. Yes, if you wait till they are ripe, and then pick them, and plant them next spring, they will grow and make new plants just like the plants you took them from.

A. S. And then I suppose the new plants would have more seeds, which would make more plants, and so it would go on.

J. C. It is very curious, I think.

B. Do all plants have seeds and grow from seeds?

Mrs J. Yes, all kinds of plants, though from some you can get new plants in other ways beside planting seeds. After the flowers come the seeds, and if the seeds are sowed in the ground, they grow into the same kind of plant that they came from.

B. Are trees plants?

Some of the girls laughed at this question of little Betsy, but very goodnaturedly, so she did not mind it.

Mrs J. Yes, everything that grows in the ground is a plant.

A. S. I wonder if I ever saw the seed of a tree?

Mrs J. Yes, a great many times, and eaten them too I dare say.

A. Eat seeds? I am sure I did not know it.

Mrs J. Did you never eat any chestnuts?

O. Yes, but I did not know that they were seeds.

Mrs J. All kinds of nuts are seeds of different kinds of nut trees, and would produce the same kind of tree again, if they were planted.

J. C. There is another seed, that we have all seen, which comes from a tree.

A. Perhaps we do not all know that it is a seed, though you may know it.

J. Yes, you do, you call it a seed.

B. O, I know, Apple seeds.

Mrs J. Yes, I believe you all know that apples grow on a tree.

B. I am sure, when I was eating some apple seeds to day, I did not think that any body could make one of them grow into a tree, by just putting it in the ground. Only think, a great tree, and I was eating up little trees.

Mrs J. Yes, all the apple trees have grown from them such seeds. That is the way people get new trees for the old ones die in time. They plant the seeds in the ground, but it takes a great many years before they grow large enough to bear apples. Then there are not trees, and many other kinds of trees, that grow wild in the woods without any body's planting them. They all bear seeds which fall off the tree. When any seed happens to fall into a place fit for it to grow in, it comes up, and so there are always young trees to take the place of the old ones when they die. But, children, you must go home now, for I have not time to talk to you any longer. But first, if you remember it, Jane, you may repeat some more of the hymns of which Betsy said one sentence. Repeat any part you think these little ones will understand.

J. How doth the rose draw its crimson from the dark brown earth; or the lily its shining white!

How can a small seed contain a plant? How doth every plant know its season when to put forth?

Every plant produceth its like. An ear of corn will not grow from an acorn; nor will a grape vine produce cherries; but every one springeth from its proper seed. Lo! these are part of His works;

and a little portion of his wonders. There is little need that I should tell you of God, for every thing speaks of him.

BOSTON,
SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1831.

Extracts of a letter from the Editor, dated Philadelphia, June 10, 1831.

"I spent the Sabbath and a portion of Monday's New-Haven. Of Mr Jocelyn, it would be difficult to speak in exaggerated terms. As a speaker, he is full of energy and power; his delivery is excellent, and his voice pleasant and sonorous. He has labored for the temporal and spiritual good of the colored people in that city, more than six years, comparatively without fee or reward; and it may now be said, that, as a body, in no place in the Union's situation so comfortable, or the prejudices of community weaker against them. Sabbath afternoon, twelve colored persons were added to Mr J. church. The scene was transcendently impressive. There were some of the blessed fruits of that glorious revival which is overspreading the land, and which is working with great power among all classes and denominations in New-Haven. So let it spread, till the kingdoms of this world become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ.

The site, selected for the location of the contemplated College, is one of the most beautiful spots I have ever seen. No other part of New-Haven can compare with it.

Only fifteen delegates, from five states, have assembled together, in consequence of the imperfect and limited notice which was given of the meeting. These delegates are remarkable for their gentlemanly appearance, and conduct their debates with great freedom, urbanity and talent. On Wednesday afternoon, Messrs Tappan, Jocelyn and myself, addressed the Convention on the subject of the new College. A committee was appointed to consult with us, and to report forthwith to the Convention. Yesterday they reported favorably, and the whole day was consumed in an animated debate upon the report. Suffice it to say, all the delegates but one were in favor of the scheme. Some diversity of sentiment existed, as to the place of location; but a large majority, after hearing our reasons for giving a preference to New-Haven, coincided with us in opinion. The plan agreed to, is, for the colored people to raise \$10,000, and the whites to raise a similar sum. There are to be seven trustees of the College, four of them colored to be chosen by the subscribers to the institution.

Depend upon it, great things are in embryo. The colored people begin to feel their strength and to use it. The proceedings of this Convention, when published, and I will send them on as soon as may be, will command the attention of the whole country, and operate upon the colored population with the power of electricity. Whether or not the Convention will rise this week, is uncertain."

CONDUCT OF THE SLAVES AT FAYETTEVILLE.

