

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.

Mansfield Centre, Ct., Dec. 18, 1833.

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 Dansville 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.

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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 cargoes 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 Goddess to their doom.

From *Fraser'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,
"to 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 Lock,
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 manufactures 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 inebriate, 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.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

VOL. I.

ROCHESTER, MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.—MAY 10, 1834.

NO. 10.

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.

From the Augusta (Geo.) Sentinel.

LAST ILLNESS OF THE HON. WILLIAM WIRT.

The following interesting and deeply affecting letter, is from the pen of the third daughter of the late lamented Mr. Wirt. In consenting to give it to the public, she has reluctantly and tremblingly yielded to the irresistible argument, that it would be read with interest by all, and by the Church would be received as an invaluable treasure. We need not remind the reader in excuse for the minuteness of its details, and the virtues of her deceased parent, that it is a confidential communication between relatives suffering from a common loss, and feeling a deep and heart pervading interest in every incident connected with their common bereavement. The relation which Mr. Wirt sustained to the community in which he lived, was nearly enough allied to that which subsisted between him and the sister to whom the letter is addressed, to awaken her feelings and interests, in the heart of every reader. His name is in every family in the vast Republic, his honor is reflected upon his Country, his countrymen enjoy the fruits of his labors, and his death is a national affliction.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1834.

Saturday morning.

My Dear Aunt:—This is the first time may pen has ever traced this endearing appellation in reference to yourself; but, believe me, it is not the first time, by very many, that my heart has felt drawn towards you, with the yearnings which it would naturally feel towards the only near surviving relative of my precious and sainted father; and now, there is a sacredness in this feeling, which no other tie can give, and which will be enshrined in my heart until it shall cease to beat.

Your dear son, Judge C., who has indeed been to us the kindest of friends in this season of our deep affliction, interested us all very much, some few weeks ago, in an evening visit to my father, by narrating with how much care you treasure up every thing relating to your much loved brother, particularly every thing which threw light on his religious views and sentiments—and it is in the hope of affording you gratification and comfort, under this irreparable loss, that I sit down to give you as minute and detailed an account of the last illness and death of our dear departed one, as the present confused and collapsed state of my mind will permit.

I cannot, dare not, dwell on the loss which his family has sustained in their Head, Husband, Father, and Household Priest; for when my thoughts revert to this aspect of the case, I feel as if my heart would break; I press my hand on it to still its rebellious risings, and raise my eyes and soul to the Hills whence cometh all our help; and indeed, my dear aunt, this help has been extended to us almost miraculously; for had I been told two short weeks ago, that he who was the dearest and most absorbing object of our earthly affections, was so soon, so very soon, to be taken from us, methinks the sudden shock would have made us, quit our hold of our Almighty Refuge, and driven us into wailing and despair. And yet, when the fiat came, and we knew it to be inevitable and irrevocable. God held us up, and dried our tears, and hushed our lamentations, and enabled us to stand around the dying bed to soothe and to receive, words of consolation.

He whom we loved, and whom the Lord loved, (precious thought), was a picture of renovated health on the morning of Sunday, the 9th inst.—so much so, that dear mother, at the breakfast table, said to him playfully—"You are looking so much more like yourself, my dear husband, than I have seen you for years, that I really think you ought to have your picture taken." On the previous evening, Saturday, he had been preparing himself for an argument on the following Monday, in a very important case, and had been in the Capitol library examining authorities in addition to those of his own office; and altogether, expressed himself better satisfied with his preparations, than he had been for a long time; for in this, as in every thing else, his humility often made him undervalue himself so as to distress us.

Directly after breakfast, Sabbath morning, 9th inst. he assembled us as usual, in his chamber, at family prayers; and never did I hear a more solemn and fervent outpouring of the soul at the foot-stool of the Mercy Seat. He prayed "for the extension of the Redeemer's kingdom with a holy earnestness; for his children present and absent; for his enemies, if he had any; and for all his friends, every where; especially for those who had not yet been brought to know, and love, and serve the Saviour: finally, he prayed that his own soul, and that of those so dear to him, might be sprinkled afresh with pardoning blood, and that the ascended Saviour would, through the influence of his Holy Spirit, keep him, and all of us, in His fear, and enable us to walk in His commandments through life; sustain and cheer us in the hour of death, and at last receive us to himself, a re-united and blessed family, to worship forever around his throne, to the glory of God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit."

His heart being thus attuned to worship God in his public ordinances he walked with my sister Ellen, Alex'r Randall of Annapolis, (the brother of my brother-in-law, Judge Randall, of Florida,)

and myself, to the Capitol, to hear the Chaplain, Mr. S*****, preach. It was not actually raining, but so exceedingly damp that some persons had their umbrellas up, to turn the drizzling moisture. It is to this walk that the cold, which terminated in his death, is attributed. Yet he had sometimes walked in us bad and even worse weather before, without serious injury; and the physicians had urged upon dear mother, the absolute necessity of his taking exercise in all weather, except fast-falling; especially after breakfasting upon meats, instead of his usual diet of rice and milk, which was the case that morning. Therefore, although it was damp, yet, as the exercise seemed to be advisable, and he was anxious to go to church, (the very inclement weather having prevented his doing so the three previous Sundays that we had been here,) it was decided that he might venture. And, though bitter pangs of self-reproach for having been necessary to his fatal cold, gave my beloved mother one of the most violent and agonizing nervous paroxysms I ever witnessed, yet she and all of us have, I trust, been brought to feel, that this could not have happened, without the special design and interposition of God, who accomplishes the most mighty ends, by the instrumentality of means apparently totally inadequate to their fulfilment.

Mr. S*****'s text that morning was 1st Cor. 1st chapter, 23d, 24th verses: "We preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling-block, and unto the Greeks foolishness; but unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God." And he did, indeed, prove most convincingly, that it was the wisdom of God, in falling upon the only plan which could, at the same time, satisfy and be concordant with, his equal attributes of justice and mercy.—And the power of God in accomplishing, by the instrumentality of One who was "despised and rejected of men," and of his few obscure and illiterate followers, the salvation of a world,—a work which no earthly monarch, however universal his empire, could ever accomplish. The subject was a sublime one, and it was treated with a force of argument, and a pathos of eloquence, which I have rarely if ever heard equalled. My dear father sat immediately behind my chair, so as occasionally to rest himself upon it, and I heard him more than once sob, in a sort of convulsed *sotto voce*, as was his habit when deeply affected: he ejaculated several times, too, his approbation and admiration of parts of the discourse; and on rising, when the service was closed, said to the gentleman next him "A most capital preacher, sir—One of Nature's orators—He is a great favorite of mine, and goes straight to my heart." He stopped and shook hands with Mr. S***** as we came out, making some kind inquiries about his health, which were reciprocated. He and Ellen walked fast, and got home before me; and I found, when I went to his chamber, that he had taken off his coat, and put on his wrapper, not feeling well. By Mr. Randall's desire, however, he came down to the parlor and shook hands with him, as he was to leave town the next day; and said "God bless you, sir—farewell!" This was the last time he ever left his room.

On returning from Church, he asked mother to "look if he had cut his ear in shaving, as it felt painful."—Mother examined it and found no such mark, but a hard knot in the glands of the throat, just below the right ear—a swelling, as she presumed, from cold—and advised him to lie down and cover himself up warm, hoping that he would be relieved by perspiration. This was between two and three o'clock, and we then went down to dinner. A little before three o'clock, I came up, with my bonnet on, to go to church again, and kissed him. He said, "Tell your mother, my dear, that I feel very chilly, as if I were going to have an ague." She immediately ordered hot bricks to his feet, and additional covering, and sent for Dr. H*****. When I came home he had a fever, but talked cheerfully; when I gave him a description of Mr. S*****'s evening discourse.—After remaining silent a few moments, he said—"Wife, it will not do for me to expose myself in church as I do; I am a mere baby in the command of my sensibilities and nerves; I can scarcely refrain sometimes from tears, and indeed, I have frequently been obliged to relieve myself by giving way to them;" and, as he spoke, the same feeling seemed to overcome him. I said, what I think true, that "no christian ought to be ashamed of intense feeling at the review of his own unworthiness, and of the vivid emotion of gratitude and love to the Saviour which caused tears."

"But it is so unmanly, and people around don't know what to make of it."

His fever continued to be higher and hotter, and seemed to be aggravated rather than relieved by the warm applications which were prescribed in the hope of forcing a perspiration—steaming his face, and bathing his feet in hot water, and, as a genuine vapor-bath could not be procured, laying hot bricks all along on both sides of him in his bed, from his feet upwards. His fever raged all night with an intensity which, mother say, she has never known with him: certainly for fifteen years, if ever. Next day, the whole right side of his face was much swollen.

On Thursday night I sat up with him: he rose twice in the night, with the assistance of dear mother, and a servant, thinking it would make him feel more comfortable to change his posture a little while, and have his bed made; in doing so he expressed his surprise at his extreme weakness, which was greater, he said, after those few days illness, than after his long and exhausting attack at the springs last summer. The last time he rose, as he sat in the easy chair, he asked mother if she would "read the Bible to him!" She did so; it was the 55th Psalm. In reading this, she omitted all those passages which relate more particularly to David's enemies, and read all the rest, which, you know, was particularly applicable to himself; he seemed to feel it deeply, and after she had finished reading, she saw his lips moving in prayer. This was the last time he was able to

listen to this precious volume, or to rise from his bed. Towards morning he became slightly delirious, and it was deemed advisable to call in another physician; and Dr. H*****, a young physician here, who has great reputation for his skill and talent in his profession, was sent for. Father, himself, said at first it was not worth while to consult another physician, but at last consented. That morning (Friday morning) he called mother to his bed-side, and, in the presence of my sister Ellen, gave certain directions "in case of his sudden death." He then seemed to speak with some difficulty, and in the course of that day, and throughout the next, talked wildly at intervals. His mind seemed chiefly to dwell on his law cases. He would call us to him by name, and then begin, as if he were addressing the Judges of the Supreme Court, carrying on a continuous argument for several sentences together.

Dr. H***** and Dr. H***** consulted together, at 9 o'clock Monday morning, and decided to blister him around his right ear, which they did; afterwards, on both wrists and both limbs, from the ankles upwards; and finally his head was shaved and blistered. Forty leeches, also, were applied, two or three different times, to the left temple, and behind the left ear; yet these, and all other remedies, were of no avail.

On Sunday and Monday he lay in a kind of lethargy, from which it was difficult to arouse him to swallow his medicine and food. Both eyes, too, were closed from the inflammation, and the right eye covered with a blister; but we continued bathing the left with warm milk and water, in hopes that it might possibly open.

When asked if he would swallow any thing, he always answered, "Yes, I'll try"—though it was with difficulty that he swallowed towards the last, from the swelling and soreness of the mouth, tongue and mucous membrane. His sense of hearing, however, never lost its acuteness until Monday evening. Dr. H*****, thinking it must have done so, spoke to him in a loud tone of voice, and was gently rebuked by saying, "Doctor, you are not speaking to a regiment of soldiers." He distinguished our voices easily, though his eyes were closed, and when one of his attached young friends and students, James C*****, asked him, "Mr. Wirt, do you know James?" He replied, "To be sure I do."

Ellen's twin-sister, Rosa, now Mrs. Robinson, of Baltimore, came down with her husband on Saturday, having been informed by letters from us of his alarming illness. When she first kissed him, he said—"Why, my dear, how came you here?—High, high!" But at that time made no other remark. The next day, however, (Sunday, the 16th,) he asked, with some difficulty, for "his Rosa?" And when she came to him, said, "My darling, God bless you!"

On Monday morning, we thought him dying; and, dear mother, unable any longer to control her pent up feelings, retired to another room and gave vent to them. The thought that he was indeed to die without looking on his family any more, taking leave of them, and expressing his own resignation, was insupportably agonizing.

But, as if to show the power of God, while she was thus abandoning herself to grief, the eye that had been so long closed, opened suddenly, as I hung over him, and fixed itself on me with a kindling intelligence which I had not seen since his first wanderings. "My father, do you know your Catharines?" "Yes." "Do you trust in God?" (raising my own eyes to Heaven, to make the question more significant.) "Yes," with solemnity, and raising his own eye in the same direction. I flew into the next room to communicate the intelligence to dear mother, and she calmed herself and returned with me. She approached the bed-side—he looked at her, and said, "Wife, I am going before you!" I feared this would overpower her; but God upheld her, and she answered meekly, "Yes, my beloved, you are going before me, and you will see our dear angels in Heaven, sooner than I shall. There are five of our children in Heaven now, waiting to receive you, and you leave five more on earth under my care—it will only be for a little while, and we, too, shall come and join you. Do not fear for us, who are left behind—God will take care of your widowed wife and fatherless children!" There was a struggle in his frame and heart, but he sought strength where he had never failed to find it, and it was given him. His eye next lighted on me—I kissed him, and asked—"My beloved father, is your soul at peace now, stayed on Jesus?" "Yes." "Do you now feel the truth of the promise, 'When thou walkest through the valley of the shadow of death, fear not—God will be with Thee. His rod and his staff they shall comfort Thee?'" "Yes; oh yes!" raising his eyes to Heaven, with a mingled expression of faith, gratitude, and submission. His eye then fell on Rosa—She kissed his hand, and bade "God bless you, my beloved father." Then on Ellen; and she did the same. He looked alternately once more on each of us as we stood around his bed, then raised his hand and eyes to Heaven, as if invoking a farewell blessing.

During this solemn and affecting scene, all had left the room, except his own immediate family.—At this crisis, however, our former Pastor, when he lived here, Mr. P*****, (a meek and holy man, to whom father always bore a strong attachment, and for whom I had dispatched a hurried messenger, at the first sign of returning intelligence,) arrived; and with him there entered several of father's friends, old and young, to the number of fifteen, including the family. Mr. P***** took his hand, and asked him, "if he was resigned to die now, it pleased God to take him?" He answered, unhesitatingly, "Yes." "Then," said mother, "we resign you, my beloved, into the hands of God—He will take care of us in your absence, and not suffer us to want; and, at last, will re-unite us all—all, I trust, in Heaven." He struggled hard to speak, but the utterance was denied. Mr. P***** then asked him several other questions, as to "the composed and happy state of his soul," "his views of the plan of redemption through the

Savior," "his faith in the atoning merits of Jesus for the pardon of all his sins, and for his salvation?" To all of which he replied in the affirmative. Mr. P***** then asked him, "if it would be agreeable to him, that we should unite in offering a prayer for him?" He replied, with great vivacity "Yes," and nodded his head affirmatively, three times, in quick succession, thereby signifying the great pleasure the proposition afforded.

We all instantly knelt down, as with one impulse, while the solemn appeal ascended to the Throne of Grace. It was a spectacle so sublime, that Angels might contemplate it with delight and awe. My father's eyes were raised to Heaven with prayer. At one time Mr. P***** prayed that, "if it was consistent with the intentions of the Almighty, his sick and suffering servant might be raised from that bed of languishing, to the enjoyment of health, to be a further blessing to his family and friends, and an honor to his Country and to the cause of God on earth"—Immediately the eye was withdrawn from its imploring gaze upwards, a shudder passed over his frame, and he shook his head negatively, and Mr. G***** insisted, audibly said, "No." But when Mr. P***** closed, with a prayer, that, "if God should take him now, he might be received into the mansions of glory, to dwell forever at the right hand of his God and Savior, and that his family might be sustained and comforted in his departure,"—his hand and eyes were raised once more, and for the last time, to Heaven; and thenceforth motionless and at rest. Mr. P***** pressed his hand in taking leave, saying, he "would not fatigue him farther than, as the result of that interview was perfectly satisfactory to him; but would see him again."

It did seem as if God, at that very moment, unclosed his eyes, once more, to look for the last time on earth, upon his assembled family; to witness their resignation and to cheer them by his own; and that the pressure upon the brain was, during this brief half hour, removed for the same benevolent purpose. The expression of his eye was dim and wandering; but clear, firm, intelligent, beaming, heavenly. The voice, too, distinct and full of feeling, and the motion of the head and of the hand, as it was raised with an effort from the bed, and then dropped, not lifelessly, but reverentially, spoke in a manner not to be mistaken by those who witnessed it—"Thy will, Oh God thy holy will be done—Lord Jesus into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

Throughout this lingering and painful sickness, uncomfortable as he must have felt from the pressure of the disease, and the severe remedies, (for all the blisters drew,) he never uttered a repining word.—Once, when his feet were immersed in hot poultices, he said, "Is not this enough to drive a man mad; to be between two fires, one at his head and the other at his feet?" Yet, when I asked him, not long afterwards, "how he felt?" he simply said, "Not well."

Such child-like submission I never witnessed, and such unvarying patience. On Monday morning, 17th, Dr. R*****, after some efforts, succeeded in making him understand, that he wished him to take another dose of medicine. His reply was, "I am a child, you may do as you please with me." But the last time they teased him to swallow some nourishment, he gently and almost inaudibly whispered, "Let me be." My mother says she has often heard him express the opinion, that "dying persons ought not to be disturbed, in their last moments, by the importunities of their friends to call them back to life; for that most probably the souls of such persons were then absorbed in the contemplations of eternity, and holding communion with the inhabitants of heaven." We know not but his half emancipated soul was at that moment thus engaged, and it seemed almost cruel to waken his wrapt soul to consciousness.

When, with the restlessness of pain, he would throw the cover from his hands, and make an effort to reach far back with them, perhaps to indicate by this mute gesture the seat of pain, and dear mother would say, "for wife's sake, my beloved, try to keep your dear hands warm," he would patiently resign them to be covered; sometimes saying, "Well, if it must be so"—but most generally in silence.

After the farewell interview with us, and with Mr. P*****, which I have so minutely described, and which took place on Monday, the 17th, he did not again unclothe his eyes or speak. Once, afterwards, that night, as I sat by him holding his hand, and moistening his mouth with wine and water, and watching him very regularly, but gradually diminishing breathing, he whispered; "The door is open." I thought he might feel oppressed, (though there were not, at the time, more than two other persons besides myself in the room, which was large, airy, and cool,) and threw open the door to admit the air. But I think it highly probable that, at that moment, he had a glimpse of the Heaven on which he was about to enter—the thought struck me at the time, that when he stood

—Where Moses stood,

And viewed the landscape o'er;

Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,

Could fright him from the shore."

All night we watched, expecting every breath to be the last; and yet, although his hands were cold and clammy, and his pulse almost and sometimes quite imperceptible; yet the hot bricks seemed to keep his feet warm to the last, and his breathing was as tranquil as that of a sleeping child.

It was not until eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning, the 18th inst., that the last breath was drawn. We all stood around him, and I held his left hand between both of my own.—So faint and so interrupted was his breathing for the last five minutes, that it was difficult to know when it did actually cease. Once I held my breath, thinking it was all over; but, after a short interval, there came one more feeble flickering respiration, and then—there was rest until the resurrection morn. At that instant, the sun, which had been, all the morn

[Concluded on last page.]

TRUE CHARACTER OF AMERICAN SLAVERY.

Mr. Augustus Wattles, of Lane Seminary, formerly of Oneida Institute, is the gentleman whose change of views is mentioned in the letter of our correspondent. He was the President of the O. I. Colonization Society, and much devoted to that cause. Since his change, he has written a letter to the editor of the Western Recorder, on the subject, from which we copy an interesting sketch of the testimony regarding the true character of slavery. We hope it will be attentively read.—N. Y. Era.

The debate was opened by Mr. —, of Alabama. He commenced by asking this question—"What is slavery?" "Before we can prescribe a remedy," said he, "we must understand the disease. We must know what we are attempting to cure before we give the medicine." I was rejoiced to hear such a beginning from the son of a slave-holder; for I had longed to learn the true condition of the slave. And I had no doubt but that the feeling of the abolitionists on the subject of slavery, "was the poetry of philanthropy,"* and that "nine-tenths of the horrors of slavery were imaginary."†

Mr. — proceeded to give us facts illustrating slavery, and its effects on the social and political relations; facts illustrating the kind disposition of the slaves, and their gratitude for favors. He ridiculed the idea of its being dangerous to emancipate them immediately; then referred us to facts in point, and closed by giving us his hearty assent to the doctrines of immediate emancipation, as defined by the Emancipator, viz:

"By immediate emancipation, we do not mean, that the slaves shall be turned loose upon the nation, to roam as vagabonds or aliens; nor, that they shall be instantly invested with all political rights and privileges; nor, that they shall be expelled from their native clime, as the price and condition of their freedom. But we mean, that instead of being under the unlimited control of a few irresponsible masters, they shall really receive the protection of law: That the power which is now vested in every slave-holder to rob them of their just dues, to drive them into the fields like beasts, to lacerate their bodies, to sell the husband from the wife, the wife from the husband, and children from their parents, shall instantly cease: That the slaves shall be employed as free laborers, fairly compensated, and protected in their earnings: That they shall be placed under a benevolent and disinterested supervision, which shall secure to them the right to obtain secular and religious knowledge, to worship God according to the dictates of their consciences, to accumulate wealth, and to seek an intellectual and moral elevation.

He occupied nearly three evenings. When speaking of the cruelties practised upon the slave, he said—"At our house it is so common to hear their screams from a neighboring plantation, that we think nothing of it. The overseer of this plantation told me one day, he laid a young woman over a log, and beat her so severely that she was soon after delivered of a dead child. A bricklayer, a neighbor of ours, owned a very smart young negro man, who ran away; but was caught. When his master got him home, he stripped him naked, tied him up by his hands, in plain sight and hearing of the academy and the public green, so high that his feet could not touch the ground; then tied them together, and put a long board between his legs to keep him steady. After preparing him in this way, he took a paddle, bored it full of holes, and commenced beating him with it. He continued it leisurely all day. At night his flesh was literally pounded to a jelly. It was two weeks before he was able to walk. No one took any notice of it. No one thought any wrong was done."

He stated many more facts of a similar kind. It will be recollected that he was attempting to give a fair *expose* of slavery. "And (said he) lest any one should think that in general the slaves are well treated, and these are the exceptions, let me be distinctly understood:—Cruelty is the rule, and kindness the exception."

This was assented to and corroborated by all from the slave-holding states. And to show its truth, I will here introduce a few facts, as related by individuals from different parts of the country.

Mr. —, from Kentucky, who came here a colonizationist and a slave-holder, but has since turned abolitionist and empa-

ciated his slave, said—"Cruelties are so common, I hardly know what to relate. But one fact occurs to me just at this time that happened in the village where I live. The circumstances are these. A colored man, a slave, ran away. As he was crossing Kentucky river, a white man, who suspected him, attempted to stop him. The negro resisted. The white man procured help, and finally succeeded in securing him. He then wreaked his vengeance on him for resisting, flogging him till he was not able to walk. They then put him on a horse, and came on with him ten miles to Nicholasville. When they entered the village, it was noticed that he sat upon his horse like a drunken man. It was a very hot day; and whilst they were taking some refreshment, the negro sat down upon the ground under the shade. When they ordered him to go, he made several efforts before he could get up; and when he attempted to mount the horse, his strength was entirely insufficient. One of the men struck him, and with an oath ordered him to get on the horse without any more fuss. The negro staggered back a few steps, fell down and died. I do not know as any notice was ever taken of it."

Mr. —, of Virginia, amongst others, related the following:—"I frequently saw the mistress of the family beat the woman who performed the kitchen work, with a stick two feet and a half long, and nearly as thick as my wrist; striking her over the head, and across the small of the back, as she was bent over at her work, with as much spite as you would a snake, and for what I should consider no offence at all. There lived in this same family a young man, a slave, who was in the habit of running away. He returned one time after a week's absence. The master took him into the barn, stripped him entirely naked, tied him up by his hands so high that he could not reach the floor, tied his feet together, and put a small rail between his legs, so that he could not avoid the blows, and commenced whipping him. He told me that he gave him five hundred lashes. At any rate, he was covered with wounds from head to foot. Not a place as big as my hand but what was cut. Such things as these are perfectly common all over Virginia; at least so far as I am acquainted. Generally, planters avoid punishing their slaves before strangers."

Mr. —, of Missouri, amongst others, related the following:—"A young woman who was generally very badly treated, after receiving a more severe whipping than usual, ran away. In a few days she came back, and was sent into the field to work. At this time the garment next her skin was stiff like a scab, from the running of the sores made by the whipping. Towards night, she told her master that she was sick, and wished to go to the house. She went; and as soon as she reached it laid down on the floor exhausted. The mistress asked her what the matter was? She made no reply. 'I'll see,' said she, 'if I can't made you speak.' So taking the tongs, she heated them red hot, and put them upon the bottom of her feet; then upon her legs and body; and, finally, in a rage, took hold of her throat. This had the desired effect. The poor girl faintly whispered, 'Oh, misse, don't—I am most gone;' and expired."

We want no other commentary on these state of feeling in that community than this: The woman yet lives there, and owns slaves.

I am aware that it will be said, this is not a fair picture of slavery. But, sir, if I can judge from the conversation of gentlemen who have lived and been brought up amongst it, or from the testimony of respectable emancipated negroes, I know the picture has never yet been presented to the public, in all its ugliness. Such facts as there are as common to them as household affairs; and so common are they in the community where they occur, that little notice is taken of them. They produce no effect upon the public heart. They enlist no sympathy. They call up no pity. I do not mean to say, that every individual slave-holder treats his slaves cruelly. I know that there are exceptions. But it will be readily admitted by all, that the system of slavery tolerates it, and that the slave has no security, and can have no redress.

* Rev. Dr. Hawks.

† Hon. T. Frelinghuysen, at the New-York Colonization meeting.

THE DISAPPOINTED NEGRO.

Under this head the Cincinnati Journal of Feb. 14, contains a notice, of which the following is a brief abstract.

A master told his servant that if he would give him a hundred dollars a year, he might employ himself as he thought proper, and have for his own use what he could save over that sum. The servant accepted the proposal, and for seven years paid him a hundred dollars a year. His master then told him, that if he would pay him five hundred dollars more, he should then have his freedom. The black man agreed to do it, and among other things prosecuted the trade of a barber, in order to raise money for that purpose.—As fast as he could get the money he put it into the hands of his master, until he paid between three and four hundred dollars. At this time a slave trader came along, and the white man, thinking it was a fine time to drive a bargain, sold the black man to the slave trader and took the money. He told him, however, that he would not deliver the man, but he was at such a place, pointing out the barber's shop, and he must go and seize him himself. He therefore took two or three white men, to go with him and seize the black man. The plan was to go into the shop as customers, and while the black man should fasten the towel round the neck of the man who was to be shaved, the others were to seize and bind him. But he was so attentive and expert, that he clapped round the towel and seized up his razor and began to strap on his hand before they were ready to seize him. The white man the frankly told him that he had bought him, and that he had now come to take him as his lawful property. The negro started to the corner of the room, and with the razor raised to his throat, declared that if any one attempted to take, or to approach him, he would cut his own throat. The white man fearing that the negro would kill himself, reasoned with him for hours, until finally they contrived by stealth to seize him, and wrest from him the razor, without his killing himself. They then bound him, took him off and sold him into perpetual bondage.

This is by no means a solitary instance. We fear the day of judgment will reveal thousands of instances of equal injustice and oppression, even in this land of gospel light. We have a particular object in presenting this subject to our readers just now. We understand there is an unusual demand for slaves in the southern market at the present time. The slave traders are busy, and in East Tennessee even, are carrying on a brisk trade. In our own town and county, they are making tempting offers to some of our citizens. We hope every friend of humanity and religion will discountenance them. And especially that every professor of religion will hold up his hands against the unholy traffic. Slaves have souls. They have feeling—intense feeling. And many of those, who are sold to slave traders, would prefer death to their present lot, were it left to their own choice. It is not long since a slave in this county, on hearing that he had been sold for the southern market, attempted his life and actually cut his own throat with a razor. Providentially, however, the wound was not mortal; and, by timely aid, he was restored. And to prevent being dragged from his country, he was purchased by the humane physician, who had been instrumental in saving his life. Another pious slave, no longer than last week, called upon us to borrow a horse, that he might visit the session of the church to which he belonged, in order to get from them a certificate of his good standing, stating that his master had sold him to Mr. — (the negro driver).—He said but little—the fullness of heart prevented his lips. If God regards his children as the apple of his eye, will not his wrath wax hot, when one of the lambs of his flock is thus torn away from the green pastures of his grace, and consigned to perpetual and hopeless bondage.—Tenn. Intcl.

It will be seen from the report of Congressional proceedings, that Mr. Poindexter, from the Committee of Public Lands in the Senate, has reported a bill granting an entire township of land, to be located in the State of Illinois, or territory of Michigan, to be divided among the 235 Polish exiles, sent to the United States by the Emperor of Austria. This measure, if adopted, will be worthy of the character of the American people, and of the sympathy due to a brave but fallen people. If we are not mistaken, a township of land is 36 miles square; equal to 23,040 acres;—or 97½ acres to each of the 235 exiles.—Jour. of Com.

AWFUL EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

The City of Pasto Destroyed.—One of those fearful convulsions of Nature, which sometimes occur to make man feel his impotence, as compared with the omnipotent power of his Creator, occurred in the mountainous districts of New Grenada, near the western frontier, and also near the Equator, on the 20th and 22d of January, which has been attended with results of the most terrible fatality.—The city of Pasto, with a population of from 12,000 to 15,000 inhabitants, has been almost completely destroyed, and upwards of fifty lives lost. The city of Popayan, containing near 30,000 inhabitants, has also been destroyed. The entire country, for leagues around Pasto, has been converted into a scene of complete desolation and mourning. A volcanic mountain overhangs the city of Pasto, which is situated in latitude 1, 13, N. long. 77, 11—and as the ridge of the Andes, which stretches a little to the westward, was severely affected, there is every reason to apprehend that the city of Quito and the republic of Ecuador have experienced the effects of the same calamity.—Two letters, addressed to the Secretary of State, give full and melancholy details of this appalling visitation.—From them it appears that the shock was experienced at seven o'clock in the morning of the 20th January, when an awful motion of the earth commenced, which continued for nearly four hours without interruption, and which on the 22d were again succeeded by several others still more violent—which completed in one chaos of destruction what parts of the city the former had spared.

Of all the religious churches in the city only that of Jesus del Rio and that of San Andre escaped with the loss only of their steeples. But the Cathedral church and the churches consecrated to San Francisco, San Sebastian, Santiago, with their respective convents, as also those of Santo Domingo, Marced and Monjas, were all dashed to pieces.—With the exception of only three or four houses which have but half escaped destruction, all the rest, both great and small, met with the same fate the churches and convents experienced, and the smaller houses which remained standing were either removed from their former foundations, or so unsettled, as not to be inhabited with safety, whence the affrighted population were doomed to suffer the rigors of a burning sun by day, never before known, and the heavy dews by night in a spot where they assembled to implore the Divine mercy for the souls of those whose dead bodies they had collected together.

The country all around was desolate by the night frost and scorching sun by day.

The appearance of the city, after the violence of the convulsion had in some measure subsided, is described as most melancholy—presenting nothing but an undistinguishable mass of fallen buildings, from which the survivors were endeavoring to extricate the numbers who had been overwhelmed.

The villages in the neighborhood of the City of Pasto, namely Laguna, Mecudino, Boesquillo, Pejundino, Puerres, Canchalla, Tamondino, Tungovito, Gualmatan, Pandino, and Tesenal, have all lost their churches, and the two first named towns lost some of their thatched houses and five of their inhabitants.

The parishes of Malatny, Yacuanquer, Tambo, Buinco, Funes, and their neighboring Parishes, likewise had their churches destroyed with their plantations and tiled houses, but that lamentable loss of life was not incurred there, which befel Pasto and the Parish of Sibundoy.

The Commissioners appointed by the Governor, report, that at the right of a large Lake in the District of Sibundoy, a small rising ground is observed, which has vomited from its bosom large pieces of rock, and that huge and profound caverns are in the neighborhood surrounding the Desert called Bordoncille; that almost the half of this Desert has been precipitated into the bowels of the Earth, and the other part raised as if it were above the surface, till it had formed a mountain of stupendous elevation, like another lofty mountain of similar origin, situate between Sibundoy and Aguatico, which in its formation overspread a great deal of the original soil. The Commissioners further state, that this mountain has, from the successive convulsions of the Earth, mouldered away, covering the high roads, and causing the formation of immense marshes in the neighborhood: that portions of the earth, precipitated occasionally from its tops, fell into the bed of the river Balsayaco, and obstructed its course, the sudden and impetuous overthrow of which destroyed the lands and houses of the people of Santiago, forcing its waters even as far as Putumayo, being increased by nearly ninety tributary streams; and they state that the church and ten houses have been reduced to ruins, and the remainder of the inhabitants have fled into a high mountain, with all the images which they were able to save from the wreck. Almost the whole of this canton is overspread with large abysses, principally in the parish of Yacuanquer, where its numerous eruptions have fortunately not disturbed the course of the river Guaitara.

The constituted authorities have done all in their power to mitigate this heart-rending calamity there. Three thousand dollars were immediately forwarded by the Governor to the city of Pasto, and subscriptions to a considerable amount were entered into to relieve the pressing distresses occasioned by the calamity.

From the New Haven Herald, of last evening.

A WHALE TAKEN IN OUR HARBOR.—Our watermen along shore yesterday described an unusual visitor in our waters, and after some observation pronounced him to be a Whale. Immediately arrangements were made to receive him with the hospitalities usual on such occasions. Three boats started in pursuit from the Port, followed by three others from the Pier. The boat commanded by Capt. Thomas, the keeper of the fort, had approached in position to harpoon him, when a gun from one of the other boats caused the animal to sheer, and he started off in a direction for Morris Cove. Passing by the wharf, he struck aground near the shore, where he was attacked and killed. At low tide assistance was obtained, and he was drawn upon the shore high and dry. One of the boats, commanded by Mr. Ward, adventured too near, and was struck by the whale in his dying struggles, which smashed the boat in pieces, and broke an arm of one of the boatmen. The whale is apparently a young one, about 60 feet in length.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

ROCHESTER, MAY 10, 1834.

NOTICE.

The Rochester Anti-Slavery Society will meet at the late Institute Room, in the Court House, on the last Monday of every month, at 7 o'clock P. M. By order of the Board.

BRUTALIZING EFFECTS OF SLAVERY.

The vices and degradation of the slave of enlightened America are often remarked. For these we pity or despise him. "He is a human brute." And what has made him such? Slavery; and no one denies it. But who either cares, or dares to remark the vices and degradation of the slaves? The slave is a "brute," and the master made him so. Can he that is made more brutish than he that made or transposed him? Read the laws of slave states; examine the cruelties practised upon the poor slave; only look at the facts which we alone are able to publish, and then say who is the most vicious, degraded, nay, the most brutalized by slavery, the slave or the master.

In addition to these cases which we have already published, we give the following on the authority of two gentlemen whom we know, and were witnesses of the facts.

A clergyman,—yes, a minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ—residing in South Carolina, had some 20 slaves. Among them was a woman, the mother of two or three children grown up. Of late, she had been in the habit of destroying her children as soon as born, declaring that no more of her offspring should live to endure what she had. To prevent this diabolical practice, this minister of the Gospel, at the time our informant left, was seeking an opportunity to sell this wife and mother to some slaver of Louisiana. Regardless of the feelings of husband and wife, parents and children,—regardless, too, of the express command of his Lord and Master,—"what God hath joined together, let no man put asunder,"—this humane minister would violate all. To free the woman or mitigate her servitude, in order to prevent infanticide, had no place in his mind.

