

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

VOL. I.

ROCHESTER, MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.—APRIL 26, 1834.

NO. 9.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

This paper will be issued semi-monthly, in the village of Rochester, under the supervision of the Managers of the Rochester Anti-Slavery Society. It will be printed on good paper, medium sheet, at ONE DOLLAR per annum, always to be paid in advance. An person remitting Five Dollars, will be entitled to six copies for one year.

Letters, &c. must be directed "to the Editor of the Rights of Man"—postage to be paid in all cases.

WILLIAM C. BLOSS, Travelling Agent.

Mr. EZEKIEL FOX is appointed Agent for this paper in the village and vicinity.

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

From the New-York Farmer.

CULTIVATION OF SILK AT MANSFIELD, CONNECTICUT.—BY Z. STORRS.

DEAR SIR,—Yours of the 30th ult. has remained so long unanswered that you may think me indifferent to the subjects of your inquiry. Not so, sir; I feel a deep interest in the growing prosperity of our country, in its various and multiplied manufacturing establishments, which are constantly springing into existence, and in none more so than in the production and manufacture of silk; none which presents, in my estimation greater encouragement, both to the agriculturist and the manufacturer—none which promises fairer to become of extensive utility and profit to this country.

With regard to the cultivation of the mulberry and the growing of silk in this place, it may not be generally known that the business has been successfully prosecuted here for more than seventy years; but, though gradually increasing during this period, there has been but very little improvement in the method of conducting the business, or in the application of the raw material to manufacturing purposes, any further than the production of sewing silk and twist, and this almost exclusively confined to the labor of the family, upon the domestic spinning-wheel. But one thing has been abundantly demonstrated; that is, that the white mulberry is easily cultivated, and that the rearing of the silk-worm, and the production of silk, notwithstanding all the particularity, minuteness, and mystery, with which the subject has been treated, and invested, may be profitably pursued, with but little more knowledge or care than is requisite for the successful rearing of pigs, or poultry. Shelter them from cold, storms and wind, and feed them when hungry, whether it be in a corn-house, barn, cider-mill house, or laboratory, built on purpose for the business, a profitable crop of silk may be produced. I would not by this remark be thought to undervalue enterprise and improvement, or to treat lightly particular attention to convenience and neatness in every branch of agriculture. I highly value all the associations and societies of the present day, formed for the advancement and improvement in knowledge of the mechanic and agriculturist; but describe to a person entirely unacquainted with the manner in which wool is produced, the animal which produces it, and inform him how this animal must be reared, fed, housed, and treated, according to the practice of some of our most wealthy and scientific farmers, its peculiar habits, and liability to disease in case of neglect, and he would be very apt to conclude, that, being unable to sustain the necessary expense, he might as well not attempt to rear an animal that required so much care and labor. So with regard to the rearing of the silk-worm, there is reason to fear that the minute particularity and delicate attention to temperature, food, cleanliness, &c. &c. with which the subject has been treated by most writers, may have deterred many from engaging in it; but let them be told, and truly too, that without thermometer, hot-house, stove-room, or laboratory, the silk-worm may be, at the proper season, hatched by the usual warmth of the kitchen, and that with a rough board to lie on, and a corn-house or barn to shelter them from wind and wet, guarded also from the depredations of rats, mice, and fowls, and well supplied with the white mulberry leaf, will produce a profitable crop of silk, they may be induced to try; and having once engaged in the business and found it practicable, may then attend to all the improvements which experience and sound wisdom may dictate. Many persons in this town, who have been for twenty or thirty years successfully engaged in the rearing of silk-worms, should you talk to them about thermometers, hot-houses, and laboratories, and would not know what you meant; yet, I doubt not, a due attention to these may be profitable.

With regard to the manufacture of silk in this country, much is yet to be learned; but I consider the experiment as favorably commenced, and nothing more is wanting than that some of our enterprising and ingenious mechanics should give the subject that attention which its importance demands; and with such improvements in machinery, and the art of manufacturing, as I think the business susceptible, we may soon compete in this, as we do in some of our wool and cotton fabrics, with any portion of the world. I believe it to be a well established fact, that no part of the world now produces a better quality of the raw silk than that which is produced in this country. Since the investigation of the subject by a resolution of Congress, and the encouragement presented by the Legislature of this State, in a bounty upon the propagation of the white mulberry, and upon raw silk, the business has received a new impulse.

The Piedmont reel has been introduced, and with some improvement in the application of a stop motion was last season used to some extent, propelled by water and by horse power, as well as by hand, and our ingenious and industrious females find that without any farther instruction in this branch, they can, with the exercise of a little

more patience than the old reel required, produce a much handsomer and more valuable article than by the former method. I have now by me a sample of a few ounces, reeled by one of our ladies, which I designed to have presented at the New-York Fair, and which I think in every respect would compete with the production of any country. Thus far, then, I think we may safely say, we can and do succeed. We have also two small silk manufacturing establishments in this town, propelled by water power, in successful operation, at which single thrown silk, organzine, trah, and every kind of silk, is prepared with ease, by persons bred to the business. The machinery is made in the manner of the most approved English machinery. At these establishments all the silk raised in this vicinity, and reeled on the improved reel as before stated, finds a ready market. Some broad goods have been made, but the business seems not yet to be sufficiently matured to go immediately into the higher branches of manufacture, but must for a time be confined to the smaller and more common articles of silk fabrics. A great proportion of the silk now prepared at our factories here is made use of in the manufacture of the Tuscany grass bonnets.

Having extended my remarks to a much greater length than I anticipated, I will mention as an apology, that having seen most of the publications on the subject which have been circulated in this country in answer to the call of Congress for information, and being well acquainted with the perfectly simple manner in which the business has ever been conducted here, I felt that a plain statement of facts, similar to those I have here given, was necessary, to counteract in some measure the influence of that scientific minuteness with which the subject was treated in those publications, and might be of public utility. Should it appear to you that I am correct in this opinion, you are at liberty to make such use of this communication as you may think proper.

Another subject of your inquiry is, whether silk-worm eggs can be procured here; in reply to which, all I can say is, I have heretofore, when applied to, found no difficulty in obtaining them, to any extent called for, and presume there would be none now. The price, from 6 to 8 cents per thousand; and as they are attached to papers, those papers may be folded and packed in small boxes and sent safely to any part of the country by stage or otherwise.

When at New-York, last spring, I purchased a small lot of the *Morus Multicaulis*, for the purpose of introducing them into this silk growing region. They flourished finely last summer, and if our winter climate does not prove too severe for them, bid fair to be an important acquisition to our silk growers. As I am frequently applied to from a distance for information with regard to the value of cocoons, and of the raw silk, I will here state that we have not as yet any extensive reeling establishments, but from the success which attended the trial of the Piedmont reel the last season, I think there is encouragement to enter extensively into the business, and that probably, by another season, such preparation will be made as to afford a ready sale for cocoons, at a fair price, which is now estimated by the bushel—say \$2 50 per bushel for fair, to \$3 00 for best. The worth of the raw silk depends much on its being reeled clean, level and fine. For the former I have paid the above prices for several lots which I purchased the last season, and for the raw silk have paid mostly from \$3 75 to \$4 00.

Respectfully, Your obedient servant,
ZALMON STORRS.

From the Danville Chronicle.

FIRE! FIRE!!