The editors of the North Carolina Journal and Carolina Observer, among other particulars which they gave concerning the late distressing fire at that place, say,

The slaves and other colored population deserve great credit for their conduct on that eventful day; there was nothing like a riot or disorder among them, but they all seemed to work with a zeal and intrepidity which manifested a hearty sympathy in the common cause, and that devotion to the interests of their masters, so remarkable in the African character, before a sickly and false humanity had instilled into his bosom the poison of discontent, and alienated his feelings from those whom God had appointed him to serve. Acts of heroism and disinterestedness were done by them on that day which it may be proper on some future occasion to mention.

While we record with pleasure this tribute to the good conduct of the children of Africa, we cannot but express our regret that this occasion should be seized for a most groundless accusation against all who have raised their voices against Southern oppression. The truth is, that wherever slavery exists, it always has produced and always must produce discontent among its victims. That there is any desire among any considerable part of the population of the Northern States to aggravate this discontent, or to fan it into a flame of insurrection, we totally deny. Let the citizens of the Southern States read the pages in which the story of Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, and West Indian Slavery is recorded, or even their own annals, and they will find that slaves have always been uneasy, that they have always been in the habit of running away from their masters on every convenient opportunity, that they have often murdered their oppressors, and have burst forth into insurrections whenever they have found their situation intolerable. It is idle to ascribe this conduct of slaves to the advice of their friends, when its obvious cause is to be found in the pressure of their sufferings, especially when we consider that slaves have been much more disaffected in ages and countries when no sympathy was felt for them in any quarter, than they are now among us, when it is supposed, and we trust not without reason, that the public is beginning to feel some interest in their situation.

MORTALITY AT LIBERIA.

The following account from the Boston Gazette, confirms the statements in the letter from Liberia, published on the first page. Is it true benevolence to urge the free people of color to remove to this pestilential climate?

Capt Waters of the schooner *Fredonia*, which arrived at Salem on the 4th inst, informs that intelligence was received at Port Praya, by the Henry Eckford, from Liberia, the first of April, that 63 emigrants had died out of the 85 who went out in the *Valdor*, in December last.—About one half of the poor blacks sent to Africa from this country by the Colonization Society meet a speedy death.

AMENDMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION. An amendment to the Constitution of Massachusetts in order to reduce the number of Representatives, has been proposed in the house by a majority of 299 to 102. By this amendment every town will be entitled to one representative for twelve hundred inhabitants, and to an additional representative for every twenty four hundred inhabitants beyond that number. Every town containing less than twelve hundred inhabitants is to be joined to some other town to form a representative district. The representation is to be regulated every tenth year by the legislature, and the number entitled to a representative may be increased so as to prevent the house from ever exceeding three hundred and fifty in number.

The alteration proposed in the Constitution, though it does not sufficiently reduce the number of the house, is a decided improvement on the present system, and may perhaps, if adopted, hereafter lead to a change which will produce a still further reduction.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM. The recent elections in Great Britain show a great gain in the cause of parliamentary reform. The London Courier of the 11th, reports the election of members from 240 places, of the 268 which have the right of election, and these give a majority of 112 members in favor of reform. Another account computes the gain in favor of reform, compared with the representation of the same places in the lost Parliament, to be 94. It was anticipated that the final result would give 120 majority on the side of reform.

THE POLES. Accounts from Poland are extremely contradictory. We do not see much reason for believing that any late important action had been fought. It is stated under dates from Warsaw of April 27, that Gen. Dwernicki in Volhynia had completely beaten Gen. Rudiger, and taken 12 pieces of cannon with many prisoners, including Gen. Rudiger himself. Accounts from Vienna on the other hand, state that Gen. Dwernicki had been beaten near Dubno, and obliged to retreat across Styx and encamp himself. A letter from Warsaw of April 28, states that the main armies of both parties were near Siedlce, and that there were skirmishes every day. Hopes were entertained that Gen. Skrynecki would outmaneuver Gen.

Diebitsch, and oblige him to retreat. The cholera morbus had appeared at Warsaw, but it appeared to have lost part of its original virulence.

LONDON, May 8. Melancholy death of Admiral Sir Joseph Yorke, Capt. Young, R. N., Capt. Brady, R. N., and Mr. Chandler, Captain of the Royal Yacht Club, in Stove's Bay, near Portsmouth, on Thursday last. The above distinguished individuals and friends were sailing in a small yacht in Stove's Bay on their way to Southampton on Thursday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, when a tremendous shower of hail, accompanied with lightning, and thunder, overtook the boat, and the lightning it is supposed struck the ill-fated party, for the boat immediately upset, and all four were shortly afterwards found dead and floating on the surface of the water. The bodies were immediately conveyed to the residence of the unfortunate Capt. Brady, at Hamble to await the inquest.

FAMINE IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.