Another gentleman who has lived several years in Louisiana, informs us, that, during the cotton picking season, he has stood at evening and heard the shrieks of negroes under the lash from six plantations. Every evening about sunset, all who had filled in their task, were stripped and flogged, a process that required about two hours every night. On one plantation of 1000 slaves, about 40 were whipped daily.

The barbarities and cruelty practised upon the helpless, unoffending colored man of this enlightened nation, will scarcely find a parallel in the bygone days of martyrdom, of fire and faggot, when premiums were paid for inventions of cruelty.—Nor can any doubt which is the most un-humanised.

FIRST SLAVE SCHOOL IN THE SLAVE STATES.

The following are extracts of a letter from a student in the Lane Seminary to his brother in this city:

"CINCINNATI, April 18th, 1834.

"Last winter, Miss L. consulted me on the expediency of commencing a Sunday School for slaves, in Newport, Ky., opposite the city. I told her respecting the severe laws existing against such measures—(three years imprisonment for the crime of teaching) but she cared not for "so small an obstacle." She regarded, she said, their souls and God's glory more than the laws of Satan.—"She commenced (alone) with three scholars. After a few Sabbaths the number increased considerably, and she solicited my assistance. I accordingly entered into the work, nerding my arm for opposition. We now have forty slaves. They are all eager to obtain education, and willing—yes, anxious, to hear about Jesus the Savior. I think that some give evidence of conversion. About half of the scholars are adults. I wish you could once witness the deep gratitude they unceasingly express to their teachers. They can now, many of them, read with much fluency and ease. Yes, these "dull, thick skulls" have far outstripped the generality of whites in receiving education.—I venture to say that a white person,—child or adult, can scarcely be found, who, in the same length of time, has made such amazing progress in learning as have some of these poor, despised, trodden down descendants of the sons of a torrid clime! I hope to see glorious results. I know that they can be elevated; and that too, in their own native land, America. Some have laughed, others have scoffed at us, but glory to God, it is a cause which will triumph. O that I could thunder in the ears of every christian and philanthropist a true delineation of the danger in which our country lies! and could induce them each to wash their hands from the heaven-daring sin of SLAVERY! O, my country!—soon will thy funeral knell be tolled, if this impious and haggard sin is not repented of and blotted from the face of the land!"

"Six months ago I felt as if something should be done for the colored people in Cincinnati. Two young ladies passed through on their way (one from Massachusetts and the other from Connecticut,) to Indiana, as Missionaries, or teachers.—They tarried in town about a week, and having formed a little acquaintance with them,—I proposed to one of them that she should remain here and take a school of colored females. She replied that as she came into the Valley to do good, she would. But after a long and laborious trial, I found the condition of things not then ripe for the enterprise. These self-denied females went on to Louisiana. In the month of February I prevailed

upon Miss L. to leave Newport during the week to teach such a school in Cincinnati, in case sufficient encouragement offered. I then began to look around to see if the plan was yet practicable. Went first to the members of the common council—but found too much Colonization there to expect aid from them. Went to several wealthy and influential gentlemen; but they seemed in this instance too pocket-bound. In looking still farther, I was happily surprised to find that Mrs. Weld, Stanton and others had the same project under deep consideration. We blessed the Lord that he had turned so many hearts to the subject, and resolved on carrying the plan into execution. Br. Weld takes the expenses of teaching on his individual responsibility. We have found fifty-two adult females who have agreed to attend."

Yours, &c.

INSTRUCTION OF SLAVES.

Our Christian brethren in Virginia seem fully convinced that they ought to teach the nation of slaves in their borders, and fully determined they will do it. Our main regret (says the New-York Evangelist) is, that they waste time and pious feeling in trying to compromise between the command of Christ and human laws and customs derogatory to Christ's authority. They will never succeed in this, for God never makes compromises. The only plan which he will sanction is preaching the gospel and distributing the word of God. They must recognize and restore to the people of color at least the religious immunities of MEN. During the recent anniversaries at Richmond, a long and earnest conference was held on the subject. The following are extracts from the account of it given in the Telegraph:

This subject appears to be neither appreciated nor understood by many citizens. It seems to be almost forgotten that negroes are religious beings—that it is impossible to make them subject to strong religious impressions; and that they will have a religion of some kind.—It is impossible to prevent it. If left without instruction to form their religious notions, under the combined influences of passion and excited imagination, their religion will be of the proper kind to fit them for every nefarious work to which they may be prompted. The late Dr. Rice uttered a prophecy on this subject, which was literally fulfilled two or three years since, in a horrid calamity. But there is another kind of religion, the religion of the Bible, which, if diffused among them, will effectually guard them and the community against the evil in question. It is proper to remark that this discussion had nothing to do with the civil relations of slaves, as regulated by the laws of our Commonwealth.

The views presented by Drs. Hill and Baxter, afforded much light on the subject. They are, we doubt not, the results of the observation and experience of many years, and of much and patient thought, and they are such as we would be glad to see spread out before the whole community. Its welfare and safety were clearly shown, in their remarks, to depend, not on the ignorance of this population, but on its instruction in the principles of Christian duty, and on its information.

MORE OF THE HORRIBLE.

Speaking of the atrocities of the Orleans slavery. Lalaurie, mentioned in to-day's paper, the Emancipator remarks—

And why should she not be protected and encouraged? Why should she be singled out as an object of public vengeance, when she has done no worse than a thousand others who have incurred thereby neither danger nor disgrace?

At the seat of our republican government, within the "ten miles square," there is a clergyman, who feels as a man and a Christian concerning the atrocities of slaveholding.

He states that he has lived in the District twenty years. During all that time, not a single year has passed without the murder of one or more slaves. During the whole period there has been but one execution in the District, and that was of a colored man for attempting a crime against a white woman!!

A planter in Virginia who was in the habit of over-working his slaves, and treating them in other respects with cruelty, chained many of them every night in a large building, and made them pick cotton until midnight. A driver standing near gave a cut to every one who drowsed. By some means the building took fire at a late hour one night, and all the slaves so chained were consumed. The alarm of fire brought slaves from the neighboring plantations, but when they learned the horrid tragedy, they formed a ring round the master's buildings, suffered the fire to spread, and kept off all assistance until every thing was destroyed.

A planter in Georgia, called a humane man and a gentleman, accosted a man from the North, and asked him if he would join in a negro hunt. The Northern man expressed some disgust at the proposal. "I had rather," said the planter, lifting up a shot pouch from his side, "I had rather put these into Joe's sides than into the best buck in Georgia." The party went. Joe received a charge of buck shot in his side, and was led horse at the tail of a horse. Then he was thrown into a hut, where in two days he died. "He is the ninth that I have shot," said the master exultingly, to his squeamish guest from Massachusetts!

Professor Wright states that a planter near Woodville, in Mississippi, has whipped free slaves to death within five years, and shows the mounds of earth, where they are buried by the side of the road.

According to Stuart, the English traveler in 1832, a North Carolina planter whom he saw, was in the habit of punishing his slaves, by putting them alive into coffins, in which situation a number had died of starvation and terror.

A nephew of Mr. Jefferson, *Lilburn Lewis*, as Rankin states, took a young slave who had run away, ordered a large fire to be built, laid and bound the boy on a meat form, (in which he compelled the boy's brother to help him,) and then proceeded with a broad axe to cut him up, beginning at the heels, lecturing his assembled bondmen at intervals upon the sinfulness of running away from their masters, and then throwing the pieces in the fire! The victim entreated, with loud shrieks, that he would begin at the other end! But no; he proceeded deliberately, cutting and lecturing, until he arrived at the trunk, when the wretch expired. This man was put in jail, and a mob of planters and planter's sons was got up, and let him out.

At the late deeply interesting and ominous debate at the Lane Seminary, some dreadful testimony was given by the sons of slaveholders, fresh from the plantations. They are theological students under *r. Beecher*.

Our space will not admit of more examples at this time. Who, after reading what we have given, will say that we ought not to be rebuked, reviled, persecuted, mobbed, made a *caput lupinum*, and hunted through the land for calling upon our countrymen, in the name of Jesus, the merciful redeemer of man, that they do now repent? Who also will say, in view of these things, that poor Mrs. Lalaurie and her mate, ought not to be protected, yea, comforted?

Amalgamation.—The advocacy of an amalgamation of the white and black races has been repeatedly disavowed by the leading abolitionist—but we trust it will be denied no longer. Arthur Tappan, Esq. President of the Anti-Slavery Society, on taking the chair yesterday, as we are informed, invited gentlemen to take places on the platform without reference to color.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

"AMALGAMATION!" We should think that the learned editor of the New-York Commercial Advertiser ought to go straightway to custom's dictionary, and learn the meaning of this word.—Why does he not give us accounts of the illicit "amalgamation" of his southern (Colonization) "brethren," with their own house maids? We have never yet heard the Colonel utter a word respecting this sort of "amalgamation" and "raising slaves for the market;" yet he is all the time telling us how fearful he is lest his daughters or somebody else, will yet be "compelled to marry niggers!"

Garrison's Trial.—A brief sketch of the trial of William Lloyd Garrison, for an alleged libel on Francis Tody, of Newburyport, Mass. Boston: Garrison & Knapp. 1834. This was the trial which resulted in the imprisonment of Mr. Garrison in Baltimore in the spring of 1830. In consequence of his imprisonment, Messrs. Danforth, Fuly, Cresson, and other agents of the colonization society, have attempted both in this country and in England, to stigmatize Mr. Garrison as a "convicted felon," or as the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer has it, an "outlaw" whom any man may hunt that chooses, as he would a weasel or a reptile. There is no doubt that most of the vague and indefinite odium that, almost every where, has been made to attach to the name of Mr. Garrison, has arisen directly or indirectly from the disgrace that has been attempted to be thrown upon him, on account of

his imprisonment. It becomes proper therefore, that a true account of this trial should be extensively circulated, that it may be seen whether that imprisonment should redound to his disgrace or his honor. And if, on a careful examination, it shall appear that he suffered unjustly, and solely in consequence of his successful attempts to drag to light and brand with deserved infamy the AMERICAN COASTING SLAVE-TRADE; then the character of a Society whose most intelligent and experienced advocates believed its support to require the disgrace and prostration of such a sufferer for such a deed, will need further elucidation before an intelligent Christian community. We hope, therefore, the trial will be read by every philanthropist and lover of justice and mercy.—*Emancipator*.

FROM JAMAICA.—Kingston papers to the 14th of April have been received by the John W. Cater, but they contain no matter of general interest. The Marquis of Sligo, the successor of the Earl of Mulgrave, had arrived at Kingston, with his wife and eight children, to assume the reins of government. He landed on the 4th and was received in due form with military honors. His proclamation was cordially received.

The U. S. ship *Vandalia*, Capt. Webb, arrived at Kingston in 3 days from Port au Prince, on the 7th ult. and sailed on the 10th for Havana. The U. S. ship *St. Louis*, Newell, sailed for do, same day. The Island was perfectly tranquil, and the inhabitants appear to view the abolition of the slaves with less dread than was anticipated.

THE NIGER EXPEDITION.

Accounts of this expedition, up to the 5th January, have been received. At that date, Lander was on board the *Curlew* ship of war, on his way to Cape Coast Castle, for the purpose of procuring a particular species of goods for the markets in the interior, of which he had not previously taken a sufficient supply. If successful in this object, it was his intention to return to the mouth of the Niger; thence to re-ascend the Niger for the third time, and endeavor to penetrate as far up the river as Roussa. Previous to his last return to the coast, Lander and Lieut. Allen had fortunately reached Rabba, or Rabba (a large Falatah town,) in the iron steamer and, for the space of thirteen or fourteen days, had maintained a friendly intercourse, and carried on an advantageous trade, with its inhabitants. The depth of the water at that place was between two or three fathoms, and far as could be seen beyond it, the Niger was free from rocks and other obstructions, and assumed a majestic and very encouraging appearance. This important town is inhabited by Falatahs and negroes, and realizes the expectations that had been formed of it, as regards its extent, its wealth, and its population. A few Tauricks, from the borders of the desert, and other Arabs, were observed by our countrymen in the streets of Rabba.

Another important feature is, our travellers ascended the River Tshadda as high as 150 miles from its junction with the Niger. At that point, and at some distance below and above it, the river was found to be intersected with islands, and comparatively shallow, in proportion as its channel was free from, or obstructed by, these islands. No traces of inhabitants appeared on the banks of this river; and Lander and his valuable coadjutor were compelled to return to the Niger for want of provisions. All the natives in this part of the country agree in the assertion that the Tshadda communicates with Lake Tshad, the inland sea of Africa. They do not hazard this as a mere conjecture, but state it with confidence as a well known and undisputed fact. On a small island near Atta, Lander has erected a kind of mud fort, which will answer the purpose of a depot for British goods.—This place has been named English Island, and it possesses peculiar facilities for trading purposes in that part of the country.

Death of Mrs. Burns.—It is with regret that we announce that intelligence arrived here last night by the *Defiance* coach, of the demise of the venerable relict of our national bard. The melancholy event took place at her own house in Dumfries, at 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, and the information was communicated in a letter to her sister at Mauchline, where we believe the eldest son of the poet is at present residing.—*Kilmarnock Jour.*

Recent accounts from Napoli di Romania announce the death of the Greek Captain Colocotroni, in the prison in which he had been confined several months, for having taken part with several other chiefs in a conspiracy against the Government.—*French paper.*

CURIOUS PHENOMENON.—The Montreal Herald of the 28th, states that—

"On Saturday morning, a very singular phenomenon was observable from the river bank in front of our city. Those who are blessed with a very strong sight perceived, as they supposed, an immense number of small birds in the air, but at such a height as to render even birds, in that situation, a curiosity. We happened to be passing, and in vain strained our eyes to discover the objects which others were contemplating with so much eagerness—by the help of a glass, however, we at last perceived what was to all appearance an immense flock of small birds. These objects passed away in millions before the current of the light wind then blowing, but many descended lower than the rest, until easily discernable by the naked eye. At length they approached the earth, and proved to be maple leaves of an unusually large size. Many of them were picked up by the citizens, and we have kept one. Whence they came, or how they got there, are questions which furnish a wide field for conjecture. One shrewd fellow observed, "that this must be the fall of the year in the moon, and that they certainly came from thence."

Mrs. Sigourney.—A volume of Tales, written by this accomplished authoress, is about issuing from the press of the Harper, New-York.

[Continued from 1st page.]

ing veiled in clouds, burst in o' the room with full meridian splendor; and the same little bird, which had been, since the thrilling music of the preceding day, hanging silent and unobserved in its cage, struck up a requiem note, so subdued and so sweet, that it might well aigh be mistaken for the rustling of an Angel's wing.

My poor dear mother threw herself into our arms, and exclaimed, "The seal of happiness to him, but of misery to us!"

SUNDAY MORNING, 23d Feb.

In my father's little memorandum book are copied these two verses—the first in his own handwriting, and the last in that of dear Ellen's, who wrote it, at his request, last summer, at the White Sulphur Springs of Virginia, where he was lying sick on his bed:

FIRST VERSE.

"Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth."
"Keep the door of my lips."—Ps. cxli. v. 3.

SECOND VERSE.

"Follow peace with all men and holiness without which no man shall see the Lord."

His pocket-book also contains, instead of bank notes, many little pieces of paper on which he had, at different periods, written extracts from the sacred volume of precept and of promise, which he always wore near his bosom as his treasure.—And it was to him, and ever shall be, "a treasure laid up for him in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal," and this treasure may no man take from him.

It was often one of his Sabbath delights to put down on paper, the pious emotions of his soul; and these effusions do not fall very far short of those of his prototype, the sweet psalmist of Israel—These, and all his other writings, as well as those which have been published, as his letters of advice to his family and friends, his descriptive letters, (written at Niagara, Boston, the mountains of Virginia, &c. which are beautifully graphic and pictorial) his essays, &c. &c. it is the purpose of my dear mother to collect together in some enduring form, which may perhaps, by an extensive circulation, contribute to the benefit of present and future generations, and thus, even after death, rebound to the glory of the God, whom while on earth, it was his chief delight to honor and serve.

And now, my dear aunt, shall we mourn for this loved one, as those who have no hope?—Shall we not rather rejoice that a spirit so lofty, and so pure and holy, that the breath of dishonor would have wounded mortally;—to whom the toils and cares of struggling for a subsistence for those who were dependent on his daily exertions, were onerous, because they distracted his thoughts from Heaven;—the measure of whose earthly fame was full;—and whose tender affections had been wrong by the death of his beloved children, and uprooted from this earth—shall we not rejoice that all sorrow and suffering for him is at an end, all tears forever wiped from his eyes, and his delighted spirit, unfettered from this earthly soil, is reveling in the beatitude of Heaven; bathing in the pure stream which flows around the throne of the Lamb; and that the mighty intellect whose grasp imperfect human science could never satisfy, is now ranging among worlds and adamantine spheres, communing with the sages of classic days, and with the Patriarchs, Apostles, and the Fathers of the Church!

It is a striking coincidence, that the day of his death, the 15th of February, was also that of the great Luther.

There is a moral sublimity in his life, in his death, and in the assurance of where his spirit now is, that I pray God may sink deeply into the hearts of all he has left behind, and may we also be ready to join him when the summons shall come to us.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

We are in the midst of the confusion of preparing to leave this city; the scene, once, of so much happiness, lately of so much anguish. It will now ever be a consecrated spot to us, for here rest the mortal remains of him who was our earthly idol; and those of my sister Agnes are to be brought from the vault in Baltimore, and placed by his side.

No doubt but Judge C***** has sent you all the papers containing accounts of the last honors paid him who was worthy of all honor.

This event has exhibited perhaps more strikingly than any thing else could, the deep and universal attachment which he had excited. Young and old, rich and poor, learned and illiterate, noble and humble, all, all crowded the house with kind and anxious inquiries until the last answer was given, which seemed to clothe the whole city and country in mourning. Unobtrusive as was his piety, it was yet so consistent and so mingled with all the affairs of life, that it would not but be manifest to all associated with him. A little anecdote illustrating this, occurs to me at this moment, which I will repeat. When we first arrived here, 11th January, and took up our lodgings, we were prevented by an accident from having our private table, as had been stipulated; and we took our meals with the family with whom we boarded—a very genteel one, by-the-by;—they are not in the habit of saying grace, which father bore several days without comment; but after the second day, he consulted us what was to be done about it, and, though there was a considerable struggle in his mind lest he should appear officious or overscrupulous, he at length came to the conclusion, that it was his duty to bear this cross. On entering the breakfast room next morning, he greeted the family with his usual winning smile—and they stood respectfully for him to be first seated—he then spoke, and said: "Before we sit down, I wish to ask you, master and mistress of the house, if you have any objection to my saying grace at our meals? It has always been my habit in my own family, and I feel as if I could not enjoy my meals without it." Of course they gratefully acceded to it: such an example, from one entitled to so much respect, I hope they will imitate. I see him now vividly before me, as his manly and majestic form bent lowly over the table, his eloquent hand spread in supplication, while his waving curls were thrown back, by the movement, from his intellectually beautifully forehead—Such a man, in such an attitude, might well impress every beholder with veneration and love!

When the undertaker came to perform his duty, I am told my father's weeping servants were giving him an account of his peaceful and glorious exit: "When the angels came down from Heaven to receive him," said one, "the sun shone out, and the bird began to sing." "Yes," said another, "I have been in his service this many, many years, and seen how he lived—the Bible and prayer were his daily food, and never was there a kinder master than I have had—it was right he should die the death of the righteous, and I only hope my last end may be like his."

My mother sends you a sister's love, with the enclosed profile likeness of my father, which, in our opinions, is infinitely better than any which has been taken. The features are exact, even to the last of his life, and it only wants the scintillation of genius and feeling to make the resemblance complete—he, himself, thought it so good, that he left each of his children one from the same plate. When his works are completed, you, of course, my dear aunt, shall have the first copy.

We leave here, in a day or two, for Baltimore, to wind up our affairs there as speedy as possible, and then proceed with our uncle, Judge C***** (who writes us word he will meet us in Baltimore) to our future home in Richmond.

If it will interest you, my dear aunt, I will continue to write you an account of our family and proceedings.

This is indeed a long letter, but the interest of the subject will justify it with you, I am sure.

Dear Mother, Rose, and Ellen unite in warm affection for you, together with,

Respectfully and affectionately,

Your young Niece,

CATHARINE G. WIRT.

Mrs. Eliza Clarton, Augusta, Ga.

HORRIBLE!

The New Orleans papers of the 11th inst., make us acquainted with a scene of cruelty which has few parallels in the annals of guilt. If the wretch who perpetrated the outrage, deserves any thing short of death, there are crimes now punishable with death, which ought to bear a milder penalty.—Journal of Commerce.

From the New Orleans Mercantile Advertiser.

Shocking Barbarity.—Yesterday at about 10 o'clock, the dwelling house of a Mr. Lalaurie, corner of Royal and Hospital streets, was discovered to be on fire, and whilst the engines were occupied in extinguishing it, it was rumored that several slaves were kept chained in some of the apartments. The crowd rushed in to their deliverance, and amongst others, Mr. Canonge, Judge of the criminal court, who demanded of Mr. and Mrs. Lalaurie, where these poor creatures were kept, which they obstinately refused to disclose, when Mr. Canonge with a manly and praiseworthy zeal rushed into the kitchen which was on fire, followed by two or three young men, and brought forth a negro woman, found there chained. She was covered with bruises and wounds from severe flogging. All the apartments were then forced open. In a room on the ground floor, two more were found chained and in a deplorable condition. Up stairs and in the garret, four more were found chained, some so weak as to be unable to walk, and all covered with wounds and sores. One, mulatto boy, declares himself to have been chained for five months, being fed daily with only a handful of meal, and receiving every morning the most cruel treatment.

From the Bee.

The conflagration at the house occupied by the woman Lalaurie in Hospital, has been the means of discovering one of those atrocities, the details of which seem to be too incredible for human belief. We would shrink from the task of detailing the painful circumstances connected therewith, were it not that a sense of duty, and the necessity of exposing and holding up to the public indignation, such a wretch as the perpetrator, renders it indispensable for us to do so.

The flames having spread with alarming rapidity and the horrible suspicion being entertained among the spectators, that some of the inmates of the premises were incarcerated therein, the doors were forced open for the purpose of liberating them. Previous, however, to taking this liberty, (if liberty it can be called,) several gentlemen, impelled by their feelings of humanity, demanded the keys, which were refused them, in a gross and insulting manner. Upon entering one of the apartments, the most appalling spectacle met their eyes.—Seven slaves, more or less horribly mutilated, were seen suspended by the neck, with their limbs apparently stretched and torn from one extremity to the other. Language is powerless and inadequate to give a proper conception of the horror which a scene like this must have inspired. We shall not attempt it, but leave it rather to the reader's imagination to picture what it was!

These slaves were the property of the demon in the shape of a woman, whom we mentioned in the beginning of this article. They had been confined by her for several months in the situation from which they had thus provisionally been rescued, and had been merely kept in existence to prolong their sufferings and to make them taste all that a most refined cruelty could inflict. But why dwell upon such aggravating and painful particulars? We feel confident that the community share with us our indignation, and that vengeance will fall, heavily upon the guilty culprit. Without being superstitious, we cannot but regard the manner in which these atrocities have been brought to light as an especial interposition of Heaven.

[Since the above was in type, the populace have retired to the house of this woman, and have demolished and destroyed every thing upon which they could lay their hands. At the time of inditing this the fury of the mob remained still unabated, and threatens the total demolition of the entire edifice.]

From the New Orleans Bee, April 12.

The popular fury which we briefly adverted to in our paper of yesterday, as consequent upon the discovery of the barbarous and fiendish atrocities committed by the woman Lalaurie upon the persons of her slaves, continued unabated the whole of the evening before last and part of yesterday morning. It was found necessary, for the purpose of restoring order, for the sheriff and his officers to repair to the place of riot, and to interpose the authority of the State, which we are pleased to notice proved effectual, without the occurrence of any of those

acts of violence which are common upon similar occasions. We regret, however, to state, that previously some indignities had been shown to Judge Canonge, who ventured to expostulate with the assailants upon the propriety of ceasing their operations, and that during the same, deadly weapons were in the hands of many persons, a resort to which at one time was seriously apprehended. Nothing of the kind happily, however, transpired.

Nearly the whole of the edifice is demolished and scarcely any thing remains but the walls, which the popular vengeance have ornamented with various writings expressive of their indignation and the justness of their punishment.

The loss of property sustained is estimated by some at \$40,000, but others think this calculation exaggerated. It must, however, have been very great indeed, as the furniture alone was of the most costly kind, consisting of pianos, armoires, buffets, &c., which were removed to the garret and thrown from thence into the street, for the purpose of rendering them of no possible value whatever.

This is the first act of the kind that our populace have ever engaged in, and although the provocation pleads much in favor of the excesses committed, yet we dread the precedent. To say the least of it, it may be excused, but can't be justified. Summary punishments the result of popular excitement in a government of laws, can never admit of justification, let the circumstances be ever so aggravating.

The whole of yesterday and the preceding day, the police jail was crowded by person pressing forward to witness the unfortunate wretches who had escaped cruelties that would compare with those of a Domitian, a Nero or a Calligula. Four thousand persons at least, it is computed, have already visited these victims to convince themselves of their sufferings.

New Orleans Riots.—Subsequently to the destruction of Madame Lalaurie's house, a mob assembled for the purpose of wreaking their vengeance upon other persons accused of similar atrocities. By the joint interposition of the civil and military authorities, the crowd was dispersed and order restored.

The law, we hope, will exert its full force in punishing the offenders against humanity, who have excited these outrages. Two of the negroes saved from the fire of M. Lalaurie's house are said to have since died, and that in digging up the yard, bodies have been discovered, and a condemned male having been uncovered, others, particularly that of a child, were found in it.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

COLUMBIA, (Tenn.) April 12.—Robbery and attempt at Murder.—A daring and horrid outrage was perpetrated here last night. A few minutes after 10 o'clock, the groans and vomiting of some person, who seemed to be in deep distress, and agony, arrested the attention of one of our citizens. It was raining and excessively dark.—To the inquiry, "what's the matter," he answered, "I am sick." The voice of Parry W. Porter, the Cashier of the Union Bank was recognized. He was wet and covered with blood, having received a violent blow on the head, and a stab on the left side. These wounds had been inflicted about twenty or thirty feet from the Bank, where his hat and pocket-knife, &c. were found. How long he had remained insensible is unknown. He had scrambled about half the way back, marking his path with blood.

The keys of the Bank had been taken from his pocket, the vault entered, and \$19,600 taken.—Energetic measures were instantly adopted to detect the perpetrators of this bold and cruel piece of villainy, but no circumstance has yet transpired to direct suspicion to any body. We only know that murder has been attempted and robbery effected. Mr. Porter only remembers that he stepped out on business, and knows nothing of having been knocked down. He thought that he was only sick and never knew he was hurt till he was brought to the light and saw blood. He is badly injured, but it is hoped not dangerously. No sort of blame is imputable to him.—The Bank has no where a more careful, a more faithful, or a more competent officer. He is not only a man of business habits, but every inch a gentleman.

Awful Calamity.—We copy from the Kittanning (Armstrong Co.) Pa. Gazette and Columbian, the following account of a most distressing occurrence.

On the night of Friday the 18th inst. the house and barn of Capt. John C. Kissinger, of Toby township, in this county, were consumed by fire, and what is most shocking to relate, nine of his children perished in the flames! The parents were absent on a visit to Mrs. Kissinger's father's a distance of about eight miles.—Out of eleven children, two only are left—one an infant, which the parents had with them, the other a daughter of 8 years of age, who was away from home. The way the fire originated is not known; and it was not discovered till about 9 o'clock the following morning. One horse and a large quantity of grain was consumed; in short nothing was left in or about the house or barn unconsumed.

A gentleman who had been present at the scene of the calamity, subsequently called upon us, from whom we learned a few additional particulars. The sufferers were from nineteen years of age downwards. So far as could be observed, the bones were in the same relative position in which they slept, which leads to the belief that they were smothered in their beds by the smoke before the flames reached them. One only had gone to a different part of the house. Awful as was the agent of their death it was probably attended with but little suffering. The unhappy parents, we are told, were at first (and very prudently too) only informed of the destruction of their property. The father returned on Saturday, but the mother remained at her father's until the next morning, still ignorant of the extent of her loss. When she arrived, she surveyed the smoking ruins and then asked for her children. Let the reader imagine if he can, the effect of the shocking discourse.

It is a remarkable circumstance, and one calculated to heighten if possible the distress of these parents, that their oldest child was burnt to death some years since.

A horse and a yoke of oxen were burnt. A dog that lay in the barn was burnt, and his bones were found in the place he was accustomed to lie. Two large hogs were consumed in the pen, although the door was open.

On Sunday the bones of the children were collected, deposited in a coffin and buried in presence of a large concourse of sympathising friends and neighbors. An impressive discourse was delivered at the grave by the Rev. Mr. M'Garraugh.

It would be but mockery in us to attempt to excite, or to heighten, by any reflections of ours, the feelings of sympathy and commiseration which must burst forth in every feeling heart upon the perusal of the above narration. We do not remember having heard of a visitation of Providence upon a single family so overwhelming, so desolating, so fraught with every circumstance of woe, as this. We are persuaded that every thing which lies in the power of kind neighbors will be done to restore peace, and impart consolation to the few afflicted members of this family that have survived the shocking tragedy—but that merciful Being who does not willingly afflict the children of men, has seen good to present to their lips a cup of sorrow which he alone can sweeten.

Steam Boat Explosion.—A letter to the Postmaster from Columbus, Geo. announces that the Mail Boat Star of the West, plying between New Orleans and Mobile, burst her boiler on the 18th ult. killed two persons, and injured others. "All is confusion, and no mail from New Orleans, says a bill from the Mobile Post Office."

Another.—By the St. Louis Republican of the 17th ult. we learn that the Steam-boat St. Louis, bound to Galena, collapsed one of her boilers on the 12th, by which twelve persons were either killed or seriously wounded.

The accident happened (says the Republican) while endeavoring to pass the Des Moines Rapids. We understand that the stern of the boat struck upon a rock and careened her over—the water in the boilers of course running to the lower side. In this situation the boat remained for twenty minutes or half an hour; when she righted, and the sudden return of the water into the boiler produced an instantaneous explosion. The names of the sufferers, as far as we have been enabled to gather them, are—Perkins, the Engineer, killed; Miss Moore, blown overboard and lost; Mrs. Moore and Son, dangerously scalded, and three other children killed; Mrs. Lockett, from Mill creek, Ill. badly scalded; Isaac Mars, dying when the accounts left; three Germans dangerously scalded, and other persons slightly injured. The St. Louis was chartered for the trip from New Orleans to Galena.

An individual named Williams was recently tried in Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, for sending a written challenge to Capt. John Charles, of the same county, to fight a duel with pistols. It appears that Williams, who is a man of not very good character, was at the time somewhat excited with liquor, and had hung about a Justice's office nearly all day, for the purpose of intercepting and fighting Capt. Charles, who was expected there to enter a complaint against him for another offence. Towards night he sent the challenge, and was arrested and bound over to Court. The evidence against him was so clear, that the jury could not avoid returning a verdict of guilty; and the Court sentenced him to one year's confinement in the penitentiary, to pay a fine of 500 dollars to the Commonwealth, and the costs of prosecution. By the law, the Court could not sentence him to a less severe punishment.—Nat. Intelligencer.

PETTY THEFTS.—Saturday morning a girl was seen gathering up the daily papers after they had been dropped at an early hour at the doors of subscribers on Exchange street. We are informed that the fruit dealers are greatly annoyed by similar depredations on the articles they expose for sale at their doors. Not long since, a boy offered for sale at the Jewelry store of J. Packard, two SILVER TEA SPOONS, both broken off near the middle, (evidently by design,) and on being accused of the theft, decamped with all speed, session. They are marked "A. J." "E. Cook" maker, and have "seen some service." It is hoped that the owner will call at this office for them, as it may lead to the detection of the thief and prevent further mischief.

In view of these facts, we suggest whether public morals and the security of property, do not imperiously call for a House of Correction for juvenile offenders, in some central place in this section of the state; and whether more cannot be done than has yet been effected, to get the children of profligate or too indulgent parents away from bad examples and precepts, and to bring them under the influence of wholesome instruction.—Roch. Daily Dem.

Several store-keepers in South Market street, says the Boston Post, have been fined \$2 and costs, during the present week, for keeping the bulk of their stock in trade on the side walks, and keeping but a sample in their stores.

Elisha Drew has been found guilty on three indictments for forgery—this is the individual who in conjunction with others, it will be recollected, committed the late extensive forgeries on the Philadelphia Banks.

From the Rochester Daily Democrat.

MY MOTHER.

"My Mother! when I saw thee laid
Within thy cold, thy silent bed—
Thy narrow bed, so dark, so low—
I sunk beneath th' afflicting blow;
Yet, ever to my lips there came
Thy hallowed—venerated name;
The dearest name these lips have spoken!
Oh, Death! how strong the tie thou'st broken.
How soon thy sky was overcast!
How sorrows clouded o'er thy life!
And then, when overcome at last,
Sinking beneath the unequal strife,
With all of heaven in that last look,
Thou gavest to me this Holy Book—
This Bible, once to the so dear—
To guide me through life's journey drear.
Though on thy lips death's seal is set,
Thy counsels I can ne'er forget;
And though that face no more I see,
Still this my constant prayer shall be,
Dear Mother, that I might inherit
Some portion of thy sainted merit.

SHEPARD & STRONG, PRINTERS.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

VOL. I.

ROCHESTER, MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.—MAY 24, 1834.

NO. 11.

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. Any 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, Tracelling Agent.

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

DOMESTIC PIRACY OF THE UNITED STATES.

As we prefer to call things by their appropriate names, we have taken the liberty of giving a new version of the caption of the following letter from the correspondent of the Evangelist. We do it not by way of opprobrium or through ill-nature,—but sincerely and honestly, that we may as far as in our power, correct the English language, and thereby convey to our readers ideas of things as they actually exist.

From our Correspondent.

INTERNAL SLAVE TRADE.

LANE SEMINARY, Walnut Hills, }
Ohio, April 22, 1834. }

Brother Leavitt—In my former communication, I gave a summary of those characteristics of slavery which were developed and established by facts related during the recent discussion of colonization and abolition in this institution. I wish now to add to that statement what I then omitted: to wit—that these facts were gathered from all parts of the slave-holding sections of the Union; and that in my summary, I gave the characteristics of slavery as it exists in the United States generally, and not as it exists in any particular locality. There probably are some small portions of slave-holding states where all the characteristics mentioned by me do not exist, and with a virulence far more terrific than is indicated in my letter. I intended to give, on those points of which I spoke, the average character of the system.

I will now give you a few facts in regard to the internal slave trade as carried on in the Mississippi Valley. They were detailed before an Anti-Slavery Society, by Mr. Marius R. Robinson, a member of the theological department of this seminary, who has recently returned from a four month's tour thro' the states of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana. Mr. Robinson is a resident of Tennessee, and a graduate of Nashville University. In his recent tour he visited many of the principal towns in those states. He says there has been no time when the domestic slave trade was so brisk as at present. In Mississippi and Louisiana the slave market is literally crowded. There are three principal reasons for the large demand—1st. The high price of cotton last fall, induced many planters to go more largely into the cultivation of it, which increased the demand for laborers. 2d. The cholera has swept off thousands of negroes during the last two years, and the planters are now filling up the ranks made thin by this scourge. 3d. The country wrested from the Choctaw Indians, has recently been brought into market.—Of course the lands must now be cultivated by slaves.

