

On last Monday evening, at the Baptist church, Mr. Bibb, a fugitive from slavery, lectured on the subject of slavery. The house was crowded to overflowing. After singing an appropriate song, he (Mr. Bibb) took the stand. He told the audience that he was only able to read the Bible so as to understand the plainest parts of it, and that he was uneducated—all of which was told in a manner so simple and unassuming, as to inspire confidence in the minds of all present. He then gave an outline of his own experience with the system of slavery. He has been bought and sold several times. He told of a master who at one time owned him, who was deacon of a Baptist church, and who was by far the worst tyrant he has fallen in with. The separation of him from his wife, is certainly beyond all circumstances of the kind we have heard of in the whole course of our life. It is of no use to labor in words to describe only what can be conceived, by the poor unhappy creature who has endured its aching pangs. She clung to his neck until she seemed as tho' her heart would break, then both him and his wife fell on their knees, and prayed that he would keep or sell them both together, but his master refused, and tore her from his bosom, and bid her go to her work; but like all women, as the speaker remarked, she clung to her husband's neck, until her master (the aforesaid master)

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dragged her from him, and applied the cowhide at the same time. Mr. Bibb states that until he was out of hearing, his wife was still screaming.

It is now more than three years since Mr. Bibb has seen his wife, and with tears in his eyes, he said "I never expect to see my dear wife again in this life." It is not in the power of language to describe the sensation of the audience. As he pronounced these words, the coldest hearts were warm, and every eye gave a tear.— We are certain that Mr. Bibb will make abolitionists wherever he goes. At the close of his discourse, he sung what is called by the natives in the South, "a plantation song:"—"See these poor souls from Africa," &c. In all our past life, we do not believe we have witnessed such an universal sympathy in so numerous a congregation.

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