The Right Rev. Dr. Macchal, a Roman Catholic Bishop has published a letter to Earl Grey in behalf of the suffering poor of the West part of Ireland. "Famine," he says, is extending its ravages in Mayo; and it is, my Lord, my painful duty to communicate through you to his Majesty's government, that already some lives have become the victims of this calamity. On last week, having visited a distant parish of this diocese, I learned the afflicting news that contagion, the effect of want, prevailed to a great extent; that in one instance the father, mother, and three children were stretched on the same bed, without a morsel of nourishment, or a penny to procure it, or a human being to go in quest of relief, but as it was administered with the casual visits of some charitable neighbors; and that the first intimation the father received of the death of his wife, was from the lips of the sucking babe, being besmeared with the blood, which, instead of milk, it extracted from the breast of its deceased mother!

Terrible Explosion.—A Rio Janeiro paper of April 13, contains an account of a violent thunder storm, which descended upon port Alegre on the 11th of March. The rain fell in torrents, and the lightning struck in several places. A powder-house about a league from the city, containing 37,500 pounds of powder, was struck and blown to atoms. The explosion shook the whole city, like an earthquake. The houses on the margin of the river felt the shock most, and every building received more or less injury. The woods in the immediate vicinity were swept down, and the largest trees torn up by the roots. At a distance of 16 or 20 rods from the magazine, a military guard was quartered, and although the building which they were in was greatly injured, particularly in the roof, not a single soldier suffered any material harm. Several cattle, which happened to be near, were killed.

On the 15th ult. in the debate on West India negro slavery, in the British house of commons, Dr. Lushington stated that the free people of colour, in the island of Jamaica, possessed seventy thousand slaves, and had authorized him to consent to a measure for the emancipation of those slaves, if it should be considered necessary.

Steam Boat Explosion.—The boiler of the steam boat Gen. Jackson, Capt. Vanderhill, exploded on Tuesday afternoon at Grassy Point on the Hudson river, 35 miles from New-York. There were between 30 and 40 persons on board, of whom 15 were severely injured, and a man and a boy killed. The boat sunk soon after the accident. She was a small boat which passed between New-York and Sing Sing and Peekskill, and sometimes carried 200 passengers.

There was a countryman on board the Gen. Jackson, who was blown to a considerable height, and fell into the river, where he was picked up with but little injury. He was ascending the gangway from the cabin, at the time of the explosion; but he says he heard nothing of it, and while supposing himself just stepping on the deck, he was surprised to find people pulling him out of the water.

This was the second escape of one of the gentlemen on board, he having been a passenger in the Washington at the time of her late disaster.

Ouring Outang.—We understand that the female Ouring Outang, lately brought to this city from Batavia, is recovering from her late illness. This sickness was occasioned by her own indiscretion in going to the medicine chest, and taking a quantity of sugar of lead, which came near killing her. She will probably soon be well enough to be seen by those who may call on her. We learn that she has a strong resemblance to the human form, and that she has long arms which nearly reach the ground when she stands erect, with long fingers, well formed ears, flat nose, small chin and good teeth. Her foot is deformed by a large toe in place of the heel. She eats and drinks like a human being, and walks erect. She is sensibly affected by cold, and is fond of being covered with a blanket, which she keeps carefully folded about her person.—*Day Adv.*

ITEMS.

Rail Road Travelling.—During the month of May, twelve thousand four hundred and eighty nine passage tickets were paid for by persons who travelled on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road between Baltimore and Ellicott's Mills; 1400 of those passage were only half the distance—the average value of each ticket was 31 1/4 cents—the average number, 400 per day.

Ornithological Match.—In the parish near Edinburgh, the whole neighborhood has been put in a flutter. Miss Henrietta Peacock, espoused to Mr. Robin Sparrow, the bridesman being Mr. Philip Hawk, and the bridesmaid Miss Larkins. The marriage lines were extracted by J. Grou, Esq. Session-clerk!

A good Customer.—It is stated in a paper printed "down east," that a Mr. Sabathiel Nickerson, of Barnstable, has had 14 children married by one clergyman, and has one more who is soon to give the minister another job in that line!

On the 2d ult. according to the Worcester Yeoman, the dwelling of Mr. E. Whitney, Winchendon, Mass. was struck by lightning, the chimney rent from top to bottom, and the bricks scattered about every room. Seven people were in doors, most of whom were stunned, but recovered. Mrs. Whitney was buried in the rubbish, and for some hours after being taken into the air, was senseless. The hair on one side of her head was scorched and the color changed; a red streak reached from her head to her foot. She is now in a fair way of recovery.

It is seventy-three years since the first number of the Newport, R. I. Mercury was published; by James, brother of Benjamin Franklin, June 12th, 1761.

Whalebone.—By a law in Ohio, if a man *treats* a voter to obtain his vote for office, he forfeits the office if he is elected. The new elected Sheriff of Stark County has lately been ousted under this law, and a new election.