The slaves which pass down to the southern market on the Mississippi river and through the interior, are mostly purchased in Kentucky and Virginia. Some are bought in Tennessee. In the emigration they suffer great hardships. Those who are driven down by land, travel from two hundred to a thousand miles on foot, through Kentucky, Tennessee, and Mississippi. They sometimes carry heavy chains the whole distance. These chains are very massive. They extend from the hands to the feet, being fastened to the wrist and ankles by an iron ring around each. When chained, every slave carries two chains—i. e. one from each hand to each foot. A wagon, in which rides "the driver," carrying course provisions, and a few tent coverings, generally accompanies the drove. Men, women and children, some of the latter very young, walk near the wagon; and if, through fatigue or sickness they falter, the application of the whip reminds them that they are slaves.—

Our informant, speaking of some droves which he met, says, "their weariness was extreme, and their dejected, despairing woe-begone countenances I shall never forget." They encamp out nights. Their bed consists of a small blanket. Even this is frequently denied them. A rude tent covers them, scarcely sufficient to keep off the dew or frost, much less the rain. They frequently remain in this situation several weeks, in the neighborhood of some slave-trading village. The slaves are subject, while on their journeys, to severe sickness. On such occasions the drivers manifest much anxiety lest they should loose—their property! But even sickness does not prevent them from hurrying their victims on to market. In the Choctaw nation, my informant met a large company of these miserable beings, following a wagon at some distance. From their appearance, being mostly females and children, and hence not so marketable, he supposed they must belong to some planter who was emigrating southward.—He inquired if this was so, and if their master was taking them home. A woman, in tones of mellowed despair answered him:—"Oh, no sir, we are not going home! We don't know where we are going. The speculators have got us!"

Those who are transported down the Mississippi river, receive treatment necessarily different, but in the aggregate no less cruel. They are stowed away on the decks of steamboats (our boats are constructed differently from yours), males and females, old and young, usually chained, subject to the jeers and taunts of the passengers and navigators, and often, by bribes, or threats, or the lash, made subject to abominations not to be named. On the same deck, you may see horses and human beings, tenants of the same apartments, and going to supply the same market. The dumb beasts, being less manageable, are allowed the first place, while the human are forced into spare corners and vacant places. My informant saw one trader, who was taking down to New-Orleans one hundred horses, several sheep and between fifty and sixty slaves. The sheep and the slaves occupied the same deck. Many interesting and intelligent females were of the number. And if I were satisfied that the columns of a newspaper was the proper place to publish it, I could tell facts concerning the brutal treatment exercised towards these defenceless females while on the downward passage, which ought to kindle up the hot indignation of every mother, and daughter, and sister in the land. But I may relate facts of another kind.

A trader was recently taking down nine slaves in a flat boat. When near Natchez, his boat sprung a leak. He was compelled to abandon her. He put his slaves into a small canoe. Being manacled and fettered, they were unable to manage the canoe. It upset—they were plunged into the river—and sunk, being carried down by the weight of their chains. The water was deep and the current rapid. They were seen no more. My informant conversed with a man who accompanied a cargo of slaves from some port in Virginia, round, by sea, to New Orleans. He said the owners and sailors treated them most unmercifully—beating them, and in some instances literally knocking them down upon the deck. They were locked up in the hold every night. Once on the passage, in consequence of alarm, they kept them in the hold the whole period of four days and nights, and none were brought on deck during that time but a few females—and they, for purposes which I will not name. Mr. Editor, do the horrors of the middle passage belong exclusively to a by-gone age?

After slaves arrive in market, they are subjected to the most degrading examinations. The purchasers will roll up their sleeves and pantaloons, and examine their muscles and joints critically, to ascertain the irprobable strength, and will even open their mouths and examine their teeth, with the same remarks, and the same unconcern, that they would a horse. And why should they not! The horse is a chattel in the eye of the law, and the slave is nothing more. Men purchase both for

the same purposes. Will reasonable men believe that any general and permanent amelioration in the condition of these beings can be wrought, till the right of property in them is abrogated? While the law makes them a chattel, men will hold them and treat them as a chattel. That law would be as powerless as it would be inconsistent, which should make it the duty of men to educate and enlighten their chattels. No. The system is wrong at the foundation—and there the reform must commence. Degradation is the legitimate offspring of slavery. Destroy slavery, i. e. the right to hold property in man, and then you can elevate its victims. Many intelligent planters take this view of the subject. But to return.

The females are exposed to the same rude examinations as the men. When a large drove of slaves arrives in a town for sale, placards are put up at the corners of the streets, giving notice of the place and time of sale. Often they are driven thro' the streets for hours together (for the purpose of exhibiting them) exposed to the jeers and insults of the spectators. About a year since, my informant saw about a hundred men, women and children, exposed for sale at one time in the market place at Nashville; and while three auctioneers were striking them off, purchasers examined their limbs and bodies with inhuman roughness and unconcern.—This was accompanied with profanity, indelicate allusions, and boisterous laughter.

The slaves are taken down in companies, varying in number from 20 to 500.—Men of capital are engaged in the traffic. Go into the principal towns on the Mississippi river, and you will find these negro traders in the bar-rooms, boasting of their adroitness in driving human flesh, and describing the process by which they can "tame down" the spirit of a "refractory" negro. Remember, by "refractory" they mean to designate that spirit which some high-souled negro manifests, when he fully recognizes the fact, that God's image is stamped upon him. There are many such negroes in slavery. Their bodies may faint under the infliction of accumulated wrong, but their souls cannot be crushed. After visiting the bar-room, go into the outskirts of the town, and there you will find the slaves belonging to the drove, crowded into dilapidated huts,—some, revelling—others apparently stupid—but others weeping over ties broken and hopes destroyed, with an agony intense, and to a free man, inconceivable.—Many respectable planters in Louisiana have themselves gone into Maryland and Virginia, and purchased their slaves.—They think it more profitable to do so. Brother Robinson conversed with one or two of them when on their return. This shows that highly respectable men engage in this trade. But those who make it their regular employment, and thus receive the awfully significant title of "soul drivers," are usually brutal, ignorant, debauched men. And it is such men, who exercise despotic control over thousands of down-trodden, and defenceless men and women. There are planters in the northern slave-states, who will not sell slave families, unless they can dispose of them all together. This they consider more humane,—as it in fact is. But such kindness are of no avail after the victims come into the southern markets. If it is not just as profitable for the traders to sell them in families, they hesitate not a moment to separate husband and wife—parents and children, and dispose of them to purchasers, residing in sections of the country, remote from each other. When they happen to dispose of whole families to the same man, they loudly boast of it, as an evidence of their humanity. My informant gave interesting details on this point, but I have not room for them.

There is one feature in this nefarious traffic which no motives of delicacy can induce me to omit mentioning. Shall we conceal the truth, because its revelation will shock the finer sensibilities of the soul—when by such concealment we shut out all hope of remedying an evil, which dooms to a dishonored life, and to a hopeless death, thousands of the females of our

country? Is it wise? Is it prudent? Is it right? I allude to the fact, that large numbers of female mulattoes are annually bought up, and carried down to our southern cities, and sold at enormous prices, for purposes of private prostitution. This is a fact of universal notoriety in the south-western states. It is known to every soul driver in the nation. And is it so bad that Christians may not know it, and knowing it apply the remedy? In the consummation of this nameless abomination, threats and the lash come in, where kind promises and money fail. And will not the mothers of America feel in view of these facts?

All the above statements, general and particular, are avouched for by Mr. Robinson. Many of them, or rather those of a similar nature, have come to my own knowledge from other sources. I will now relate briefly a few facts of a different character, showing the unspeakable cruelty of this traffic in its operations upon the slaves left behind. The following was related during our debate, by Andrew Benton, a member of the theological department, who was an agent of the S. S. Union for two or three years in Missouri. A master in St. Louis sold a slave at auction, to a driver who was collecting men for the southern market. The negro was very intelligent, and on account of his ingenuity in working iron, was sold for an uncommonly high price—about 7, or 800 dollars. He had a wife, whom he tenderly loved—and from whom he was determined not to part. During the progress of the sale, he saw that a certain man was determined to purchase him. He went up to him and said, "If you buy me, you must buy my wife too, for I can't go without her. If you will only buy my wife, I will go with you willingly, but if you don't, I shall never be of any use to you." He continued to repeat the same expressions for some time. The man turned upon him, and with a sneer and a blow, said, "Begone villain! don't you know you are a slave?" The negro felt it keenly—he retired, the sale went on, and he was finally struck off to this man. The slave again accosted his new master, and besought him with great earnestness and feeling to buy his wife, saying that if he would only do that, he would work hard and faithfully,—would be a good slave—and added with much emphasis, "If you don't, I never shall be worth any thing to you." He was now repelled more harshly than before. The negro retired a little distance from his master, took out his knife, cut his throat from ear to ear, and fell weltering in his blood!—Can slaves feel?

The following happened in Campbell county, Ky. This county lies directly across the Ohio river, opposite Cincinnati. A slave had been purchased by a trader from the lower country. The flat-boat in which he was to go down was lying at the village of Covington, just opposite Cincinnati. The morning came in which he was to go. He was brought on board in chains. His colored acquaintances gathered around him to bid him "good bye." Among those who came, was his wife.—She had followed him on foot from their home, a few miles in the interior. For some time she stood on the boat in the silence of despair—weeping, but speaking not. But as the moment of separation drew near, she gave vent to her grief in wild incoherent shrieks, tearing her hair, and tossing her arms wildly into the air. She was carried home a raving maniac. In this condition she continued for weeks, raving and calling out for her husband.—The family who owned her, whipped her repeatedly, because she neglected her work to talk and cry about her husband so much. He has never returned. All the circumstances of this affair are known personally to many individuals in Cincinnati.

A member of this institution recently visiting among the colored people of Cincinnati, entered a house where was a mother and her little son. The wretched appearance of the house and the extreme poverty of its inmates, induced the visitor to suppose that the husband of the woman must be a drunkard. He inquired of the boy, who was two or three years old,—

where his father was. He replied, "Pa-pa stole." The visitor seemed not to understand, and turning to the mother, asked what he meant. She then related the following circumstances. About two years ago, one evening, her husband was sitting in the house, when two men came in, and professing great friendship, persuaded him under some pretence to go on board a steam boat then lying at the dock, and bound down the river. After some hesitation, he consented to go. She heard nothing from him for more than a year, but supposed he had been kidnapped.—Last spring, Dr. ——— a physician of Cincinnati, being at Natchez, Miss. saw this negro in a drove of slaves, and recognized him. He ascertained from conversation with him, that he had been driven about from place to place since he was decoyed from home by the slave drivers, had changed masters two or three times, and had once been lodged in jail for safe keeping, where he remained some time. When Dr. ——— returned to Cincinnati, he saw the wife of the negro and engaged to take the necessary steps for his liberation. But soon afterwards, this gentleman fell a victim to the cholera, which was then prevailing in Cincinnati. No efforts have since been made to recover this negro.—No tidings have been heard from him since the return of Dr. ———. He is probably now laboring upon some sugar or cotton plantation in Louisiana, without the hope of escaping from slavery, although he is a free born citizen of Philadelphia.

But other methods, more dastardly if not more cruel, are resorted to, to decoy negroes into the southern market. Mr. Robinson, gentleman above mentioned—related a case in point. While he was going down the Mississippi, on board of the same boat was a man who had with him a female slave. He repeatedly told her that he was taking her down to live for a short time with his brother. Under this impression she went cheerfully. He told some of the passengers, however, that this was merely a decoy to induce her to go willingly, but that his real object was to sell her. Sometime before they reached New Orleans, Mr. R. left the boat for the interior, and did not arrive in N. O. until some days after the boat reached there.—The next day after his arrival, he visited the New Exchange, and there saw this woman exposed to sale. He described her appearance as dejected in the extreme.

The slaves at the north have a kind of instinctive dread of being sold into southern slavery. They know the toil is extreme, the climate sickly, and the hope of redemption desperate. But what is more dreadful they fear that if they are sold, they will have to leave a wife, a sister, or children whom they love. I hope no one will smile unbelievably when I say—that slaves can love. There is no class of the community whose social affections are stronger. The above facts illustrate this truth. Mr. Benton, of whom I spoke above, tells me that while prosecuting his agency in Missouri, he was applied to in more than a hundred instances by slaves, who were about to be sold to southern drivers, beseeching him in the most earnest manner to buy them, so that they might not be driven away from their wives, their children, their brothers and their sisters. Knowing that his feelings were abhorrent to slavery, they addressed him without reserve, and with an entreaty bordering on frenzy. Mr. B. related the following, of which he was an eye witness. A large number of slaves were sitting near a steam boat in St. Louis, which was to carry them down to New Orleans. Several of their relatives and acquaintances came down to the river to take leave of them. Their demonstrations of sorrow were simple but natural. They wept and embraced each other again and again. Two or three times, they left their companions—would proceed a little distance from the boat, and then return to them again. When the same scene would be repeated. This was kept up for more than an hour. Finally, when the boat left, they returned home, weeping and wringing their hands, and making every exhibition of the most poignant grief. Take the following facts as illustrative of the deep feeling of slave mothers for their children. It is furnished me by a fellow student who has resided much in slave states. I give it in his own words. "Some years since, when traveling from Halifax, in North Carolina, to Warrenton, in the same state, we passed a large drove of slaves on their way to

Georgia. Before leaving Halifax, I heard that the drivers had purchased a number of slaves in that vicinity, and started with them that morning, and that we should probably overtake them in an hour or two. Before coming up with the gang, we saw at a distance a colored female, whose appearance attracted my notice. I said to the stage driver, (who was a colored man,) "What is the matter of that woman, is she crazy?" "No, massa," said he, "I know her, it is ———. Her master sold her two children this morning to the soul-drivers, and she has been following along after them, and I suppose they have driven her back. Don't you think it would make you act like you was crazy, if they should take your children away, and you never see 'em any more?" By this time we had come up with the woman. She seemed quite young. As soon as she recognized the driver, she cried out, "They're gone! they've gone! The soul-drivers have got them. Massa would sell them. I told him I could not live without my children. I tried to make him sell me too; but he beat me and drove me off, and I got away and followed after them, and the drivers whipped me back:—and I never shall see my children again. O! what shall I do!"—The poor creature shrieked and tossed her arms about with maniac wildness—and beat her bosom, and literally cast dust into the air, as she moved toward the village. At the last glimpse I had of her, she was nearly a quarter of a mile from us, still throwing handfuls of sand around her, with the same phrenzied air." Here we have an exhibition of a mother's feelings on parting with her children. But when we reflect, that hundreds and probably thousands of mothers are separated from their children annually by this traffic, who will circulate the aggregate of agony which is poured upon the poor black, by the internal slave trade?

I might add other facts, but the length of this communication admonishes me to draw it to a close.

I remain Yours,
In the bonds of the Gospel,
HENRY B. STANTON.

From the Anti-Slavery Reporter.

¶ We are much gratified to be able to lay before the readers of the Reporter, the following interesting communication. Who would believe that a serious attempt is now making to deprive every alleged fugitive from slavery, arrested in this state, of a TRIAL BY JURY? Such is the fact. ¶

Bedford, N. Y. 19th April, 1834.

DEAR SIR—Incessant occupation since I returned from New-York, has prevented me from complying before this, with your request to furnish you with certain particulars relative to slavery in the District of Columbia. In the enclosed paper, you will find some interesting facts. With much respect, I remain your obedient servant,
WILLIAM JAY.

ELIAZER WRIGHT, JR.
FACTS RELATIVE TO SLAVERY IN THE DIST. OF COLUMBIA.

On the 1st of August, 1826, a notice appeared in the National Intelligencer at Washington, from the Marshall of the D. of C., that a negro named Gilbert Horton, and claiming to be free, had been committed to jail in Washington city as a runaway, and unless his owner proved property, and took him away by a certain time, the negro would be sold "for his jail fees and other expenses, as the law directs." Horton was a native of Westchester Co. N. Y., and known there to be free. A public meeting of the inhabitants of the county was called, to take measures for his liberation. The meeting was held 30th August, 1826, and a series of resolutions were unanimously adopted; one of them calling on the Governor to demand the instant liberation of Horton as a free citizen of the State of New-York. Two of the resolutions were as follows:

"Resolved, That the law under which Horton has been imprisoned, and by which a free citizen without evidence of crime, and without trial by jury, may be condemned to servitude for life, is repugnant to our republican institutions, and revolting to justice and humanity; and that the representatives from this state in Congress are requested to use their endeavors to procure its repeal.

"Resolved, That a committee be appointed to prepare and present to the citizens of this county for their signatures, a petition to Congress for the immediate abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia."

Governor De Witt Clinton in compliance with the request of the meeting,

wrote to the President of the United States, forwarding evidence of Horton's freedom, and requiring his immediate liberation "as a free man and a citizen." Horton was released before the receipt of the Governor's letter. The Westchester petition was signed by 800, and presented to the House of Representatives.

In Dec. 1826, Mr. Ward, representative in Congress from Westchester, introduced a resolution calling on the committee for the D of C. to inquire whether there was any law in the District authorizing the imprisonment of a free person of color, and his sale as an unclaimed slave for his jail fees. The resolution was adopted after much opposition by the Southern members. The committee reported that there was such a law, vindicated its general policy, but recommended that when the arrested negro was unclaimed he should not be sold, but that the county should pay the cost of imprisonment. The people of Georgetown presented a remonstrance against this proposition of the committee. The law remained unchanged, and so remains, it is believed, to this day.

On the 12th Feb. 1827, Mr. Nelson, of the New-York Senate, introduced the following resolutions, which were referred to the committee of the whole, but were not finally acted upon:

"Resolved, As the sense of this legislature, (if the assembly concur therein.) that the existence of slavery at the seat of the government of the U. States, and in a district under its exclusive control, is derogatory to the national character, and inconsistent with the great principles of liberty, justice and humanity, on which the institutions of our republic are founded.

"Resolved, That in the opinion of this legislature, Congress ought to take such measures as in their wisdom may be deemed advisable for the final abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, and for the immediate prohibition of the further introduction of slaves into the District."

"Resolved, That his excellency the Governor, be requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the President of the United States, and to each of the senators and representatives in Congress from this state."

On the 27th March, 1827, a petition was presented to Congress from 1,000 citizens of the D. of C., praying for a revival of the slave laws, and an act declaring that all children of slaves to be born in the District after the 4th of July, 1828, should be free at the age of 25, and that the importation of slaves into the District be prohibited. From this petition, the following is an extract: viz.

"A colored man last summer, who stated that he was entitled to freedom, was taken up as a runaway slave and lodged within the jail of Washington city. He was advertised, but no one appearing to claim him, he was according to law put up at public auction for payment of his jail fees, and sold as a slave for life!—He was purchased by a slave trader, who was not required to give security for his remaining in the District, and he was soon after shipped from Alexandria for one of the southern states. Thus was a human being sold into perpetual bondage, at the capital of the freest government on earth, without even a pretence of a trial, or the allegation of a crime."

In 1828, both houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature passed the following resolution by an almost unanimous vote: viz.

"Resolved, That the Senators of this state, in the Senate of the United States, are hereby requested to procure, if practicable, the passage of a law to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, in such a manner as they may consider consistent with the rights of individuals and the Constitution of the United States."

On the 9th Jan. 1829, the House of Representatives

"Resolved, That the committee for the District of Columbia, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the gradual abolition of slavery in the District, in such manner as no individual shall be injured thereby. Ayes 141—Noes 59.

On the 28th Jan. 1829, a committee of the New-York Assembly, to whom had been referred various memorials relating to slavery in the District of Columbia, made a report, in which they remarked, "Your committee cannot but view with

astonishment, that in the capital of this free and enlightened country, laws should exist, by which the free CITIZENS of a state are liable, even without trial, and even without the imputation of a crime, to be seized while prosecuting their lawful business, immured in prison, and tho' free, unless claimed as a slave, to be sold as such for the payment of jail fees."—The committee recommended the following resolution: viz.

"Resolved, if the Senate concur herein,) That the senators of this state, in the Congress of the United States be, and are hereby instructed, and the representatives of this state are requested, to make every possible exertion to effect the passage of a law for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. The resolution passed the Assembly but was not acted upon in the Senate.

In 1831, the corporation of Georgetown passed a law making it penal for a free negro to receive from the post office, have in his possession, or circulate, any publication or writing of whatever description, of a seditious character, and particularly the newspaper called the Liberator, published at Boston. The punishment for each offence to be a fine not exceeding \$20, or imprisonment for not more than 30 days. In case of inability to pay the fine and prison fees, the offender to be sold as a slave for 4 months.

Dreadful Hurricane—Loss of Lives—and destruction of Property.—We have the most appalling accounts of a storm which has swept through the counties of Nottingham, Dinwiddie and Prince George, tearing up houses and trees and destroying the lives of men and horses, &c. A gentleman from Petersburg has furnished us the following account. Some idea of the violence of the hurricane may be formed from a fact stated to us by another gentleman who visited the farm of Mr. Wm. E. Bosseau the day after its occurrence. He mentions among other things that a wheel to some cart had been torn from it—the felloe broken into pieces—the spokes torn from the nave—and the circular band which holds the wood work together, straightened out and broken into different pieces.

The whirlwind had been heard of as high up as Mr. Herbert Rhease's on Mamazone creek in Dinwiddie, where according to the information of a gentleman whom our informant saw, the overseer and two negroes were killed; and much damage was done to the out houses and fences, but these were not particularly described. Thence, it proceeded rather to the south of east to Pool's tavern on Cox's road where it carried off two large buildings, one a work shop, the other a carriage house besides minor injuries. Thence it proceeded down the road to Mrs. Kennon Price's, where several small buildings were carried away—thence, it is supposed to have gone rather more northwardly; but nothing was heard of it by our informant until it reached Precise's shop on the C. H. road where it destroyed the wheel wright, smith shop, and some smaller buildings—Thence it went to Mr. William Bosseau's, about a mile north of the C. H. road, where it swept off an addition, very recently erected, to his dwelling house; some out-houses and fences—Thence keeping nearly the same course, and passing in a quarter of a mile of Mr. Lainer's on the north, and of Mr. Pergam's on the south of its track, it reached Mr. Wm. E. Bosseau's. Here the destruction was the greatest and most appalling. A large dwelling house, stable, carriage house, corn crib, kitchen, and every other out house was completely destroyed, every fruit tree and ornamental tree about the dwelling was torn up by the roots, the yard and garden paling and fencing completely swept away. Mr. Bosseau's brother, a youth of fifteen, and a female servant were crushed to death—another dangerously wounded. Mr. and Mrs. B. were both severely bruised and injured by the falling of timbers from the houses and other places on them.—Mr. B. was in a field at some distance from the house, saw the whirl-wind approaching, and ran to the house to get his family out into the garden for safety—but was too late to save them all. His brother was killed in the porch door. The houses are described as broken to pieces—scarcely any two pieces of timber to be found adhering to one another—most of the large pieces broken in two. The chimneys destroyed—and scarcely a fourth of the timbers, &c. remain on the plantation. The fences were carried off and some cattle destroyed. Mrs. B's situation when last heard from, rather alarming. Thence it extended through the woods, destroying the trees in its progress, blowing them up by the roots and throwing them in opposite directions through a space of about 100 yards wide where our informant saw it, until it reached the lumber-house of P. R. R. Co. near the North Spring; blew off the roof and did little other injury to the company.—Thence it extended to Aullsfield (formerly the residence of Mr. Wm. Baird) where it killed the negro waggoner and two horses—and did some other injury. About this point our informant supposes that its direction began to change, and it took round, a little to the north of east, destroying the out-houses of Mr. Shand's of Prince George and injuring his stock, fences, &c. At Mrs. John James Thweatt's similar injuries are understood to have been sustained. At Prince George C. H. it passed rather to the north of the tavern and destroyed northern wall of the jail.

It appeared when seen above the horizon about 3 miles off like a large black dense cloud, yet somewhat resembling a volume of boiling water, the whole mass moving eastwardly, yet rapidly whirling around, and at the same time in state of internal commotion like water foaming and boiling over.

The hurricane also visited Caroline county, and we learn that at Dr. Morris' place the trees about his residence were torn up by the roots.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

ROCHESTER, MAY 24, 1834.

NOTICE.

The Rochester Anti-Slavery Society will meet at the late Institute Room, in the Court House, on the last Monday of every month, at 7 o'clock P. M. By order of the Board.

FOURTH OF JULY. ANTI-SLAVERY COUNTY CONVENTION.

Believing that Slavery in these U. S. is a monstrous political and moral evil, contrary to natural right, perverting the order of things, inconsistent with the spirit and letter of the Declaration of our Independence; and that if suffered to continue, will sap the foundations of our Government, having already created a sectional distinction between the North and the South, which grows wider and wider every year, and whose tendency is to dismember the Union; that it is in every respect contrary to the spirit of our civil and religious institutions; that the Genius of Liberty, and the Gospel of Jesus Christ alike forbid it; that in fine; it is a curse upon our country, and a stain upon our character, rendering us a hissing and by-word among the nations of the earth, retarding the progress of civil liberty, and the day when "all shall know the Lord," and that for these reasons it ought to be abolished as speedily as possible; we, therefore residents of the county of Monroe, do recommend a County Convention of the Friends of Anti-Slavery from every town in the county, to be held at the Methodist Episcopal Church in the City of Rochester, on the 4th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. then and there to organize a County Anti-Slavery Society on the principles of the National Anti-Slavery Society, and to be auxiliary thereto.

Brighton.—Rev. S. Griswold, Joseph Bloss, Thomas Blossom, James O. Bloss, Meed Atwater, A. D. Jennings, Orange Stone, J. W. Gale.

Brockport.—R. McCulloch, S. Judson, C. J. B. Mount.

Clarkson.—G. W. Pond, Dr. G. Tabor.

Chili.—Rev. L. Brooks, Rev. Pratt.

Gates.—Lindley M. Moore, J. Chichester, Mr. Howard.

Henrietta.—Daniel Quimby, Joseph Brown, L. Jackson, J. Russell, J. Gorton, James Sperry, Lyman Shattock, Rev. R. G. Murray.

Mendon.—Rev. J. Thalheimer, Milton Sheldon, Esq., Geo. W. Allen, Ezra Sawyer, J. Bishop, T. Smith, H. Gifford, E. D. Gilson.

Perinton.—Rev. Daniel Johnson, Gilbert Benedict, Amasa Slocum.

Pittsford.—Ira Bellows, Esq., Ephraim Goss, Esq., James Linnell, Dr. Philander Patterson.

Pennfield.—Dr. S. G. Chappell, Dr. A. W. Chappell, Lot Thompson, Lorenzo D. Ely, Benjamin Stockman, Wm. Moody, Esq.

Riga.—Dr. L. L. Lilly.

Rush.—George Howard, George A. Coe, H. B. Hall, Wm. Allen, David Stone.

Rochester.—Rev. W. Wisner, Arist. Champion, A. W. Riley, A. L. Ely, Geo. A. Avery, Jo's Edgill, E. F. Marshall, G. A. Hollister, Wm. H. Foster, Dr. Ely Day, Wm. P. Stanton, Ezekiel Fox, Samuel Hamilton, Esq., Russel Green, Sen. A. M. Hunt, B. Campbell, James Wallace, N. S. Kendrick, B. Colby, H. B. Beers, Amos Tufts, A. H. Burr, John Allen, Alfred Parsons, O. N. Bush, Dr. Samuel Tuttle, Dr. A. G. Smith.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The Birth day of our Liberty! what day so appropriate to assemble and give thanks to Him who hath made us free! and there manifest the sincerity of our gratitude by proclaiming again, that all men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with the inalienable rights of Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness, and so far as in our power, wash our hands from the sin of slavery by "doing works meet for repentance"—By protesting against its necessity, its cruelty, its mockery and by raising our highest note of indignation against the further prolongation of its horrid and hateful existence. Who will be so base a slave of prejudice and apathy as not to do something to obliterate its disgraceful blot from the otherwise fair and beautiful page of American history.—Let every man, who loves his neighbor, his brother, his Liberty, his country, his God, come to this Convention—not by delegates—but in propria persona.

"AWAKE THOU THAT SLEEPEST."

What is the use of discussing the subject of Slavery here; why don't you go to the South? objects the moral cowards of the North. Let them read the following and be ashamed of their ignorance and impertinence.

To our unexpected correspondent and liberal subscriber we offer our unfeigned thanks, and trust he will furnish us with as many facts as possible respecting this demoniacal land Piracy of the U. S. We shall like the Prophet "cry aloud, spare not, and lift up our voice like a trumpet and show the people their transgressions." We are gravely told by men claiming common sense and honesty, "that the slave-holders would gladly

abolish slavery if they could, without making the condition of the slaves worse." Why then those "negro hunters?" Why then pursue a thousand miles, and expend a \$1000 to retake a run-away slave not worth \$200? To make an example of him; aye, to worse than crucify him. And all this to show "that they would abolish slavery if they could!" What contemptible hypocrisy!

To the Editor of the Rights of Man:

Sir, knowing that this fallen world lies in sin, and that the devil is yet the prince and power of the air, it follows of course that a paper devoted to the Rights of Man, and advocating the cause of the oppressed, must languish for support, and unless its friends make sacrifices it must fail for the want of it. I beg of you therefore to accept a moiety of the money at my command, which is at present but ten dollars and send one copy of your paper to — Va. And sir, I hope the time will soon come when through the influence of your paper, and its fellows, the selfish, wealthy, and worldly minded shall be arrested in their opposition, like Paul, and be made to contribute to your cause.— America like England, on the subject of Slavery must have a wide spread, deep toned public opinion. The sin of prejudice, or the prejudice of sin, forms all the unrighteous laws, forges all the galling chains, and fills to the brim the bitter cup of Slavery. Public opinion must be embodied against this sin, it must be stereotyped and wafted by the winds of heaven, to enlighten and convict all of the fully, the sin and consequent danger of Slavery. Already public opinion begins to change at the south, and the friends of humanity will send you facts from this quarter which almost raise the dead, such facts as will awaken the public attention, not only to its danger but its duty too.

Why sir, I was born in a Catholic country, and have seen bones broken on the rack, and blood flow from the guillotine, but of all the extended evils that ever I witnessed, the American slave trade produced the worst. One of the kidnappers visited us in — Va. the other day, he bought a car man of this place who was much respected, of a man who was Administrator of the will of the negro's master. By the will the negro was to be free at twenty eight years, he is now twenty-six, having but two years to serve. The robbers having made the bargain they next contrived to kidnap him by sending him to the jail with a barrel of flour, on the delivery of which he was seized and locked up till the boat waited for him at the wharf. Manacled they took him a board. His wife and child and mercantile friends rushed down to the wharf but it was too late, and all in vain; he had paid but two hundred for his victim; they offered him double the sum; finally six hundred and fifty dollars was made up for him and refused; and I need not mention the shrieking and crying of the wife and child. He hid them not; and this is but one instance out of two millions of the subjects of our wicked oppression. Some of your northern men will say "what is that to us? see thou to that." But if, as in the 50th psalm "when thou savest a thief then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaken with adulterers." God will reprove you and set your sins in order before your eyes, and says unto you, "Now consider this ye that fear God lest he here tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver."

Many of these kidnappers tell our Anti-Slavery brethren here: we consider slavery wrong, but a great misfortune. But on that supposition they would hardly spend a thousand dollars to overtake one who ran away from this great misfortune for the sake of making an example of him. No, even christians themselves hold on, and they will hold on under the doctrine of expediency until they find that in holding on they must let go of Christ.— And that there is no peace for the wicked, but in ceasing to do evil, and learning to do well.

Yours truly,

* Not sure that our correspondent intended the whole of his letter for publication, we have for the present suppressed a few words and his signature.—Ed. R. of Man.

MYSTERIOUS.

We understand that a gentleman who resides west of this place, discovered in his orchard a 40 gallon oil cask, contiguous to the bank of the canal, and on knocking in one of the heads, to his astonishment, the contents proved to be the body of a female, approaching a state of decomposition; it was entirely divested of every article of clothing. Doubtless this was an expedient adopted to elude a recognition of the body.

We also understand that the body was immediately interred without examination, or without calling a jury of inquest, and that these hasty proceedings were by the advice of one or more physicians, who were called on the occasion. We are surprised to hear that so awful and suspicious a circumstance should have been suffered to pass without more scrutiny, and indulge the hope that a farther examination may yet be instituted, that something may be discovered about the cask or body by which the whole transaction may be exposed.—Lock Dem.

State Prison Labor.—The bill providing for the appointment by the Governor, of three commissioners, to visit the State Prisons, examine into their labor and economy, and particularly the propriety of teaching the convicts mechanical trades, has passed both houses.—Albany Argus.

BURDEN'S BOAT.—We learn from the N. York Mechanics' Magazine, (a work, by the way which ought to be more liberally patronized and which shall receive more of our attention hereafter,) that this water velocipede is now at the Dry Dock in that city, being finished. The Journal promises soon to give a full representation of it, and, on its first trip, to record every particular of interest to its readers.

From the Providence Journal.

CHARTER OF THE GRAND LODGE OF RHODE ISLAND SURRENDERED.

At a meeting of the Grand Lodge of the most ancient and honorable Society of free and accepted masons for the state of Rhode Island, &c. holden at Mason's Hall, Providence, March 17th, 1834, the following resolutions and memorial, were adopted.

Resolved, That this Grand Lodge surrender to the General Assembly of this state, at their next May session, to be holden at Newport, within and for said state, the charter of Incorporation heretofore granted by said General Assembly to this Grand Lodge.

Resolved, That the following memorial and act of surrender be signed in the name and behalf of this Grand Lodge, by the Grand Master, Deputy Grand Masters, Grand Wardens, Grand Treasurer, and Grand Secretary of the same, and that the corporate seal of this Grand Lodge, be affixed thereto, in testimony of the assent of this corporation to the aforesaid surrender.

Attest, SAM. W. WHEELER, Grand Sec'y.

To the honorable General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, next to be holden at Newport, within and for said state, on the 1st Wednesday of May, 1834.

The Grand Lodge of the most ancient and honorable society of free and accepted masons for the state of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, respectfully represent that by an act of the general Assembly, passed at their May session 1812, a charter of incorporation was granted to your memorialists, constituting them a body politic and corporate, under the name and style of the Grand Lodge of the most ancient and honorable society of free and accepted Masons for the state of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations,—that your memorialists have from that time to the present continued and acted under the authority granted them as a body corporate and politic, and in all things have conformed and been obedient to the laws of the State, that they now relinquish and surrender into the hands of this general Assembly the aforesaid charter of incorporation, granted to them as aforesaid, with all the powers, privileges and franchises thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining, reserving to, and claiming for themselves as individuals, all those rights and privileges which belong in common to every citizen in this Republic.

In testimony whereof the said Grand Lodge have hereunto caused their corporate seal to be affixed, this 30th day of April, A. D. 1834.

By order and in behalf of the Grand Lodge.

