

THE NORTH STAR.

remark to make. In an attempt, under such presents, to secure the upturn of myself, I should show no other law than that suggested by the first impulse of my nature—self-protection.

The case was submitted to the jury, in the presence of a crowd of anxious spectators, who, after an absence of several hours, returned—disgusted; eleven for conviction, and six against. Mr. Charles M. Humphrey, the Foreman, declared that he would, rather than be instrumental in thus sacrificing Liberty on the infamous shrine of slavery, hold out for justice.

A skirmish between Liberty and Slavery in this country must always terminate in favor of the latter, the slaveholders determined not to be outdone; and taking courage by the results of the Mitchell case in Pennsylvania, have renewed the suit, to come on at the October term; and now Troutman is known to boast about the city that he can bring it to sad, if necessary, \$50,000. This case has been made the subject of special attention of the Legislature, and the Legislature appropriated to the S. C. State Dept. the sum of \$2,000 in the present litigation.

Mr. Haskett, one of the colored defenants, recovered, before a magistrate at Marshall, damages of one hundred dollars against Troutman. They had also wished to recover. The citizens of Detroit, at the renewal of the suit, raised instantly, by subscription, in the afternoon, seven hundred dollars, to aid the defense, declaring that they shall not lose in my next, I shall notice Detroit City.

The people call loudly for a National Convention to sit on the 12th of next September, in Cleveland, for which I sent you the call for publication.

Many of the Mexican soldiers are returning. Several furniture wagons, eat, wagon, and dray loads, which were continually passing through the streets, all covered with "dry"—dried and powdered specimens of every kind I ever beheld—the most perfect specimen of the inmates of the hospital of San Lazarus."

My friend Langston here leaves me for the East, via Rochester.

On the verge of closing, I received you kind favor. You may look for me to a certainty to celebrate with you the arrival of August. I shall write once more before my return.

Yours, for God and Humanity,

M. R. D.

The Rights of Women.

One of the most interesting events of the past week, was the holding of what is technically styled a Woman's Rights Convention, at Stevens Falls. The speaking, addresses, and debates, were all delivered by women, and although they effectually foreshadowed in a novel position, it is but simple justice to say, that their whole proceedings were characterized by marked ability and dignity. No one present, we think, however much he might be disposed to differ from the views advanced by the leading speakers on that occasion, will fail to give them credit for brilliant talents and excellent dispositions. This meeting, as other colored assemblies, was followed by a general discussion, but in no case was there the slightest absence of good feeling and decorum. Several interesting documents, setting forth the rights as well as the grievances of women, were read. Among these was a declaration of sentiments, to be regarded as the basis of a grand movement for attaining all the civil, political and religious rights of women. These documents, published in full, under the authority of a Committee of women, appointed by that meeting, we will not narrate than by attempting any synopsis of their contents. We should not, however, do justice to our own convictions, or to the excellent persons connected with this infant movement, if we did not, in this connection, offer a few remarks on the general subject which we consider so important, and the object they seek to attain.

In doing so, we are not insensible that the bare mention of this truly important subject in any other terms than contemplations ridicule and scornful disdain, is likely to excite against us the fury of bigotry and the folly of prejudice. A discussion of the rights of animals would be regarded with far more complacency by many of what are called the wise and the good of our land, than would be a discussion of the rights of women. It is their estimation, to be guilty of evil thoughts, to think that woman is entitled to rights equal with man. Many who have at last made the discovery that negroes have some rights as well as other members of the human family, have yet to be convinced that woman is entitled to any. Eight years ago, a number of persons of this description actually abandoned the anti-slavery cause, lest by doing so, they should be in that direction, they might possibly be giving assistance to the dangerous heresy that women, in fact, have rights, stands on a legal footing with man. In the judgment of such persons, the American slave system, with all its consonant horrors, is less to be deplored than this wicked idea. It is perhaps needless to say, that we harbor little sympathy for such sentiments, or respect for such prejudices. Standing as we do, as watch-towers of human freedom, we cannot be unmoved from an expression of our opposition to movements, however benevolent, to improve and elevate the condition of any member of the human family. While it is impossible for us to go into this subject at length, and dispose of the various objections which are often urged against such a doctrine as that of female equality, we leave free to say, that in respect of political rights, we hold woman to be justly entitled to all we claim for man. We go further, and express our conviction that all political rights which is a man's right to exercise, is equally so for woman. All that distinguishes man as an intelligent and accountable being, is equally true of woman, and if that government is only just which governs by the free consent of the governed, there can be no reason in the world for denying to woman the exercise of the elective franchise, or a hand in making and administering laws of the country. Our doctrine is, that "Right is of no sex." We therefore bid the world engaged in this movement over.

John McLellan.
There has been talk of Judge McLellan in certain quarters, as a fit nominee for the Constitutional Convention.