MR VAN BUREN. The New York Gazette of Monday states that Mr. Van Buren, in that city on Sunday, that he had received his appointment to the court of St. James, and that Captain Gregory of the United States ship *Falmouth* was ready for sea. It is supposed that Mr. Van Buren goes out in the *Falmouth*. He will have abundant time during the voyage to repeat having accepted such honorable banishment. The Ontario Repository says that Charles Butler, Esq. of Geneva, is to be Mr. Van Buren's Secretary of Legislation.—*Boston Cou.*

Boys' Asylum Boston.—The managers acknowledge the receipt of \$7,452 95 as the results of their recent appeal to the citizens, and 524 annual subscribers at \$3 each. This will enable the managers to replace their deficiencies, and to extend in some degree the benefits of the Asylum, so long as the list of annual Subscribers remains undiminished.

Relief at Fayetteville.—Meetings have been held and large collections made for the Fayetteville sufferers, in many of the principal towns; and much more help is needed. A general meeting of the citizens of Boston was held on Friday last, which appointed a committee of 51 to receive and forward donations. The committee sent on a draft for \$2000 the same evening in anticipation of the receipts, and the collections are proceeding.

It is estimated that the number of panes of glass destroyed by the hail storm at Portland 30th ult. was 20,460; which at 15 cents amounts to over \$3000, all done in two minutes; the greatest number in any one building was 290.

Distressing.—We are informed that a dwelling house occupied by Mr. George Weaver, situated at the extreme north part of the town about two miles above the head of the river, was entirely consumed by fire yesterday, and that a child six years of age perished in the flames. The house was a two story building and was owned by Mr. Isaac Vincent.—*New Bedford Mercury.*

Melancholy Casualty.—The Buffalo Journal states that on Saturday before last, Mr. Pliny Martin, was swept from the deck of a canal boat by the bridge at the guard lock in that village and drowned. Mr. Martin was a citizen of Greenfield, Mass. and was returning home after an absence of several weeks.

BOARDING.

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

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

Every attention will be paid to render Boarders comfortable.

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

PROSPECTUS

of
THE LIBERATOR,
A WEEKLY JOURNAL,
Published in Boston, Mass. and devoted to the cause of African Emancipation.

Emancipation is the order of the day. Glory to God in the highest, that the rights of man are beginning to be universally understood, asserted and obtained—that free inquiry is abroad in the earth, shaking the towers of civil and ecclesiastical domination, opening the prison doors giving freedom to the captive, and regenerating the world. Nations are born in a day. The empires of the old world are in travail with liberty, and revolution is marching onward with an earthquake step, and thrones are crumbling to the dust, and fetters are everywhere falling, and truth is vanquishing error, and nations are joining in marriage, and people of every tribe and tongue and color are shouting, LIBERTY AND EQUALITY NOW—LIBERTY AND EQUALITY FOREVER!

It is right that it should be so. It is right that man should be, as he was made, but a little lower than the angels. To degrade him to

the servitude and condition of a beast, is a flagrant insult to the Creator, and a war upon mankind. An oppressor is a hateful object; his claims are monstrous; he deserves unmingled execration; he is without excuse.

In this boasted land of equality and republicanism, two millions of human beings are bowed down to the dust under a despotism for which humanity has no parallel. Their carcasses are daily thrown to the fowls of heaven; their blood drenches the ground which they till; their sighs freight every wind; they are beaten with whips; they are lacerated with red hot brands; they are torn asunder at the sacrifice of every natural and domestic relation; they are sold like cattle; they are scarcely fed with the coarsest aliments; their nudity is but half concealed by rags. But, more than all, and worse than all this—terrible as it is—they are immortal beings, but the eyes of their souls are put out; they are rational beings, but their intellects are crippled; they are accountable beings, but the light of the gospel is hid from their vision.

It is the design of the Liberator to overthrow this horrible servitude, and to break these fetters. The enterprise is great, but it is not desperate; the difficulties in the way are numerous, but the qualities of victory are more abundant. We expect to conquer through the majesty of public opinion; our hope is on God, and on the moral power of the nation. As slavery in its origin was a national crime, so likewise is its removal a national duty. One State cannot meet it single-handed; one species of the country cannot destroy it. The people, the whole people, must engage in the work; every man, and every woman, and every child. We have all committed the act of oppression, directly or indirectly; there is innocent blood upon our garments, there is stolen property in our houses; and every one of us has an account to settle with the present generation of blacks.

In this country, too, more than three hundred thousand free people of color are virtually deprived of the rights and immunities of citizens. The Liberator will contend earnestly for their complete enfranchisement, and for their social, political, intellectual and religious advancement. It will interrogate public injustice, attack private prejudice, and expose the tyranny of law.

The first number of the Liberator was issued January 1, 1831, without a subscriber. Its patronage has steadily and flattering increased, by voluntary subscriptions, up to the present time. Its character is sufficiently developed to render an exposition unnecessary. A portion of the sheet is devoted to literary, miscellaneous and moral subjects, and to domestic and foreign intelligence.