Signed, JOSEPH S. COOKE, Grand Master. SYLVESTER KNIGHT, D. G. Master. BARZILLAI CRANSTON, L. S. G. S. Warden, CYRUS FISHER, G. J. Warden, PARDON CLARKE, Grand Treasurer. SAMUEL W. WHEELER, Grand Secretary.

Distressing accident and loss of Life.—Yesterday about ten o'clock, a Sail Boat, with nine passengers on board, put off from the wharf to cross the Bay to the public pier. The wind was blowing very heavy. When about half way across, she capsized and seven out of the nine were lost. Thomas Miles, son of Capt. Miles, of the steam boat New York, and a Mr. Woodbury or Woodford, from French creek, in this county, clung to the boat, and were taken off by a boat which put off to their relief. Thomas McCortey, deputy collector of this port, and a Mrs. Thomas, wife of the second mate of the steam boat William Penn, both of this town, were among the number lost. The other five were strangers, who were going to take passage on board the New York, which was then coming into the harbor. We have taken every possible means to ascertain the names and residence of the strangers. From the Register of names in the public Hotels and on the way-bills, and other sources, we gather the following result, which still may not be accurate, to wit: Amos H. Bishop, Battered, Otsego co. N. Y. Luther Douglass, Sherman, Michigan Ter. A man by the name of Palmer, who took passage on board the stage at North East in this county, on the 13th inst. A young man name not known, said to belong at North East in this county, and a gentleman from the town of Palmer, Michigan Ter. name not known, understood from his conversation, to have been a merchant at that place. One of the bodies has been found, but nothing about him, by which his name can be discovered.—Erie Gaz.

THE PHENAKISTICOPE.—Many of our readers have doubtless seen this curious instrument, invented by Professor Stampe, of Vienna, and lately introduced into this country from Paris. It is so constructed that a series of figures painted on a revolving card and reflected by a looking glass, are made to present to the eye a variety of motions, which give the figures the appearance of life. It is not only an amusing toy, but it serves to illustrate some principles of optics not very familiar, and well deserving of being understood. We are glad to learn that Mr. Josiah Loring, whose unrivalled Globes we took occasion to notice lately, has undertaken to manufacture this little instrument.—Those of his manufacture are in every respect equal to those which are imported from Paris, and he has furnished them with an additional card which serves to illustrate some of the principles on which the instrument is constructed. The optical illusion produced by the movement of these figures is very surprising, and affords a fund of amusement, not for children only, but for persons of mature age.—Boston Daily Adv.

In Potter county, Pennsylvania, three rivers have their sources very near each other; and their confluent mouths at a singular distance. These rivers are the Susquehanna, the Alleghany and the Genesee—which flow respectively into the Chesapeake Bay, the Gulf of Mexico and the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A light Man.—W.aley, in his "Wonders of the Great and Little World," gravely tells us that Philletus of Coos, who was an excellent critic and a very good poet in the time of Alexander the Great, had a body so lean and so light, that he used to wear leaden shoes, and never walked out without a leaden weight about him, lest he should be blown away by the wind.

From the Rochester Daily Dem. of May 16.

STEAM BOAT OSWEGO LOST!

The following letter from Rev. Mr. CURRY gives a minute and interesting detail of the incidents attending the stranding of the Steam Boat Oswego, mentioned yesterday. It was put into our hands by a friend, to whose urgent solicitation we are indebted for Mrs. C's consent to the publication of such parts of it as we thought proper. We give it nearly entire, and think no apology necessary, should it evidently was not written for the public eye.

Oswego, May 13, 1834.

Tuesday morning.

My Dear Wife—Once more must I tell you of a most merciful deliverance which the Lord has shown me by an high hand, and by an outstretched arm. Soon after we left Rochester, the wind rose and we had been out only a few minutes before the boat began to roll in the trough of the sea, with the wind upon her side; after some difficulty she was got before the wind, and continued to run well for a short time, and we hoped soon to reach Oswego. During all this time the gale was increasing; soon she again lurched and lay rolling in the sea without obeying the rudder at all. The after bulwarks were knocked away and nailed on her bows, where some blankets had previously been fastened for the purpose of bringing her before the wind, but all to no purpose.

Thus we continued from about 2 o'clock P. M. until 12 at night, we found her drifting ashore, and let go both anchors with chain cables, when she was brought up with a tremendous crash; but she still moved gradually toward shore. Once she struck heavily, but did not spring a leak so as to alarm us with the fear of sinking.

The gale's mean time increased, and the waves dashed by in fury. All the passengers were called on deck to be ready for the worst. Then was a solemn moment! The clamor of the captain and hands, which during their efforts had been loud and harried, was now hushed, for they could do no more. The night was intensely dark. No one could tell where we were or the nature of the coast. Then I thought of Eternity, and offered a prayer that God would care for my wife and child; and oh, how fervently did I thank him that you were not with me. I looked upon the waves, and heard their tremendous roar, and anticipated the moment when the struggle should commence. I had at the commencement of the voyage felt a fear—nay, almost a surety, that we should be brought to extremity; as I lay in my berth reviewing my life, oh how my heart smote me. I was agitated, for I did not feel ready to depart and be with Christ.— But I knew where my strength lay. I called on God; felt myself to be a Jonah, and asked for mercy for myself and all who were on board. The Lord heard my vows and prayers; and it was not long before I felt resigned. As the danger thickened, he sustained me, and I could even have gone quietly to sleep without a tear, but the motion of the boat prevented me. I lay musing and longing for the decisive moment.

At length the shore was plain in sight—presently the boat struck! A few swells lifted her higher on the beach, and on examining with a lantern we found to our great joy that we were within ten or twelve feet of high water mark! A seaman speedily went on shore and succeeded in fastening a line; others now went to his assistance; a fire was kindled on the beach, which showed us more minutely the situation we were in. The boat lay on a gravelly shore, in such a situation as to convince us that the danger of losing life was over. A long plank and pole were found among the drift wood on shore, and laid against the boat's side; two short ladders were made fast to the plank, and the women went on shore, then the men; and we were glad to huddle together around the fire, and sit or lie in heaps on the stones, thanking God for his deliverance—for no life I believe was lost! We suffered some with the cold, but with the help of blankets and mattresses, were made more comfortable than we expected.

In the morning we learned that we were about four miles from Oswego. Mr. Kempshall, myself and several others, set out on foot through the woods to find a house. After walking about a mile, we found inhabitants, and hired a wagon to carry us into Oswego before breakfast. I am now at the tavern, resting and nursing a head ache, which I have had since morning, in consequence of long fasting and fatigue.— I did not eat or sleep since I saw you till this morning after coming to Oswego. I should like to fill this sheet, but am so stupid that I must leave you to your own reflections, on this marked interposition of Providence in our behalf. I spoke to several at the time of our deliverance, and all agreed that the special guidance of God alone could have saved us. A few lengths further east, and we must, to all human appearances, have perished.— As the Lake for a mile out is filled with breakers, if the wind had not increased and blown a hurricane at the time we first struck, the boat would probably have bilged on a rock.

"Oh that men would praise the Lord, for his goodness and his wonderful works to the children of men!" * * * * * W. F. CURRY.

ANECDOTE OF BURNS.—Burns paid little deference to the artificial distinctions of society. On his way to Leith, one morning, he met a man in Hoddin-grey—a vest country farmer: he shook him earnestly by the hand, and stopped and conversed with him. All this was seen by a young Edinburgh blood, who took the poet roundly to task for his defect of taste. "Why, you fantastic gomeril," said Burns, "it was not the great coat the s. once bonnet, and the Sauguar boot hose I spoke to, but the man that was in them; and the man, sir, for true worth, would weigh you and I, and ten more such, any day."—Cunningham.

Inpunity of Ambassadors.—A member of the Cherokee delegation of Indians, on his way to Washington upon a mission from his tribe, was recently arrested for debt in the Arkansas territory, and required to give bail. It was contended, however, that as an Ambassador of a foreign power, he was not liable to arrest in a civil suit. Cf this opinion were two justices of the peace before whom the question was mooted, and he was thereupon discharged.—Com. Adv.

For the Rights of Man.

Scene—A work house in New Orleans, in one corner of which is seen a youth of 17, kneeling by the side of a colored woman of 60,—the woman in the struggle of death.

Then call'd the dying mother to her son; And as she call'd a youth of goodly mien Knelt by her side—'tis true he was not white— Nor was he nurtured in a Christian land. Yet in his countenance shone there such a light Of virtue and intelligence, as would At sight, arrest and fix the wand'ring gaze.

He saw his mother—aged and infirm— Worn out with grief—distress'd by sore disease— Expiring on her bed of burials and straw, With scarce a rag to shield her from the storm. Ah! mother,—said the sighing, weeping youth— In our own land it was not so with thee; Thou art not us'd to such hard fare as this.

I little thought when first the Christians came To us—and told us of their glorious land— The Liberty for which they fought and bled; And fawned around us with the serpent's guile, 'That they within were nought but ravenous wolves;

Drest in sheep's clothing—watching for their prey. But when they seized us in the dead of night, And fir'd our peaceful dwelling o'er our heads; And when they furious dragg'd us to their boats, And chain'd us down for fear we should escape; Ah! then I knew—I realiz'd our fate. And I foresaw long seasons of despair That would be spent by thee in fruitless sighs.

When'er I think of Afric's sunny shores— The dear delights of youth and hopeful age— Our kindred Friends—the Idol of my soul; They seem to twine around my contrite heart, And tears alone relieve my troubled breast. E'en now perhaps the Idol of my heart Sits lonely watching on the shore, where last Was seen the ship that bore us far from home, In hopes that some kind breeze would tidings bring Of him who was so rudely torn away.

But Mother! thou shalt wear the chain no more— No longer fear thy master's cruel scourge; Our Gracious Master—he hath called for thee. And when he brings thee to his rest above, Remember me.—

—I oft my tedious task Did haste to finish—for when'er I saw My own dear Mother writhing 'neath the lash, Because her hands too feeble were to work,— I did resolve—(and this renewed my strength)— To hurry on with my own rigid task, And help my aged mother on with hers.

TELEMACHUS.

Rochester, May 1st, 1834.

LIFE.

"The eternal change But grasps humanity with quicker range— And they who fall, but fall as worlds would fall To rise, if just, a spirit o'er them all.

Byron.

The life of man is brief; his existence but a span: and, like all else of earth, he buds, and blossoms; withers and dies.— And what is death that it should be dreaded and mourned as the greatest misery that can befall man? Is it the end of our being—the entire dissolution of the principles of our nature—the dissolving and utter annihilation of our spiritual essence? Our souls recoil at such ideas, and will not for a moment give credence to them. What then, is death, which we are taught to regard with feelings of awful dread? It is a change of existence; it is the spirit, the inward life, passing from one sort of its privilege to another; it is the dropping of this mortal coil, and putting on immortality: it is the escaping of the imprisoned soul from the care of mortality to a region of light and ethereal liberty: it is the ordeal through which man is destined to pass in order to fit him for a higher, holier, purer state of being: it is a boundary which, when passed, brings him into closer contact with his Creator. Why then, should man fear death? Why repine at his lot? Why say that the trees and the flowers fade but to bloom again, and in that are more favored than man? How strange! when every feeling within tells us that we fade but to blossom more brightly, and cease our existence here to live happier in another sphere. Yes! this earth, though it has borne many generations of men, and has received their bodies into its bosom, shall moulder and decay, but the spirits of mankind shall still survive! Yes! the silver moon, the planets, the myriad stars, shall pass away and fall into annihilation, yet shall the souls which inhabited them not moulder or decay or pass away, or be annihilated, but shall soar nobly in the regions of Heaven, glorifying the Creator, and singing praises to the most high God! The spirit shall not die, but live in glory unutterable by mortals' fettered tongue! Such is death: a transition from darkness into light—from misery to joy—from woe to happiness—from grossness, to pure undefiled and glorious immortality!

CHINESE MUSICAL KITE.—A merchant in Philadelphia lately received from China a paper kite, which differs chiefly from ours in that it carries with it an Æolian harp.—

The principles of the Æolian harp are well known. It is simply a catgut string stretched along any crevice through which the air rushes. According to the degree of tension and size of this string vibrating by the force of the rushing wind, it produces different notes, which also vary in strings of the same size and tension when struck by the wind with a greater or less degree of force; but always in such a manner as to produce perfect harmony. The string of the Æolian harp is fixed from the head to the point of it, so as to be but a small distance from the back-bone. Two holes, one rather larger than the other, are made along the back-bone in the kite, through which the air, when the key is raised, strikes the string, and produces the musical effect of the Æolian harp. Instead of a catgut string, a fibre of cane is made use of in this instance. Captain Howell says he has frequently been witness to the effect of this musical plaything, and the first time he heard it, struck him with surprise. He heard and could see nothing that appeared to have connection with the sound. Such music from the clouds must have appeared extraordinary; and it might easily be supposed to come thence, as to proceed from a child's paper kite.—N. Y. Mirror.

VENTRILQISM.

We dined at "The Hunter's Tryste," and spent the afternoon in hilarity; but such a night of fun as Monsieur Alexander made us, I never witnessed, and never shall again. On the stage, where I had often seen him, his powers were extraordinary, and altogether unequalled; that was allowed by every one; but the effect there was not to be compared to that which he produced in a private party. The family at the inn consisted of the landlord's step-daughter, a very pretty girl, and dressed like a lady; but, I am such an astonishment and terror, from the day they were united until death parted them—though they may be all living yet, for any thing that I know, for I have never been there since. But Alexander made people of all ages and sexes speak from every part of the house, from under the beds, from the basin-stands, and from the garret where a dreadful quarrel took place. And then he placed a bottle on the top of the clock, and made a child scream out of it, and declare that the mistress had corked it in there to murder it. The young lady ran, opened the bottle, and looked into it, and then losing all power with amazement, she let it fall from her hands and smashed it to pieces. He made a bee buzz round my head and face until I struck at it several times and nearly felled myself. Then there was a drunken man came to the door, and insisted, in a rough obstreperous manner, on being let in to shoot Mr. Hogg;—on which the landlord ran to the door and locked it, and ordered the man to go about his business, for there was no room in the house, and there he should not enter on any account. We all heard the voice of the man go round and round the house, grumbling, swearing, threatening; all the while Alexander was just standing with his back to us at the room door, always holding his hand to his mouth, but nothing else. The people ran to the windows to see the drunken man going by, and Miss Jane even ventured to the corner of the house to look after him; but neither drunken man nor any other man was to be seen. At length, on calling her in to serve us with some wine and toddy, we heard the drunken man's voice coming in at the top of the chimney. Such a state of amazement, as Jane was in, I never beheld. "But ye need not be feared, gentlemen," said she, "for I'll defy him to win down. The door's bolted an' lockit, an' the vent o' the lumb is na sa wide a' that jag." However, down he come—and down he come, until his voice actually seemed to be coming out of the grate. Jane ran for it saying, "he is winning down, I believe after a'." He is surely the devil." Alexander went to the chimney, and, in his own natural voice, ordered the fellow to go about his business, for into our party he should not be admitted, and if he forced himself in, he would shoot him through the heart. The voice then went again grumbling and swearing up the chimney. We actually heard him burling down over slates, and afterwards his voice dying away in the distance as he vanished into Mr. Trotter's plantations. We drank freely and paid liberally, that afternoon: but I am sure the family never were so glad to get rid of a party in all their lives.—The Ettrick Shepherd, in Friendship's Offering.

LABOR IS HONORABLE.—The following paragraph, extracted from the message of Governor Davis to the legislature of Massachusetts, is highly creditable to its author:

"While we continue to respect labor—while we look upon it, as it is, the great element that imparts to our country a growth which errors in public policy can scarcely check, and to our institutions their overpowering strength; while we hold it to be meritorious and honorable, instead of servile; while we cling to the purity and simplicity of life, which belongs to this condition, instead of degenerating into the follies, the vanity and false hopes which overgrown wealth often beget; while we pursue a policy that will give to this labor the most ample scope and encouragement in all its various occupations, we shall have little occasion to entertain apprehension for our free institutions, if we also continue to provide liberally for the culture and improvement of the mind."

STRAW WEAVING.

We had the pleasure a few days since of witnessing the operation of weaving straw for the manufacture of bonnets—at the establishment in this town under the charge of J. Goulding. There are now employed in this establishment upwards of 100 females, engaged in weaving the straw into plaits, or webs of about two inches in width. The variety of patterns is large, many of them very beautiful. In some the common rye straw of this country is interwoven with the Tuscan straw. The web or warp into which the straw is woven is composed of silk, doubled and twisted from the cocoons very fine, but yet sufficiently strong for the purpose. This silk is prepared, as we are informed by Mr. G., by a son of his who is located in Mansfield, Conn. where for several years past a considerable quantity of silk has been produced. Mr. Goulding was formerly a silk weaver in Manchester, England, and his family understood the culture of the worm, the manufacture and weaving of silk, and are said to be in the exclusive possession of this information in this country. Mr. Goulding has already invented machinery, and woven several patterns of silk vesting and webbing in this country, but at present this part of the business cannot be profitably carried on here. He intends, however, to prosecute the business, and has set out trees for that purpose at Dedham.

We have no doubt that the production and manufacture of silk will become a very important part of American industry, as many millions of dollars are annually paid for the imported article. We have as yet much to learn, but a few years will put the country in full possession of all the necessary information for carrying on successfully every part of silk manufacture.

We notice by the papers that some silk handkerchiefs have been manufactured in Dayton, Ohio—under the superintendence of Daniel Roe, Esq. the product of the native mulberry. Their colour is the natural colour of the silk, and they appear to be a very durable article.—Bunker-hill Aurora.

The Number Five.—The Chinese have a great regard for this number. According to them there are five elements—water, fire, metals, wood, earth; five perpetual virtues—goodness, justice, honesty, science, and truth; five tastes—sourness, sweetness, bitterness, acidity, and salt; five colors—azure, yellow, flesh color, white and black; they say there are five viscera—the liver, the heart, the lungs, the kidneys, and the stomach. They count five organs of the senses—ears, eyes, mouth, nose, and eyebrows. A Chinese author has written a curious dialogue between these senses. The mouth complains that the nose is not only to near, but above her; the nose in reply defends its position, by stating that but for it the mouth would eat stinking meats. The nose in turn complains of being below the eyes; they reply that but for them men would often break their noses.—Le Lanterne Magique.

LAUDABLE EMULATION.—We find the following account of an innocent and useful amusement in the last Newport Republican:

Last Thursday many of the community witnessed a somewhat novel and pleasing sight. It was a trial of the skill in the use of the plough. Our distinguished fellow-citizen, Robert Johnston, engaged fifteen ploughs with their necessary teams and men to plough some fifteen acres of green-sward. A fair compensation for each team and man, and a premium of ten dollars to him who should plough his particular land the neatest in accordance with rules submitted and approved by the company before the task commenced, were the terms proffered and accepted by the tillers of the soil. The trial occupied some six or eight hours. Sixty head of cattle were harnessed for the occasion. The whole scene was beautiful and amusing—and when these honorable sons of the soil had finished the work they were given to do, the committee, appointed for the purpose, examined the respective claims, and reported in favor of Joshua Peckham. It is our opinion, which is something worth seeing that we are a farmer—that a like tract of land, of fifteen or twenty acres, was never ploughed better. The day ended well.

"And each took off his several way. Resolved to" plough "some other day."

How much more manly and praiseworthy, says the Working Man's Advocate, is a trial of skill of the above mentioned description than a fox hunt, a horse race, a shooting match, or a cock fight, none of which amusements can be pursued but at the expense of humanity and the loss of time. The one must be a source of enduring satisfaction, while the other can at best afford but momentary gratification.

Multiplicity of Smiths.—It is a well known fact, that the thriving family of "Smiths" have always held numerical predominance over any other that has been established since the Norman conquest: whether it be attributable to their extraordinary progenital powers, or to a public preference of the monosyllabic cognomen, perhaps is not known. A curious packet, however, which was delivered a few days ago, shows how frequently this name is made use of. On two bags of flour, the direction runs thus: "Mr. Wm. Smith, of Carlton;" "from Mr. Wm. Smith, of South well;" "by Wm. Smith the Newark carrier;" "to be left at Mr. Wm. Smith's, the Crown in Newark, till called for." It may be necessary to observe that each of these names refers to a different person.

FROM GOODSELL'S GENESEE FARMER.

SOAP MAKING.

This is a process in which many of our good house-wives experience much inconvenience and vexation. This arises from their not being sufficiently acquainted with the simple, and compound substances which they employ.

When a solution of potash, or ley, is deprived of carbonic acid, or rendered caustic, it readily combines with animal fat, and forms the compound called soft soap. When both the ingredients are in a proper condition, there is no difficulty in making soap.

As soap for the use of farmers' females, is more commonly prepared by leaching the ashes, which have been made during winter, we will give such short directions as will enable all house keepers to make a good article with little trouble.

A barrel with one head is most commonly made use of as a leach; into this, when placed at a suitable height upon a board, should be put one peck of fresh burnt, slacked lime, and the barrel filled with ashes. Water should be put upon the top, and allowed to filter through until the most of the potash contained in them has been separated. The object in putting the lime at the bottom of the cask is that the ley may pass through it, and deprive it of any carbonic acid it may contain, and which would prevent it from combining with the grease and forming soap. When potash is saturated with carbonic acid, it forms pearlash, or saleratus, which will not combine with grease; but as lime has a stronger affinity for the carbonic acid than the potash has, it will retain it when leached through it, and allow the potash or ley to run off in its caustic state.

Another cause of failures in soap making is, the quantity of salt that is often mixed with the grease; this should be carefully separated by boiling it in a kettle with a quantity of water, by which means the salt will unite with the water, and leave the grease in a proper condition for mixing with the ley. When there is care to free the ley from acid and the grease from salt, fine soap may be made at the rate of a barrel from every fifteen or twenty pounds of grease.

The strength of the ley, to combine readily—should be such as to float a new laid hen's egg, and all that runs after it is of that strength, should either be reserved and put upon the next leach full of ashes or boiled down until it acquires the specific gravity required.

In order to have soap as mild as possible, there should be as much grease added, as the ley will dissolve, in which case the soap will be smooth, and salve like, and will be soon convenient for washing; then when it is hard or liver like, which last is made by adding about an equal quantity of water to well made soap, and is what soap makers call sophisticated it.

Those who would make hard or bar soap for family use, can do it, by appropriating a suitable portion of clean made soft soap, into which, while boiling, the should add by degrees, common salt, until it undergoes a change or curdles, after which they should allow it to cool, when the hard soap will be upon the top; this may be taken off, and the bottom cleaned from those impurities which will be found adhering to it, cut it into bars for drying, or it may be put into the kettle again with a very little water, and again heated and allowed to cool as before, when it will have become more uniform.

Rationale.—In this process, the potash has a stronger affinity for the muriatic acid of the common salt, than the soda has, and of course a decomposition takes place,—the potash combining with the muriatic acid, forming muriate of potash, and the soda combines with the grease and forms hard soap.

Cure for a Film in the eyes of a Horses, or of an Ox.—Edward S. Jarvis, Esq. of Surrey, Me. in a letter to Mr. Joseph R. Newell, proprietor of the Boston Agricultural Warehouse, states as follows: Have you ever heard of a cure for a film on the eye of a horse or an ox? I was told of one eighteen or twenty years ago, and have been in practice of it ever since with perfect success.

It was brought to my mind by just having a proof of its successful application in a calf that had its eye hurt by a blow from another creature. A film formed over it, and it was thought its eye was lost. But I turned into its opposite ear, a great spoonful of hogs fat, and it was cured in 24 hours. I do not pretend to account for this, but I have seen it tried with success so often that I think it ought to be made public, if it has not been before. I learned it of an Indian.

In our last paper we published a receipt for the Rheumatism, which was simply this:—Take a strip of gum elastic, and tie it round the joints affected." This would not endanger life, and was well worthy the experiment. So we say. It was tried upon a gentleman of this place, who had resorted to almost every other remedy, and to his surprise had the desired effect. In fact, he was so much reduced by this disease as to lose the use of his limbs, and in making the experiment, he has not only been relieved of the pain and weakness so incident to its nature, but is finally gaining and enjoying nearly the wonted strength of his system. We recommend the remedy.—Lebanon Gazette.

Gumption.—This is a fine old Scotch word not generally to be found in the dictionaries, though it is worthy a place in the best. It has a great deal of meaning in it, and often expresses what nothing else can.

When I see a girl reject the addresses of a respectable young man, who owns a farm, goes to meeting, and pays his debts, for one who visits the theatre, and spends his money faster than he earns it, I think to myself she has not got much gumption.

When I see a young mechanic who wants a good wife, that can make a pudding, spit a turkey, and nurse his babies; dangling after a piece of affection, because she has been to a dancing school and can play on a piano, I guess he has not got much gumption.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

VOL. I.

ROCHESTER, MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.--JUNE 7, 1834.

NO. 12.

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. Any 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.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

LATEST FROM RIO JANEIRO.

We have been favored with Rio Janeiro papers to April 28 including the first number of a paper in English, called "The Rio Packet," which is to be published semi-weekly.

The 7th of April, being the anniversary of the regeneration of Brazil in 1831, was celebrated with every demonstration of rejoicing.

RIO JANEIRO, April 5.—The horizon of our political world bears a more favorable aspect than it has done for some time past; the reports from the Presidents of the different Provinces to the Regency, and the numerous felicitations received from the several municipalities, all announce that tranquility is firmly restored in all the Provinces, except that the insurrection of Panellas and Jaquipe has not yet been quelled; but as troops from all directions have marched against the insurgents, they cannot stand out long; several persons implicated have been taken and sent to the Island of Fernando Noronha.

The long continuance of dry weather has much injured the crops in the Minas districts generally; and reduced the towns of Diamanting and Principe to absolute starvation; happily the rains which have lately fallen, and the liberal subscription made by the inhabitants of this city, both natives and foreigners whose names have been published, amounting to near Rs. 30,000\$000, and measures adopted by Government have greatly relieved the unfortunate sufferers.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

This abominable traffic is still carried on in Brazil to a considerable extent, notwithstanding the obligations of laws and Treaties to the contrary. The President of the Province of St. Paul's having sent the Judge of the 6th district to St. Sebastian, to ascertain, if possible, where the African negroes reported to have been landed there and on the adjacent beach some months since, were concealed, the latter reported the result of his mission in the following terms.

From the confidential information which I have been able to obtain, more than once, Africans have been landed on the coast to the northward of this port, in the District of Ubatuba. Near two thousand slaves were concealed in large huts at a place called Cananas, and another near it called Taubatanga; a great portion of them were sent to the towns on the road to Rio de Janeiro, part remained in the District of Ubatuba, and in three of the Districts of this town, and finally it is suspected that Africans still exist in Villa Bella.

The number of persons implicated is very great, more than four hundred would be imprisoned—proving the law was enforced, and this number is composed of people of great wealth and influence, having many friends, relations, &c.; much property would be lost—interests and animosities set in commotion.

Neither is it this, nor the fear of implicating myself, nor the idea of personal danger, (which would be probable enough) that would obliterate in my mind the necessity of enforcing those principles of morality, and relieving human nature so atrociously violated. I fore see therein no hope of encountering in the Justices of Peace either union of sentiment or energy, and that discourages me entirely. The orders of your Excellency would long since have been executed, had I not encountered the above mentioned difficulties.—What effect has been produced? What can be expected from Justices who are well aware that Africans exist in their districts, and not only wink at it, but deny the fact.

It being impossible for me to act, without the power of committing any one, which is absolutely necessary, what can I do? I have meditated and vexed myself greatly with one of the worst commissions I could possibly have been employed on, and it vexes me so much the more as I am not instigated by the desire of the praise of your Excellency, (whose good opinion nevertheless I much value), or have I any other motive save that of my own conscience and respect for humanity.

What can I do, Excellent Sir? Issue orders in vain to the Justices of Peace? waste time in formalities? make a show of good intentions and do nothing? To charge the Justices of Peace with the search warrants is useless, to order them to proceed in a summary of Police is to expect that no one will be convicted, and that they will procure the evidence of accomplices; going myself to the different catenas in search of negroes, and issuing search warrants would produce no good effect, and subject me to responsibility for exceeding my jurisdiction. I again implore your Excellency to give your serious attention to what I have laid before you. After all, what Jury would have to judge the offenders? What Attorney, what evidence would support the accusation and prove the crime?

It is said that the Africans were employed in the centre of the estates and sleep in the woods. I have been informed of a horrible fact which took place about the middle of last year; a vessel loaded with these miserable creatures capsized in a gale, and floated with the keel uppermost; she was fallen in with by a vessel off Villa Bella, who immediately sent a boat to sink her; on starting one of the planks the small she emitted was horrible, and a

number of human bodies were seen floating from the hold!

The immorality on the one hand, and a multitude of serious considerations on the other, render me incapable of reflecting on such an occurrence.

These appalling facts, on being received by the Governor of St. Paul's were by him transmitted to the Minister of Justice, who implores the government to adopt efficacious measures for the remedy of so great an evil. He says—

As relates to the Justices of Peace, Municipal Chambers and Attorneys General, I have been too long undeceived to expect any co-operation or assistance from them, owing to the negligence and connivance of others, and even now after having received the inclosed letter from the said Judge, communicating to me that he has received information of near two thousand slaves having been landed on the coast near the S. Sebastian, and pertaining to the District of Ubatuba, the Magistrate assures me that they have not the least knowledge of this scandalous violation of the law, or of the existence of newly imported negroes in their districts; whereas from the information obtained by the aforesaid Judge, it is evident that the major part of them were sent to the towns to the Northward of this province, and the remainder employed in agriculture in the centre of the estates, and sleep in the forest, and that in this abominable traffic a great number of persons of the first consideration and property in the country are implicated; this being one of the reasons why the Magistrates tolerate and protect this infamous traffic in human flesh.

Resolved to encounter all difficulties, unbiassed by any private considerations, I will proceed with all activity in the attempt to liberate those miserable Africans from oppression & barbarous slavery, and will use every means in my power to punish the aggressors, and also the Justices who have participated. Grieved as I am that hitherto all my exertions have been fruitless, I candidly confess to your excellency, that from the reasons pointed out by the Judge, and what I have learned by experience, I foresee little or no good result from my endeavors, unless a more energetic remedy be applied to the evil; for as I have before stated, from the Justices of the Peace nothing can be expected, and the Judge, residing at a distance, and having no connexion with those implicated in this affair, has his hands tied; otherwise he is the only person who could act with energy, enforce the law, and bring to punishment those who thus scandalously seminate immorality in all classes of society, confident of impunity as they must be tried by a jury composed of relations, friends, or perhaps accomplices in the same crime. This remedy I expect from the solicitude with which the General Assembly watches over the security and prosperity of the Nation, and therefore request your excellency to present the enclosed communication of the Judge, together with my observations, for them to resolve that which may appear most for the public good.

SEDUCTION.—A pretty little girl, named Eliza Hopson, not quite sixteen years of age, was committed to prison yesterday, for stealing some articles of clothing, &c. from a lady of the name of Allen, with whom she lived as a servant. It appeared on her examination, that a fellow who kept a clothing store in Water street, began to pay his addresses to her about ten months back, when she lived with her mother (her only surviving parent) upon Long Island. About three months since, she came over to New York, with her mother, to see him; and as the latter was under the necessity of returning to Brooklyn early in the afternoon, he persuaded her to let the daughter stay with him in order to go to the Park Theatre. This, in an evil hour, she permitted, and confided in his trust her only earthly treasure. It seems by Eliza's statement, that they returned to the store after leaving the theatre, when he persuaded her to take some wine, to prevent her catching cold while crossing the river. She was then sitting on the settee, with his arm around her waist, and feeling dizzy, she leaned her head against his shoulder, and had no recollection of what occurred afterwards, until she awoke the next morning and found herself in bed at his house!—Ashamed to return to her mother, and overpersuaded by him, she consented to always live with him, he promising to marry her in a month. Her mother on hearing of her daughter's dishonor drowned herself (it will be remembered) in January last. In the beginning of April the scoundrel left the city to reside in Boston, and the poor girl, deserted by him, and thrown upon the world without a friend, applied for a situation and obtained it with Mrs. Allen. Finding herself *exigente*, and fearful of exposure, it is presumed that she stole the clothing and money in order to go to Boston, with the hope of inducing her ruthless betrayer to provide for her future wants. She is committed to prison, and in all probability will become a mother ere she leaves the walls which now confine her, and the first cries of her infant offspring, (which under other circumstances, might have been a blessing to her) will only serve to wring her bosom more deeply, by reminding her of the lost, destitute, and degraded condition to which she is reduced. Nor is this an uncommon instance: for more than half the cases of robbery by females, would, if inquired into, be found to have emanated from a similar source. First, an artless girl is seduced; she loses thereby the continuance of her friends and relations—next she is destroyed by the villain who caused her ruin—deprived of the means of obtaining an honest livelihood, she steals—she is detected and sent to prison from whence she is liberated only to plunge still deeper into the paths of sin, sorrow, and corruption.—N. Y. Transcript.

A petit juror recently appeared in his seat in the Supreme Court at Augusta, Geo. in a state of beastly intoxication. Judge Holt immediately fined him twenty dollars, and ordered that he should be imprisoned three days.

RESTORATION OF ISRAEL.

This is a subject which invites and will soon receive much attention from the Christian world. All our ideas and opinions, in relation to this interesting theory, are principally derived, of course, from Divine oracles. It perhaps may not here be improper to take a brief view of the subject.

In the year 721, B. C. 2555 years ago, Shalmaneser, king of Assyria, after a siege of three years, took Samaria, then inhabited by the ten tribes of Israel, and carried them away into his own dominions. A predecessor of Shalmaneser, however, subdued and carried into Assyria, nearly 20 years before, a part or the whole of the tribes of Reuben, Gad, and the half tribe of Manasseh. These dwelt in the northern and eastern parts, and became the earliest victims to the rapacious and bold ambition of the Assyrian monarchs.

The tribe of Judah, (including a part of Benjamin,) which inhabited the southern part of Palestine, were likewise subdued and taken into captivity, about 130 years after, by the king of Babylon—from whence they returned after a period of 70 years. The whole number who returned was nearly 50,000.

But the house of Israel—as the other tribes were called, by way of distinction, were not to return and dwell in common with their brethren, "until the word of the Lord be fulfilled;" which was prophesied—would take place in the "LATTER DAYS."

The earliest prophetic account which we have of "the things which should be" thereafter, we find in Genesis 49th. In Lev. 26th we read of the blessings promised for obedience, and the curses pronounced in case of disobedience, to the house of Jacob. "They are told of God, through Moses, that if they assume to bow down to any idols or graven images; or neglect to reverence his Sabbaths and sanctuaries, and to keep his commandments,—their land which they go to possess, (Canaan,) shall be brought into utter desolation, and they shall be thence scattered among the heathen"—that the sword and pestilence and famine shall follow them—that "a faintness shall be sent into their hearts, in the land of their enemies; and the sound of a shaken leaf shall chase them; and they shall flee, as fleeing from a sword;—and they shall fall when none pursueth"—that they should be left to pine away in their iniquities, in their enemies' land—and that they should utterly perish. These and other prophecies concerning the "chosen people" are found in Leviticus. Balaam, a heathen, (Num. 24,) was inspired of God to speak concerning the desolation which was to overtake Israel more than 700 years after—as also concerning the advent of the Saviour. Moses, in Deuteronomy, warns that people in the following manner: "If thou do at all forget the Lord thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against thee this day, that ye shall surely perish." "It shall come to pass, if thou wilt not hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God, to observe all his commandments," &c. &c. the Lord shall bring thee into a nation which neither thou nor thy fathers have known"—and thou shalt become an astonishment, a proverb, and a by-word, among all nations whither the Lord shall scatter thee among all people, from the one end of the earth even unto the other;—and among these nations, thou shalt find no ease; neither shall the sole of thy foot have rest; but the Lord shall give thee there a trembling heart, and failing of eyes, and sorrow of mind," &c.

