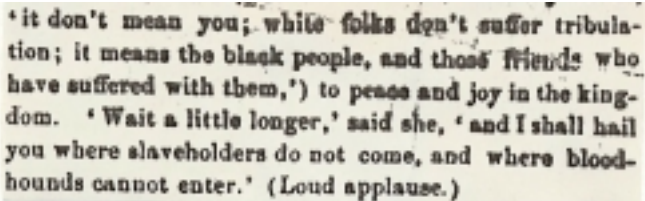


SOJOURNER TRUTH then took the platform, and said she agreed with the last speaker, that the evils of slavery could not be spoken; they could only be *felt*. She felt, while Mr. Cluer was describing his treatment in the jail, and telling them that his wife and little girl were not permitted to see him, that he would now be able to appreciate something of the sufferings of her race. It was good that white folks should sometimes feel the prick. (Laughter and cheers.) God would yet execute his judgments upon the white people for their oppression and cruelty. She had often asked white people why God should have more mercy on Anglo-Saxons than on Africans, but they had never given her any answer; the reason was, they hadn't got it to give. (Laughter.) Why did the white people hate the blacks? Where they not as good as they were brought up? There were a great deal better than the white people had brought them up. (Cheers.) The white people owed the colored race a big debt, and if they paid it all back, they wouldn't have any thing left for seed. (Laughter.) All they could do was repent, and have the debt forgiven them. The colored people had labored and suffered for the white people, their children had been sold to help educate ministers of the gospel; and why did they hate them? If they could not answer that question now, they would have to answer it before God. Even the blood of one man, Abel, did not call from the ground in vain. The promises of Scripture were all for the black people, and God would recompense them for all their sufferings in this world. One day they would meet the poor slave in heaven, 'his robes washed white in the blood of the lamb,' coming through much tribulation,' ('you know who that means,' said Sojourner;

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