Appalling as is the evil of slavery, the press is able to cope with it; and without the agency of the press, no impression can be made, no plan perfected, no victory achieved. Our appeal is directed to this community—to the whole nation—*to New-England*—to the whole nation. Shall it be made in vain?

Editors of newspapers, who are friendly to the cause of emancipation, are requested to give this Prospectus a gratuitous insertion in their columns. The favor will be gratefully reciprocated. GARRISON & KNAPP.

CONDITIONS.

The Liberator is printed every Saturday, on a neat sheet and in a handsome manner, at \$2 per annum. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months.

Every individual who procures and becomes responsible for five subscribers, will be entitled to a sixth copy.

Boston, June, 1831.

J OHN B. PERO,

NO. 2 & 3,

In rear of Dock Square, near the City Tavern,

BOSTON,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE,

COLOGNE and Lavender Waters, of first quality, wholesale and retail.

Also, just received, a fresh supply of the following prime articles, viz.

Otto of Rose, Maccassar and Antique Oil, Milk of Roses, Bear's Oil, Coronet Oil, Essence of Orange, Essence Soap, Lemon and Bergamot, Russia Bear's Grease, French Roll and Pot Pomatum, Naples, English, Windsor, Palm, Transport, Castle and Fancy Soaps; Shoe, Hand, Clothes and Teeth Brushes, Swin's Down Powder Puff, Emerson's and Pompey's Strops, Fine Teeth, Pocket and Dress Combs, Court Plaster, Real French Hair Powder, Playing Cards, Old English Razors, H. Burke's do Wade and Butcher's Superior do, Shaving Boxes, Gentlemen's Shaving Soap, fine quality, from Windsor, England; Rose do, Wash Balls, Tooth Picks, Penknives, Scissors, Calf Skin Pocket Books and Wallets, Pencils and Cases; Teeth Powder, Pocket Almanacks, Snuff Boxes, Curling Tong, Large and Small Blackball, Day and Martin's Real Japan Blacking, Warren's do, Hayden's do, Silver plated Pencil Cases, Collars, Stock, Stiffeners, Gloves, Rouge, German Hones, Britannia and Wooden Lath Boxes, Light Boxes, Tweezers, Dominoes, Scratches and Curles, Hair Pins, &c.

An extensive assortment of articles required for gentlemen travelling.

N. B. Razors and Penknives put in ample order at short notice.

March 26. *copm*

LITERARY.

PRAYER.

Go, when the morning shineth,
Go, when the noon is bright,
Go, when the eve declineth,
Go, in the hush of night;
Go, with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thought away,
And in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray too for those who hate thee,
If any such there be.
Then for thyself in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim,
And link with each petition:
Thy great Redeemer's name.

Or, if 't is e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
When friends are round thy way;
Even then the silent breathing
Of thy spirit raised above,
Will reach his throne of glory,
Who is Mercy, Truth and Love.

Oh! not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare,
The power that he hath given us
To pour our souls in prayer!
Whence'er thou pin'st in sadness,
Before His footstool fall;
And remember in thy gladness
His grace who gave thee all.

THE THREE HOMES.

Where is thy home? I asked a child
Who, in the morning air,
Was twining flowers most sweet and wild,
In garlands for her hair;
My home' the happy heart replied,
And smiled in childish glee,
Is on the sunny mountain side,
Where soft winds wander free.
O, blessings fall on artless youth,
And all its rosy hours,
When every word is joy and truth,
And treasures live in flowers.

Where is thy home? I asked of one
Who bent with flushing face,
To hear a warrior's tender tone
In the wild wood's secret place;
She spoke not, but her varying cheek
The tale might well impart;
The home of her young spirit meek
Was in a kindred heart.
Ah! souls that will soar above,
To earth will fondly cling,
And build their hopes on human love,
That light and fragile thing!

Where is thy home, thou lonely man?
I asked a pilgrim grey,
Who came with furrowed brow, and wan,
Slow musing on his way;
He paus'd, and with a solemn mien,
Upturned his holy eyes,
The land I seek thou'rt ne'er hast seen,
My home is in the skies!
O, blest—thrice blest, the heart must be
To whom such thoughts are given,
That walks from worldly fetters free—
Its only home in heaven!

SABBATH EVENING.

Closing Sabbath! Ah, how soon
Have thy sacred moments past'd;
Scarce shines the morn, the noon,
Ere the evening brings thy last;
And another sabbath flies—
Solemn witness!—to the skies.

What is the report it bears?

To the secret place of God?

Does it speak of worldly cares,

Thoughts which cling to earth's low sod?

Or has sweet communion shown

Through its hours, from God alone?

Could we hope the day was spent

Holy, with constant heart,

We might yield it up content,—

Knowing, though so soon it part,

We should see a better day,

Which could never pass away.