In Isaiah, chapter 1st, we find the Lord, through that prophet, exhorting Israel on account of their waywardness and abominable transgression. They are told that they have offered up sacrifices not acceptable. "To what purpose is the multitude of your sacrifices unto me? saith the Lord: I am full of burnt offerings—and I delight not in the blood of bullocks, and lambs, and goats." "Bring no more vain oblations;" "I cannot accept your incense and your oblations; it is iniquity, even the solemn meeting; my soul abhorreth your new moons and your feasts, and your many prayers I will not hear; your hands are full of blood. Wash you; make you clean; cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek judgment; give relief and freedom to the oppressed; care for the afflicted; plead for the widow."—"If ye be willing and obedient," ye shall live; "but if ye refuse and rebel," ye shall be devoured from off the land; "for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it." "Execute ye judgment and righteousness; and deliver the oppressed out of the hand of the oppressor: do no violence to the stranger."—"Woe unto him that buildeth his house by unrighteousness, and his chambers by wrong; that useth his neighbors' service without wages, and giveth him not for his work." Jer. 22. "Wherefore have we fasted, say ye, and thou seest not? Wherefore have we afflicted our souls, and thou takest no knowledge?" "Is it such a fast as I have chosen?" "Wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord?" "It is to undo the heavy burden, and let the oppressed go free." "It is to deal thy bread to the hungry,—and that thou hidest not thyself from thine own flesh." "None calleth for justice, nor any pleadeth for truth;—justice standeth afar off, truth is fallen in the street, and equity cannot enter." "Shall not I visit for these things? Shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this? saith the Lord."

It was for such abominable iniquity that the Lord thundered forth these threatenings of his wrath against his own chosen people! How ought nations to take warning from this, and see to it that they do not bring down upon themselves the terrible judgments of Jehovah!

But the question is, are the Jews and Israelites to be restored to their ancient possessions? and, if so, when and how is the work to be accomplished?

We are informed, in many parts of Holy Writ, that although the whole family of Jacob should be apparently destroyed from the earth, by different and dire judgments, yet "a remnant should be left," and they should, at some future time, return to the worship of the true God, and take everlasting possession of the land which the Lord had covenanted to give them.

That they were to be (and now are) scattered over all the earth, is amply proved in the book of God, and from present appearances and existing evidence.

The descendants of the family of Judah are known as citizens of almost every nation on earth. In the civilized countries of Europe and America, we find white Jews; in Africa and the Indies, black Jews; and in the other parts of Asia, and the northern parts of Africa, swarthy and red faces." But where are we to look for the ten lost tribes? They were not lost, or wholly extirpated from the earth; but they were lost from the view of man—or those who might be disposed to inquire after them.

OBSERVER.

(To be continued.)

* It appears from these and other passages, that the Israelitish people were not only grossly idolatrous, but that they were a nation of oppressors.

* These facts go to prove that the variety in the human complexion can be traced to no other causes than climate and manner of living.

From the Maine Farmer.

A STRANGE THING UNDER THE SUN.

MR. EDITOR.—Two brothers, blacksmiths, Joshua and Thomas, both lived once in the same town. A farmer had been to Thomas to get his ploughshare repaired, but when he tried it, to make it plough he could not. He then carried it to Joshua. Joshua took it up and looked at it gravely for some time. At length he fixes it in his tongs and lays it on the anvil and says, here John, take that sledge and strike a blow there. It was done.— Joshua looked again. It was not quite right. He placed it again on the anvil, and told John to strike another blow, a little lighter; this was done, and master Joshua looked again. It did not quite suit him, and John was ordered to strike again, but very lightly. He did so. Master looked and was satisfied. "The plough will work now," said he, "but I think it is strange that Brother Thomas does not know any better."

There is a moral to this story. It teaches us to look well to little matters, and not let any thing pass our hands half finished, when a little care and judgment properly exercised would render it complete.

I have seen a Farmer make his posts for bars with the holes so far apart that small sheep, goats, geese, &c. could pass through easily, when another hole or two and bars sufficient to fill all the holes, would stop all such creatures and save a great deal of labor and vexation.

I have seen a Farmer make quite a decent gate, but he could not afford the time or the expense to hang it. It would do for the present. He sets it in its place with a stick against it; but it is too much to take away the stick and replace it. Of course it is soon left to stand alone, slanted a little of course. The geese and pigs, &c. with their scrutinizing eyes, soon find the vacant spaces and walk into the garden without ceremony. The sequel I need not tell. I have seen others,—yes, I have done it myself—make fence and log fences, year after year, where rocks were plenty, because the time could not well be afforded to make stone fence. The result frequently is, the hedges get rotten, will settle or fall down in places, or the cattle break through weak places and occasion a deal of trouble. And not only this, but the fires every 2 or 3 years will make a general sweep, and then two or three weeks must be spent just to get up something that will do for the present. For my own part I have most heartily repented of this practice, and am determined to forsake it as fast as I can. Is it not strange that people will do so?

I have seen Farmers running about all winter speculating, or something else to little purpose—no preparation made for fence, by getting out stuff. Spring comes and finds the fences down, and nothing of substance to repair them with. The poor people are in difficulty; and I sometimes think it strange they will do so.

Another thing I have thought strange,—it is that any person who has no fence that he could depend upon, should keep a herd of colts and young horses, of all cattle the most unruly, to torment himself and neighbors. I have sometimes seen a herd of these animals come prancing over our mountains in high glee, jumping over fences, running through cornfields, grain fields, &c. without ceremony, I protest against this, it is a public nuisance.

But perhaps you will say, fine the owners, I will tell you another story by way of answer.

A certain Grand Juryman while attending court, wished to speak with the Judge after the court was adjourned. He was shown into a chamber where the honorable Judge—the lawyers, &c. were engaged playing cards. A little surprised to see a Grand Juryman enter so unexpectedly, one says, I suppose you will present us for gambling. My oath, said he, requires me to do so, but where the whole court are criminals to whom shall I present you? J. H. J.

Peru, May 11, 1834.

City Disaster.—A seaman, named George Williams, just returned from a Canton voyage, went yesterday to his residence in Rector street, where he found evidence of his wife's infidelity. He immediately went in pursuit of the author of the calamity, but not finding him, he went into a store and called for two ounces of laudanum. The clerk, by mistake, gave him aqua-fortis, which he drank off and soon expired in the most terrible agonies.

The small pox has broken out at Lynchburg, Va. The authorities are adopting the most wholesome regulations to prevent its further spread.

The cholera was still prevailing by last accounts among the emigrating Cherokees, who had passed through Little Rock, A. T.; the whole number of deaths amounting to sixty, since their departure from the Tennessee river. Dr. J. C. Roberts, the physician, had died from the effects of the disease; and Dr. Fulton had been attacked, but recovered.

CHURCH AND SLAVERY UNITED.

"Oh that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night, for the slain of the daughters of my people! Oh that I had in the wilderness a lodging place of way-faring men; that I might leave my people and go from them! for they be all adulterers, an assembly of treacherous men."

Many individuals,—members of the Church of Christ, have long been in the habit of holding in perpetual and unconditional slavery their fellow man. Yes, and ministers,—who have professed to preach the everlasting gospel and liberty to the captive, have also held property in human flesh and blood—have bought and sold men, women and children, and at the same time dared not urge the command of the Saviour, their MASTER—but dared, wilfully and impiously dared, to disobey, "go preach the gospel to every living creature"—and "search the Scriptures, they are they that testify of me." Legislators too, professing to be Christian and protestants, have passed laws and enforced them with the most rigorous exactness, making it penal to teach a slave to read the word of the everlasting God. That word which he commands to be preached to every creature, that word which is "good news—glad tidings to all men," they have dared to suppress in defiance of the denunciation, that "if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life." &c. But judgment shall begin at the house of God. Read the following, and then say if it should not.

In the year 1760, a Presbyterian Chh. was organized at—state of Virginia, when, among other donations, a female slave was given to the Church. She was young and healthy, and on the following Christmas was set up at auction and her services sold for one year, the proceeds thereof to be applied to the payment of the minister's salary. Soon after this she was married and had a numerous family. As her children grew up, they also were bid off at auction every Christmas and the practice continues to this day. The number belonging to the Church as their property, is now about one hundred—all the descendants of this female.

Not many years ago a worthy clergyman, who at that time was pastor of the Church, reflecting that from the labor of these slaves came his support, for they were able to pay all the salary of the minister, and did pay it, concluded that he was in duty bound to teach them to read the word of God, and consequently opened a school and invited all the human property of the Church at certain seasons to attend. The Church became alarmed—called a meeting in which the subject of instructing the slaves, the property of the Church, was fully discussed, and they came to the following conclusions: that it was contrary to the spirit and letter of the laws of Virginia, contrary to their views and feelings as slave holders, contrary to their duty as Christians, and that attempting to teach the slaves of the Church to read must be immediately abandoned.—And in order to carry into effect more certainly their conclusions, their worthy minister was dismissed. The good man left slavery and slave holding states, and now resides in New Jersey. "Shall I not visit them for these things, saith the Lord; shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this?"

A VOICE FROM AFRICA.

Extract of a letter written (by one of the victims of American prejudice and African pestilence,) to Mrs. Harriet L. Rodgers, New-York.

Mrs. Rodgers, Chapel-street—To the care of T. S. Wright.

Dear Madam—According to promise, although hardly able to hold my pen (being very sick of the African fever,) I write you a few lines. The vessel is just ready to sail, and I will attempt to give you a short account of the state of things here. Oh, madam! Africa is not a fit place to send the people of color. There is nothing here but extreme misery!—There is not a healthy person in the colony, and there are none contented. This town is a dreary wilderness. The houses here are almost eat up with an insect called the bugebug. The people are placed as though in a gloomy prison, where nothing can be heard but the groans of the desolate widows and orphans! All engaged in sending victims

here, are murdering them. God bless you and all your house. I am, madam, yours respectfully,

Africa. JAMES TEMPLE.

WAR AND SLAVERY.

It is sometimes said that both these existed in the time of our Saviour and his Apostles, and that neither of them explicitly forbade either custom. It appears to us, that those who thus affirm overlook the spirit of precept most plainly presented. Our Saviour commanded his disciples to be peaceful in the plainest manner; his language is remaining on sacred record,—“I say unto you resist not evil.” And again, “Whatsoever you would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them likewise.” Now if a slave holder would not be willing to be made a slave himself, this precept commands him to emancipate his slaves.—Unionist.

Slave Case.—The ship Mississippi arrived here a couple of days back from N. Orleans. When two or three days at sea it was discovered that two slaves had secreted themselves on board. In order to avoid the penalty of a thousand dollar fine and two years imprisonment, which the laws of Louisiana inflict upon persons who abet the elopement of slaves, the Captain brought them yesterday in a carriage from the ship to prison, followed by a great number of colored persons, who appeared extremely excited by the occurrence. On arriving at the prison, the Captain wanted the jailer to take them, but he refused to do so without a warrant. The Captain then made arrangements to bring the case before the Recorder, who on proper testimony being adduced to show that they owe service to another State, can give the Captain a certificate to that effect, and on such certificate the Captain can bring or send them back to the State from which they eloped. The case is to be heard before the Recorder, and in the interim the slaves are under the care and control of the Captain.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

The American Colonization Society, a year ago last winter, was understood to be divided into two parties, those who favored and those who opposed the idea of making Colonization subservient to a gradual emancipation. Messrs. R. R. Gurley and R. S. Finley were then counted with those most favorable to emancipation.—Mr. Finley urged upon the editor of the Genius of Temperance, more than a year ago, the necessity and policy of northern philanthropists joining the Colonization Society, as being “the only possible way to prevent that institution from falling into the hands of the ultra slaveites.” These were his words, and he repeated his fears of such an event. The late annual meeting at Washington sufficiently proved that the prediction of Mr. Finley was fulfilled. And now it is equally evident that being pushed to a decision between an abandonment of the Colonization Society altogether, and its support as a pro-slavery institution, Mr. Gurley “goes with the South.”—Emancipator.

Advance of Phrenology.—An article in the Winchester Virginian, on the subject of phrenology, gives the detail of “demonstrative facts” furnished in behalf of this favorite theme of Gall & Spurzheim, which is at present implicitly relied on by numbers, and lecturers on the subject are to be found in almost every village and hamlet throughout the country. The gentleman who has proved so successful in reading the character from the formation of the skull, is a Dr. Powell. At a late lecture, two skulls were submitted to his examination, the characters of which he was unacquainted with. His decision on the predominant feelings of each individual, when living, was satisfactory. They were criminals who had been executed.

NEWARK (Ohio,) May 24.

A gentleman of Washington county, Maryland, was travelling on the turnpike, three or four days since, on his return home from a visit to the western part of this State, and recognized a man named Dean, breaking stone at the side of the road, who had fled from Washington county fourteen years ago, to avoid a prosecution for murder! The gentleman procured a warrant, had Dean arrested, and committed to the jail of this county, where he now lies. He denies that he is the person who committed the murder; but, unfortunately for him, he has been identified as the murderer by another person than the one who had him apprehended. The Sheriff of Washington county has been officially informed of these facts, and Dean will probably soon be removed to that county to take his trial.—Advocate.

By the Telegraph line of stages and the steam-boats on the Hudson, passengers can travel from Buffalo to New-York in fifty-eight hours.

Capt. Basil Hall, who was killed (according to report) in an insurrection in South America, is now said to be in Rome, preparing to publish another book.

From the Journal of Commerce. DREADFUL SHIPWRECKS.

By the mails of yesterday and to-day, we have received intelligence of the loss of thirteen square rigged vessels, accompanied with the loss of probably not less than six hundred lives!! All the vessels, we believe, were British, and nearly all bound to Quebec with emigrants. Their names, and some other particulars, are subjoined.—The first six were mentioned in our morning election.

Names.	Where bound.	Where lost.	When.	Lives lost.
Ship June	Quebec	River St. Lawrence,	May 7,	none.
Ship Moon	do	do	same week,	none.
Ship Isabella	do	do	same week,	seven.
Ship Isabella	do	do	same week,	all on board.
Ship Patriot	do	do	May 7,	none.
Ship James	do	do	April 27,	254.
Bark Astrea	do	do	May 7,	none.
Brig Fidelity	do	Near Louisburg, N. S.	May 7,	none.
Brig Columbus	do	Near Port Nova N. S.	May 7,	none.
Brig Margaret	do	do	May 10,	none.
Bark J. Atkins	do	Near Louisburg, N. S.	May 10,	five.
A Ship	do	Near Barrington N. B.	May 10,	none.
	do	Richibucto,	do	none.
	do	Near Richibucto,	do	none.
	do	Philadelphia,	do	none.
	do	Abandoned at sea,	do	none.

The name of this last ship is not mentioned.—She was probably British. Her crew, having abandoned her in the boats, were picked up, after being out three days, by an American fishing vessel, and carried into Sidney, N. S.

The survivors of the Astrea (the surgeon and 2 seamen out of 211 persons) state, that she struck on a high cliff, at 7 o'clock in the morning, having studding sails (1) set, and going at the rate of ten knots; they represent the concussion as tremendous, staving the vessel almost instantly, and throwing them nearly lifeless upon the rocks.

It will be observed that certainly four, and probably seven, of the above vessels, were lost on the 7th inst.

We yesterday gave the melancholy account of the disaster which befel the ill-fated ship. The Quebec Gazette received this morning, contains some further particulars, which leaves little room to doubt the total loss of the ship, with eleven of her crew and two hundred and forty-seven emigrants.

We have had a conversation with Mr. Downes, the Surgeon of the James, one of those saved from the vessel, and who signed the statement subjoined. There is no doubt on his mind that the vessel went down with all on board. The Margaret, which he was fortunate enough in gaining, after receiving very serious bodily injury while embarking in the boat, came to the spot where the James ought to have been, in an hour or two after he had left her, and she had then disappeared. From the condition in which she was left, there can be little doubt on his mind, that she must have been foundered with all on board, or, at least, by far the greater number. Some chance of a portion being saved in the boats may exist; but as the Margaret had a light out, they very probably would have been enabled to have boarded her. No list of the passengers had been saved, the Captain's having been left on board. Their names can now only be exactly ascertained by reference to the Custom House books at Limerick. Several of the families had been well to do in Ireland, and they had with them between £2,000 to £3,000 in gold; being in most part from Rathkeale and its neighborhood, about fourteen miles from Limerick. When the James left the port, deaths by cholera were daily occurring; but although suspicious cases appeared none had proved fatal on the passage.

THE STEAMBOAT OSWEGO.

This boat, (says the last Oswego Democrat,) is now lying in our harbor. She was got off Wednesday evening about 10 o'clock, and came down with her engines in full operation. We are happy to learn that the injury she has sustained is much less than was anticipated and that she will resume her trips very shortly.

Steam-Boat United States.—This splendid Boat proved herself an excellent Sea Vessel, by riding out in safety the tremendous gale that wrecked the Steam-Boat Oswego. Though encountering the full force of that storm, she was perfectly manageable, so much so that the passengers felt entirely safe. On her last trip down the Lake, she ran from Niagara to Ogdensburgh, (325 miles) including the usual stoppages at seven different ports, in thirty-five and a half hours. The last 36 miles was accomplished in 2 hours 49 minutes.—The Ogdensburgh paper speaks in high terms of her popular Commander, Capt. R. J. VAN DEWATER.—Alb. Ec. Jour.

From the Oswego Sentinel.

While the William Avery was lying at Ogdensburgh on Saturday morning last, Mr. Stebbins the engineer of the boat, discovered a lad struggling in the water. He plunged in immediately, and brought him out. As soon as the boy was able to speak, he said there was another boy in the water. Mr. Stebbins procured a pole and swam out to near the place where he first saw the rescued lad, and put down the pole where he saw bubbles were coming up. On raising the pole, the other boy came up, and was taken to the shore entirely senseless. His joy at discovering his fellow-sufferer, when he recovered, was enthusiastic.—

Much praise is due Mr. Stebbins for his benevolent exertions.

Mortgages on Personal Property.—The act of which the section below forms a part, having been in operation a year, holders of mortgages would do well to bear in mind its provisions:

Section 3, of An Act requiring Mortgages of Personal Property to be filed in the Town Clerk's and other offices. Passed April 29, 1833.

Every Mortgage filed in pursuance of this act, shall cease to be valid against the creditors of the person making the same, or against subsequent purchasers or mortgagees, in good faith, after the expiration of one year after the filing thereof, unless within thirty days next preceding the expiration of the said term of one year, a true copy of such mortgage, together with a statement exhibiting the interest of the mortgagee in the property thereby claimed by him by virtue thereof, shall be again filed in the office of the clerk or register aforesaid of the town or city where the mortgagee shall then reside.

The Richmond Compiler states that the Cholera has re-appeared in Kanawha, in that state, and that several deaths have occurred.

Very Afflicting News.—By the Boston Atlas of yesterday we hear the melancholy intelligence of the almost total annihilation of the companies of the U. S. Troops stationed at Fort Mitchell, in Alabama, by the cholera. All but fifteen were dead, and of those, seven were sick. The disease attacked all indiscriminately, temperate and intemperate, officers and men. Lieutenants Bryant, Allen, Graham and Cloud were among the victims. The information is stated to be official, and received by the commanding officer at fortress Monroe—and yet it is remarkable that it should have been first made public at Boston.—Com. Adm.

FIRE.—A fire broke out in a framed building on the corner of Main and Castle-streets, about three o'clock on Monday last, which was consumed. The building was of little value, except as it afforded shelter to an elderly maiden lady, who was thus rendered homeless.—Gaz.

FIRE.—The village of Millersburg, Ohio, has been almost totally destroyed by fire; 30 buildings, among them 18 dwelling houses, the jail and other public edifices, have been burned down.

The fire by which the paper factory at Needham was destroyed, is supposed to have been caused by the friction of the machine. It is now pretty well understood that the loss of the proprietors cannot be much less than fifty thousand dollars.

A Mrs. Somerville, an English lady, has been elected a member of the Literary and Scientific Society of Geneva. The first honor of the kind ever conferred upon a female.

Sarah Keyle, an unmarried female, has been apprehended in Boston, charged with having drowned an illegitimate child by enclosing it in a bag, and casting it into a mill pond.

General Assembly.—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church has resolved to hold its next annual session in the city of Pittsburgh. The long pending question of the Synod of Philadelphia, and the Second Presbytery, has at length been decided. The appeal of the Presbytery against the Synod, has been sustained; and the act of the Synod, intending to unite the said Second Presbytery, with the Presbytery of Philadelphia, declared void, by a vote of 90 to 81.—Com. Advertiser.

In Vermont, at half past 5 in the morning of the 19th inst., a shock of earthquake was felt in several places.

There are now navigating the New-York canals, 2,452 boats, being an increase upon the number registered last year, of 593.

Look out.—An ingenious Yankee has contrived to copy a bank note on a stone, and then lithograph the notes to any quantity by a chemical process. It is impossible to detect them from the original.

A handsome Catholic church was consecrated at Richmond, (Virginia) on Sunday, the 25th. The crowd in attendance was said to be immense. A new Baptist church was also opened for the first time for public worship.

Mr. Cooper, the Tragedian with his daughter, has arrived at Charleston.

A new weekly paper, the Sun, has been established at Charleston.

Agriculture—says Sir John Sinclair, though in general capable of being reduced to simple principles, yet requires, on the whole, a greater variety of knowledge than any other art.

So great is the competition between the steam boats on the river St. Lawrence, that one, a few days since, took passengers from Quebec to Montreal, for 2s. 6d. or 40 cents for one hundred and eighty miles.

Barque Madagascar, which cleared from Boston on Saturday, for Rio Janeiro, had on board 217 tons of ice, believed to be the first ever sent to that market.

Turkey—Halil Pacha since his marriage with Saliba, elder daughter of the Sultan, is called Damat Pacha, or son-in-law Pacha: The old Seraskier who has by his diplomatic shrewdness been in office 50 years and to whom Halil was a slave, has gained thus a vast accession of influence which it is presumed will be exercised to the disadvantage of Achmet Pacha and Tahir Pacha, who are, it is believed, under the pay of Russia.

Vice Admiral Hassan Bey, has gone to reduce the insurrection at Samos.

Marshall Grouchy has been re-instated to his title of Marshall which he derived from Napoleon, in spite of the opposition of South.

Cooper, the Novelist, is styled by the New Monthly, the "Sea Lord."

The National Intelligencer of Saturday 31, says: the Joint Resolution for fixing a day for the termination of the present Session of Congress, which has passed the House of Representatives, was not taken up in the Senate yesterday, that body having previously assigned yesterday and to-day to specific objects. It will come up, as a matter of course, for its first reading, on Monday.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

ROCHESTER, JUNE 7, 1834.

NOTICE.

The Rochester Anti-Slavery Society will meet at the late Institute Room, in the Court House, on the last Monday of every month, at 7 o'clock P. M. By order of the Board.

FOURTH OF JULY.

ANTI-SLAVERY COUNTY CONVENTION.

Believing that Slavery in these U. S. is a monstrous political and moral evil, contrary to natural right, perverting the order of things, inconsistent with the spirit and letter of the Declaration of our Independence; and that if suffered to continue, will sap the foundations of our Government, having already created a sectional distinction between the North and the South, which grows wider and wider every year, and whose tendency is to dismember the Union; that it is in every respect contrary to the spirit of our civil and religious institutions; that the Genius of Liberty, and the Gospel of Jesus Christ alike forbid it; that in fine; it is a curse upon our country, and a stain upon our character, rendering us a hissing and by-word among the nations of the earth, retarding the progress of civil liberty, and the day when "all shall know the Lord," and that for these reasons it ought to be abolished as speedily as possible; we, therefore residents of the county of Monroe, do recommend a County Convention of the Friends of Anti-Slavery from every town in the county, to be held at the Methodist Episcopal Church in the City of Rochester, on the 4th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. then and there to organize a County Anti-Slavery Society on the principles of the National Anti-Slavery Society, and to be auxiliary thereto.

Brighton.—Rev. S. Griswold, Joseph Bloss, Thomas Blossom, James O. Bloss, Meed Atwater, A. D. Jennings, Orange Stone, J. W. Gale.

Brookport.—R. M'Callock, S. Judson, C. J. B. Mount.

Clarkson.—G. W. Pond, Dr. G. Tabor.

Chili.—Rev. L. Brooks, Rev. Pratt.

Gates.—Lindley M. Moore, J. Chichester, Mr. Howard.

Henrietta.—Daniel Quimby, Joseph Brown, L. Jackson, J. Russell, J. Gorton, James Sperry, Lyman Shattock, Rev. R. G. Murray.

Mendon.—Rev. J. Thalheimer, Milton Sheldon, Esq., Geo. W. Allen, Ezra Sawyer, J. Bishport, T. Smith, H. Gifford, E. D. Gilson.

Perinton.—Rev. Daniel Johnson, Gilbert Benedict, Amasa Slocum.

Pittsford.—Ira Bellows, Esq., Ephraim Goss, Esq., James Linnell, Dr. Philander Patterson.

Pennfield.—Dr. S. G. Chappell, Dr. A. W. Chappell, Lot Thompson, Lorenzo D. Ely, Benjamin Stockman, Wm. Moody, Esq.

Riga.—Dr. L. L. Lilly.

Rush.—George Howard, George A. Coe, H. B. Hall, Wm. Allen, David Stone.

Rochester.—Rev. W. Wisner, Arist. Champion, A. W. Riley, A. L. Ely, Geo. A. Avery, Jo's Edgill, E. F. Marshall, G. A. Hollister, Wm. H. Foster, Dr. Ely Day, Wm. P. Stanton, Ezekiel Fox, Samuel Hamilton, Esq., Russel Green, Sen. A. M. Hunt, B. Campbell, James Wallace, N. S. Kendrick, B. Colby, H. B. Beers, Amos Tufts, A. H. Burr, John Allen, Alfred Parsons, O. N. Bush, Dr. Samuel Tuttle, Dr. A. G. Smith.

DR. COX'S LETTER.

We cannot refrain from giving our readers a portion, at least, of one of the Letters of Dr. Cox.—It is a *Glass* in which thousands of honest Colonizationists may see themselves, and ought "to go and do likewise." And if any Colonizationist will do himself the justice to read it, we hope he will not fail to pause and ponder when he comes to the following sentences. "Then came the question of fact." Have you their consent. Here I could not answer satisfactorily to myself or them. Our opinions were directly opposed. They had evidence too which I could not answer, that the free negroes of this country were so generally opposed to it, and that with great decision, as to constitute the rule in spite of all exceptions, and so in effect to nullify the pretensions and even the existence of the Society. I admitted that if this were so, the Society was stopped in its career by the lawful and appropriate veto of the people themselves.

"If I had known the facts as they might have been known long ago, I never should have advocated the Society." * * * We do not say there is no remedy—but only that the Colonization remedy is *ludicrously inadequate*, * * * as a remedy for the Slavery of this country, is folly and mockery unparalleled. It is like self-righteousness tasking its own resources for a remedy against moral thralldom, while it rejects the mediation and atonement of Jesus Christ.

Having left America a sincere friend to the cause of the American Colonization Society, I continued sincerely to advocate its merits, and to defend its principles, wherever I went. For this there was no want of occasion. Beyond all my anticipations, the opportunity and the necessity of such advocacy were constantly obtruded; till at last, I almost felt unwilling to go into any mixed company, because of the frequency with which the finest

spirits that I met there never failed to encounter me—and sometimes in a way that consciously overmatched me. I was chiefly impressed with the following things in all the argumentation I witnessed: first, the astonishing zeal, and sensitiveness, and avidity to speak in public and private, which they evinced; second, the novelty and extravagance of their positions in favor of universal emancipation, and the thorough-going extent to which they boldly drove them, fearless and inexorable in what they viewed as right and obligatory; third, the character of the men who were the chieftains of the argument—they were the most excellent, and exalted, and lovely persons, in the realm, so far as I had any means of judging; and fourth, the extent to which the influence of these principles had gone, in pervading and leavening the mass of the people, in England, Ireland and Scotland, especially as evinced in kindred antipathy to the cause of the American Colonization Society. It will not be wrong to name such persons as Dr. Merison of London, Professor Edgar of Belfast, and Dr. Hengh of Glasgow. When such men oppose me in debate, with all the zeal of reformers, with much of the light of argument, and more of the love of piety, it was impossible that I should not feel their influence. Still, I replied with perfect conviction, and ordinarily with as much success as could have been rationally expected. There was one point, however, where I always showed and felt weak. It related to a question of fact—Are not the free negroes of your States, especially at the North, almost universally opposed to the project of Colonization? My answer was, no, at least I think not. That the point was a cardinal one, I always perceived; for the Society has to do with the free alone; and, by its constitution, expressly, *with their own consent*; as I think the words are. Besides, if it were any part of the scheme to expatriate to Africa, without their own consent, it would be plainly a national society of kidnappers, and no one could honestly advocate it for an instant. Says the Hon. Mr. Prelinghuysen, in his recent defence of the Society, as one of its earliest and ablest advocates; "the demonstration has been made that the African is equal to the duties of a freeman. His mind expands as his condition improves." And again; "It should not be forgotten, that the Society treats alone with the free, and for freedom's sake. If our colored brethren prefer to remain amongst us; let them, with our hearty good will. We compel no reluctant submission to terms. Their welfare has prompted these labors of the Society. It possesses neither the power nor the disposition to constrain consent." These sentiments of the Honorable Senator are obviously right in ethics and in fact. The Society negotiates alone with the free; for the sake of freedom; will use no constraint to obtain their consent; and would abhor the thought of proceeding without it. Precisely such were my positions and replies to our transatlantic brethren. Then came the question of fact: have you their consent? Here I could not answer satisfactorily to myself or them. Our opinions were directly opposed. They had evidence too, which I could not answer, that the free negroes of this country were so generally opposed to it, and that with great decision, as to constitute the rule in spite of all exceptions, and so in effect to nullify the pretensions and even the existence of the Society. I admitted that, if this were so, the Society was stopped in its career by the lawful and appropriate veto of the people themselves; and here generally my mind uneasily rested, after every concussion of sentiment. In this mentally laboring condition, I returned to my native country, purposed to take no public attitude in the matter, until that prime question was ascertained and settled. In this I have been guilty of no rashness at all.—I have withstood party influences, and committed myself to no side; and in avowing low a change of sentiment in the whole affair, I am actuated mainly by a wish to apprise my brethren across the ocean of what I deem the truth, that so I may undo whatever I did improperly while among them. My investigations have issued in a complete conviction that, on this ground alone, the non-consent or unanimous opposition of the colored people of this country, especially of the Northern States and pre-eminently of the better informed of them, the Society is morally annihilated. At all events I can advocate it no longer. More.—If I had known the facts as they might have been known long ago, I never should have advocated the Society: and it is quite probable that many others in this country are in exactly the same predicament. Among other means influential of this change, I have had several interviews and conferences with the Rev. Messrs. Cornish, and Wright, and Williams, of this city, singly and together; and whose testimony is entirely one, is perfectly firm, and has never changed, on the question. The respectability of these brethren is indisputable—but alas! their skins are not as fair, nor their hair as straight, as ours; and hence, "for such a worthy cause," their remonstrances have been disregarded or precluded. In this wrong, I confess myself to have participated. They did remonstrate, like men, like Christians, and with a sagacity in the matter of their own interests in which our whiter philanthropy has been, I fear, far inferior to theirs.—The last of the triumvirate, is a clergyman in communion with the Episcopal Church of this city: the others, are of my own denomination, and members of the Presbytery of New-York.—They are all three intelligent and worthy brethren, possessing the Christian esteem and confidence of all who know them. Thousands can give a hearty testimony to their prudence, forbearance, calmness, and correctness of procedure in all things. They have no wild schemes or reckless views; and while my heart has bled at their recitals, it has secretly glorified God in them, in view of the excellent spirit they evince under privations and trials of a sort that few of their white brethren could endure for a moment.

"There are other objections, however, to that project. As a remedy for the evil of slavery in this country, it is incommensurate and puny, compared with the extent and incessant growth of the evil. Whatever may be the comprehension of the rainbow and the beauty of its coloring, it is insubstantial and evanescent; and whatever the elegance and the promise of the theory, the *beau ideal* of the system, its practical operation, or rather its practicability, is a work of centuries even in the

calculations of its friends—and at the end of centuries, to say the least, there is no certainty of its triumph. Meantime, the floods are collecting behind the weak embankments, that must inevitably break away before the gathering pressure. There is a catastrophe preparing for this country, at which we may be unwilling to look, but which will overtake us not on that account the more tardy or tolerably. We do not say there is no remedy—but only the colonization remedy is ludicrously inadequate; in effect trifling with the community, till the time of preventing "the overflowing scourge" from passing through the land shall have irrevocably passed away. I shall offer no proof to a man who cannot himself see or feel the truth of the proposition, or demonstrate it at his leisure, that the project in question, as a remedy for the slavery of this country, is folly or mockery unparalleled. It is like self-righteousness, tasking its own resources for a remedy against moral thralldom, while it rejects the mediation and atonement of Jesus Christ. But if the system as a remedy is contemptible; and, as opposed to the deliberate veto of the free colored people of this country forbidden, by its own constitution and the consciences of Christians; then other objections become formidable that were vincible and weak before. Still, it seems to me that the system tends to blind the eyes of the nation to the actual condition of things; to prevent the prosperous action of the only true remedy; to harden the hearts of the good against the claims of God on behalf of colored brethren; to inspire the creation of imagination of motives; to induce the consent of the free to emigrate; to withhold from the heart the resources of its own piety and kindness, towards those who choose to remain; to take from ourselves the proper motives that would otherwise actuate our christian philanthropy, in meliorating the condition of the colored people of this country; to make us think that their universal expatriation from our shores—little matter where—is the grand ultimate desideratum of the whole concern; to induce us to blame them for deliberately choosing to remain; and to beget a state of public sentiment and a course of public action, in which *self expediency* shall take precedence of *eternal equity*, and invite the interposition of wrath from heaven to clear our perceptions and recover us to wisdom.

We are horribly prejudiced as a nation against our colored brethren; and are on this account the wonder and the scandal of all good society in Europe. They are perfectly amazed at it—and every American who goes there is ashamed to own the facts of it, as they disgracefully are. Says Mr. Williams; But they tell us that "the prejudices of the country against us, are invincible; and as they cannot be conquered, it is better that we should be removed beyond their influence. This plea should never proceed from the lips of any man, who professes to believe that a just God rules in the heavens." I add—or any man, who believes in the power of religion, or the efficacy of "the glorious gospel of the blessed God." These prejudices are not as hard or as bad, as the prejudice of millions of sinners against God himself, from which, as streams from the fountain, all these other prejudices against his creatures—for whom Jesus Christ died, perpetually flow. I do not believe a word of such a libel on man and God combined, that prejudices of cruelty, against reason, nature, and religion, are not to be eradicated. It is plainly and preposterously false. We degrade them, and then exclaim at their degradation.