On Saturday last, about 2 o'clock P. M. the upper story of Mr. George G. Wood's Hardware Store (occupied by him as a dwelling) was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was instantly given, and our citizens hastened to the spot; but the fire had made such progress that not a hope could be entertained of saving the building, which in a few moments was wrapped in flames. Every exertion was made to save the adjoining buildings, but to no purpose. The fire almost instantly communicated to a dwelling house belonging to Mr. Wood, and occupied by Dr. Southworth, thence to a small building also owned by Mr. W. and occupied by Mr. A. Slyter as a dwelling, on the north; and to the house owned by Mrs. Rowley, and occupied by her and Mr. L. Melvin, on the south—all of which were consumed; but most of their contents, including furniture, &c. saved, except a part of Mr. Wood's wares, and all of his furniture, and clothing, which were consumed. By the most praiseworthy efforts of those present, the progress of the fire was arrested at Col. S. W. Smith's brick dwelling house, which stood within about eight feet of the house consumed belonging to Mrs. Rowley.

The fire is supposed to have communicated to a wood box near a stove in which was a charcoal fire, but it is not certain how it originated, as there was no person in the room at the time.

Mr. Wood's loss is estimated at about \$2,500—insured about 1,500.

Mrs. Rowley's and Mr. Melvin's loss, about \$1,500—insurance on the house, \$800.

Col. Smith's house considerably injured—insured.

Messrs. Smith & Melvin sustained considerable damage on goods—also insured.

Dr. Southworth and Mr. Slyter each lost some furniture—no insurance.

Quincy.—This little town has given birth to more public men than any other in the Union.—Two Presidents, the elder Adams and the younger John Quincy Adams, were born and received their early education here. Three Quineys, including the present president of Harvard College, John Hancock, the first President of Congress, and Hope, the distinguished merchant of London, who died some years since, leaving an immense fortune, left this town a poor boy.—*Boston News*.

FIRE.—The extensive Flouring Mill in the village of Bath, owned by Mr. Ira Gould, was destroyed by fire on the 17th inst. Loss from 5 to \$6,000. Insured for \$2,000.

REGENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY.—James McKown and John I. Graham were elected Regents of the University, on the 17th inst.

Col. Levi Lewis has been appointed keeper of the State Prison, at Auburn, in place of S. C. Dunham; and Dr. L. B. Bigelow, as Physician, in place of Dr. Morgan, removed!

The Washington papers announce the death of another member of Congress, being the third since the commencement of the present session. The Hon. LITTLETON P. DENNIS, one of the Maryland delegation to the House of Representatives, died on the 14th inst. after an illness of a week.

The Norfolk papers of the 14th inst. are clad in black, in consequence of the death, the day previous, of Judge ROBERT B. TAYLOR, one of the most distinguished sons of Virginia. He died of an illness of the digestive organs, after a confinement of three months, at the age of sixty years.

The Ithaca and Owego Rail-road is completed. We congratulate our fellow-citizens in the section of the state through which it passes, on this happy event, and hope their highest anticipations in regard to the benefits anticipated from this work, will be more than realized. A train of forty or fifty cars passed over the line on Monday last, loaded with salt, plaster and passengers.—*Geneva Gazette*.

Illinois.—This state has a fund of \$2,000,000, which is to be exclusively applied to the purposes of public education. This sum is now bearing interest; and the difficulty now is in the adoption of a system best calculated to diffuse useful knowledge among every class of the community.

The town of Marblehead contains 5,000 inhabitants and cannot support a lawyer, the last one being obliged to emigrate for want of business. Marblehead has however in former days furnished some of the first legal talents in the country.—Chief Justice SEWALL and Judge STORRY were natives of that place, as was also Vice-President GERRY, and the venerable Dr. HOLYOKE.

"What's the matter now?" cries the house wife to the servant maid—"the dish is only cracked ma'am"—"The next day the same question—"the dish was cracked before ma'am."

BALLOON ASCENSION.

The bold undertaking of Mr. Mills, a young Baltimore mechanic, to ascend from Federal Hill in a balloon of improved construction, made by himself, took place yesterday afternoon, and was completely successful. A more beautiful and imposing ascent could not have been made by the most experienced aeronaut. The preparations were commenced in due season, but owing to the prevalence of a fresh wind from the west, the inflation was not finally completed until ten minutes before five o'clock, P. M. As soon as the last cord was cut, the balloon ascended majestically for a short distance, and floated along in a horizontal direction towards the east. The intrepid aeronaut, after saluting the thousands of spectators beneath him and waving his flag, discharged a portion of his sand ballast, when he immediately rose to a very great height. He continued to be borne along by the wind, at this extreme elevation, for fifteen or twenty minutes, when he was seen to descend to a comparatively lower region. The balloon was in sight for about half an hour, and then appeared to be over the Bodkin (or southern) Point, at the mouth of the Patapsco.

Altogether, the young adventurer deserves great credit for his perseverance, energy and courage.—We hope he was well rewarded in other respects for the expense which he must have incurred. The ascent has been pronounced by every one to have been the finest ever exhibited in the city, and the self-possession of Mr. Mills is the theme of general admiration.

P. S. A gentleman who observed Mr. Mills' movements with a good glass, informs us that he saw the balloon descending some where about Magothy, and near the Bay shore, as he supposes; that it rose again and was visible for a few moments above the trees, and that it subsequently descended—finally, as he thinks, either at Magothy, or on Kent Island.—*Baltimore American*.

FROM SPAIN.

The brig Rome, Capt. Davis, arrived last night from Bordeaux, from which place she sailed on the 16th ult., furnishing Spanish papers to the 6th of March, no later than former advices. Madrid was tranquil, and political excitement quieted. The Northern provinces, on the contrary, were in a great state of commotion, and the Carlist party strong. There had been various skirmishes, and 8 or 10 killed, and many arrested.

The Queen had left Madrid for Aranguez, and the former accounts of the success of her troops in capturing at Onati, 120 prisoners, 500 guns, besides a squadron of mules and munitions of war, is confirmed.

Tolosa and Villafranca are occupied by the troops of El Pastor. A courier from Paris had been assassinated by the insurgents, near Bedous, and Col. Lorenzo had captured a large body of them at Aspetra.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser*.

LATE INTELLIGENCE FROM AFRICA.—By the arrival of the Jupiter, thirty-six days from Liberia, letters have been received from Rev. R. Spalding, Secretary of the Methodist Mission in Liberia, dated March 7th, communicating the melancholy tidings of the death of Mrs. Wright, wife of one of the Methodist Missionaries, after an illness of only nine days, on the 9th of February last. Mrs. Wright was an amiable and accomplished lady, of a delicate constitution, but ardently devoted to the

Missionary cause. Her deep piety and affectionate manners, while in this city on her way to Africa, endeared her name and memory to many friends, and the loss will be severely felt, not only by her excellent husband, and the infant mission, but by her venerable father, who suffered so poignantly on her departure. It seems that she had lost her reason for some days before her death, by the violence of the fever.

We regret to learn that Mr. Savage the young gentleman sent out last year by the Presbyterian church, and whose kind attentions to the lamented Cox will ever consecrate his memory among the pious, died also of the fever on the 8th of February. Mr. Spalding writes, that he saw him die and that his end was peaceful and happy, as might be expected by those who knew his excellence and worth.

From Liberia.—We have the Liberia Herald of the 25th Feb. last. A party of 20 men under the guidance of Dr. Hall, agent of the Maryland Colonization Society, had left Liberia for the purpose of forming a new settlement at Cape Palms. Two extensive buildings were erecting for the reception of new emigrants, and it was proposed to erect a light on Cape Mensurado, for the benefit of their raising commerce. The foundation of a new Presbyterian church had been laid, and we perceive many other evidences of apparent comfort and prosperity.—*Jour. Conn.*

From Madeira.—By an arrival at Charleston from Madeira, left about March 11th, we learn that all was quiet at that time, but the inhabitants were in daily expectation of Don Pedro's fleet from Lisbon.