God of sabbaths!—oh forgive,

That we use thy gifts so ill;

Teach us daily how to live,

That we ever may fulfil

All thy gracious love designed,

Giving sabbaths to mankind.

TIME.

Time is like a fashionable host,
That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand;
And with his arm outstretch'd, as he would fly,
Grasps in the corner.

Shakespeare.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IRONICAL DEFENCE OF DRUNKENNESS.

The pupils of a school for colored children in Philadelphia, had a public exhibition in the First African Presbyterian Church in that city, on the 27th of April. The Philadelphian says—“the male and female children spoke orations and dialogues in the presence of a numerous audience; and in general they acquitted themselves well. No company of white children in any common English school would, on an average, have done better. Some of the performers manifested much spirit, and sense of propriety, in the delivery of the parts assigned to them.” We copy from that paper the following extract on the advantages of drunkenness, which was delivered by one of them, “with great satisfaction to the audience, and with becoming irony.”—N. E. Baptist Register.

I have the pleasure of addressing this audience on the numerous advantages of drunkenness; and on the disadvantages of modern temperance societies, which really threaten, (would you believe it?) to banish rum and whiskey from our land.

This world is, you all know, a world of care, toil, sorrow, and vexation; and it has been long the question, how we may escape these, and promote our happiness. Now it has been found that to drink ardently freely, has a wonderful tendency to deliver men from the troubles of this life. I have seen a man well *cold* with old stuff, so perfectly free from care, that he would lie down quietly like a rag beside a cellar door, or even in the gutter, and he did not care for any body or any thing. The rude little boys, (white boys I mean) would even burn feathers under his nose, without giving him any disturbance. You all know that in a hot day in summer, flies are a great vexation to most people; and they are millions that annoy us. But let a man thoroughly soak himself, as if he were a sponge, in good old Jamaica, or Cognac, and then, jolly-faced fellow! he will calmly repose himself basking in the sun, on a market stall; and if the buzzing flies cover his ears, his gaping mouth, and his tongue, half projected from between his teeth, he can still sleep and nothing aches he for this plague of Egypt. The flies themselves are the only sufferers, when they happen to tread on his red hot' nose, or when he belches forth a stream of inflammable gas from his throat; or sweeps them away in the gulf stream from his nostrils.

Many are the domestic troubles to which mankind are liable; but let a man get *half seas over*, and then he can kiss a scolding wife, and smile on his rugged and half starved children, without any anxiety for the future. Good drink is said to be meat, drink, and lodging to him that is fond of it.

If a man loses his estate, if his children and wife come to dishonor, if his neighbor slanders him, if he sickens and is ready to die, why, if he can drink deep, he drown's all his sorrows; he feels no pain, let who will kill him; and as for honor, it is a puff of idle breath.

Now in this miserable life, these temperance societies, of which we hear so much, are putting a stop to the use of ardent spirits, and of course they take away all the solace of good gin, all the advantages of rum, and we shall be brought by the tyranny of fashion, to the deplorable necessity of drinking cold water, tea, and coffee. Who can endure this thought? Who will yield up the joys of drunkenness? Who can think of becoming every day a sober man? The drama shop of our famous city and liberties, will be broken up, if this temperance cause succeeds; and then those rosy-faced landladies who live, by selling hot water to white sailors and their lasses, and now and then to colored gentlemen, must go to the wash-tub for a living. Then our worthy magistrates will have little business to do; for three-fourths of their fees come from the use of whiskey. Are we prepared to make all our fat landladies of the bar live like spinster and washer-women; and to turn all our magistrates into day laborers and shop keepers? Besides, if the white people all become sober and industrious, where shall the people of color find occupation? We must conclude by wishing that people of color may all quit rum, because it often turns them white, as Cain is said to have become the first white man, through fear; but the people of color would forget themselves, if they should encourage temperance societies among the white rabble of our metropolis.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

Facts from the Report.—It appeared from the report that according to the best information that they had obtained, the committee concluded that there have been formed on the plan of abstinence from the use of ardent spirit, more than 3000 Temperance Societies—18 of them are state societies; that more than 1000 distilleries have been stopped—that more than 3000 merchants have given up the traffic—and more than 300,000 belong to temperance societies. If as many more abstain that do not belong to temperance societies, it would make 600,000; and if as many more of children and persons in their employment now abstain, it would make 1,200,000 brought under the influence of the temperance reformation.

Among more than 100,000 people, no one has license to sell ardent spirit but the tavern keeper; and ardent spirit has been excluded from more than 100 taverns. Their keepers will not consent, for money, to poison even the traveller. More than 3000 who were drunkards have ceased to use the drunkard's drink. More than 6000 others abstained for a time; till some relative or some moderate drinker enticed them to go back, and now there is reason to fear they will perish.