But some will say, you are leading us to amalgamation. I reply, that consequence is disallowed; and yet its objection to our argument, may be generally viewed as nothing better than a grand impertinence. Acknowledge and advocate the proper rights of the colored man; who is now ordinarily a black man, among us whites, no more; choose your own company, and allow him the same privilege; and for one I believe that AMALGAMATION WOULD BE COMPARATIVELY PREVENTED. At present, it is a process of accelerating forces.—In some districts where there are many colored people, there are no blacks; the progress of mulattoizing is rapidly conforming them to the standard aspect of freemen; while the ratio of their increase, is fearfully and palpably greater, and this increasingly, than that of the whites. This is a prodigiously interesting point of the general subject; but we proceed not now to its discussion.

DISTRESSING CASUALTY!

Perhaps we owe an apology for not noticing at an earlier date, an accident of a serious nature, that occurred the forepart of the week, and one which proved the death of an unfortunate individual, who was emigrating westward, and recently from Ireland. We have not been able to learn his name, he had a family of three children, two daughters and a son, going on to Ohio in a canal boat—and while passing, or attempting to pass under Fitzhugh bridge, was so badly injured as to cause his death in thirty hours, he was literally crushed to death. He, as is too often the case, attempted to pass the bridge by laying down upon the deck of the boat, the bridge proving too low, he came in contact with one of the string pieces, which dislocated one of his shoulders, broke a collar bone, and is supposed was badly injured internally.

Fitzhugh-st. bridge, as also many others in this neighborhood, are quite too low. It is not unfrequently the case that boats, in order to pass under the bridge, have to put on an additional quantity of loading for the purpose; and we have seen from 50 to 100 persons gathered for the occasion, and placed on deck of the boat, for the purpose of sinking her deep into the water, that she may pass under. Now, whether this state of things exists through carelessness or otherwise, or whether boats are built too high, it is certainly not out of place, so often as an accident of this nature occurs, to remind those whose business it is to see to our canal affairs on this section.—*Dem.*

Three important things.—The three things most difficult are—too keep a secret, to forget an injury, and to make good use of leisure.

"Oh! my soul, come not thou into their secret!"

"By their fruits shall ye know them." This is Holy Writ—the infallible word of God, and anerring rule by which to detect the nature and the principles of every man's actions. Actions are the fruits—the manifestation of the feelings and desires of the heart. To show what slavery is, and that it is the same the world over, we formerly gave and will resume some extracts from Whiteley's journal of three weeks in Jamaica, and set his relations in contrast—or rather in contact with those of others relating to slavery in this country. Some affect to disbelieve these horrid, soul-appalling facts. And some try to comfort their sickening spirits, and disquieted consciences by saying, that the colonial slavery of the West Indies has no parallel here,—that in this free, enlightened, Christian land, slavery is not so bad a thing,—that the slaves are treated well, and are better off than if free. All this we will charitably attribute to ignorance of facts, but so far as in our power, this ignorance shall for the future be *willful*. Conscience shall have a voice, though weak, it shall be armed with a sting, though small.

West India slavery worse than United States slavery.—no. Recall to mind, re-peruse the story of Mrs. Lalaurie, and read again another version and confirmation of the hellish cruelty of Lilburn Lewis, and then say, can the whole history of the world from the murder of righteous Abel, down to the present day—even through all those fiery persecutions, when men were crucified, sawn asunder, roasted with faggots, boiled in melted lead, and thrown to wild beasts, furnish specimens of more shocking, inhuman, fiendish barbarity? And yet what apathy! What a fearfully guilty apathy! The following fact is republished because circumstantial and authentic.

The subjoined account is taken from a work entitled "Rankin's Letters on Slavery." [Mr. Rankin resides in Philadelphia.] The extract is from a letter to the author of the above mentioned work by Rev. William Dickey, who is represented as being well acquainted with the circumstances which he describes and as a man of undoubted veracity:

"In the county of Livingston, Ky. near the mouth of Cumberland, lived Lilburn Lewis, a sister's son of the venerable Jefferson. He was the wealthy owner of a considerable number of slaves, whom he drove constantly, fed sparingly, and lashed severely. The consequence was, they would run away. This must have given to a man of spirits and a man of business, great anxieties until he found them, or until they starved out and returned. Among the rest was an ill grown, lad of 17 who had just returned from a skulking spell, was sent to the spring for water and in returning let fall an elegant pitcher. It was dashed to shivers upon the rocks.— This was the occasion. It was night and the slaves all at home. The master had them collected into the most roomy negro house, and a rousing fire made. When the door was secured, that none might escape, either through fear of him or sympathy with George, he opened the design of the interview, namely that they might be effectually taught to stay at home and obey his orders. All things being now in train, he called up George, who approached his master with the most unreserved submission. He bound him with cords, and with the assistance of his younger brother, laid him on a broad bench or meat block. He now proceeded to *whang off George by the ankles!* It was with the broad axe! In vain did the unhappy victim scream and roar. He was completely in his master's power. Not a hand amongst so many durst interfere. Casting the feet into the fire, he lectured them at some length. He *whacked him off below the knees!* George roaring out and praying his master to begin at the other end! He admonished them again, throwing the legs into the fire! Then above the knees, tossing the joints into the fire! He again lectured them at leisure. The next stroke severed the thighs from the body. These were also committed to the flames. And so off the arms, head, and trunk, until all was in the fire! Still protracting the intervals with lectures, and threatenings of like punishment, in case of disobedience and running away, or disclosure of this tragedy."

This letter bears date Bloomingsburgh, Oct. 8, 1824. Its author states, "if I be correct, this happened in 1811, the 17th of December. It was the Sabbath."—*Rankin's Letters*, pp. 62—63.

☐ The Montreal Daily Advertiser says the reported existence of Cholera at Gross Isle, was entirely unfounded. There was Typhus Fever and Small Pox, but no Cholera.

☐ The route of the Chemungo Canal has been located as far as the village of Greene, and is to be put under contract early in July. It passes through the village of Norwich, about forty rods east of the Public Square.

[SELECTED FOR GOODSSELL'S GENESEE FARMER.]

ODE TO MAY.

Hail! loveliest of thy sister train
Of months that dance around our sphere;
Thy sweet return I greet again,
And welcome thee with heart sincere:
With jocund voice thy praise I sing,
Fairest of months, and Queen of Spring!

The fields, beneath thy sky serene,
New coats of loveliest verdure wear;
Late russet hills are clad in green,
The groves with foliage thick appear,
And flowers of various hues adorn
The vales, and blossoms dock the thorn.

The gardens, like the blooming bride
Just ready for the bridegroom's arms,
Stand deck'd in all their flow'ry pride,
In all the lovely Flora's charms,
And to th' enraptur'd eye convey
The captivating charms of May.

The feather'd songsters of the grove,
In notes melodious, loudly sing,
And fill with harmony and love
The blooming bosom of the Spring;
Whilst buzzing insects join the lay,
And welcome the return of May.

The numerous herds in merry mood
Now gambol o'er the flow'ry plains,
Now clip with joy the balmy food,
And triumph in thy pleasing reign;
Reptiles, too, feel themselves grow strong,
And gamesome creep the earth along.

Nor idle are the finny brood;
They skim with joy the liquid way,
And as they glide along the flood,
Grow vigorous from the beams of May;
They sport upon the cascade's side,
Then dance adown its foaming tide.

Lo! all creation smiles around,
Enamour'd of thy gentle sway;
Hills, valleys, flocks, and birds resound
Thy charms—O ever blooming May!
And the high praise of God benign,
Who gave his sun serene to shine.

FASCINATION OF SERPENTS.

There is a very general opinion, which has been adopted even by some eminent naturalists, that several species of serpents possess the power of fascinating birds and small quadrupeds, by fixing their eyes upon the animal, so that the poor victim is unable to escape from his formidable enemy. Dr. Barton, of Philadelphia, published, in 1796, a "Memoir concerning the fascinating faculty which has been ascribed to the Rattle-snake, and other American Serpents," in which he maintains that this supposed power of fascination does not exist, and offers some ingenious explanations of the origin of what he considers a popular mistake. Our readers will, we think, be interested by an extract or two from this work:—

"In conducting my inquiries into this curious subject, I endeavoured to ascertain the two following points, viz: first, what species of birds are most frequently observed to be enchanted by serpents? and, secondly, at what season of the year has any particular species been the most commonly under this wonderful influence? I supposed this would furnish me with a clue to a right explanation of the whole mystery.

"Birds have an almost uniform and determinate method of building their nests, whether we consider the form of the nest, its materials, or the place in which it is fixed. Those birds which build their nests upon the ground, on the lower branches of trees, and on low bushes, (especially on the sides of rivers, creeks &c., that are frequented by different kinds of serpents,) have most frequently been observed to be under the enchanting faculty of the rattlesnake, &c. Indeed, the bewitching spirit of these serpents seems to be almost entirely limited to these kinds of birds. Hence, we so frequently hear tales of the fascination of our cat-bird, which builds its nest in the low bushes, on the sides of creeks and other waters, the most usual haunts of black snakes and other serpents. Hence, too, upon opening the stomachs of some of our serpents, if we often find that they contain birds, it is almost entirely those birds which build in the manner I have just mentioned.

"The rattlesnake seldom, if ever, climbs up a tree. He is frequently, however, found about their roots, especially in wet situations. It is said that it is often seen curled round a tree, darting terrible glances at a squirrel, which after some time is so much influenced by these glances, or by some subtle emanation from the body of the serpent, that the poor animal falls into the jaws of its enemy. Is the animal's fear and distress a matter of any wonder? Nature has taught different animals what animals are their enemies; and as the rattle-snake occasionally

devours birds and squirrels, to these animals he must necessarily be an object of fear. Sometimes the squirrel, drives away the serpent, but occasionally approaching too near his enemy he is bitten, or immediately devoured. These hostilities, however, are not common.

"In almost every instance I have found that the supposed fascinating faculty of the serpent was exerted upon the birds at the particular season of their laying their eggs, or of their hatching, or of their rearing their young, still tender and defenceless. I now began to suspect that the cries and fears of birds supposed to be fascinated, originated in an endeavor to protect their nest or young. My inquiries have convinced me that this is the case.

"I have already observed that the rattle-snake does not climb up trees; but the black snake and some other species of coluber do. When impelled by hunger and incapable of satisfying it by the capture of animals on the ground, the begin to glide up trees or bushes upon which a bird has its nest. The bird is not ignorant of the serpent's object. She leaves her nest, whether it contains eggs or young ones, and endeavors to oppose the reptile's progress. In doing this, she is actuated by the strength of her instinctive attachment to her eggs, or of affection to her young. Her cry is melancholy, her motion is tremulous. She exposes herself to the most imminent danger. Sometimes she approaches so near the reptile that he seizes her as his prey. But this is far from being universally the case. Often she compels the serpent to leave the tree, and returns to her nest.

"It is a well known fact that among some species of birds the female at a certain period, is accustomed to compel the young ones to leave the nest; that is, when the young have acquired so much strength that they are no longer entitled to all her care. But they still claim some of her care. Their flights are awkward, and soon broken by fatigue; they fall to the ground, when they are frequently exposed to the attacks of the serpent, which attempts to devour them. In this situation of affairs, the mother will place herself on the branch of a tree, or bush, in the vicinity of the serpent. She will dart upon the serpent, in order to prevent the destruction of her young; but fear, the instinct of self-preservation, will compel her to retire.

She leaves the serpent, however, but a short time, and then returns again. Often times she prevents the destruction of her young, attacking the snake with her wing, her beak, or her claws. Should the reptile succeed in capturing the young, the mother is exposed to less danger. For, whilst engaged in swallowing, he has neither inclination nor power to seize upon the old one. But the appetite of the serpent tribe is great—the capacity of their stomachs is not less so. The danger of the mother is at hand when the young are devoured: the snake seizes upon her; and this is the catastrophe which crowns the tale of fascination!

"Some years since, Mr. Rittenhouse, an accurate observer, was induced to suppose, from the peculiar melancholy cry of a red-winged-maize thief, that a snake was at no great distance from it, and that the bird was in distress. He threw a stone at the place from which the cry proceeded, which had the effect of driving the bird away. The poor animal, however, immediately returned to the same spot. Mr. Rittenhouse now went to the place where the bird alighted, and to his great astonishment found it perched upon the back of a large black snake, which it was pecking with its beak. At this very time the serpent was in the act of swallowing a young bird, and from the enlarged size of the reptile's belly it was evident that it had already swallowed two or three other young birds. After the snake was killed the old bird flew away. Mr. R. says, that the cry and actions of this bird had been precisely similar to those of a bird which is said to be under the influence of a serpent. The maize-thief builds its nest in low bushes, the dotoms of which are the usual haunts of the black snake. The reptile found no difficulty in gliding up to the nest, from which most probably, in the absence of the mother, it had taken the young ones; or it had seized the young ones after they had been forced from the nest by the mother. In either case the mother had come to prevent them from being devoured."

Extract from Tyron's Way to Health.

If you set any value on health, and have a mind to preserve nature, you must not separate the finest from the coarsest flour, because that which is fine is naturally of an obstructive and stopping quality; but on the contrary, the other, which is coarse, is of a cleansing and opening nature; therefore that bread is best which is made of both together, for in the inward brain and skin of the wheat is contained a quality which is of a sweet friendly nature, by reason whereof the bread which is made of fine and coarse together, will not only be sweeter and keep longer moist, but is also more wholesome and easier of digestion, gently loosening the bowels—it will strengthen also more than other bread, made of fine bolted flour. It must be confessed that the nutritive quality, is contained in the fine flour, yet in the bran is contained the opening and digestive quality, and there is as great necessity of the one, as the other, for the support of health—for when the finest flour is separated from the coarsest and branny parts, neither the one nor the other have the true operation of the flour of wheat.

By what has been said, we may gather that the eating of fine Bread is inimical to health, and contrary both to nature and reason, and was first invented to gratify wanton and luxurious persons, who are ignorant both of themselves, and the virtue and efficacy of natural things.

Painting of Buildings, &c.—For painting the roofs of buildings, Mr. Patterson, of New Jersey, has, some years since, given the following directions, which have been highly approved, as the best composition known for preserving the roofs of houses; as it is found, that it hardens by time, and is an effectual preventive against the roof taking fire from the sparks of the chimney.

"Take three parts of air slacked lime, two of wood ashes, and one of fine sand; sift these through a fine sieve, and add as much linseed oil as will bring it to a consistence for working it with a painter's brush. Great care must be taken to mix it perfectly."

We believe it as a paint would be an improvement. Two coats are necessary; the first rather thin; the second as thick as can be conveniently worked.

Painting of wooden buildings, of every kind, is not ornamental, but the owner is well repaid for this extra expense, by the greater durability which the paint gives to them, the wooden fences also,—which are intended to be ornamental, round, and near buildings, should never be destitute of a good coat of paint.—Farmer's Assistant.

Good MAXIMS.—Keep up your spirits by good thoughts. Enjoy the pleasant company of your best friends, but in all enjoyments be temperate. Learn the art to be preferred before all others, of being happy when alone—which consists in the encouragement of good hopes and rational pursuits—in leading an industrious life, and in converse with the world; be ever careful for the sake of peace, to speak ill of no one; to treat your known enemy with civility and shut your ears against evil reports of all kinds.

Forest Trees.—The Duke of Buccleugh, it is stated in the Scotsman, intends to plant no fewer than 15,000,000 young trees. Between Drumlanrig and Sanquhar there are many hills and sunny knolls admirably adapted for plantations, as well as various other parts of the Duke's estates.

Ten Rules to be observed in practical Life.—The following rules were given by the late Mr. Jefferson, in a letter of advice to his namesake, Thomas Jefferson Smith, in 1825:—

1. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.
2. Never trouble others for what you can do yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have it.
4. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst and cold.
6. We never repent of having eaten too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pains have those evils cost us which never happened.
9. Take things always by their smooth handle.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak—i very angry, a hundred.

From the American Turf Register.

ON THE WILD HORSES OF THE FAR SOUTH-WEST.

[The letter addressed to Gen. Gratiot, by the editor of this Magazine, with a view to procure a good specimen stallion of the race of wild horses, from the prairies south-west of Fort Gibson, has attracted the notice of amateurs and public spirited officers of the army, and will, we have no doubt, lead to the attainment of the object contemplated—affording an opportunity of fair experiment, that we doubt not will result in decided improvement of our stock of cattle for the road and for coaches.

Major Mason, a host in himself, is preparing, with "malice prepense," "to choke down" one of the stoutest of the herds that roam in unbridled freedom on those boundless plains: and if he succeed, is determined to force the bit into his reluctant jaws, and "to mount him on the spot." And through the public spirit of Col. H. C. Brish, of Ohio,—the agent for settling the Seneca Indians on the Neosho or Grand River—we hope to procure a beautiful mare, white as the driven snow, with flowing mane and flashing eye, and tail sweeping the ground. She was taken by Col. Choteau, and is considered one of the most perfect of the wild race. We shall say more of her when we get her. From Col. Brish, who had ample opportunities of judging, we have the following sketch and opinion of the horses in question.]

It is a fact generally known, that the wild horses range in immense herds south-west of Cantonment Gibson, and of course a proportion of them are of the male kind; and with them it is truly the fact that "might gives right," for the stallions are the most powerful of the herd. Colts of the male kind begin their trials for "life and death" about the time of first feeling nature's prompting; and

such only as possess strength and action to resist or avoid the attacks of the reigning sovereigns survive that crisis; and those, on reaching to the fulness of their strength, retaliate upon their then aged and infirm rulers, and trample them into dust, and thus become the rulers of the herd, and have "their day," and in their turn share the same fate. In this way, sir, where hundreds of these powerful animals are crossing and mingling their blood through each other, their offspring will be of their kind, as certainly as the stream will exhibit the properties of the fountain.

I have been a dragoon, and love a horse and sword—I have owned the finest of blooded horses—I have lived five years amongst Indians, and have hunted with them over woodland and prairie; but have never met with any thing of the horse kind that possessed, strength, action, and wind equal to the "mustang" horses, (as they are called by the Spaniards,) or any that could endure fatigue and hunger equal to them, or subsist upon as little, and retain their strength.

Were Major Mason's dragoons mounted upon such horses, he might strike a blow that would be felt; but upon even our best blood, where they subsist entirely upon grass, and in hard service, he will soon find them jaded and weak; and he might as well pursue so many devils mounted on salamanders, as the Pawnees or Chamuchas upon mustang or wild horses.

I wish the Major success; he possesses no doubt a "stout heart," and will render his country a greater service by catching you a fine horse, than if he were to kill a thousand of the above named Indians.

I am decidedly of an opinion, that these horses are superior to any others on the face of the earth for cavalry purposes. You are disposed to do justice to their noble natures. They should be kept only as "war horses;" as such they are used by the proud Osage and Pawnee braves. It would be a pity to chain such noble spirits to the chariot of the proudest grandee or nabob; although, even in that capacity, their equal could not, in my opinion, be found.

I am, with much esteem,
your obedient servant,
HENRY C. BRISH.

Oxen in Italy.—N. P. Willis, in one of his letters from Europe observes, that the grey oxen of Italy are quite a different race from ours: being much lighter and quicker, and in a small vehicle will trot off five or six miles an hour as freely as the horse. They are exceedingly beautiful. The hide is very fine, of a soft squirrel grey, and as sleek and polished often as that of a well groomed carser. With their large, bright, intelligent eyes, high lifted heads and open nostrils, they are among the best looking animals in the world when in motion.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Providential Escape.—We understand that Mr. Simeon Butler of Marlborough, was grinding scythes, on Saturday last, at the Scythe Factory of Captain Amos Sibley, in Troy, when the grindstone, weighing a ton, and revolving at the rate of 200 times in a minute, split open, and threw him to the top of the shop, where he was sitting, as has since been ascertained by measure. He was thrown over one of the trip hammers and fell to the floor, 19 feet, which makes 37 feet that he was actually thrown. He was taken up nearly dead, but by timely medical aid and the good Providence of God, life was preserved, and he is now in a fair way to recover. No bones were broken.—Mussum.

From the Southern Agriculturalist.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF BEES.

By TYRO.
"Richmond County, (Geo.) Jan. 1834.

MR. EDITOR.—A great many pieces have appeared in various agricultural journals of this country on the management of bees, and I must confess none of them exactly suit my views. The apiary so often described, appears too complicated and troublesome in its fixtures; and the putting candles in barrels to destroy the miller, and other such plans appear to me not sufficient for the purposes proposed. For the last two years, I have pursued a plan that has been the result more of necessity than of forecast, and I am pleased with the result. I have my hives made of plank, and the ends that sit on the bench, beveled down to a point.

In the winter, I have my hives placed near the dwelling, so that they can be watched in April and May, when they swarm. As soon as it is discovered that the bees are swarming, they should be settled immediately, (which is done by ringing a bell amongst them,) and hived at once. Last summer I hived two swarms of bees, and from the time the first swarm made its appearance till both were housed and at work, it did not exceed thirty minutes. When a swarm is hived, they should by no means be disturbed till night, when they should be carried gently to the place where they are to remain during the summer; never put more than two hives in one place, and this should be in a clean, open spot, on a bench about four feet high; under the shade of a tree where there is no grass, or weeds, is a good situation. From June till October, they should be watched—and once every week, or so, the hives examined to see if the miller has been about, by raising up the hive and scraping the edges with a knife, and then moving it to a new spot on the same bench. With a little care you will never be stung, and by this means, and in a simple manner, you may avoid the ravages of the bee-moth, and have plenty of honey.

In a short time I will give you some account of the miller and his destructive attacks on the bee, and also my method of taking honey.

Yours, &c. TYRO.

Highly Important.—Dr. Buisson is said to have discovered an infallible remedy for hydrophobia, which he has communicated to the Academie des Sciences, in Paris. He had no expectation of recovery, and went into a vapor bath heated to 42 degrees of Reaumur (126 Fahrenheit,) as the easiest mode of suffocation. To his astonishment, the whole symptoms vanished at once, and he has never since had the slightest recurrence of this dreadful disease. By the same means he has cured upwards of eighty patients, and he intends to try its efficacy in cases of cholera, plague, yellow fever, and gout.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

VOL. I.

ROCHESTER, MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.—JUNE 21, 1834.

NO. 13.

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. A 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.

VISIT TO A SLAVE SHIP.

On a southern voyage of trading and discovery, Capt Benj. Morrell, Jr. visited a slave ship off the coast of Africa. We extract the account as a fair specimen of his valuable narrative, lately published by the enterprising Messrs. Harpers.

If the reader has ever been on board of a Hudson River market sloop, loaded with calves and sheep for the city slaughter houses, he may form some faint idea of this Brazilian slave brig. A range of pens, or bins, occupied each side of the main deck, from the cat-head to the main chains, in which were confined such a number of the slaves as were permitted to come upon deck at one time. In a line with the main hatchway, on each side, was erected a bulkhead, or partition, separating the men from the women; while a narrow passage remained open to the gangway, abaft the sternmost pen, or between that and the quarter deck.

The slaves, perfectly naked, were stowed in rows, fore and aft, in a sitting or crouching posture; and most of the men had their faces between their knees, either indulging in a moody silence, or mournfully chanting, in a low voice, some plaintive song of their native villages. The feelings of the females were more clamorously expressed, in spite of all their tyrants' exertions to keep them quiet. In passing along the deck between these two ranges of despairing human beings, I encountered such mute imploring glances, such appealing looks of misery, such piteous supplicating expressions of countenance, such torrents of tears, that looked like pearls on ebony, as completely and totally unmanned me. My own tears fell like rain, and the poor negroes gazed on the strange phenomenon of a white man's sympathy with wonder, doubt and admiration.

After having taken a cursory view of the whole heart-sickening scene my attention was attracted to the after range of pens on the starboard side, which contained about one half the females then on deck. Here, as on the opposite side of the deck, the two sexes were separated by a partition or bulkhead eight feet in height; near which were two women evidently writhing in the agonies of death. Partly from the officers, and partly from their fellow sufferers, I gathered the shameful facts that these two dying wretches had been reduced to their present situation by repeated applications of the lash, as a punishment for their piteous cries and heart-rending wailings.

They were wives and mothers; their infants had been torn from their breasts and thrown upon the ground, either to perish with hunger among the grass, or to become the prey of beasts, or the victims of venomous reptiles—or, possibly, to be preserved and nourished by strangers. In the phrenzied paroxysms of maternal anguish, they had called for their infants—for their husbands—for their parents—for their brothers, sisters and friends; and for this natural involuntary ebullition of feeling, their bodies had been cruelly lacerated with stripes, until nature sank exhausted, no more to revive. Their breasts were distended with that for which their helpless babes perhaps were perishing—it was oozing in streams from their nipples, mingled with their own blood.

They were shortly released from their sufferings by death; and just as the visiting captain had attempted some observation in excuse or palliation of their conduct, our attention was arrested by another object. One of the captives, a well made, good

looking man of about twenty-five years of age, had contrived, all manacled as he was, to scale the bulkhead, from the top of which being unable to use his arms, he fell into the females' apartment, where his head struck a ring bolt with such force as to fracture the skull. It was the husband of the youngest of the two women who had breathed their last. For a few moments he lay senseless from the effects of the blow; but soon came to himself sufficiently to understand what was said to him. In the next moment he recognised the dead body of his wife, which he frantically strove to clasp in his manacled arms; and, with a yell of despair, endeavored to awaken her with his caresses from the sleep of death, while the wound in his head was pouring forth a torrent of blood on the inanimate object of his piteous lamentations.

The captain of the brig now spoke, and ordered one of the officers to tear the poor fellow from the corpse of his wife, and to stow him on the other side of the deck. He raised his mute imploring eye to me, in which I read a speedy termination of his miseries, and an ardent desire to expire on the bosom of his wife. The officer advanced to seize him; but this was too much for me to witness. I sprang before the dying man, drew my dirk, and ordered the officer to desist on the peril of instant death.

"Hold!" I exclaimed, "you shall not molest him. Back! back! back! on your life! No man shall touch him unless he cut his way through my body. You have butchered the wife of his bosom: he is now dying from the effects of your savage barbarity; and they shall not be separated until his spirit is reunited to hers, in that blessed world where fiends like you can never come. Back! or your blood shall mingle with the negro's!"

The officer recoiled a few paces, while the others stood gazing at me and each other in mute astonishment. I stood fixed in my purpose, however; and not one of the conscience struck, guilt appaled, cowardly wretches, nor the whole combined, could muster up sufficient courage to oppose my single arm. The dying captive's struggle was short. In a few minutes more he breathed his last, on the cold inanimate lips of her he loved more than he feared death. I then returned my dirk into its sheath, and again addressed the embarrassed officers.

"Step forward, inhuman monsters! and contemplate the effects of your savage barbarity—your triple murder. Look there on the remains of those three poor victims of your avarice and cruelty! Think too of their hapless infants, which if not happily already gone to meet their parents in a better world, are fated never to enjoy a parent's tenderness in this. How will you answer for crimes like these before the God of justice? I do not marvel at your cowardice, for it is the inseparable concomitant of guilt like yours. I do not wonder that you turn pale at my just rebuke, and tremble there like culprits at the gangway. But how much more will you tremble when you are arraigned before the bar of Divine Justice, & hear that voice which brought the universe into existence pronounce the awful sentence—"Inasmuch as ye have not shown mercy to one of the least of these, ye have not done it unto me."

With these words, I advanced to the gangway, and was about to depart, when the captain of the brig expressed a hope that I would not leave them in anger, but that I would walk below, and join them in a glass of wine. I promptly declined, assuring him that it gave me very unpleasant feelings to breathe the same air with men engaged in this abominable traffic; but were I to drink with them, I should feel guilty of an act of wanton impiety that had stained the untarnished lustre of the flag I sailed under.

They retorted with a most provoking assurance, that great numbers of American vessels were at that moment engaged in the same traffic: vessels which they knew were owned by citizens of the United States, commanded by American captains, and manned by American and English seamen.

THREE MONTHS IN JAMAICA, in 1832: comprising a residence of seven weeks on a sugar plantation.—By HENRY WHITELEY.

[Continued from No. 9.]

I resided on New Ground estate, from the time of my arrival in the beginning of September, and exclusive of some occasional absences, altogether fully seven weeks; & during that period, I witnessed with my own eyes the regular flogging of upwards of 20 negroes. I heard also of many other negroes being flogged by order of the overseer and book-keepers, in the field, while I resided on the plantation, besides the cases which came under my own personal observation. Neither do I include in this account the slighter floggings inflicted by the drivers in superintending the working gangs which I shall notice afterwards.

The following are additional cases of which I have a distinct recollection. But I have retained the precise date of only one of these cases (the 12th) from having found it necessary to destroy almost all my papers, in consequence of the threats of the Colonial Unionists.

1st. A slave employed in the boiling-house. He was a very stout negro, and uncommonly well dressed for a slave.—He was laid down on the naked breech in the mode I have described, received 30 lashes. I was afterwards assured by one of the book-keepers that this negro had really committed no offence, but that the overseer had him punished to spite a book-keeper under whose charge this slave was at the time, and with whom he had a difference; and, as he could not flog the book-keeper, he flogged the slave. Such at least was the account I received from a third party, another book-keeper. I could scarcely have given credit to such an allegation, had I not heard of similar cases on other plantations, on authority I had no cause to doubt.

2nd & 3rd. Two young women. This punishment took place one evening on the barbecue, where pimento is dried. Mr. M'Lean, the overseer, and I, were sitting in the window seat of his hall; and I was just remarking to him that I observed the drivers took great pride in being able to crack their whips loud and well. While we were thus conversing, the gang of young slaves, employed in plucking pimento, came in with their basket loads. The head book-keeper as usual proceeded to examine the baskets, to ascertain that each slave had duly performed the task allotted. The baskets of two poor girls were pronounced deficient; and the book-keeper immediately ordered them to be flogged. The overseer did not interfere, nor ask a single question, the matter not being deemed of sufficient importance to require his interference, though this took place within a few yards of the open window where we were sitting. One of the girls was instantly lain down, her back parts uncovered in the usual brutal and indecent manner, and the driver commenced flogging, every stroke upon her flesh giving a loud crack, and the wretched creature at the same time called out in agony, "Lord! Lord! Lord!" "That," said the overseer, turning to me with a chuckling laugh, "that is the best cracking, by G-d!" The other female was then flogged also on the bare posterior, but not quite so severely.—They received, as usual, each 39 lashes.

4th & 5th. On another occasion I saw two girls from 10 to 13 years of age, flogged by order of the overseer. They belonged to the second gang, employed in cane-weeding, and were accused of having been idle that morning. Two other girls of the same age were brought up to hold them down. They got each 39.

6th & 7th. After this I saw two young men flogged (very severely) in the cooper's yard. I did not learn their offence.

8th. On another occasion, a man in the road leading from New Ground to Golden Spring. We met this man while riding out, and for some offence which I did not learn (for by that time I had found my in-

*The cart-whip, when wielded by a vigorous arm, gives forth a loud report, which, any exaggeration, may be likened to the report of a small pistol. I have often heard it distinctly at two miles' distance from in the open air.

quiries on such points had become offensive,) the overseer called a driver from the field and ordered him 39 on the spot.

9th & 10th. Two young men, before breakfast, for having slept too long.—They were mule-drivers, and it being then crop time, they had been two days and a night previously at work without sleep. As the overseer and I were going out at day-break (the sun was not yet up,) we found them only putting the harness on their mules. They ought, according to the regulations then prescribed on the plantation, to have been out half an hour sooner; and for this offence they received a very severe flogging.

11th. A girl who had been missing for some days, having absconded from the plantation for fear of punishment.

I shall mention only two other cases which particularly excited my sympathy; for after a few weeks, although my moral abhorrence of slavery continued to increase, my sensibility to the sight of physical suffering was so greatly abated, that a common flogging no longer affected me to the very painful degree that I at first experienced.

12th. The first of these two cases was that of a married woman, the mother of several children. She was brought up to the overseer's door one morning, and one of the drivers who came with her accused her of having stolen a fowl. Some feathers said to have been found in her hut, were exhibited as evidence of her guilt.—The overseer asked her if she would pay for the fowl. She said something in reply which I did not clearly understand.—The question was repeated, and a similar reply again given. The overseer then said "Put her down." On this the woman set up a shriek, and rent the air with her cries of terror. Her countenance grew quite ghastly, and her lips became pale and livid. I was close to her and particularly noticed her remarkable aspect and expression of countenance. The overseer swore fearfully, and repeated his order—"Put her down!" The woman then craved permission to tie some covering round her nakedness, which she was allowed to do. She was then extended on the ground, and held down by two negroes. Her gown and shift were literally torn from her back, and thus brutally exposed, she was subjected to the cart whip. The punishment inflicted on this poor creature was inhumanly severe. She was a woman somewhat plump in her person, and the whip being wielded with great vigor, every stroke cut deep into the flesh. She writhed and twisted her body violently under the infliction—moaning loudly, but uttering no exclamation in words, except once when she cried out, entreating that her nakedness might not be indecently exposed,—appearing to suffer, from matronly modesty, even more acutely on account of her indecent exposure than the cruel laceration of her body. But the overseer only noticed her appeal by a brutal reply (too gross to be repeated,) and the flogging continued. Disgusted as I was, I witnessed the whole to a close.—I numbered the lashes, stroke by stroke, and counted fifty—thus exceeding, by eleven, the number allowed by the Colonial law to be inflicted at [the arbitrary will of the master or manager. This was the only occasion on which I saw the legal number of 39-lashes exceeded, but I never saw the overseer or head book-keeper give less than 39. This poor victim was shockingly lacerated. When permitted to rise, she again shrieked violently. The overseer swore roughly, and threatened, if she was not quiet, to put her down again. He then ordered her to be taken to the hot-house or hospital, and put in the stocks. She was to be confined in the stocks for several nights, while she worked in the yard during the day at light work. She was too severely mangled to be able to go to the field for some days. This flogging took place on the 27th of September.

13th. The flogging of an old man, about 60 years of age, is the last case I shall mention. He was the third driver upon the estate,—there being five altogether, whose sole employment was literally driving, or coercing by the whip

the negro population to labor. With this old man I had had some conversation, and felt particularly interested in him, for his silvery locks and something in his aspect reminded me powerfully of my sage father, whom I had left in England. He had been upon the estate a great number of years. He told me that not one of the negroes belonging to the gang he brought in when he first came to New Ground was now alive. He came up to the overseer's door at shell blow one day, and gave in, as is the practice, on a tally, or bit of notched stick, his accounts; the half day's work of the gang he superintended. The overseer was dissatisfied—said it was insufficient—and ordered him to get a flogging. The old man said, "Well, Busha, we could have done no better had you been standing by." Then, groaning deeply, he laid down his staff and whip, unloosed his clothes, and lay quietly down to be flogged without being held. One of the other drivers, who had been called forward, appeared very reluctant to perform the office; but, on the overseer swearing a rough oath or two, he proceeded to inflict the usual punishment of 39 lashes. The old man, looking up in the overseer's face imploringly, cried out after every stroke for several minutes, "Busha! Busha! Busha!" but seeing no signs of relenting, he ceased to call on him, expressing his feelings only by groans. I was deeply affected by the sight, and felt at the moment that these groans were an awful appeal to the judgment-seat of Him who heareth the cry of the oppressed. When the punishment was over, and the poor man arose, the other drivers looked at each other and shook their heads, but uttered not a word. They dared not.