Caution to Mothers and Nurses.—We learn that the child of a lady residing in Gosport, (about 18 months old,) was seized with a violent fit of crying on Tuesday morning last, and continued in the greatest agony for several hours, giving great pain to its mother, who in vain endeavored to ascertain the source of its misery. It was finally discovered that the little sufferer frequently placed its hand on its left side, near the region of the heart. A physician was sent for, and upon examination, ascertained that a large darning needle which had been left in its mother's work, inadvertently thrown into the cradle, had perforated the side of the child, and penetrated within an inch of its heart. The needle being extracted, the suffering abated, and the child is doing well.—*Norfolk Herald*.

A Spring Morning.—'For my own part,' says Addison, in a sentence which contains livelier emotions than the melody of verse could impart, 'I value an hour in a spring morning as common libertines do an hour at midnight. When I find myself awakened into being, and perceive my life renewed within me, and, at the same time, see the whole face of nature recovered out of the dark and uncomfortable state in which it lay for several hours, my heart overflows with such sweet sentiments of joy and gratitude, as are a kind of implicit homage to the great Author of Nature.—The mind in these early seasons of the day, is so refreshed in all its faculties, and horse up with such new supplies of animal spirits, that she finds herself in a state of youth, especially when she is entertained with the breath of flowers, the melody of birds, the dews that hang upon the plants, and all those other sweets of nature that are peculiar to the morning.' Who can help responding to the feelings so beautifully expressed?

"Notable women," says madame Roland, "are insupportable to the world and to their husbands by a fatiguing preoccupation about their trifling concerns. A wife should superintend every thing without saying a word about it, and with such a command of temper and management of time, as will leave her the means of pleasing by good humor, intelligence and grace, so natural to her sex. She should avoid noise, particularly the bawling out about the house to servants, and shun hurry and confusion—that those about her may not be harassed and annoyed by her vociferousness, her bustle and everlasting argumentation of the value of trifles, for a studious attention to petty objects is the sure sign of a parsimonious and narrow mind. Above all, she should cautiously avoid commanding or dictating to her husband in what relates to himself, his little comforts, or his opinions, if she wishes to preserve his respect for her virtues, and to live secure in his affections and devotedness too often diminished, and frequently entirely lost, by the tracassions of a notable wife.

"Notable women," says madame Roland, "are insupportable to the world and to their husbands by a fatiguing preoccupation about their trifling concerns.

A wife should superintend every thing without saying a word about it, and with such a command of temper and management of time, as will leave her the means of pleasing by good humor, intelligence and grace, so natural to her sex. She should avoid noise, particularly the bawling out about the house to servants, and shun hurry and confusion—that those about her may not be harassed and annoyed by her vociferousness, her bustle and everlasting argumentation of the value of trifles, for a studious attention to petty objects is the sure sign of a parsimonious and narrow mind. Above all, she should cautiously avoid commanding or dictating to her husband in what relates to himself, his little comforts, or his opinions, if she wishes to preserve his respect for her virtues, and to live secure in his affections and devotedness too often diminished, and frequently entirely lost, by the tracassions of a notable wife.

THREE MONTHS IN JAMAICA,

In 1832: comprising a residence of seven weeks on a sugar plantation.—By HENRY WHITELEY.

EXTRACT.

"I proceeded on horseback to New Ground estate the next day. On my way thither I saw much majestic and beautiful scenery, and enjoyed the prospect exceedingly, until I came in sight of a gang of negroes at work. Most of them were females; and they were superintended by a driver, with the cart-whip in his hand.—Just as I rode past, the driver cracked his whip and cried out, "Work! work!" They were manuring the canes, and carrying the manure in baskets on their heads. It appeared to me disgustingly dirty work; for the moisture from the manure was dripping through the baskets, and running down the bodies of the negroes. This sight annoyed me considerably, and raised some doubts as to the preferable condition of West India slaves to factory children. The enchanting scenery and beautiful humming birds no longer amused me; and the thundering crack of the cart-whip, sounding in my ears as I rode along, excited feelings of a very displeasing description.

On reaching the estate I was received in the most friendly manner by the overseer, and entertained with West Indian hospitality. This gentleman, after some inquiries as to the state of things in England, began to enlarge on the comfortable condition of the slaves; and, pointing to some negro coopers who were then working in the yard, asked if I could perceive any difference between the condition of these slaves and that of English laborers. I owned I could not: they seemed to work with great regularity and apparent good humor.

Immediately afterwards the overseer called out, in a very authoritative tone, "Blow shell." A large conch shell was then blown by one of the domestic slaves, and in a few minutes four negro drivers made their appearance in front of the house, accompanied by six common negroes. The drivers had each a long staff in his hand, and a large cart-whip coiled round his shoulders. They appeared to be very stout athletic men. They stood before the hall door, and the overseer put on his hat and went out to them, while I sat at the open window and observed the scene which followed,—having been informed that the other six negroes were to be punished.

When the overseer went out, the four drivers gave him an account, on notched tallies, of their half day's work, and received fresh orders. The overseer then asked a few questions of the drivers respecting the offences of the six slaves brought up for punishment. No question was asked of the culprits themselves, nor was any explanation waited for. Sentence was instantly pronounced, and instantly carried into execution.

The first was a man of about thirty-five years of age. He was what is called a pen-keeper or cattle herd; and his offence was having suffered a mule to go astray. At the command of the overseer he proceeded to strip off part of his clothes, and laid himself flat on his belly, his back and buttocks being uncovered.—One of the drivers then commenced flogging him with the cart-whip. This whip is about ten feet long, with a short stout handle, and is an instrument of terrible power. It is whirled by the operator round his head, and then brought down with a rapid motion of the arm upon the recumbent victim, causing the blood to spring at every stroke. When I saw this spectacle, now for the first time exhibited before my eyes, with all its revolting accompaniments, and saw the degraded and mangled victim writhing and groaning under the infliction, I felt horror-struck. I trembled, and turned sick: but being determined to see the whole to an end, I kept my station at the window. The sufferer, writhing like a wounded worm, every time the lash cut across his body, cried out, "Lord! Lord! Lord!" When he had received about twenty lashes, the driver stopped to pull up the poor man's shirt (or rather smock frock,) which had worked down upon his galled posteriors. The sufferer then cried, "Think me no man? think me no man?" By that exclamation I understood him to say, "Think you I have not the feeling of a man?" The flogging was instantly re-

commenced and continued: the negro continuing to cry "Lord! Lord! Lord!" till thirty-nine lashes had been inflicted. When the man rose up from the ground, I perceived the blood oozing out from the lacerated and tumefied parts where he had been flogged; and he appeared greatly exhausted. But he was instantly ordered off to his usual occupation.

The next was a young man apparently about eighteen or nineteen years of age. He was forced to uncover himself and lie down in the same mode as the former, and was held down by the hands and feet by four slaves, one of whom was himself to be flogged next. This latter was a mulatto—the offspring, as I understood, of some European formerly on the estate by a negro woman, and consequently born to slavery. These two youths were flogged exactly in the mode already described, and writhed and groaned under the lash, as if enduring great agony. The mulatto bled most, and appeared to suffer most acutely. They received each thirty-nine lashes. Their offence was some deficiency in the performance of the task prescribed to them. They were both ordered to join their gang as usual in the afternoon at cane-cutting.

Two young women of about the same age were, one after the other, then laid down and held by four men, their back parts most indecently uncovered, and thirty-nine lashes of the blood-stained whip inflicted upon each poor creature's posteriors. Their exclamation likewise was "Lord! Lord! Lord!" They seemed also to suffer acutely, and were apparently a good deal lacerated. Another woman (the sixth offender) was also laid down and uncovered for the lash; but at the intercession of one of the drivers she was reprieved. The offence of these three women was similar to that of the two young men—some defalcation in the amount of labor.