In one town of 2000 inhabitants, not a new dram-ard has been made since they formed their temperance society 4 years ago. Whereas had they continued as things were 5 years ago, they had made at that time, had they furnished their proportion, not less than 24 new drunkards. And if the formation of a temperance society of 700 members, had been instrumental, in 4 years, in saving 24 persons from

becoming drunkards, the 300,000 members of temperance societies in the United States may in the same time have saved from becoming drunkards, more than 10,000.

In one town in which the quantity of ardent spirit used, had been diminished nine tenths, the bill of mortality had been lessened more than one fourth. Should every town in the United States do the same, and should it be followed by a similar result, it would lessen the annual bills of mortality more than 70,000.

The Hon. W. Cranch, Chief Judge of the Court of the District of Columbia, has estimated the loss to the country from the use of ardent spirit at more than \$94,000,000 annually. The value of all the houses and lands in the United States in 1815, was \$1,771,312,908. If the value has since increased, as being \$313,940,778 more than the present value of all the houses and lands in the United States, all of which, and much more might be saved by abstinence.

On motion of Rev. Dr. Cornelius, and seconded by Bradford Summer, Esq.

Resolved. That the Report, a part of which has been read, be accepted, and printed under the direction of the executive committee.

On motion of Dr. Alden, of Randolph, and seconded by Rev. Dr. Fay.

Resolved. That the use of ardent spirit, by persons in health, is a manifest violation of the laws of life, and as such ought to be abandoned by the community.

On motion of Professor Hitchcock, seconded by Rev. Dr. Beecher.

Resolved. That the traffic in ardent spirit, as an article of luxury or diet is inconsistent with the Christian religion, and ought to be abandoned throughout the Christian world.

Rev. Dr. Cornelius, Professor Hitchcock, and Rev. Dr. Beecher addressed the meeting in support of the several resolutions.

Worthlessness of Science without Christianity.—Nothing is so great or valuable, as to bring to mind the hollowed statements of revelation. I deem mere human science as nothing more than a feverish struggle with the passions; for what, after all, has philosophy done for man? Merit science, distinct from revelation, is not worth the attempt which man makes to acquire it. It is the knowledge which leads to a closer connection with God which can alone avail us—that momentous connection which ought to be the end of our present efforts, as it is sure to be the only stay of our future hopes. Let us look to the issue of all this. If three score and ten years pass over our heads, when existence shall have terminated, and eternity closed around upon our vanities, our earthly hopes and ambition of what avail will it be that we may have been deeply read in human science, or conspicuously adorned with human acquirements? whether we have been of the ignorant or among the learned, whether our place has been in the solitude of the desert or in the bustle of society, all will be vain. Without Christianity, our pursuits, our calculations, and our hopes, are but so many delusions.—Noel.

Many are the domestic troubles to which mankind are liable; but let a man get *half seas over*, and then he can kiss a scolding wife, and smile on his rugged and half starved children, without any anxiety for the future. Good drink is said to be meat, drink, and lodging to him that is fond of it. If a man loses his estate, if his children and wife come to dishonor, if his neighbor slanders him, if he sickens and is ready to die, why, if he can drink deep, he drown's all his sorrows; he feels no pain, let who will kill him; and as for honor, it is a puff of idle breath. Now in this miserable life, these temperance societies, of which we hear so much, are putting a stop to the use of ardent spirits, and of course they take away all the solace of good gin, all the advantages of rum, and we shall be brought by the tyranny of fashion, to the deplorable necessity of drinking cold water, tea, and coffee. Who can endure this thought? Who will yield up the joys of drunkenness? Who can think of becoming every day a sober man? The drama shop of our famous city and liberties, will be broken up, if this temperance cause succeeds; and then those rosy-faced landladies who live, by selling hot water to white sailors and their lasses, and now and then to colored gentlemen, must go to the wash-tub for a living. Then our worthy magistrates will have little business to do; for it is sure to be the only stay of our future hopes. Let us look to the issue of all this. If three score and ten years pass over our heads, when existence shall have terminated, and eternity closed around upon our vanities, our earthly hopes and ambition of what avail will it be that we may have been deeply read in human science, or conspicuously adorned with human acquirements? whether we have been of the ignorant or among the learned, whether our place has been in the solitude of the desert or in the bustle of society, all will be vain. Without Christianity, our pursuits, our calculations, and our hopes, are but so many delusions.—Noel.

Col. Crockett.—Many years since, in Tennessee there was a season of great scarcity of corn. Forseeing this, from some motive, Col. Crockett purchased up a large quantity.—It rose to be a very high price. Numerous were the applications to the Colonel to sell.—The following is the substance of many dialogues on the subject.

Purchaser. Have you any corn to sell Col. Crockett.

C. Yes, I have more than I shall plant; how much do you want?

Pur. Ten barrels.

C. Have you the money to pay down for it?

Pur. Yes; here it is.

C. Then I have no corn to sell you, all the corn that I can spare is for those who cannot pay for it!

N. Y. Age.

SLEEP AND DEATH.