A VOICE FROM KENTUCKY.

Mr. THOME'S CHARGE SUSTAINED: "The slave states are Sodom."—This was stoutly denied by the Colonization meeting on Wednesday of anniversary week in this city, but by a most remarkable and providential coincidence is fully confirmed by the Western Luminary, printed at Lexington (Kentucky) on the same day! Yes! On the very day when New-York colonizationists were assembled to defend the obscene Meloch from the charges of Mr. Thome, an editor in the same slave state of which Mr. Thome had spoken, was sending forth, without concert, an independent testimony to the very same effect. The writer is treating of "our colored population." Hear him:—[Eman. I proclaim it abroad to the Christian world, that heathenism is as real in the slave states as it is in the South Sea Islands, and that our negroes are as justly objects of attention to the American and other boards of foreign missions, as the Indians of the western wilds. What is it constitutes heathenism? Is it to be destitute of a knowledge of God, of his holy word, never to have heard hardly a sentence of it read through life, to know little or nothing of the history, character, instruction and mission of Jesus Christ, to be almost totally devoid of moral knowledge and feeling of sentiments & probity, truth and of chastity? Mr. Editor, if this constitutes heathenism, then are thousands, millions of heathen in our own beloved land. Gracious God! Merciful Redeemer! Shall thy word and they gospel be proclaimed in simplicity and truth to one portion, and shall another be born, and live and die where the Sun of righteousness shines freely and fully, and never receive more than a dim and wandering ray of his light and glory!

There is one topic to which I will allude, which will serve to establish the heathenism of this population; for I wish this truth to be known to our eastern brethren, that if we ourselves will do nothing, they may make our negroes an object of missionary attention. I allude to the UNIVERSAL LICENTIOUSNESS which prevails. It may be said emphatically that chastity is no virtue among them, that its violation neither injures female character in their own estimation or that of their master or mistress; no instruction is ever given, no censure pronounced. I speak not of the world, I SPEAK OF CHRISTIAN FAMILIES GENERALLY. How much longer shall this state of things be unregarded!

David Paul Brown, Esq. of Philadelphia, has been appointed to deliver an Oration in the Chatham Street Chapel, by the American anti-Slavery Society.

The Philadelphia Baptist Association has recently established an extensive institution at Haddington, Delaware county, on the basis of a College system, having that object in view for future legislation; and Baptist Churches of Western Pennsylvania, have taken steps for one of similar character west of the mountain; both of which will be supported by the denomination.—Philad.

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

It is said that Mr. John Quincy Adams is engaged in writing "Memoirs of his own times," and the "Life of John Adams," his father. They cannot fail to be the works of high interest.

On the 27th March, Rome was so full of foreigners, that not a lodging could be procured.

A letter from Mr. Kincaid, an American Baptist Missionary, dated Ava, Nov. 5, and published in the Boston Watchman, says, "It is a time of unusual suffering through all the upper and central districts of Burmah, on account of the scarcity of rice. Robbery and murder are the occurrences of every night."

A beautiful ship for the India trade has recently been launched in London. She belongs to Baring & Brothers, and is to go to sea with no spirituous or intoxicating liquors on board. The London papers call that "the American System."

A correspondent of the Boston Centinel states that the supreme court, at its last session in that city, decided that a grand-child born eight months and a half after his grandfather's death, is included in a bequest to grand-children "living at his decease."

From the 1st of September to the 8th November, 1833, there died in the city of Seville, Spain, 5,615, or for the 69 days, an average of about 81; viz: 67 ecclesiastics, 24 nuns, 157 military 2,612 males and 2,755 females. Of these, compared with the average, by other diseases, in the three preceding years—6,262 died of the cholera. The population of this city was about 90,000.

Certain rail roads are projected by which the journey from New York to New Orleans may be made in less time than the period of six days!—What a "world" shall we have in these United States, if they remain united and prosperous—as they were some months ago!

Great news for the ladies.—A gentleman who writes from Galena, says:—"The number of males in proportion to females, on the frontier, is at least two to one, and girls of 15 (I might say of 12) or widows of 50, are alike snapped up with avidity by the disconsolate bachelors."

There is at present in Mexico, an Indian reported to be eight feet three inches in height, but only 18 years of age, and of most hideous appearance.

Steam Engines.—The French Academy of Sciences have awarded a gold medal to M. Galy Cazalab, a professor in the Royal College at Versailles, for a discovery which, it is said, will give perfect security against the bursting of steam engine boilers.

The general state of things in Mexico and South America is very uncomfortable. Revolution is still the "order of the day," and nothing seems settled.

Preserving Bacon.—There is much said about preserving Bacon. I have noticed in all the communications on this subject, that it is recommended to have the Bacon well dried; and I think this is the principal thing required. If Bacon is not well dried, there is nothing that can be pecked in, that will keep it sound. When Bacon is hung up for drying, boards or plank should be laid on the joists over it, in order to keep dirt or dust from falling on it; also to keep the smoke from escaping too soon. A smoke should be kept under it till it is thoroughly dry, and be continued in wet weather in the summer. Whoever will follow this plan will save their Bacon.—Louisville, Ky. B.C.

General turn out of the Irishmen on the Chenango Canal.—On the 3d and 4th. inst. an alarm was given, that the Irishmen had struck for higher wages, and were rioting and rebelling against the civil authority, by assaulting individuals and devastating the dwellings along the line of the canal between Oriskany Falls and Clinton.

The high Sheriff, in pursuance of the law of the land, called out the posse comitatus, and Major General Comstock assembled the militia. There was, however, no blood shed, nor was there any cause for it. The Irishmen who, the day previous, to the number of 700, (as we are credibly informed) had paraded along the line of the canal, with flags, clubs, etc. the emblems of a Dublin riot, at the sight of the organized militia, immediately retreated to their tents. The wages now given by the contractors, are ten dollars per month. If this is not a fair compensation let them be raised; but in any event the Irish laborers, at this early period, should not be permitted to rebel with impunity; and a justification in calling out the civil and military authority, may be found in the salutary influence which it will undoubtedly have in preventing future disturbances. We learn that a few of the leaders were taken, examined and committed to jail as rioters.—Onida Standard.

This eccentric lady Hester Stanhope, so long a resident in the east, on being visited by a recent traveller, and advised to return to her native country, having lost much of her influence over the Turkish pachas of Syria, from the diminution of her means to bribe them, thus expressed her determination, and described her dangers: "As to leaving this country your advice is in vain; I never will return to England. I am encompassed by perils; I am no stranger to them; I have suffered shipwreck off the coast of Cyprus; I have had the plague here; I have fallen from my horse, near Acre, and been trampled on by him; I have encountered the robbers of the desert, and, when my servants quaked, I have galloped in amongst them, and forced them to be courteous; and when a horde of plunderers were breaking in at my gate, I sallied out amongst them, sword in hand, and after convincing them that, had they been inclined, they could not hurt me, I fed them at my gate, and they behaved like thankful beggars. Here am I destined to remain; that which is written in the great book of life who may alter?—It is true, I am surrounded by perils; it is true, I am at war with the prince of the mountains and the pacha of Acre; it is very true my enemies are capable of assassination; but if I do perish, my fall shall be a bloody one. I have plenty of arms—good Damascus blades, I use no guns; and while I have an arm to wield a hanjar, these barren rocks shall have a banquet of slaughter, before my face looks black in the presence of my enemies."

Curious Astronomical Theory.—We state the following on the authority of M. Arago, an eminent French astronomer:—if we place in a horizontal line the series of figures of which the law is evident,

Table with 10 columns: 0, 3, 6, 12, 24, 48, 96, 192, 384, 768. Below the table: Mer. Ven. Earth. Mars. Jupiter. Sat. Ura.

If 10 represents the distance of the Earth, 4 will be that of Mercury, 7 Venus, 16 Mars, and 52, 100, and 192, the respective distances of Jupiter, Saturn, and Uranus. This law was known as far as 100 before the discovery of Uranus; and the distance being found to correspond, affords a very remarkable confirmation of its truth. But it will be observed there is a deficiency of one term between Mars and Jupiter. This led philosophers to suspect the existence of a planet at the distance required to fill up the vacancy, and in 1801, Piazzi, of Palermo, actually discovered one, whose orbit was between those of Mars and Jupiter, and nearly at the proportionable distance of 23 from the Sun. This planet was named Ceres; and since that period three others have been found—Pallas, Juno, and Vesta, all of which have their orbits so near each other as to lead astronomers to believe that these are the fragments of a large planet, which had been shattered into pieces by some internal explosion, or the shock of a comet.—London paper.

The itch is caused by an insect, white, with eight reddish legs, to the four hind ones of which is appended a bristle. It may be distinguished with the microscope, in the vesicles, in the joints, which accompany the disorder.

New Invention.—We have examined the drawing of a machine to gather grain as it stands in the field without cutting it. It is called the Locomotive Thrasher; intended to be moved by horse power, and with the assistance of three men or boys of fifteen years of age, is calculated to go over ten acres of wheat or other grain per day, and gather say two hundred bushels, leaving the straw standing on the ground thrashed as clean as is generally done in the ordinary way, thereby saving all the expense of harvesting; and by ploughing in or burning the straw, it is supposed the ground may be tilled ad infinitum without diminishing its fertility. Should this invention succeed, it will afford another inducement for farmers to inhabit and cultivate those beautiful prairies which abound in the far West. The ingenious inventor is Mr. John T. Vail, of La Porte, Indiana, formerly of this town.—Rahway Advertiser.

REMEMBER ME.

There is not two other words in the language that can recall a more fruitful train of past remembrances of friendship, than these. Look through your library, and when you cast your eyes upon a volume that contains the name of an old companion, it will say remember me. Have you an ancient album, the repository of mementos of early affection? Turn over its leaves stained by the fingers of time, sit down and ponder upon the names enrolled on them; each speaks, each says, remember me. Go into the crowded church yard; the marble tombs, read the simple and brief inscriptions that perpetuate the memory of departed ones; they too have a voice that speaks to the hearts of the living, and says, remember me. Walk in the scenes of early rambles; the well known paths of the winding streams, the over spreading trees, the green and gently sloping banks, will recall the dreams of juvenile pleasure, and the recollections of youthful companions; they too bear the treasure of injunction, remember me. And this is all that is left of the wide circle of our earthly friends. Scattered by fortune, or called away by death, or thrown, without our hand by the changes of circumstances or of character; in time, we find ourselves left alone with the recollection of what they were.

SCRAPS.

If the question be asked, says Mr. Addison, why are the generality of mankind so much strangers to happiness? I should answer, they seek and expect it where it is not, where it cannot be found!

We carry nothing with us out of this life, but a good or an evil conscience.—Polon.

If thou would be happy, says William Penn, bring thy mind to thy condition, and have an indifference for more than what is sufficient.

True repentance is to cease from sin.—Ambrose.

He is not happy that hath riches, but he who rightly uses them.—Hermes.

Think that the weakest of thine enemies is stronger than thou art.—Plato.

How few possess an inclination for inward peace—those who do, prefer reality to external happiness, temperance to luxury, the convenient to the superfluous, and simple nature of ostentation.

Not to desire riches is the greatest wishes.—Cicero.

What situation in life you even wish or propose for yourself, acquire a clear and lucid idea of the inconveniences attending it.

CURE FOR SEA SICKNESS.

From Peter Simple—By Capt. Maryatt.

"The next day every thing was prepared for sea, and no leave was permitted to the officers. Stock of every kind was brought on board, and the large boats hoisted and secured. On the morning after, at day light, a signal from the flag ship in harbor was made for us to unmoor; our orders had come down to cruise in the Bay of Biscay. The captain came on board, the anchor weighed, and we ran through the Needles with a fine N. E. breeze. I admired the scenery of the Isle of Wight, looked with admiration at Alum Bay, was astonished at the Needle rocks, and then

felt so very ill that I went down below. What occurred for the next six days I cannot tell. I thought that I should die every moment, and lay in my hammock or on chests the whole of that time, incapable of eating, drinking, or walking about.—O'Brien came to me on the seventh morning, and said that if I did not exert myself I never should get well, that he was very fond of me and had taken me under his protection, and to prove his regard he would do for me what he would not take the trouble to do for any other youngster in the ship, which was to give me a good basting, which was a sovereign remedy for sea sickness. He suited the action to the word, and drubbed me on the ribs without mercy, until I thought the breath was out of my body, and then he took out a rope's end and thrashed me until I obeyed his orders to go on deck immediately. Before he came to me I could never have believed it possible that I could have obeyed him, but somehow or another I did contrive to crawl up the ladder to the main deck where I sat down on the shot racks and cried bitterly. What would I have given to be at home again! It was not my fault that I was the greatest fool in the family, yet how was I punished for it! If this was kindness from O'Brien, what had I to expect from those who were not partial to me? But by degrees I recovered myself, and certainly felt a great deal better, and that night I slept very soundly. The next morning O'Brien came to me again. "It's a nasty slow fever, that sickens, my Peter, and we must drive it out of you;" and then he commenced a repetition of yesterday's remedy until I was almost a jelly. Whether the fear of being thrashed drove away my sea-sickness, or whatever might be the real cause of it I do not know, but this is certain, that I felt no more of it after the second beating, and the next morning when I awoke I was very hungry. I hastened to dress myself before O'Brien came to me, and did not see him until we met at breakfast.

"Pater," says he, "let me feel your pulse." "O no!" replied I, "Indeed I'm quite well."

"Quite well! Can you eat biscuit and salt butter?"

"Yes, I can."

"And a piece of fat pork!"

"Yes, that I can."

"It's thanks to me then, Pater," replied he; "so you'll have no more of my medicine until you fall sick again."

"I hope not," replied I, "for it was not very pleasant."

"Pleasant! you simple Simple, when did you ever hear of physic being pleasant unless a man prescribed for himself? I suppose you'd be after lollipops for the yellow fever. Live and larn, boy and thank Heaven that you've found somebody who loves you well enough to baste you when it's good for your health."

I replied "that I certainly hoped that much as I felt obliged to him, I should not require any more proofs of his regard."

"Any more such striking proofs, you mean Pater; but let me tell you that they were sincere proofs, for since you've been ill I've been eating your pork and drinking your grog, which latter can't be too plentiful in the Bay of Biscay. And now that I've cured you, you'll be tucking all that in your own little bread basket, so I'm no gainer and I think that you may be convinced that you never had or will have two more disinterested thumpings in all your born days. However, you're very welcome, so say no more about it."

Prince Hohenlohe has ceased to work miracles, in consequence of a singular accident. He received one day a letter, intreating him to say four masses for a young lady who had her left leg four inches shorter than her right. The number four had been written in cipher; the writing was indistinct; and the Prince read eight in place of four, and said eight masses. His success was complete; it was even more than complete, for the left leg having grown an inch at every mass, was now four inches longer than the right. The Prince was so deeply afflicted at the successful result of his prayers, that he has renounced all future attempts, and transferred his remaining stock of miraculous power to the Frau Schumann, an old woman living at Sommdorf, in Saxony. The credulous now direct their steps towards her house; her intercessions, it is said, prove most effectual when the moon is in the wane.—Eng. paper.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

ROCHESTER, JUNE 21, 1834.

NOTICE.

The Rochester Anti-Slavery Society will meet at the late Institute Room, in the Court House, on the last Monday of every month, at 7 o'clock P. M. By order of the Board.

FOURTH OF JULY.

ANTI-SLAVERY COUNTY CONVENTION.

Believing that Slavery in these U. S. is a monstrous political and moral evil, contrary to natural right, perverting the order of things, inconsistent with the spirit and letter of the Declaration of our Independence; and that if suffered to continue, will sap the foundations of our Government, having already created a sectional distinction between the North and the South, which grows wider and wider every year, and whose tendency is to dismember the Union; that it is in every respect contrary to the spirit of our civil and religious institutions; that the Genios of Liberty, and the Gospel of Jesus Christ alike forbid it; that in fine; it is a curse upon our country, and a stain upon our character, rendering us a hissing and by-word among the nations of the earth, retarding the progress of civil liberty, and the day when "all shall know the Lord," and that for these reasons it ought to be abolished as speedily as possible; we, therefore residents of the county of Monroe, do recommend a County Convention of the Friends of Anti-Slavery from every town in the county, to be held at the Methodist Episcopal Church in the City of Rochester, on the 4th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. then and there to organize a County Anti-Slavery Society on the principles of the National Anti-Slavery Society, and to be auxiliary thereto.

Will our friends remember the Fourth of July, and come without fail to aid us in the cause of humanity?

Our correspondent of China will perceive that he has been anticipated in his communication relating to Mr. Birney. The following was in type before his letter reached us.

HON. JAMES G. BIRNEY.

We have recently conversed with a gentleman from the south-west, who informs us, that from information he has recently received, there is much reason to believe, that the Hon. Mr. Birney, of Kentucky, is about to renounce the Colonization Society, and embrace the doctrines of the immediate abolitionists. Mr. Birney is now, or has been till lately, a large slave-holder. He is a lawyer of much eminence, and was, for some time, Attorney General of Alabama. About two years since, at the earnest solicitation of the American Colonization Society, he became its General Agent in five of the south western slave-holding states.— This agency he has recently resigned. He is now the first Vice President of the Kentucky State Colonization Society.

Our informant says, that from the high character and reputation of Mr. Birney, and the relation he sustains to the Colonization Society in the south-west, his abandonment of that scheme and conversion to the cause of immediate abolition, will exert a most decided influence upon the public mind in that section of the Union. We hope the report may prove true, and that the high minded, patriotic, and philanthropic example of this gentleman, may be followed by all the agents of the Colonization Society, not excepting the distinguished Secretary, the Rev. R. R. Gurley.

Will the Western Luminary, or some other western paper, give us the facts in the case?

EXAMINATION OF T. C. BROWN, LATE FROM LIBERIA.

Want of time and space compels us to give our readers but extracts from the published examination of T. C. Brown. We shall endeavor so to make them as both to give the sum of the matter, and to do no injustice to the truth, nor to any party concerned. This examination produced considerable excitement and uproar; and as usual, and as was to be expected, has been perverted and misrepresented by those of whom better things were hoped. But we leave our opponents to cavil and carp. They cannot prevail—the truth is mightier than they; therefore we shall hold on the even tenor of our way.

Mr. Brown, will you state to this audience your former place of residence, occupation, and situation in respect to property and the means of support?

I was born in Charleston, S. C., where I have resided. I am a carpenter by trade—owned two houses, two stories high, and two lots, which cost me over \$3000.

What induced you to leave America, and go to Africa?

To better my condition. How long did you remain in the colony? Fourteen months.

What views of the state of things in the colony had you, before going thither, and with what expectations did you go?

I expected to see a fertile country, and honest, upright and enterprising men, with whom I could quite in getting a living, and bring up my family as I wished. My expectations had been raised by the Colonization Society.

Were your expectations realized? They were not.

At what season of the year did you arrive? In January.

How soon after your arrival were you and your family taken sick? I was taken sick in twelve days, and all the rest in six days after.

How many of your family died, and who? Two of my children, and my brother and sister.

How long were those sick that finally recovered? I do not know an individual that I left in health. Were the emigrants taken sick after their arrival? All those who go will be sick in sixty days.

How many of them—how soon—what number died? In less than four months forty-nine died out of one hundred and seventy-four who went out.

Question by one of the audience.—What portion of the forty-nine, who died in less than four months, were old persons, and of previously feeble constitutions? None of them. They were persons who had possessed good constitutions.

What proportion of the colonists die in this process of seasoning? Should think nearly one half die in eighteen months.

Why did you come away from Liberia? I came away for two reasons. First, I could not enjoy health; and secondly, I could not get a living.

Could you be induced to go there again, with your own consent? I could not be induced to go again with my own consent, unless there was no other place where a man could live.

Are there any others there, that would like to come back? Great numbers would like to come back, and had rather suffer slavery than stay in that country and starve. Some who appear to be doing well are anxious to remove from that country.

What if a ship should be sent out to Liberia and offer to bring back all that wished to come, and to pay the passage of such as could not pay it themselves—do you think any body would come? I would say a large majority would come.

What ship did you come back in? Ship Jupiter. I arrived, April 13, 1834.

Have you talked with any of the agents of the Colonization Society since your return? Have had interviews with some of them.

Has any thing been said to you to make you give a favorable account of the state of things in Liberia? Where? When? What? Who? As I design to speak the truth I must answer the question. Attempts have been made to gull me into favorable ideas respecting Bassa Cove. A gentleman in Philadelphia asked me if I were opposed to colonizing in Africa. I told him I was opposed to it. He said "all my hopes rest in Bassa Cove, and if thee will hold out favorable ideas respecting Bassa Cove, I will help thee get business."

What is the name of this gentleman? Elliot Cresson.

Question by one of the audience.—Have you not been induced by the friends of abolition to make this statement? I have not. The object of this examination, I say in the presence of Almighty God, is to give a fair statement, and not to deceive the people.

Examination rivened by the Committee.—What is the general state of morals in Liberia? The morals are not as we would wish to have them.

Is there any intemperance among the colonists? Some degree; not to any considerable extent. Is it a common practice to drink ardent spirit? Very common to drink ardent spirit.

What is doing to promote temperance? Don't know of any thing doing to promote temperance.

Have there been any mulatto children born there? There have, certainly.

How do the colonists feel towards the Colonization Society? Some of the Colonists have unfavorable feelings toward the Colonization Society, and some have not. Some say the Society is burdening them with dead weights, with ignorant people and poor who get sick and are a burden to the community.

Are there any saw-mills in Liberia? There are no saw-mills in Liberia.

What sort of buildings are the factories of which the Colonization Society speak? There are no factories within the settlement.

In answer to other questions put to Mr. Brown by different persons he replied: That they do not raise enough to supply their own wants, but get a great proportion from America.

That there are ploughs in the colony, but none in use, as they have no animals to draw them.

That there is no man rich here; some live, and the rest make out to stay in the world.

That goods and provisions were very high; that they were fifty per cent. above the retail price in this country.

That pork was twenty cents a pound.

Question by W. A. Willes. Have you not been induced by the friends of Abolition to give an unfavorable impression as to the settlement in Liberia? I have not received any inducements from them. If any offer should be made, I should answer as I did the man who wanted to gull me to give an opinion the other side.

Did Elliot Cresson hold out any inducements to you to deviate from the truth? He wished me to give favorable ideas respecting Bassa Cove. I had told him before, I was opposed to colonizing in Africa.

Question by J. C. Cutler. Did you know, previous to this examination, what questions would be proposed to you, or of what nature? I did not know what questions would be proposed. I would not object if all the individuals here were to ask me a question apiece. I would stick to the truth.

Question by George R. Barker. Have you ever known Indian corn to be raised there? If so, how much to an acre? Know of one case at Millburgh, by Daniel George. Took out seed of flint corn. He told me he planted two acres, sold considerable in a green state, and told me he raised five bushels.

Are many of the colonists engaged in trade? Very unprofitably.

In what articles do they trade? Camwood and Ivory.

Is RUM one of the principal articles of trade? Can buy nothing but rum—Unless they give them something in lieu of it to purchase it.

In answer to questions put to Mr. Brown by Dr. Reese, Mr. Wilder, and others, he stated, that he believed there were six schools in the place; when he first arrived there were Sabbath Schools; but they declined on the death of Mr. Cox, the missionary. After the other missionaries came, they revived again.

That the natives who come down to the coast are not affected as the settlers are.

That he has always expressed a desire that missionaries and other teachers should go.

That he did not officiate as a class leader.—Went as a member of the church only.

They had no episcopacy. Were never put in classes, owing to their being constantly sick. Never was four days out of bed with fever and ague.

Questions by William H. Wilder. Is not the situation of the blacks at the colony of Liberia much better than the blacks in this city or Philadelphia? They are not as well off, nor are they surrounded with so many comforts of life. Many came to me to beg and others wish they were back.

Do you not consider the Colonization Society useful? I decline answering the question. I came here to tell what I have seen in Liberia.

Question by one of the audience. Do you think immediate emancipation would promote good morals? I decline answering such a question.

Question by Dr. Reese. How many conversions have taken place from the natives? I know of one supposed conversion among the natives.

TRADE OF THE COLONY. What articles do they trade in? The native produce is camwood, ivory, &c.—The goods bartered for them, are cloths, iron pots, powder, guns, rum, beads, and balls. These are sold to the natives in exchange.

Is Rum one of the principal articles? You cannot purchase a native unless you give him what he wants, or something to get it with.—And rum is what they most want.

Have you ever seen natives drunk in Liberia? I have.

What wages do day laborers get? Day laborers get 50 cents a day.

What is the price of butter? I have frequently paid 40 cents for butter.

Question by one of the audience. Do you know of any of the colonists who are dissatisfied? I know many are dissatisfied, and have reason to be.

RELIGION OF THE COLONY. Is there any preacher who does not sell rum? I am not sure.

Do the colonists often converse together about civilizing and christianizing the natives? They do not converse together about it. I have heard it mentioned in public worship.

Do the colonists make the morals and religious improvement of the natives a subject of prayer? It is utterly out of my power to tell if they pray much on the subject. It is sometimes mentioned in public worship.

Do the colonists pray much about the conversion of Africa to God? And do those who are professing Christians act as if they considered themselves missionaries among the heathen? I cannot say they do.

Do the ministers engage much in the party politics of the Colony? Are there any disputes between the native kings or others, and the colonists? And do these disputes leave on the minds of the natives a favorable impression respecting the religion of the colonists.

The ministers are the principal politicians of the Colony.

Are any of the preachers qualifying themselves to teach, and preach to the natives, by learning their language? Among the colonists I don't know of any, and I don't believe there are any.

Do the colonists feel as much above the natives as the whites do here above the colored people?—Or do they associate together on terms of equality? Kings, coming to that place, and chief men, are taken into their houses. The lower order are not. They are employed as servants for the purpose of doing burdens, as there are no animals there, or very few.

Now tell us the actual influence of the colony upon the native Africans? It has little or no effect. I know Mandingoes who are sober and temperate, professing the Mahomedan religion. Among those who have adopted the Christian mode intoxication is frequent. I was told by M. C. Waring that this is the first thing they adopt, in adopting the Christian mode.

Hydrophobia.—We understand that a dog, from this city, ten or twelve days ago, bit a hog and two neat cattle, belonging to a Mr. Green, about four miles south of this place, all of which have since died of hydrophobia. Two young men in the act of killing the dog, were also bitten, but have as yet shown no symptoms of the awful disease. We hope this will be a warning,—at least to assessors, to see that every man who keeps a worthless dog, is required to pay the tax imposed by law.

A firm of brick-makers, in Mount Vernon, Ohio, have succeeded in getting a new brick machine into operation, and with complete success. It operates by pressure, and manufactures, as the Mount Vernon Gazette states, the very best quality of bricks out of dry clay. There is a pressure of more than fifty tons upon every brick; it comes from the press as smooth as plates of polished steel can produce. One horse makes twenty such pressures in a minute.

Dr. Mott, of New York, has succeeded in extracting a stone that weighed 17 oz. 3 dwt. avoirdupois, from the bladder of a man aged 25. It was taken out entire, all attempts to break it or drill it into pieces having failed. This is called a "wonderful operation," sir Ashley Cooper having given an opinion that a stone of 8 or 9 ounces is the largest that could pass through the bony stricture in the gripe of the forceps. The patient was doing well.

The effects of the late Dr. Spitzheim were sold publicly at Boston. There was considerable competition to obtain the "relics of the immortal dead." A little box, containing a little thread, tape, and an empty phial, valued at sixpence, was purchased for \$1 50.

There are now living in the town of Belfast, (Me.) nine widows named Patterson. The united ages of the five oldest, amount to 417 years—the oldest of these nine is 85, and the youngest 46.

The following is said to be the force of the French navy. Ships of the line, 33; frigates 37; sloops 17; ditto for carrying despatches, 8; brigs for despatches, &c. 18; bomb vessels 8; brigs fitted as gun boats 6; galleons, cutters and luggers, 17; batimens de flotilla, 46—214. Store ships 20; garboras 26.—total 260.

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ANTI-SLAVERY NEWS.

The limits of our paper will not permit us to give even a passing notice of all the proceedings of Anti-Slavery Conventions, Societies, &c. Much less have we room to give details. We have not suffered ourselves to stop and even so much as to correct or animadvert upon the weak, the bitter, the prejudiced and ignorant misrepresentations of Col. Stone. His warfare will be as unsuccessful as it is silly and inglorious. Our purpose has been and is still, to publish as many facts relating to Slavery as is possible by our limited means; for we know that if the whole veil was removed—if we could see slavery as the judgment will reveal it, no man would or could hold his peace; and the universal, indignant, impatient cry would echo and re-echo throughout the whole land—ABOLISH, ABOLISH Slavery, instantly, now and forever!

But thick and dark as are the clouds of ignorance, high and ragged as are the mountains of prejudice—deep and slimy as are the pits of malice—Truth in her majesty and power moves on triumphantly, gloriously! Before her, the clouds disperse—the mountains fall, the pits close up. It is the cause of God. The gates of Hell cannot prevail against it.

But when we began we meant to apprise our readers of the progress of Anti-Slavery. In Boston, New-York and Philadelphia, have been held Anniversaries, or Conventions of great and thrilling interest. High and talented advocates of immediate Abolition, are springing up daily in every part of the country. Societies multiply so rapidly that we have not room to notice all. Even in Utica, where so shameful a scene transpired last fall, has grown up a fearless and zealous society; and the whole county is in danger of being over-run with the "fanaticism of Abolition." The father of lies mistook his power when he provoked that

MY LIFE IS LIKE THE SUMMER ROSE

My life is like the summer rose
That opens to the morning sky,
But ere the shades of evening close,
Is scattered on the ground to die.

GODLY BOOKS.

In 1626 a pamphlet was published in London, entitled "A most delectable, sweet perfumed Nosegay, for God's Saints to smell at." About the year 1646, there was published a work entitled "A pair of bellows, to blow off the dust cast upon John Fry;" and another called "The Snuffers of Divine Love." Cromwell's time was particularly famous for title pages.

The Season.

The weather has as last become more seasonable, and our farmers and gardeners are beginning to appear in rather better spirits than they have done for some weeks past. The report is, that peaches, apples, and most other fruits, are destroyed. Early corn has been cut down to the ground, two, and some three times, by the frost.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

THE WEATHER.—The cold weather of last week is noticed in papers from all quarters.—There was snow in many places, and ice formed from an eighth to a fourth of an inch in thickness. The region about Albany was covered with snow on Thursday morning, and the trees many of which were in blossom, were covered with a coat of snow and ice.

The Female Heart.

There is nothing under heaven so delicious as the possession of pure fresh immutable affections. The most felicitous moments of man's life, the most ecstatic of all his emotions and sympathies, is that in which he receives an avowal of affection from the idol of his heart.

Slave Case.

The ship Mississippi arrived here a couple of days back from N. Orleans. When two or three days at sea it was discovered that two slaves had secreted themselves on board. In order to avoid the penalty of a thousand dollar fine and two years imprisonment, which the laws of Louisiana inflict upon persons who abet the elopement of slaves, the Captain brought them yesterday in a carriage from the ship to prison, followed by a great number of colored persons, who appeared extremely excited by the occurrence.

Congress of Vienna.

Letters from correspondents at Vienna, to Paris, mention that the Congress over which Prince Metternich presides, had nearly ready for promulgation one of the results of its labors. The best informed give the following as the principles of the new measure. Countries having legislative assemblies are not to refuse subsidies to the government when it calls for them in any case of justifiable necessity.

Tremendous Snow Storm.

Such a storm as is now visiting this section of the State, has not been experienced since 1816. It commenced snowing and blowing in the afternoon of Wednesday, and continued through the night, and is now (Thursday, 12 o'clock,) bearing down upon us from the North with unabated fury.

Extract from an Agricultural Report.

Your attention has heretofore been directed to the importance of procuring a library; and at a former meeting of the Society a committee was raised to take the subject into consideration, and digest a plan for the purpose of effecting this desirable object.

Death of Lander.

Africa has been most fruitful in the deaths of enterprising travellers and discoverers. To the names of Park, Clapperton, and several others, must now be added that of Lander, who in his researches, was the most successful of all—having made the long-sought discovery of the outlet of the Niger. He has been murdered, while prosecuting his search in the cause of science and civilization, at a place 200 or 300 miles up that river. He was truly a self-made man—having been originally in the condition of a servant, in which capacity he first went out with Captain Clapperton.—N. Y. Transcript.

Getting rid of a dangerous companion.

A gentleman who was proceeding from Durham towards Sunderland, alone in his gig, one day last week, overtook, in the dusk of the evening, a person on foot, having the appearance of a respectable female who politely asked him the favor of a ride, which the gentleman readily granted.

Sleighing in May.

A letter from the house of Grant, Thornburn & Son, dated Albany, May 16th to a gentleman of this city, states that "it commenced snowing on the night of the 14th, and continued the whole of yesterday with a severe frost, which no doubt has killed all our fruit. Mr. S. has just called and informs us that every thing that was above ground, say corn, beans, potatoes, &c. are gone. It is a fact worthy of record, that a farmer from Saratoga, about thirty miles from this, stated to us this morning that his horses and wagon had some difficulty to get through the snow yesterday. He measured his depth and found it lay on a level six inches in depth. We are of opinion that we shall not have one peach, plum, or any other kind of fruit in this section of the country.—Almost every sort of seed must be planted over again.—Sun.

Knowledge is derived from two sources.

Both lie open to the farmer and mechanic. Assuming that every man may be active twelve hours each day, we verily believe that two may be deducted from actual labor and applied to close study without lessening the amount of labor performed thro' the year. Add to this, which is one sixth of working days, the time of the Sabbath which may be spent in receiving public instruction and reading, and then say, need we be ignorant of a knowledge of Books? But we stop here. Having gained one set of ideas from Books, the hale and hearty farmer while pursuing the labors of the field, and the hardy mechanic while plying his trade, thus have materials for their active minds to combine, enabling them by retrospection to seek out new truths and enlarge their stock of valuable information.

A circular has been issued from the Secretary of State's office.

England, offering a loan of £20 to such young married agriculturists who may be desirous to emigrate to Van Diemen's Land, on condition of their refunding it out of their earnings in the colony in which they may settle. This we consider a wholesome regulation, which will have a tendency to colonize the country with an industrious body of men, who are unable, in their own land, to obtain a comfortable subsistence, in consequence of the excess of population.—N. Y. Star.

MAKING COFFEE.

In making coffee much care is requisite to extract the whole strength and flavor of the berry; and, moreover, it is very erroneous and most expensive to sweeten it with moist or raw sugar. Many persons imagine that the moist sugar tends more to sweeten; but if experiment be made, it will be found that half the quantity in weight of refined sugar will add more sweetness, and the flavor of the coffee will be much more pure and delicate. In Holland, where coffee is the universal beverage of the lower classes, the sugar cannot be too refined, and the boatmen on the canals may be seen mixing the most beautiful white refined sugar with their coffee, while on such their custom and taste they pride themselves highly. It requires but little thought to acquiesce in this departure from our custom, and when economy is blended with such judgement, it is only necessary to call the attention of those whose means naturally excite them to seek for facts which is cheap and what is best.—The first mention of coffee in the west of Europe is by Ramosif, a German traveller, who returned from Syria in 1573. It was first brought into England by Mr. Nathaniel Conopios, a Cretan, who made it his common beverage, at Balliol College, Oxford, in 1641. Coffee trees were conveyed from Mecha to Holland in 1626, and carried to the West Indies in the year 1726; first cultivated at Surinam by the Dutch in 1718; its culture encouraged in the plantations, 1732.—Mirror.