The overseer stood by and witnessed the whole of this cruel operation, with as much seeming indifference as if he had been paying them their wages. I was perfectly unmanned by mingled horror and pity. Yet I have no reason to believe that the natural feelings of this young man (whose age did not exceed twenty-four years) were less humane or sensitive than my own. But such is the callousness which constant familiarity with scenes of cruelty engenders. He had been a book-keeper four years previously on another estate belonging to the same proprietors, and had been appointed overseer, on this estate only a few months before. His reception of me when I arrived was so kind, frank, and cordial, that I could not have believed him, had I not seen it with my own eyes, to be capable of inflicting such cruelty on a fellow creature.

As soon as this scene was over, the overseer came into the hall, and asked me to drink some rum and water with him.—I told him I was sick, and could taste nothing: that I was in fact overwhelmed with horror at the scene I had just witnessed. He said it was not a pleasant duty, certainly, but it was an indispensable one; and that I would soon get used, as others did, to such spectacles. I asked him if he found it necessary to inflict such punishments frequently. He replied it was uncertain; "I may not," he said, "have to do it again this month, or I may have to do it to-morrow."

This, my first full view of West India Slavery, occurred on the 4th of September, 1832, between twelve and two o'clock, being the day after my landing in the island, and within an hour after my arrival on the plantation."

THE DIPLOMACY OF THE U. STATES IN REGARD TO SLAVERY.

The boasted republics of antiquity, gave the lie to their pretensions to liberty and equality by holding slaves,—and they have passed away. In a republic the crime is aggravated by the addition of hypocrisy to robbery. While the oppressor blows the trumpet of freedom to the notes "liberty"—"equal rights"—"death to tyrants"—he is compelled to hold the throat of his victim with a stronger grasp, to load his limbs with heavier chains, to shroud his mind in darker night, lest he too should be awakened by the thrilling sound. It is to this remark, as exemplified in the history of our country, that we would call the special attention of our readers. With shame and bitter regret

we ask them to inquire, *whether any nation, in its foreign relations, has exerted a more malignant influence against the freedom of any portion of their fellow men, than ours has against that of the descendants of Africa?* It was not enough to legalize the slave trade for twenty years, and to retain all the living victims of it—them and their children forever; but we have frowned upon the freedom of colored men wherever it has shown itself.

The island of Hayti has been in point of fact under an independent government for a series of years. That its government has been liberal and highly favorable to the industry, good order, and happiness of its rapidly increasing population is evident from its history. Why have we not by recognising the independence of Hayti greeted her to a stand among the nations of the earth? Did no passage in our own history remind us of it? Did not our own strength, render it as safe to us, as her weakness and the bitterness of her enemies rendered it desirable to her? Yet on one pretence or another this act of mere good neighborhood has been refused! The real reason has been because the people of Hayti are guilty of a peculiar complexion; their skins, by which we christian republicans judge of men, are of an "unchristian color!" Their recognition would have drawn into the neighborhood of our immediate congress *black ambassadors!* An intolerable outrage upon that nice sense of propriety in such matters, which is essential to the security of our slaves!

The history of the discussion in our congress in regard to the "Panama mission," throws a broad light upon this subject. That mission was most strenuously opposed on the ground that the congress to be assembled at Panama, from the well known tendency of the southern republics to universal emancipation, would result in the recognition of Hayti and the emancipation of the slaves of Cuba and Porto Rico. The mission was in fact only carried by a vote of 24 to 20, the majority being gained by the concurrence of some, who voted for the avowed purpose of preventing the dreaded result by a representation in that congress. The following specimens, give a fair view of what has hitherto proved the ruling sentiment in this nation in regard to this subject. Mr. Berrien, of Georgia, said in the debate on the Panama question,

"Sir, under such circumstances the question to be determined is this; with a due regard to the safety of the southern states, can you suffer these islands (Cuba and Porto Rico) to pass into the hands of buccaniers drunk with their new-born liberty?"

Again, in the same speech he said, "we must hold language equally decisive to the Spanish Am. states. We cannot allow their principle of universal emancipation to be called into activity in a situation where its contagion from our neighborhood, would be dangerous to our quiet and safety."

Language every way worthy of the "holy alliance."

Mr. Hayne, of S. Carolina, in the same debate, said, "I consider our rights in that species of property [native born American men and women!] as not even open to discussion, either here or elsewhere, and in respect to our duties, (imposed by our situation) we are not to be taught them by fanatics, either religious or political."

The instructions of the Executive, to the envoys, Messrs. Anderson and Sergeant, adorned with many noble sentiments on other points, contain the following passage in relation to Hayti.

"The President does not think it would be proper at this time to recognise it as a new state." The reasons assigned for this are three. 1. The nature and manner of the establishment of the governing power in that island. 2. The little respect paid there to any other race than the Africans. 3. The commercial arrangement by which Hayti had yielded advantages to France. In regard to the first of these reasons it may be remarked that however the government of Hayti might have been established, it was then popular and highly conducive to the prosperity of the island. The form of government was not analogous to our own, it is true. But what good reason had we ever given to Haytiens to imitate our own form of government? Was it to be found in the fact that we would hold two mill-

ions of slaves, or in the compact by which the security of slavery is supposed to be guaranteed? Secondly, it is not true that the Haytien government has showed disrespect to any foreigners, much less to the Americans. It is said, on high authority, that Boyer, from the commencement of his administration over the whole island, paid special respect to American citizens. Besides, what claim could we, as white Americans, set up to the hospitality of the colored Haytiens? What is founded on our universal exclusion of their color and some of themselves from our tables? If a reciprocity of respect is called for, it would be perfectly in place for us to take the first step. But the third reason is the "unkindest cut" of all. We will not trust ourselves to express the feelings which it excites within us. The suppliant debtor importuned us to give him the countenance of our name against his hard-hearted creditor. We turned away. He was obliged at length to drive the best bargain he could without regard to our interest.—Now, we say, because you have given advantages in the way of business to our rival, we will not recognise you as an honest man! It was the refusal of our government to countenance the Haytiens that drove them to give commercial advantages to France. Is it for us now to taunt them with having compromised their sovereignty,—made themselves a "colony," and lost their claim to a recognition as an independent state? By what name would such conduct be called in a private citizen?

In the speech at the opening of the Congress of Panama, the sentiment is contained which was so much dreaded by our republicans who have out-lived the intoxication attending the birth of their own liberty. It is as follows:

"Let the sad and abject countenance of the poor African bending beneath the chains of rapacity and oppression, no longer be seen in these climes. Let him be endowed with equal privileges with the white man, whose color he has been taught to regard as a badge of superiority; let him in learning that he is not distinct from other men learn that he is a rational being."

We blush for the disgrace brought upon his country by our minister then residing at Mexico, who labored to have this sentiment disclaimed by the parties to the Congress.

While slavery is thus regarded, what avails our diplomacy in relation to the slave-trade, but to protect the domestic traffic which is now in full vigor? With honest shame we ask, what could our government have done, that it has not, to rivet the fetters of the African, under whatever clime he may send up his bitter groans?—*Anti Slavery Reporter.*

From the Emancipator.

BOY STEALING!

The fact that our city is infested with a gang of *m n-stealers*, is undeniable. Yesterday presented to many of our citizens a scene most heart-rending. It was as 'cruel as the grave.' It was enough to make the very stones cry out. The facts are these: A certain sheriff who is understood to be always ready to hunt and catch human beings (as dogs and wolves sometimes hunt and catch sheep,) entered the public school in Duane-street, where the little despised children are taught to read, and pounced upon *Henry Scott*, a little boy 7 years of age, and tore him from the arms of Mrs. Miller, his teacher— from his little school mates, and dragged him as a bullock is dragged to the slaughter—to bind him with the galling chains of slavery! The cries of the little victim for mercy, and the screeches of his little school mates filled the room with dismay. Some fainted and fell—some run for their parents and followed the kidnapper, crying, 'Kidnapper! kidnapper!'—'Let him alone! let him alone!' But all in vain, he was dragged through the streets followed by many to the Recorder's office, and is now confined in the city prison, charged of being guilty of absconding from slavery. 'O slavery, thou art a bitter draught!' O liberty! when wilt thou be heard to speak the captive free!