The People's Convention at Columbus, passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That we repose full confidence in the purity, wisdom, patriotism and fitness of John McLellan to be a member of a new law; that "the common law, national law and the law of nature are opposed to it;" that the principles of the anti-slavery and anti-national and aristocratic relation, created by the municipal law, and consequently cannot exist beyond the boundaries of such law;" that "the Government has no power on the subject of slavery, except to meet our warrant approval at any time."

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S. P. Q. R.

Letter from a Slaveholder.

Dear Sirs—I have been somewhat perplexed about negro slavery as yourself, or almost any other person. But since the subject has been so much agitated, a writer with a view

to expose it, was really held up to me, and I have, therefore, given it a perusal.

It is a very bad book.

It is

THE NORTH STAR.

Poetry.

For the North Star,
A VOICE FROM JAMAICA ON THE FIRST
OF AUGUST.

Hail, thou new and welcome day,
And help us to rend the clouds high;

Then all your golden harps once more,
And strike to notes we're struck before;

And while we praise our God most high,
Whose presence fills the earth and sky,

We sing that "Truth" must come,
Should catch the soul and join the lay;

Yes, let the morning's ray break
Go hear the echo 'er the sea;

May thy glad catch the gale,
And bring us to the land of pale;

Let the stars of day dispel
Sahne this new born happy day,

And all the islands of the sea

Frolic Jamaica's liberty.

Today we gladly congregate,

A happy band, to celebrate

The day we rose from slavery's tomb.

Our hands no more are bound; more are freed;

Our hearts no more are bathed with blood;

Our tears have ceased to flow,

We no more fear the master's frown,

No more the master's rod;

That swells before the Southern gate;

Our locks are free from midnight dew,

The stars have ceased our eye to view;

Love, joy, and peace are now seated,

With us, and we are free!

The knee is bent and we're bound,

With million hearts once more to spend

This day in undivided pride,

Our banner is unfurled,

For to this night's work has done.

He saw the tyrant wail the lash—

He saw our wrongs—he weighed them well—

Wrongs which no tongue can tell;

His heart was melted by our grief,

And to his aid he came.

Woe ever, misery, lone, and lye,

And set the world on freedom's fire;

And never cease to fan the flame;

Till mankind shall see the light

Of knowledge, liberty, and right.

Let St. Domingos proudly boast,

The power and value of her host;

Let France be the Queen of Europe;

The glory of a Trajan's name;

And let Beaumon's prouess tell

The chief's name from cell to cell,

When he bold heroic pride

For his own sake he could not yield;

But we will not be princes loose;

'Twas not the power of human host

That brought this sacred jewel

Which set eight hundred thousand free.

But can we then rejoice,

While slavery sends her dismal voice

From every land, from every sea?

Bless heres we of patriot sires,

While monuments and dazzling spires

On top Green Mountain's loftiest peak,

And glory of their country speak.

They shun of home, art, skill,

Look down on the world, and sneer;

They speak in heavily notes the same;

And virtue of a Savio's name!

They speak of the people's good—

Of men's rights, of man's duty;

And while the church and state combine,

Secure by arm, compose their mind,

And thank their God for freedom won.

By brave men Washington—

The old Atlantic world awoke;

Behind her shores a crowd of slaves;

America, imbred in blood,

Offensive to man and God.

Her minsters, each Sabbath, sit,

Repose in quiet, and sin still.

Yet spurn God's love for fishy gain;

Pervert the truth, and load prochim,

"Salvation—peace, felicity,

To the world—no end to see;

The world—no end to see;

Through Jesus Christ, the heart's hope;

But, nay, than west born a slave,

And then must fill a bondman's grave;

No balm in Gilead can be found

To heal thy deep and mortal wond."

Zanesville, May 25, 1845.

From Young America.

Go forth, stout heart! go forth and spread—

The mission is sublime—

The hope that animates our souls,

The idea of man's

God gave us but the weary crowd

Cast by their dark despair;

Go forth unto the ever-hated;

Let them our pleasure share;

For we defend—

That land is free,

Free as the air,

The open sea!

Go forth where horrid oppression stalks,

Or waves his cold scree;

Go forth, and see we have stipp'd

His hideous engines bare;

Go forth, and warn him to relax;

His iron hand is near, and near,

Go tell him now, no setting light,

His doom is sound!

The land is free!

The land is free!

Free as the air,

The open sea!

Go forth to your crowded mart;

To him of steel, steel;

Go forth, and joy in God's great cause,

The cause of man!

Go forth, have courage, have faith,

And prophy by His grace;

Go forth, and evangl preach;

Of Christ we are on race.

Aye, and do it,

That land is free!

Free as the air,

The open sea!

FORGIVENESS.

How beautifully falls

From human lips the blessed word: God;

Forgiveness! 'tis a sunburst of light;

The sound which opens heaven's breast; removes

On earth the saddest gloom, and brings

Life's last link to the chain of life.

There lie the happy hours that have been schooled

In the school of humanity;

That have given it strength, it impetus,

It's impulse to live.

How sweetly have been schooled

Its own lessons of lenity,

And make man a school

For himself and his kind.

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