What if it should be found, as the infidel cannot deny it may be, that death suspends not existence, so much as one night's sleep? At the close of each day we see the powers of man prostrate—weakness and lassitude come over the frame. A torpor elsewhere unknown to the history of animal nature, spreads through all the faculties. The eyes close, the ears become deaf to hearing, the palate to taste, the skin to touch, the nostrils to smell, and the faculties are locked in entire insensibility, alike strangers to the charms of music, the tones of friendship, the beauties of creation, the luxury of the banquet and the voice of revelry. The last indications of mind to appearance are gone, or the indications of its existence are far fewer than when we see man in the full exercise of his mental powers, sympathizing in feelings of friendship and cheered by the hopes of religion. Yet God passes his hand over the frame while we sleep, and instills with life, again we rise to business, to pleasure, or to ambition. But what are the facts which meet us, as the result of the dreams of yesterday? Have we lost our hold on those? The man of industry yesterday, sees to-day his fields waving in the sun, rich with luxuriant harvest. The professional man of business finds his door crowded, his ways thronged and multitude awaiting his aid in law, in medicine, or in the arts. The man of virtue yesterday, reaps the fruit of it to-day, in the respect and confidence of mankind: and in the peace of an approving conscience, and the smiles of God. The man of intemperate living rises to nauseating pain and wo. Poverty this morning clothes in rags the body of him who was ill yesterday; and disease clings to the doings and fixes it in the blood of him who was dissipated. Who can tell but death shall be less a suspension of existence than this night's sleep? Who can tell but what the consequence of our doings here, shall travel over our sleep in the

tomb, and greet us in our awakening in some new abode? Why should they not? Why should God appoint a law so wise, and so universal here, that it is to fail the moment we pass to some other part of our being?

Christian Spectator.

The largest iron bridge in the world is in China, near Kinkung, where it forms a perfect road from the top of one immense mountain to the other. It is formed of chains, twenty-one in number, and bound together by other cross chains. This bridge is more than 150 years old.

PIERCE'S FREE GROCERY STORE,

South-East corner of 3d & Noble Sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

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

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

Among the articles for sale, the following may be enumerated, viz.

SUGARS.—West India, received from Porto Rico; retailing price from 8 to 124 cents per lb.

CAJUCA.—Cajucá; retailing price 20 cents per lb.

MOLASSES.—West India; received from Porto Rico; retailing price 40 cents per gallon.

SUGAR HOUSE.—manufactured from the East India and Maple Sugar; retailing price 16 to 18 cents per lb.

COFFEE.—St Domingo and Java; retailing price from 11 to 16 cents per lb.

CHOCOLATE.—Manufactured from St Domingo Cacao; retailing price 20 cents per lb.

MOLASSES.—West India; received from Porto Rico; retailing price 40 cents per gallon.

SUGAR HOUSE.—manufactured from the East India and Maple Sugar; retailing price 50 cents per gallon.

COTTON LIPS.—for Quilting, manufactured from North Carolina Cotton; retailing price 18 cents per lb.

LAMP WICK.—manufactured from the same; retailing price 25 cents per lb.

SPANISH, HALF-SPANISH & COMMON SEGRAS.—manufactured from St Domingo, Ohio, Connecticut and Kentucky Tobacco.

INDIGO, SWEET OIL, SALT, SAPOTE, ALUM, COPPER, BLACKING. Spices of various kinds, with a general assortment of all articles pertaining to a Grocer's Store, including *TEAS* of a superior quality; *Spermoceti* and *Common Oil, Wine, &c.* of various qualities, for sale, wholesale and retail.

May, 1831.

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

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

GENIUS OF UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION.

VOL. XI.

*T*HE object and character of this work are well known. It has been published nearly in every year, and circulates in all the states of the Union, in Canada, the West Indies, Europe, and Africa. It is exclusively devoted to the subject of the *Abolition of Slavery*, on the American Continent and Islands.

Within a few years, the proprietor has travelled much, and had to depend somewhat upon the assistance of others to conduct the work. He pledges himself, however, that the publication shall not cease, but with the cessation of his natural life, provided, the public patronage, or the labor of his own hands, will furnish the means of issuing a single sheet per annum. He further pledges himself, that the great fundamental principles, hitherto advanced in this work, shall be steadily maintained. The course to be pursued, hereafter, will not materially vary from that which he marked out in the beginning. The corrupt sources of the horrible evil of slavery shall be traced; this fatal gangrene upon the body politic shall be probed; and the healing balm will be applied when the patriotic mass is removed. Every possible investigation will be made as to the state of the slave-system, and what is doing relative to its perpetuation or abolition, particularly in the various parts of the United States and the West Indies. Every exertion will also be made to show what can be done, with propriety and safety, towards eradicating this enormous and increasing evil from the American soil.

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May, 1831.