PLUTARCH.

New-York, March 22d, 1834.

HORATIO GATES.—The Montreal Daily Advertiser confirms the reported death of this esteemed individual, and bears honorable testimony to his virtues and the high estimation in which he was held by his neighbors.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

"Strive for the truth unto death, and the LORD shall fight for thee."

ROCHESTER, APRIL 26, 1834.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Rochester Anti-Slavery Society will be held at the Court House, on Monday evening the 28th inst. at 7 o'clock. By order of the Board of Managers.

Will our patrons remember that it is not us, but Truth and the Colored Men, that they patronize. For our time and our labor we expect no pay; but we cannot procure paper and the setting of type without money. Those therefore who have not yet paid their subscription, are requested to forward their charity as soon as possible.

"The Light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehendeth it not."

We have received another letter from Illinois, calling for light, and transmitting us a few subscribers. And thus we are again cheered with the intelligence, that there exists in the far west another Anti-Slavery Society, organized a year ago with only 11 members; but now numbering 60 or more. Mr. Willis, our correspondent, breathes the true spirit of every Philanthropist or Abolitionist, for the terms have become synonymous—"I am, says he, for immediate, unconditional emancipation, and for restoring all the rights both civil and religious to the whole human family, with which the whites of the United States are blessed, and for esteeming men and having them esteemed and treated according to their merit and not according to their color or their country." How fanatical to suppose that the country of Washington and of freedom, and the sable skin of Africa's sons are at all compatible! Columbia's soil, climate and liberty compatible with civil and religious rights in a colored man!! Civil, religious and inalienable rights in a colored American, is an American solacism at which even barbarians might be amazed.

The following is an abstract of the report of a committee of the Rochester Anti-Slavery Society, appointed to investigate the condition of the colored people of Rochester.

The whole number of colored people is about three hundred and sixty, of whom about one hundred are children; eighty-three of whom have attended schools during the winter. This school is called the African school; and was set off by itself in the spring of 1832, by an act of the Legislature, and draws public money under the same provisions as other common school districts. The average number attending during the last quarter was fifty-five. The teacher was a colored man; possessing a very respectable English education, and all the qualifications of a teacher of a common school, as his certificates from Inspectors of Schools testify. He had taught the school 3 quarters and one month. But he has now closed it for two reasons—first, the house, which was rented, has been sold and has gone into other hands for a school for the more favored and wealthy whites, and second, for the want of funds; the colored people being too poor to pay him for his services, even with the aid of the public money. Since the school was closed (16 March) they have spared no pains to obtain another house but have not yet been able. Their plan now is to purchase a lot and build a house.

Among the male adults, there are 5 Blacksmiths, 2 Shoemakers, 2 Masons, 2 Stone Cutters, 1 Tailor, 1 Cabinet Maker, 1 Carpenter and Joiner and 1 Rope Maker. There are three churches, one in connexion with the Baptist church of this village—one with the Methodist, and the other with the African church of New-York and Philadelphia, denominated Zion's Church. The minister of the Methodist Episcopal, is a white man, the other two are colored. There are two Sabbath schools now established—one in the Baptist, the other in the Methodist society—that in the latter is well attended.

There is a Temperance society among them, which now embraces a very great proportion of all the adults, male and female. There are two Anti-Slavery societies—one composed of women, the other of men. They have also formed a society of mutual support. The objects are to assist each other in obtaining employment, especially in the winter, and to procure trades for many of their children as possible.—It is contemplated to establish shops for such as have trades, in order that they may give employment and trades to other colored men and boys.

The committee, see no reason, if the colored people are properly sustained, by the friends of equal rights and Abolition, why they may not soon rise to competence and respectability. Fixed employment and fixed residence are, however, both necessary. It is changing from one thing to another and from one place to another that has done much to ruin and degrade the colored men, and this has arisen from the fact that they have no home beyond the present hour. The usual induce-

ments to industry, economy, and virtue, viz:—wealth, honor and respectability, are wholly removed from them and monopolized by the whites; the laws of God and man operating as a mere restraint and preventing greater degradation, because, they prevent more flagrant vice. Alas, the poor colored man, though nominally free and in the land of freemen, he endures a bondage and oppression, under which he may well envy the Jew making brick without straw! The freedom we grant him is mockery! The cup of blessing we present to his lips is wormwood and gall!

COLONIZATION AT ONEIDA INSTITUTE.

ONEIDA INSTITUTE, March 4, 1834.

Dear Sir—As various reports have been circulated respecting the progress of the colonization cause, in this place, you may perhaps be interested by an account of a meeting of the Colonization Society, lately holden here. But first, it may be proper to state a few facts, connected with the history of this society, previous to this meeting.

The society was formed under apparently favorable circumstances, in the month of July last. It then numbered about 30 members. Subsequently their number increased to 49. But owing to change of opinion, and removals from the Institution, there could be numbered on the 1st of March, when most of the students had returned, after the winter vacation, only 16 members. Of those who were absent, a majority, we understood, had become abolitionists!

The society convened, pursuant to notice, in the Institute chapel, on the 1st of March, 1834, and the meeting was opened with prayer by Professor Grant. The President, having left the Institute, the Vice-President, H. Brown, took the chair. The Secretary also being absent, W. H. Chandler was appointed Secretary pro tem.

Those who still regarded the cause as good 'in the abstract,' declined the opportunity of defending it, and consequently after waiting for some time, we were compelled to commence business without them. Our audience, however, was quite respectable in point of numbers. The following resolutions were offered, and adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That in adopting and acting upon the scheme of the American Colonization Society, we have been led into error, and wholly deceived, as to its influence and tendency—that instead of ameliorating the condition of our colored brethren, it has had directly an opposite effect, and therefore is not worthy the confidence or patronage of the benevolent public:—therefore,

Resolved, That we wholly absolve our connection with the Colonization Society of Oneida Institute, and most heartily renounce the scheme of African Colonization.

Resolved, That H. Bowen, A. Judson, and S. Cole, be a committee to forward the foregoing resolutions for publication in the Emancipator and Western Recorder. On motion, adjourned sine die.

The society was addressed by several members, and at considerable length; all agreeing fully in the spirit of the resolutions. It was altogether the most practical Colonization Meeting that we have ever had, as one half of the society colonized to the Anti-Slavery Society. We would that there might be many more like it, in other parts of our country. This we have no doubt would be the case, could the public be induced to lay aside their prepossessions in favor of the Colonization Society.—*Emancipator.*

"THE AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY FURTHER UNRAVELLED."

We have just received a refreshing pamphlet, of the above title, from the pen of that devoted British philanthropist Charles Stuart. In his usual happy style he shows the absurdity of the many arguments by which that moral and intellectual Babel endeavors to support itself. We have time, at present, only to quote his handling of the pretence that colonies on the coast of Africa will put an end to the slave trade,—that is, aid us in accomplishing our beautiful project of hanging all those who bring their wares to sell, to a market which we have established and keep open.

"In the 14th Annual Report page 19, Mr. Frelinghuysen, one of the first men of the United States, says, 'We must enlighten the Africans themselves on the nature of this evil. We must raise in their minds a fixed abhorrence of its enormities. We must by our settlements point the African kidnapper to a more profitable commerce, than that in the blood and heart-strings of his fellow men.'

But where is the magic by which this is to be done?

The Americans themselves are surely enlightened to the nature of the evil. If a fixed abhorrence of its enormities could be awakened in the minds of any people, it ought to burn in the bosoms of the free. They have unquestionably a more profitable commerce, and yet do they cease from trading in the blood and heart-strings of their fellow men?—No; they themselves proclaim, that that nefarious traffic is less irrevocable in Africa than in the United States. They find the power of love and reason so ineffectual with themselves, they despair of success; but they sanely expect, that the barbarous Africans may easily be reformed. With all their light and liberty and glorious means of independence, they cling with a death-grasp to their home slave trade, and to their atrocious system of slavery, and to their insane prejudices; and yet they expect that the untutored Africans will, at a word, abandon similar crimes.

What reason have they to expect it? The Africans are seen as they are.—They have the same proud, selfish, and short-sighted views of interest as other men. The same motives induce them to crime. Being men, why should they give up their slave trade, under the tuition of a nation of slave traders? Why should they cease from slavery when their teachers are slave masters? Why should they prove as candid and liberal as angels of light, while their patrons are the slaves, or the victims of the most insane and cruel prejudices? Yes, as Mr. Frelinghuysen says, we must enlighten the Africans to the nature of the evils of the slave trade; but we must cease to be slave traders, and companions of slave traders, before we can expect to do so with any blessing. We must raise in their minds a fixed abhorrence of its enormities; but if we would do so, we must shew them that we ourselves abhor those enormities. We must point the African kidnapper to a more profitable commerce than that in the blood and heart-strings of his fellow men. But would we succeed, we must ourselves cease from that detestable commerce.

There is something dreadfully ludicrous in the Liberian procedure.

A nation of slave traders and slave leaders, though endowed with every means of independence, and of wisdom; flourishing, highly cultivated, mighty; a terror to many in fear of none; overflowing with bibles and revivals, and yet so desperate and so insane in their wickedness, that you believe themselves, not even the gospel of Christ can move them from slave-holding, slave-trading, and the most insane and cruel prejudices. Yet another nation of men like themselves, in circumstances vastly more unfavorable; feeble, uncultivated, uncivilized; a terror to none, in fear of almost all; without bibles and without a gospel ministry; need but a word as it were, to free them from the same crimes; while a class of people, too corrupt and abominable to be allowed to live or die in their native country, by transportation across the Atlantic shall effect all this."

The York, Pa. Harbinger, says, on Thursday last, a colored man, taken up as a runaway and confined in the jail of this place, under an impression that if his master got him he would be sold to Georgia, made his way to the wood cellar, seized an axe and very deliberately chopped off his left hand at the wrist; his reasons for this savage act was that he was determined not to be a slave any longer.

THE FEMALE.—The following natural and true description of the parental comfort derived from female children, is from a speech of Mr. Burrows, an eminent Irish lawyer:—"The love of offspring, the most forcible of all our instincts, is even stronger towards the female, than the male child. It is wise that it should be so—it is more wanted. It is just that it should be so—it is more required. There is no pillow, on which the head of a parent, anguished by sickness, or by sorrow, can so sweetly repose, as on the bosom of an affectionate daughter. Her attentions are unceasing. She is utterly inactive. The boy may afford occasional comfort and pride to his family—they may catch glory from his celebrity, and derive support from his acquisitions—but he never communicates the solid and unceasing comforts of life, which are derived from the care and tender solicitude of the female child. She seems destined by providence to be the perpetual solace and happiness of her parents. Even after her marriage, her filial attentions are unimpaired. She may give her hand and heart to her husband, but still she may share her cares and attentions with her parents, without a pang of jealousy, or distrust from him. He only looks on them, as the assured pledges of her fidelity and the unerring evidences of a good disposition.—*Journal of Women.*

SHEEP KILLED BY CATS.

The Lancaster (Pa.) Examiner, contains the following singular story:—"Incredible as this may sound, we have good authority for saying the deed has been actually perpetrated in this country. Several cats of the common species, with their progeny, have for three or four years past made an old stone quarry in Martie township their abiding place, and in that time it would seem have relapsed to the wild state, and acquired the ferocious and predatory habits natural to their tribe. A short time ago some of them were seen in pursuit of a full grown sheep, belonging to the flock of Martin Herr, of that vicinity. They soon overtook it, dragged it to the ground, and before the person who witnessed the scene could reach the spot, they succeeded in so lacerating the poor animal's throat that it bled to death in a short time. It required considerable exertion to drive them off. A dog subsequently sent in pursuit of them, caught one, but would probably have been himself worsted in the conflict that ensued, had not the owner come to his rescue. It is said they also pursued a small boy some time ago, and followed him a considerable distance, it is now supposed with deadly intent."

A monk, thought to be dead, was entombed in the vault of the convent of Elchingen, in Switzerland. On the 6th of January, when about to deposit in the same vault the corpse of another, the first was found at the foot of the steps, having "burst his cerements," and died from starvation. He had gnawed a piece of flesh out of his left arm.

A sort of human quadruped is advertised for exhibition in the Museum at Cincinnati, Ohio. It is a lad of eight years of age, who has feet and ankles but no legs, and goes about on all fours. It is said that he is well formed in other respects, healthy and lively, and skips about upon his hands with as much agility as a monkey.

About two weeks since, James Sutor, and his two sons, William and James, were convicted of the murder of Mr. Living Lane, residing a few miles from Quebec, and who they contended had taken unlawful possession of the property on which he was located. In a quarrel on the subject, while they were all present, Lane was shot and died. The elder son, William, was on Friday of last week, executed for the crime; which he confessed he had committed; the father and younger son have been reprieved by Lord Aylmer.—*Com. Adv.*

A company has been incorporated by the Pennsylvania Legislature for the purpose of mining gold and silver. It is stated that an extensive gold vein has been discovered in Lancaster county, in the same geological range with the gold of Virginia, &c.

The whole amount of gold produced from the several mines of the United States during the year 1832 has been calculated at \$1,250,000.

Take Courage, Boys!—The present Messenger to the Governor and Council, [Mr. Manning, of the late firm of Manning and Loring,] was formerly a printer in this city, and his honor Lieut. Governor Armstrong, was his apprentice, and served his time out in his employ. He relinquished his business here, and went to Worcester, where he printed and published the Worcester Spy, then edited by His Excellency Governor Davis.—*Boston Transcript.*

Mental Character of the Cobbler.—Seated all day on a low seat, pressing obdurate last and leather against the epigastrium, dragging reluctant thread into hard and durable stitches, or hammering heels and toes with much monotony—the cobbler's mind, regardless of the proverb, wanders into regions metaphysical, political, and theological; and from men thus employed have sprung many founders of sects, religious reformers, gloomy politicians, "bards, coplists, statesmen," and other "unquiet things" including a countless host of hypocondriacs. The dark and pensive aspect of shoemakers in general is matter of common observation. It is but justice to them, however to say, that their acquisition of knowledge, and their habits of reflections, are often such as to command admiration.—The hypocondriacal cast of their minds is probably, in part, induced by the imperfect action of the stomach, liver, and intestines, in consequence of the position in which they sit at work.—*Quarterly Review.*

The first attempt at making cloth was at Elboonf. In the church of St. Stephen there, which was built in 1224, there are men represented on the gothic windows as at work weaving.

Small Errors.—If we commit small faults without scruple to-day, we shall commit great ones without hesitation to-morrow.

Friends.—Use your friends, so that you would not fear to have them your enemies.

Never buy what you do not want.—Be not tempted, says a learned and considerate author, to purchase any unnecessary commodity, by its apparent cheapness. Remember that a guinea article is dear at a shilling, if you do not want it.

He that undertakes to become high in the world, should have a small conscience and a long tongue, talking every thing and feeling nothing.

A young woman married to an old man, must behave like an old woman.

A smooth bullet, wrapt tightly up in a silk handkerchief, may be melted over a candle, without burning the handkerchief.

There is an old Italian saying, that women are magpies at the door, syrens in the windows, saints in the church, and devils in the house.

Mr. Wilmerton and Miss Vesey, both deaf and dumb, were lately married at Paddington Church, London; on which occasion the following lines appeared in the Age:

How sweet must be the wedded life
Of Wilmerton and Vesey,
Both free from all that wordy strife
That wedlock makes uneasy;
For if to blow him up she would,
She can't—there's nothing clearer;
And if by chance she ever should,
Why, he will never hear her!

TO THE OCEAN.

BY REV. J. D. HALL.

Ocean! thou art a bright similitude
Of Him who formed thee; and whose hand
Upon th' unrivalled tablet of thy flood, [portrays,
His attributes, to men's and angel's gaze.

Thou visitest in joy each distant shore,
Sweeping the cargood wealth across thy tide;
As He, that heavenly Fount, delights to pour
His bounties o'er creation, far and wide.

Thou still remainest incorruptible,
Like Him, the pure and taintless One above;—
The treasures in thy hidden heart that dwell—
Emblem the unknown riches of His love.

Thy boundlessness speaks His infinity;
Thy depth, His wisdom, which all worlds adore;
Thy strength, which overturns the mountains high,
Betokens His illimitable power.

Ocean! thou now art gentle as a child;
Yet canst thou rise, and navies find a tomb:
Thus He—who to his own is ever mild,
Awakes and sweeps the Godless to their doom.

From *Frazer's Magazine* for December.

TO A BEAUTIFUL BOY.

Boy! thou art like a dew-fed streamlet rushing
Brightly and purely, from its mountain home,
To where young buds, spring's earliest gifts, are
blushing.

And thirsty fields and fainting plants say "Come!"
Impetuous boy! in Fancy's bright fane dwelling,
Without one care to shade thy glorious brow—
With glance of fire and bosom proudly swelling—
With generous thought and passion's fiery glow.

Parents who fondly love thee, watch the blending
Of thy dark lashes when sweet dreams are nigh;
Then, ruby lips, their faithful prayers are sending
For thee to Him who rules thy destiny.

Boy! may thy life star set in pomp and beauty—
A voice, a halo consecrate thy tomb;
Telling to after times, "The path of duty
Ends in the spirit's native, heavenly home!"

THE SPIDER.

A boy accompanied his father into the
vineyard, and there discovered a bee in a
spider's web. The spider had begun to
kill the bee, but the boy liberated the bee
and destroyed the web of the spider. The
father, who saw it, inquired,

"How can you esteem the instinct and
dexterity of this animal so little, as to de-
stroy its web, on which so much skill and
labor have been bestowed? Did you not
observe with what beauty, and regularity
the tender threads were arranged; how
can you, then, at the same time, be so
compassionate and yet so severe?"

The boy replied, "Is not the ingenuity
of the spider wicked, and does it not tend
to kill and destroy? But the bee gathers
honey and wax in its hive.—Therefore I
liberated the bee and destroyed the web of
the spider."

The father commended the judgment of
ingenious simplicity, which condemns the
bright cunning which springs from selfish-
ness and aims at mischief and ruin.

"But," continued the father, "perhaps
you have still done injustice to the spider.
See, it defends our ripe grapes from the
flies and wasps, with the web which it
spins over them."

"Does it do this," inquired the boy,
"is protect the fruit, or rather to satisfy its
own thirst for blood?"

"True," answered the father, "they con-
cern themselves but little about the grapes.

"O," said the boy, "the good which
they practice without designing it is of no
value. A good motive is all that makes a
good action estimable and lovely."

"Very true!" said the father, "our thanks
are due to nature, who knows how to em-
ploy what is precious & unfriendly, in the
preservation of what is good and useful."

Then the boy inquired, "Why does the
spider sit alone in its web, whilst the bees
live together in social union, and work
for general good? Thus the spider ought
to make a large common net."

"Dear child," replied the father,
"many can unite only in noble designs.
The alliance of wickedness and selfish-
ness carries the seed of ruin in itself.—
Therefore wise nature will not attempt
what man has so often found impossible
and destructive."

As they were returning home the boy
said, "I have learned nothing to-day
from that vicious animal."

"Why not?" answered the father. "Na-
ture has placed the malicious along with
the friendly, and the evil with the good,
that the good may appear lovelier and
brighter in the contrast. And thus man
can receive instruction even from the vic-
ious."

The product of the gold mines of North
Carolina, it is said amount to one million
of dollars annually; and one half of the
gold coined in the United States are from
the mines of that district.

Self-taught Philosophy.—We have
heard and read much of self made and
self taught men. The truth is, that every
eminent man—especially among the liter-
ary, the scientific, the professional—has
been a self-made man. Bacon and Locke,
Milton and Newton, Barke and Mansfield,
were truly self-made and self-taught men
as were Johnson and Franklin, Ferguson,
and Rittenhouse, Herschel and Fulton.
The first enjoyed the advantages of col-
lege directly and the latter indirectly; and
all attained distinction by the same intel-
lectual process. They severally availed
themselves of all the instruments and sour-
ces of knowledge within their reach; and
persevering industry, as a law of their ex-
istence, insured them victory and honor.
Rumford, Hutten, Davy, Sherman, Pope,
Wythe, were as much debtors to the col-
lege as were Barrow, Edwards, Dwight,
Fox, Scott, or Canning. The Books, the
science, the literary taste, the universal
considerations attendant on superior men-
tal endowments, which colleges, had cre-
ated, multiplied, diffused, and every where
exhibited, led Franklin as they have led
thousands, to imitate, to master, to emu-
late, to rival, the excellence thus presented
to their view and to their ambition. Had
there been no colleges or seminaries of
liberal learning—no literary or scientific
enterprise or spirit abroad—Franklin
might have been a Confucius or a Numa
among barbarians, but he would never
have been the first of philosophers and
statesmen among the most enlightened
nations of the earth.—*Lindley's Discourses.*

Dog Oil!—The Hingham (Mass) Ga-
zette says—"A fat dog, owned by David
Mane, of Hanover, was lately killed, and
there were ten quarts of oil tried out of
him, which is said to burn and give as
good light as summer strained oil."

Why does soap curdle with hard water?
The sulphuric acid of the sulphate of lime,
to which it generally owes its character of
hardness, combines with the soda of the
soap. The lime and oil, or tallow, being
thus freed from their respective combina-
tions, float through the liquid medium in
flakes; the phenomenon, therefore, is one
entirely of decomposition. On this prin-
ciple, solution of soap will determine the
relative hardness of water, and is gener-
ally employed by the well-digger.—*Mur-
ray's Manual of Chemical Experiments.*

Progress of the Arts.—By an article in
the Montreal Advertiser, we learn that the
Canada and American trade generally in
pot and pearl ashes, has within a few years
undergone a disastrous change, in conse-
quence of the diminished consumption of
those articles in processes where they had
hitherto been employed. This has been
brought about by the almost total substi-
tution of soda procured by chemical decom-
position from common salt, &c. and which
is now used in the manufacture of glass,
especially in plate glass, instead of ashes,
and in soaps, scouring, washing, &c. Chloride
of lime, also has now almost ex-
cluded ashes in bleaching, paper making,
rectification of spirits, &c. But for these
discovered substitutes, the increase of the
above manufactories would have increased
the consumption of ashes threefold.

Village Enthusiasm.—I recollect an
anecdote told me by a late highly respect-
ed inhabitant of Windsor, as a fact which
he could personally testify, having occur-
red in a village where he resided several
years, and where he actually was at the
time it took place. The blacksmith of the
village had got hold of Richardson's novel
of 'Pamela, or Virtue Rewarded,' and
used to read it loud in the long summer
evenings, seated on his anvil, and never
failed to have a large and attentive audi-
ence. It is a pretty long winded book—
but their patience was fully a match for
the author's prolixity, and they fairly lis-
tened to it all. At length, when the hap-
py turn of fortune arrived, which brings
the hero and heroine together, and sets
them living long and happily according
to the most approved rules—the congrega-
tion were so delighted as to raise a
great shout, and procuring the church
keys, actually set the parish bells ring-
ing. Now let any one say whether it is
easy to estimate the amount of good done
in this simple case. Not to speak of the
number of hours agreeably, innocently
spent—not to speak of the good-fellow-
ship and harmony promoted—here was a
whole rustic population fairly won over to

the side of good—charmed, and night after
night, spell-bound within the magic circle
which genius can trace so effectually,
and compelled to bow before the image of
virtue and purity which (though at a great
expense of words) no one knew better
how to body forth with a thousand life-
like touches than the author of that work.
—*Penny Magazine.*

A cold water man—A hard drinker.—A
few days since we were made acquainted
with Mr. James Webb, a native of Han-
over, Mass. and now a resident of North
Fairhaven.—This is the most remarkable
man with whom we were ever in company.
His strange history is fraught with pecu-
liar interest. Howsoever incredible it
may seem to those unacquainted with the
fact, of its truth we have had ocular
demonstration, that Mr. Webb is in the
habit of drinking one or two quarts of cold
water at a draught.—He averages six gal-
lons per day, drinking at the rate of a quart
an hour, both day and night, and, not un-
frequently, a gallon and upwards at a
time.—This has been his practice ever
since his remembrance. He indulges in
no luxuries of food—eats moderately—en-
joys excellent health—attends promptly
to his business—and lives happily with a
wife and seven interesting offspring.—
When dry, he is feverish and dizzy, and
feels a burning throughout the system, es-
pecially at the stomach. He supposes he
could not live many hours without water,
and thinks he could drink until so full that
the water would rush from his mouth and
nose, without experiencing any unpleas-
ant sensations. He had been without
water three hours at one time, the last of
which he was in excruciating pain. He
is very active—has, in his younger days,
run a mile in about four minutes; and
will now, he says, outrun any man that
can be produced.

Mr. Webb will be forty years old next
October, at which time, if living, he will
have drank nearly three thousand barrels
of water, a quantity which would load a
whale-ship of the first class. This was
not caused by imprudence. It has ever
been so, and may be regarded as an odd
trick of mother Nature. We have had
the consent of Mr. Webb, thus respectfu-
ly to notice his strange appetite, for which
neither himself nor the most eminent phy-
sicians can account.—*New Bedford Cour.*

VALUE OF NEWSPAPERS.

The Poet Cowper, was a man of sense;
plain, practical common sense—which is
more than can be said of all men who
think they have received a gift from the
Muses. He was a man of wit, too, as his
face would indicate, and his metrical stor-
y of John Gilpin abundantly proves. He
had also, as Hazlitt says, "a pensive and
interesting turn of thought; tenderness
occasionally running into the most touch-
ing pathos, and a patriotic, or religious zeal
amounting almost to sublimity." But what
we were coming at, was, that he constant-
ly read the newspapers—and thus indis-
cutably proved himself to be a man of good
sense. He read them because he had the
penetration to discover, that however pro-
found a man may be in knowledge, if it
does not embrace a knowledge of mankind,
he is poorly prepared to enter upon the
active scenes of life. The opening passage
of Book IV, of the Task is a beautiful de-
scription of the arrival of the Post with his
charge—letters and papers—

News from all nations lumbering at his back.

It is easy to imagine the gratification of
Cowper, as he heard the "horn o'er yonder
bridge," the blast of which gave token of
the approach of the mail. He might then
have been residing at Dercham, or perhaps
at Huntingdon, and if at neither, probably
at Berkhamsted—either case we will sup-
pose at a considerable distance from Lon-
don—the great newspaper mart. It was
a winter evening. The family had gone,
it may be an entire week without a paper
—and he himself had all that time been
courting the Muses—[It is not clear that
he ever "paid his attentions" elsewhere.]
His mind longed for cessation from books.
It panted for other aliment. Snow and
frost had closed the avenue to out door
enjoyments. The poet was cribbed up,
through the inclement weather of many a
long winter evening, since he had seen a
newspaper, and just as ennui commenced
preying upon him the papers are brought
in. In an instant, the aspect of things is
changed. The poet's spirits are cheered
at once, and in the fulness of this joy he

exclaims with the "folio of four pages" in
his hand;

"Now stir the fire and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round,
And while the babbling and loud hissing urn
Throws up a steamy column, and the cups
That cheer but not ebriate, wait on each,
So let us welcome peaceful evening in."
N. A. Statesman.

Somnolency.—A most singular case of
somnolency, attended on waking, with an
almost incredible power of vision, has oc-
curred in this town, Sanday Bay. The
young man invariably falls into a profound
sleep at 6 o'clock in the evening from
which it is impossible to wake him, and
in which he continues until 8 o'clock the
next morning, when he suddenly awakes.
During his sleep, he performs voyages,
(he has formerly been to sea,) in a vessel
of which he supposes himself master, ships
and discharges his various cargoes, &c.
Upon awaking, his vision is so acute that
he cannot bear the light, and his eyes are
bandaged.

In this state, he can perceive and de-
scribe objects in the street, and even ves-
sels in the harbor, at a distance which
renders them almost indistinct to the un-
covered eyes of other persons. He can
also read the finest print and says the
letters appear to him to be nearly as large
as his fingers. This highly excited state
of the organs of sight, continues about
three minutes, when they gradually be-
come less and less excited, until they are
able to perform their natural functions,
and he experiences no further inconveni-
ence from them during the day. When
awake he has not even the faintest idea
of anything he imagined to have occur-
red during his sleep.

We have conversed with a medical gen-
tleman upon this subject, who has seen
the man, and inquired particularly into
the case, and endeavored to ascertain the
cause. He says he can account for this
singular power of vision, only in this way,
that the nervous energy of these organs is
accumulated to such a remarkable degree,
by his profound and long continued sleep.

This is certainly a most remarkable
case, and if not as wonderful as the fa-
mous Springfield Somnambulist's, ap-
proaches very nearly to it. She sees
through bandages when asleep—she when
awake. A great difference, it is true, but
both surprising, and worthy of investi-
gation.

Mrs Sigourney.—Messrs. Key and Bid-
dle of Philadelphia have in press a volume
of Tales by this accomplished lady and
popular poetess. The talents of Mrs.
Sigourney are very favorably known as
connected with almost all our periodical
works, and this intelligence will be very
agreeable to our reading public—we look
for it with much interest.—*Jour.*

A TRUE STORY.

Related by John N. Maffit.

I recollect, when I was a very small
boy, but six years old, my father, who lo-
ved true religion, and who used every Sab-
bath afternoon, from five to eight o'clock,
to travel round the suburbs of Dublin, and
visit the sick and distressed, asked me if I
would walk with him to see a very old wo-
man. We went into a remote part of the
city, and I followed him into an upper
chamber, where I was struck at the sight
of an old lady lying on a pallet of straw—
there was no bed, no chairs, no table, in
the room! The moment my father enter-
ed, she appeared to receive him with joy:
I said to my father, 'tis strange—she ap-
pears to be quite happy! I inquired,
Dear mother, you are very old—what
makes you so happy? You appear to be
very poor, and have no one to attend you.
What have you to eat? "I have," said
she, "this crust, which has been lying by
me these two days, and I am very happy;
for, my child, I love Jesus. I have religion
—my Jesus is with me here, lonely and
forsaken as I appear! He makes my
crust pleasant, and my drops of water de-
lightful; and I was that moment thinking
of this text,—I will be a father to the
fatherless, and a husband to the widow."
And God has sent your father to my re-
lief." Here my heart was touched—I
was affected. Here was this poor woman
without an earthly friend, and naught but
religion to comfort her—religion, the
daughter of Paradise, that supports suf-
fering humanity in this vale of tears—re-
ligion made her rich—it was her friend.—
Telescope.