Philadelphia, June 6.

The bitter frosts and snow storm at the close of May, probably destroyed more than three quarters of the fruit, which hung tender upon the trees; and it is much to be feared, that rye very materially suffered.—U. S. Gazette.

CATERPILLARS.

The Bel-Air (Maryland) Citizen states the Caterpillars are making great ravages in that section of the country. The editor says—In a distance of fifteen miles, on both sides of the road, we do not suppose there is more than one tree out of every ten, which is not so barren of leaves as though it were in the depth of Winter. Black and White, and other oaks, hickory, poplar, indeed almost every species of tree has been stripped by these devouring insects. The orchards, have in many places, shared the same fate as the forest. One gentleman stated to us that from five hundred flourishing apple trees in his orchard, he did not believe he would be able to collect enough apples to make a barrel of cider.

Awful Calculation.

An ingenious authentic, and valuable statistical work, published a few years since, states that the number of inhabitants who have lived on the earth, amount to about 35,627,843,275,875,846. The sum, the writer says, when divided by 3,096,000, the number of square leagues of land on the surface of the globe, leaves 11,500,693,732 persons to each square league.—There are 27,864,000 square miles of land, which being divided as above gives about 1,314,522,075 persons to the square mile. Let the miles be reduced to square rods; and the number he says will be 1,253,174,590,000, which being divided as above, gives 123 inhabitants to each square rod, which rod being reduced to feet and divided as above, it will give about five persons to each square foot of terra firma on the globe. Let the earth be supposed to be one vast burying ground, and according to the above statement, there will be 1283 persons to be buried on each square rod, capable of being divided into twelve graves, it appears that each grave contained 100 persons, and the whole earth has been one hundred times dug over to bury its inhabitants! supposing they had been equally distributed.—N. England Farmer.

Who the "authentic" calculator alluded to may be.

We do not know. But we suspect he belongs to the Chinese of Voltaire school. For admitting a generation of men to pass away in 30 years, and the earth to have contained as many inhabitants, on an average, as it does now, ever since the world was made, and calling the present population 800,000,000—all which are very liberal allowances,—even then the whole number of people who have ever lived on the earth would not exceed 156,000,000,000.—Eds. Jour. Com.

Population.

A square mile contains 3,992,600 square yards, and, at the rate of four persons, large and small, to a square yard, 12,390,400 human beings. Thus the swarming population of the United States could be crowded, without inconvenience, into a square mile, and could be walked round in an hour. In like manner the host of Xarxes, of which the Grecians represent one end as being the sun rise, and the others as seeing him at the same instant set, could have been ranged in close order on a field of a hundred acres, and could all have heard the voice of one speaker. The inhabitants of the whole earth, about nine hundred millions, would not fill a circle of ten miles in diameter; they might all hear a bell placed in the centre.

A nice little World.

The diameter of Pallas does not much exceed 79 miles, so that an inhabitant of that planet, in one of our steam carriages, might go round this world in a few hours.

ORANGE AND MYRTLE TREES.

In the garden of Schwezingen, in Germany, there are 465 orange trees between 200 and 300 years old; and myrtle trees 6 inches in diameter.

An English nobleman lately gave an entertainment at Rome.

on which was expended upwards of 500 guineas, near 2500 dollars.

A colony of gipsies still exist in Louisiana; they have lost all roving propensities, and follow a regular life, though still retaining the name of gipsies Egyptians.—They are of a darker complexion than the French, by whom they were introduced and colonized.

The Salem Gazette says:—

"We were struck a few days ago, with the enormous size of some ladies' combs standing in our neighbour Lake-mans' window. On inquiry, we found they were destined for the South American market, where they are actually worn by the ladies, although the rim is from two to two and a half feet in breadth, and six or eight inches high. They are made of horn in Newburyport, elegantly finished, and very handsome, notwithstanding the vulgar material of which they were composed."

In quarrying stones at Guernsey, Ohio.

the petrified form of a young Indian was discovered.—It was found embedded in a solid mass of rock.

Mr. Page

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

VOL. I.

ROCHESTER, MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.--JULY 4, 1834.

NO. 14.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

This paper will be issued semi-monthly, in the city 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. If a 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 city and vicinity.

LIFE OF LAFAYETTE.

Born Sept. 1, 1757. Died May 20, 1834.

LAFAYETTE, Gilbert Motier (formerly marquis de,) was born at Chavagnac, near Brioude, in Auvergne, Sept. 6, 1757, was educated in the college of Louis le Grand, in Paris, placed at court, as an officer in one of the guards of honor, and, at the age of 17, was married to the grand daughter of the duke of Noailles. It was under these circumstances, that the young marquis de Lafayette entered upon a career so little to be expected of a youth of vast fortune, of high rank, of powerful connections, at the most brilliant and fascinating court in the world. He left France secretly for America, in 1777, and arrived at Charleston, South Carolina, April 25, being then 19 years old. The state of this country, it is well known, was, at that time, most gloomy; a feeble army, without clothing or arms, was with difficulty kept together before a victorious enemy; the government was without resources or credit, and the American agents in Paris were actually obliged to confess that they could not furnish the young nobleman with a conveyance. "Then," said he, "I will fit out a vessel myself;" and he did so. The sensation produced in this country, by his arrival, was very great; it encouraged the almost disheartened people to hope for succor and sympathy from one of the most powerful nations in Europe. Immediately on his arrival, Lafayette received the offer of a command in the continental army, but declined it, raised and equipped a body of men at his own expense, and then entered the service as a volunteer, without pay. He lived in the family of the commander in chief, and won his full affection and confidence. He was appointed major-general in July, and in September, was wounded at Brandywine. He was employed in Pennsylvania and Rhode Island in 1778, and, after receiving the thanks of the country for his important services, embarked at Boston, in January, 1779, for France, where it was thought he could assist the cause more effectually for a time. The treaty concluded between France and America, about the same period, was by his personal exertions, made effective in our favor, and he returned to America with the intelligence that a French fleet would soon be sent to this country. Immediately on his arrival, he entered the service, and received the command of a body of infantry of about 2000 men, which he clothed and equipped, in part, at his own expense. His forced march to Virginia, in December, 1780, raising 2000 guineas at Baltimore, on his own credit, to supply the wants of the troops; his rescue of Richmond; his long trial of generalship with Cornwallis, who boasted that "the boy could not escape him;" the siege of Yorktown, and the storming of the redoubt, are proofs of his devotion to the cause of American independence. Desirous of serving that cause at home, he again returned to France for that purpose.

Congress, which had already acknowledged his merits on former occasions, now passed new resolutions, Nov. 23, 1781, in which, besides the usual marks of approbation, they desired the American ministers to confer with him in their negotiations. In France, a brilliant reputation had preceded him, and he was received with the highest marks of public admiration. Still he urged upon his government the necessity of negotiating with a powerful force in America, and succeeded in obtaining orders to this effect. On his arrival at Cadiz, he found 49 ships, 20,000 men, ready to follow him to America, had not peace rendered it unnecessary. A letter from him communicated the first intelligence of that event to congress. The importance of his services in France may be seen by consulting his letters in the Correspondence of the American Revolution, (Boston 1831.) He received pressing invitations, however, to revisit the country. Washington, in particular, urged it strongly; and, for the third time, Lafayette landed in the United States, August 4, 1784. After passing a few days at Mount Vernon, he visited Baltimore, Philadelphia, New-York, Boston, &c. and was every where received with the greatest enthusiasm and delight. Previous to his return to France, congress appointed a deputation, consisting of one member from each state, "to take leave of him on behalf of the country, and assure him that the United States regard him with particular affection, and will not cease to feel an interest in whatever may concern his honor and prosperity." After his return, he was engaged in endeavoring to mitigate the condition of the Protestants in France, and to effect the abolition of slavery. In the assembly of the notables, in 1787, he proposed the suppression of *lettres de cachet*, and of the state prisons, the emancipation of the Protestants, and the convocation of the representatives of the nation. When asked by the count D'Artois, since Charles X. if he demanded the states-general—"Yes," was his reply, "and something better." Being elected a member of the states-general, which took the name of *national assembly* (1789,) he proposed a declaration of rights, and the decree providing for the responsibility of the officers of the crown. Two days after the attack on the Bastille, he was appointed (July 15) commander-in-chief of the national guards of Paris. The court and national assembly were still at Versailles, and the population of Paris, irritated at this, had already adopted, in signs of opposition, a blue and red cockade (being

the colors of the city of Paris.) July 26, Lafayette added to this cockade the white of the royal arms, declaring at the same time the tricolor should go round the world. On the march of the populace to Versailles (October 5 and 6,) the national guards claimed to be led thither. Lafayette refused to comply with their demand; until, having received orders in the afternoon, he set out, and arrived at 10 o'clock, after having been on horseback from before daylight. He requested that the interior posts of the *chateau* might be committed to him; but this request was refused, and the outer posts only were entrusted to the national guards.—This was the night on which the assassins murdered two of the queen's guards, and were proceeding to further acts of violence, when Lafayette, at the head of the national troops, put an end to the disorder, and saved the lives of the royal family. In the morning he accompanied them to Paris.

On the establishment of the Jacobin club at Paris, he organized, with Bailly, then Mayor of Paris, the opposing club of Feuillans. Jan. 20, 1793, he supported the motion for the abolition of titles of nobility, from which period he renounced his own, and has never since resumed it. The constitution of a representative monarch, which was the object of his wishes, was now proposed, and July 13, 1790, was appointed for its acceptance by the king and the nation, and in the name of 4,000,000 national guards, Lafayette swore fidelity to the constitution. Declining the dangerous power of constable of France, or generalissimo of the national guards of the kingdom, after having organized the national militia, and defended the king from popular violence, he retired to his estates. The first coalition against France (1792) soon called him from his retirement. Being appointed one of three major-generals in the command of the French armies, he established discipline, and defeated the enemy at Philliville, Maubeuge and Florennes, when his career of success was interrupted by the domestic factions of his country. Lafayette openly denounced the terrible Jacobins, in his letter of June 19, in which he declared that the enemies of the revolution, under the mask of popular leaders, were endeavoring to stifle liberty under the excesses of licentiousness. June 20, he appeared at the bar of the assembly, to vindicate his conduct, and demand the punishment of the guilty authors of the violence. But the Mountain had already overthrown the constitution, and nothing could be effected. Lafayette then offered to conduct the king and his family to Compiegne. This proffer being declined, he returned to the army, which he endeavored to rally round the constitution. June 30, he was burnt in effigy at the Palais-Royal, and Aug. 5, was accused of treason before the assembly. Still he declared himself openly against the proceedings of August 10; but, finding himself unsupported by his soldiers, he determined to leave the country, and take refuge in some neutral ground. Some persons have charged general Lafayette with a want of firmness at this period, but it is without a full understanding of the situation of things. Conscious that a price was set on his head at home, knowing that his troops would not support him against the principles which were triumphing in the clubs and the assembly, and sensible that, even if he were able to protract the contest with the victorious faction, the frontiers would be exposed to the invasion of the emigrants and their foreign allies, whom he would have felt it treason against the nation to have negotiated, he had no alternative. Having been captured by an Austrian patrol, he was delivered to the Prussians, by whom he was again transferred to Austria.—He was carried, with great secrecy, to Olmutz, where he was subjected to every privation and suffering, and cut off from all communication with his friends, who were not even able to discover the place of his confinement until late in 1794.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to deliver him from prison by Do. Bollman, a German, and Mr. Huger, (now Colonel Huger, of Charleston, S. C.) His wife and daughters, however, succeeded in obtaining admission to him, and remained with him nearly two years, till his release. Washington had written directly to the Emperor of Austria on his behalf without effect; but after the memorable campaign of Bonaparte in Italy, the French government required that the prisoners at Olmutz should be released, which was done Aug. 25, 1797, after a negotiation that lasted three months. Refusing to take any part in the revolutions of the 18th Fructidor, or of the 18th Brumaire, he returned to his estate at La Grange, and declining the dignity of senator, offered him by Bonaparte, he gave his vote against the consulate for life, and taking no further part in public affairs, devoted himself to agricultural pursuits. On the restoration of the Bourbons, in 1814, he perceived that their principles of government were not such as France required, and he did not therefore leave his retirement. The 20th of March, 1815, again saw Napoleon on the imperial throne, a d endeavoring to conciliate the nation by the profession of liberal principles. Lafayette refused, though urged through the mediation of Joseph, to see him, protested against the *acte additionnel* of April 22, declining the peerage offered him by the emperor, but accepted the place of representative, to which the votes of his fellow citizens called him. He first met Napoleon at the opening of the chambers: the emperor received him with great marks of kindness, to which, however, he did not respond; but, although he would take no part in the projects of Napoleon, he gave his vote for all necessary supplies, on the ground that France was invaded, and that it was the duty of all Frenchmen to defend their country. June 21, Napoleon returned from Waterloo, and it was understood that it was determined to dissolve the house of representatives, and establish a dictatorship. Two of his counsellors informed Lafayette that in two hours, the representative body would cease to exist. Immediately on the opening of the session, he ascended the tribune, and addressed the house as follows: "When, for the first time—

for an interval of many years, I raise a voice, which all the old friends of liberty will recognize, to speak of the danger of the country, which only can save. This, then, is the moment for us to rally round the old tri-colored standard, the standard of '89, of liberty, of equality of public order, which we have now to defend against foreign violence and usurpation." He then moved that the house declare itself in permanent session, and all attempts to dissolve it high treason; that whoever should make such attempt, should be considered a traitor to the country, &c. In the evening, Napoleon sent Lucien to the house, to make one more effort in his favor. Lucien, in a strain of impassioned eloquence, conjured the house not to compromise the honor of the French nation by inconstancy to the emperor. At these words, Lafayette rose in his place, and addressing himself directly to the orator, exclaimed, "Who dares accuse the French nation of inconstancy to the emperor? Through the sands of Egypt and the wastes of Russia, over fields of battle, this nation has followed him devotedly and it is for this, that we now mourn the blood of three millions of Frenchmen." This appeal had such an effect on the assembly, that Lucien resumed his seat without finishing his discourse. A deputation of five members from each house was then appointed to deliberate in committee with the council of ministers. Of this deputation, general Lafayette was a member, and he moved that a committee should be sent to the emperor to demand his abdication. The arch-chancellor refused to put the motion; but the emperor sent in his abdication the next morning (June 22.)

A provisional government was formed, and Lafayette was sent to demand a suspension of hostilities of the armies, which was refused. On his return, he found Paris in possession of the enemy; and, a few days after (July 8), the doors of the representative chamber was closed, and guarded by Prussian troops. Lafayette conducted a number of the members to the house of Lanjuinais the president, where they drew up a protest against this act of violence, and quietly separated. Lafayette now retired once more to La Grange, where he remained to 1818, when he was chosen member of the chamber of deputies. Here he continued to support his constitutional principles, by opposing the laws of exceptions, the establishment of the censorship of the press, the suspension of personal liberty, &c., and by advocating the cause of public instruction, the organization of a national militia, and the inviolability of the charter. In June, 1824, he landed at New-York, on a visit to the United States, upon the invitation of the president, and was received in every part of the country, with the warmest expressions of delight and enthusiasm. He was proclaimed, by the popular voice, "the guest of the nation," and his presence every where was the signal for festivals and rejoicings. He passed through the 24 states of the Union, in a sort of triumphal procession, in which all parties joined to forget their dissensions, in which the veterans of the war renewed their youth, and the young were carried back to the doings and sufferings of their fathers.

Having celebrated, at Bunker hill, the anniversary of the first conflict of the revolution, and, at Yorktown, that of its closing scene, in which he himself had borne so conspicuous a part, and taken leave of the four ex-presidents of the United States, he received the fare well of the president in the name of the nation, and sailed from the capital in a frigate named in compliment to him, the *Brandwine*, Sept. 7, 1825, and arrived at Havre, where the citizens, having peaceably assembled to make some demonstration of their respect for his character, were dispersed by the *gendarmes*. In December following, the congress of the United States made him a grant of \$200,000, and a township of land, "in consideration of his important services and expenditures during the American revolution." The grant of money was in the shape of stock, bearing interest at six per cent., and redeemable Dec. 31, 1834. In August, 1827, he attended the obsequies of Mannel, over whose body he pronounced an eulogy. In November, 1827, the chamber of deputies was dissolved. Lafayette was again returned a member by the new elections. Shortly before the revolution of 1830, he travelled to Lyons, &c., and was enthusiastically received—a striking contrast to the conduct of the ministers towards him, and an alarming symptom to the despotic government. During the revolution of July, 1830, he was appointed general-in-chief of the national guards of Paris, and, though not personally engaged in the fight, his activity and name were of the greatest service.

To the Americans, Lafayette, the intimate friend of Washington, had appeared in his last visit almost like a great historical character returning from beyond the grave. In the eyes of the French, he is a man of the early days of their revolution—a man moreover, who has never change of sides or principle. His undeviating consistency is acknowledged by all, even by those who did not allow him the possession of first rate talents. When the national guards were established throughout France, after the termination of the struggle, he was appointed their commander-in-chief, and his activity in this post was admirable. Aug. 17, he was made marshal of France. His influence with the government seems to have been, for some time great, but whether his principles were too decidedly republican to please the new authorities (a few days after the adoption of the new charter, he declared himself a pupil of the American school,) or whether he was considered as the rallying point of the republican party, or whatever may have been the reason, he sent his resignation in December 1830, which was accepted and count Lobau appointed chief of the national guards of Paris.

Lafayette declared from the tribune, that he had acted thus in consequence of the distrust which the power accompanying his situation seemed to excite in some people. On the same occasion he expressed his disapprobation of the new law of election. Shortly before his resignation, he exerted himself most praiseworthy to maintain order,

during the trial of the ex-ministers. The Poles lately made him first grenadier of the Polish national guards. We are unable to state what are Lafayette's views respecting the best government for France in its present condition, though undoubtedly in its abstract, he prefers a republic.

From the Farmers' Register. HARVEST MANAGEMENT.

The communication under this head in the first No. of the Farmers' Register, contains too much interesting information, not to have attracted general attention; but while it contains many useful details, which are at once recognized as sound and sensible by every practical farmer, your respectable correspondent, is laboring under one important error; and as it is an error generally prevalent in lower Virginia, as well as other districts, and I believe extensively mischievous; I felt myself called upon by the interest of our common vocation, to give the full benefit of a corrective, tested by several years experience, to your correspondent, as well as all the other readers of the Register.—The error to which I allude, is the custom, defended in "Harvest Management," of giving ardent spirits to our laborers.

This practice is sustainable upon no grounds, more defensible than mere custom. The argument once used, that ardent spirits imparted strength, has been laid aside with other vulgar errors. Medical science has now established as an axiom, that perternatural excitements are followed by proportional degrees of debility, and that the system in a state of collapse, is more liable to diseases. Of eighty, the whole number of the medical faculty of Boston, seventy-five have concurred in the opinion, that the use of ardent spirits is not only unnecessary but injurious, and I believe very nearly, if not an equal proportion of the medical faculty of other cities who have been consulted, have come to the same conclusion. In short, wherever impartial and enlightened investigation has been directed to the subject, in the course of the great reformation, now happily pervading almost every part of our country; the result has been the exposure of the absurdity of the once received opinions on this head, attributing the most opposite and contradictory effects to the same bewitching cause.

To the lights of science, have been lately added the practical discoveries upon this subject, of the American Temperance Societies, embodying in their reports a mass of evidence and facts, which carry conviction, I believe, I may safely say, to ninety-nine hundredths of mankind who give them a fair examination, that the use of ardent spirits is unnecessary, injurious, and demoralizing to all classes of men.

My own experience and observations have brought me irresistibly to the same conclusion.—For upwards of twenty years preceding the last four, I used from sixty to eighty gallons of spirits in harvest yearly. I then rarely got through the season without some accidents of a more or less serious character. I had several cases of wounds, from which the sufferers were long recovering—many cases of spasm, from drinking cold water after previous partial intoxication; and almost always more or less disease immediately after harvest. It is true, the period was marked by more noise and boisterous mirth, but it was attended with more broils and irregularities, often leading to the necessity of resorting to punishment. During the prevalence of this pernicious custom on my estate, it required from five to six days after harvest, for the laborers to recover from what I then thought, was the necessary effect of the excessive labors of the season, but which subsequent experience has proven, was the weakness and debility consequent upon the unusual excitement of ten days or a fortnight's use of ardent spirits; thus proving to demonstration, that the cheerfulness purchased by alcohol, must be paid for in bodily strength; to say nothing of the punishment often made necessary by its intoxicating effects.

Since I have discontinued the use of ardent spirits in harvest, mark how the scene has been changed. I have saved my grain in better time and better style, than I ever did before—I have less sickness—fewer accidents—I have no broils or irregularities—my people are as fresh, and able to perform as good a day's work the next after harvest, as any day in the year; and what is still more interesting, (under the system of measures, of which abstinence from the use of spirits in harvest is an indispensable part) nine-tenths of my laborers have become faithful members of the temperance reformation; and this state of things has been bro't about by their own consent, without the use of any other means than kindness and persuasion; and furthermore, I verily believe, the following recipe will prove infallible in producing the same effects wherever it is fairly tried.

Let each master take to himself as much self denial and chastein resolution, as to enable him to join the temperance reformation; and then condescend to explain its advantages to his own people. The fullest success will surely follow; for there is no yeomanry on earth more docile to moral instruction, than the negroes of Virginia, if their masters will become their teachers.

Total abstinence from ardent spirits, I consider, of so much more importance in my "harvest management," than any thing else, that it will seem like an invasion of the proper order of things to advert to other particulars; but, it may not be amiss to mention here, that I have substituted for the spirit formerly used, an equal measure of molasses, which being itself a nutritious article of diet, as well as an ingredient in a cooling and pleasant beverage, is used by my people in one way or the other, at their discretion. They are now loud and almost unanimous in their preference of it, to their former allowance of whiskey.

I hardly need add, that since so large a portion of my slaves have given up the use of spirits, I have remarked the most striking improvement in their moral characters.

One of your constant readers.

THREE MONTHS IN JAMAICA,

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

[Continued from No. 13.]

In conversing with the overseer about these floggings, I had more than once expressed the pain and horror I felt at seeing that negro slavery was accompanied by so much suffering. The overseer endeavored to persuade me, contrary to the evidence of my own sense, that the punishments were not severe, and assured me that there were, moreover, negroes who had never been flogged in their lives. I afterwards questioned the head book-keeper, Mr. Burrows, on this point and asked him if he could point out a single working negro on the estate, male or female, single or married, who had not been flogged? After some reflection he replied, that he could not specify a single one who had not been punished with a cart whip. Now there were 277 slaves on that estate, of whom a very small proportion were children, and yet a man who had been among them for only two years, did not know of one (with the exception of mere children) who had not been once or oftener subjected to this cruel, degrading, and revolting punishment.

After these conversations I made every exertion to ascertain this fact, by making inquiries among themselves, as opportunities occurred. The general reply to such interrogations was—"Ah! Massa, me been flog many a time by Busha." On putting the question to an aged negro who had formerly been employed to take care of the sheep, but was now in the stable, he said he was flogged many a time.—And what were you flogged for? I inquired. "When sheep go astray—when sheep sick—when sheep die—then," said he, "Busha put me down and flog me till me bleed." And how many lashes, I asked, did Busha ever give you? "Ah! Massa," said the poor old man, "when me down na ground, and dey flog me till me bleed, me something else to do den for count de lashes." This same man, as he was saddling my horse on the day I finally left the estate, made a remark that struck me. "Now, Massa," said he, "you see how poor negro be 'pressed [oppressed.] We no mind de work—but dey 'press us too bad."

I asked another negro, a married man and the father of a family, if either he or his wife had ever been flogged. He replied that both he and his wife had been flogged frequently: and further remarked, that it was very disheartening that after trying "to be good negro," they could not escape the lash any more than the worst slaves on the estate. This man was a Baptist—a very religious and exemplary man. He had been a member of the Baptist Chapel at St. Ann's Bay, which I saw lying in ruins. He could read a little, and I gave him a hymn book.

This last mentioned slave was a carpenter. I therefore asked the head carpenter (a Scotchman, named Walden) if he had ever flogged this man. He replied that he had, and added, that he was obliged to flog all the slaves under his charge. He never took them out with him into the wood, he said without the cart-whip, so that if any of them did not please him he might put him down and give him a flogging.

I asked other similar questions, and received, in every instance, answers to the same effect—all proving the truth of the head book-keeper's statement that he knew not a single working slave on the estate who had not been flogged.

I may here mention that on meeting with a slave of the name of Johnstone, belonging to the neighboring estate of Green Park, I asked him if he had ever been flogged. He replied—"Yes, Massa, me been flog, and been work in chains three months and three days." On inquiring further, I found this man's offence was going to the Methodist chapel, (Mr. Whitehouse's) and that for this offence he had been cruelly flogged by order of his owner, Mr. Hurlock, (not by the overseer) and worked in chains for three months.

During my residence at New Ground, the St. Ann's work-house gang (of convict slaves) was employed in digging cane holes on the plantation. I had thus frequent opportunities of seeing and conversing with them. I shall never forget the impression I received from the first near view of these wretched people. The son of the captain, or superintendent of the

work house (a person named Drake) accompanied me to the field the first day I went out to see this gang; and as we went along, he remarked that I should probably be somewhat shocked by their appearance, but ought to bear in mind that these negroes were convicted malefactors—robbers, thieves, and felons. On approaching the spot I witnessed indeed a most affecting and appalling spectacle. The gang, consisting of forty-five negroes, male and female, were all chained by the necks in couples: and in one instance I observed a man and woman chained together. Two stout drivers were standing over them, each armed both with a cart-whip and a cat-o-nine-tails. Nearly the whole gang were working without any covering on the upper part of their bodies; and on going up to them, with a view to closer inspection, I found that their backs, from the shoulders to the buttocks, were scarred and lacerated in all directions, by the frequent application of the cat and the cart-whip, which the drivers used at discretion, independently of severe floggings by order of the superintendent. I could not find a single one who did not bear on his body evident marks of this savage discipline. Some were marked with large weals, and with what in Yorkshire we should call *wrethes* or ridges of flesh healed over. Others were crossed with long scabbed scars across the buttocks; on others, again, the gashes were raw and recent. Altogether it was the most horrid sight that ever my eyes beheld. One of them had on a coarse shirt or smock frock, which was actually dyed red with his blood. The drivers struck some of them severely, while I was present, for falling behind the rank in their work.

I asked one of the drivers what were the offences for which these people had been condemned. He replied that some of them were convicts from Trelawney parish, who had been concerned in the late rebellion; others were thieves and runaways; and, pointing out three individuals (two men and a woman), he added that these had been taken up while martial law was in force—for praying! I asked him if I might be permitted to speak to those three persons; and, meeting with no objection, I went forward and conversed with them. One of them, whose name was Rogers, in reply to my inquiries, informed me that he had been condemned to the work house gang for meeting with other negroes for prayer.—The other man, whose name I have forgot, told me that this was the second time that he had been sent to work in chains solely for this offence—namely, joining with some of his friends and relatives in social prayer to his Maker and Redeemer! In order to assure myself further of the truth of this extraordinary fact, I made inquiry respecting it of some of the most intelligent negroes on New Ground estate, to whom the particulars respecting these people's condemnation were known, and received such full corroboration of their statement as left me no doubt whatever of its truth. Indeed I soon found good reason to believe that on many estates there are few offences for which the unhappy slaves are punished with more certainty or severity than praying!!!

Drake, the superintendent of this work house gang, came often to New Ground, while they were employed there, to see that they did sufficient work (for it was paid for by the piece), and one day he was invited by the overseer to dine with us. After dinner, while he and I were standing at the door, he proceeded to abuse the friends of negro emancipation in England, in very violent terms, and added, that if ever I uttered a word unfriendly to them (the slave-holders) he would have great pleasure in cutting my head off. Then extending his arm, and pointing to his miserable gang, who were at work, full in view, at no great distance, he uttered a tremendous oath, and said—"Oh! if I had but Buxton and Lushington chained by the necks in yonder gang, I would cure them, that would I, by G—! We would be all right, he added, "if these devils would but let us alone."—This man, Drake, as I was told by the overseer, has a salary of 500*l.* currency.

A Ship Burnt.—We learn from Captain Leavit, from Savannah, that the ship Hull, Knox, of Boston, took fire about 5 o'clock on the morning of the 16th inst. while at anchor in Savannah river. She had on board 934 bales of cotton, bound to Liverpool. The vessel burned so fast, that they had to scuttle her. About 25 bales of cotton were saved in a sound condition—the residue injured.

LEGALIZED SLAVERY.

The guilt of slaveholding is increased by being committed according to law.

A law which consigns a race of men to the place of goods and chattels, mere merchantable commodities, is the highest insult to that Being whose law is, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." It sanctions iniquity. He, therefore, who, under protection of such a law, possesses himself of human bones and sinews, adds rebellion to injustice. He not only revolts from God, but he joins a standard of revolt. It is a wicked thing to forsake the post of duty, but it is still worse to go over to the marshalled enemy. Moreover, there is a deliberation about legalized wickedness which strips it of all right to excuse itself by the infirmities of human nature.

Remembering that in our country the people make the laws, let us turn to some of the laws which pertain to slavery, and see if we can estimate the amount of cool, determined, calculated wickedness which it must require to carry them into practice. The tenure by which the slaves are held is thus described in the code of Louisiana.

"A slave is one who is in the power of a master to whom he belongs. The master may sell him, dispose of his person, his industry and his labor: he can do nothing, possesses nothing, nor acquire anything but what must belong to his master." [Civil Code, Art. 35.]

The following is from the laws of S. Carolina:

"Slaves shall be deemed, sold, taken, reputed and adjudged in law to be *chattels personal* in the hands of their owners and possessors, and their executors, administrators, and assigns, to all intents, constructions, and purposes whatsoever."—[See Stroud's Sketch, p. 23.]

Such is the tenure by which *two millions* of human beings are held and handed down from father to son, as though they were things without souls.

Again, see how cruelly the protection of law is withdrawn, by refusing to hear a colored witness against any white man.—The question in regard to the witness which decides whether he should be heard, is not, Is he honest intelligent, credible? but, Is he white? It is not whether he has an open heart, but whether he has a fair skin! In Virginia an act of assembly has these words, "Any negro, or mulatto, bond or free, shall be a good witness in pleas of the commonwealth, for or against negroes or mulattos, bond or free, or in civil pleas where free negroes or mulattos shall alone be parties, AND IN NO OTHER CASES WHATSOEVER." Similar laws exist in several other slave states, and in one of the FREE; but in the slave states where there is no express law, the same thing is sanctioned by the universal practice of the courts.

The following are a specimen of the laws which check the upward tendencies of mind in the slave. The Revised Code of Virginia hath this enactment, viz.—"That all meetings or assemblages of slaves or free negroes or mulattos mixing and associating with any such slaves at any meeting house, or houses or any other place, &c. in the night, or at any school or schools for teaching them reading or writing either in the day or night, under whatsoever pretext, shall be deemed and considered an *unlawful assembly*; and any justice of a county, &c. wherein such assemblage shall be, either from his own knowledge or the information of others, of such unlawful assemblage, &c. may issue his warrant directed to any sworn officer or officers, authorizing him or them to enter the house or houses where such unlawful assemblages, &c. may be, for the purpose of apprehending or dispersing such slaves, and to inflict *corporal punishment* on the offender or offenders at the discretion of any justice of the peace, not exceeding *twenty lashes*."

By the act of South Carolina, "Assemblies of slaves, free negroes, mulattos and mestizos," "for the purpose of *mental instruction*," are declared to be unlawful, "and the officer dispersing such unlawful assemblage may inflict such *corporal punishment*, not exceeding twenty lashes, upon such slaves free negroes, &c. as they may judge necessary for detaining them from the like unlawful assemblage in future."

The following is from a Savannah paper:

"The city has passed an ordinance, by which any person that teaches any person of color, slave or free, to read or write, or causes such persons to be so taught, is subjected to a fine of *thirty dollars* for each offence; and every person of color who shall keep a school to teach reading or writing is subject to a fine of thirty dollars, or to be imprisoned ten days and whipped *thirty-nine lashes*!"

Thus, is the written revelation not only withheld by law from *two millions* of human beings but if any of them by their own unaided endeavors should presume to open the book they are rudely thrust away, as if it were a profanation for them to meddle with letters. Thus have a company of men dared to place themselves between God's light and *two millions* of immortal minds. Forsooth the cultivation of the mind is dangerous to their claim of PROPERTY. But they tell us they do not shut out the souls of their slaves from heaven. No they give them oral instruction!—Now we ask seriously what the message of God can do, when it comes through mouths which daily swallow the unrequited labor of the poor? Such oral instruction is an abomination in the sight of God! It is the very thing for which His curse has fallen upon the Pope of Rome.—*Anti-Slavery Reporter.*

Extract from a letter, dated,

St. Thomas, 31st May.

"The Governor General Van Scholten, on his departure from this Island for Denmark, left for the consideration of the Council here, a project for the emancipation of the negroes in the Danish Islands. It was proposed that one day, besides Sunday, should be allowed them for the first year, and they were to hire themselves out and pay to their owners two bits, which must be deposited in the Country treasury. The second year they were to have two days—the third year three, and so on, until they received the six days. The money paid into the treasury was then to be returned to their owners as compensation."

It has met with great opposition here. The British Government, it is said, has offered Denmark £2,000,000 sterling for this emancipatory measure, and in addition, to receive, (besides the grain) the manufactures of that country in consequence of the late measures of the King of Prussia excluding their manufactures from Germany."

WAR BETWEEN MOROCCO AND NAPLES.

The rumor, which we have already mentioned of the Emperor of Morocco having declared war against Naples is confirmed, by the following extract of a letter from Tangiers, dated the 9th ult.: "The Emperor of Morocco has just written to the Governor of the provinces and maritime towns, stating that, having made vain efforts to maintain peace with the King of Naples—having yielded, with this view, to the concessions which other Powers had solicited—and having even several times granted delays, without ever seeing the ratification arrive or even an answer from the Neapolitan Government, his Majesty does not consider it just that the Neapolitans should continue to enjoy in his States the same advantages as friendly nations. He orders, in consequence, that the Neapolitan flag shall no longer be admitted into the ports or towns of Morocco. This letter, received at Tangiers on the 4th of March, was kept secret till now, doubtless to retard the notice which the Consuls would give to their Governments.—On the same day the Emperor summoned the commander of his navy to Fez, and gave orders to arm and equip immediately a sloop and two brigs at Rabat. A few days after a similar order reached Larache for two brigantines, and a report was soon spread among the Moors that these armaments were destined to capture the Neapolitan trading vessels. If, by prodigious efforts, the Government of Morocco should succeed in sending these armed vessels out to sea, they would amount to ten or twelve, including five gunboats, in bad condition, now at Tangiers. It is doubted whether the government will succeed in doing this; but it might still send out several light vessels filled with brigands, who, by their numbers, would be alarming to the trading vessels they might surprise.—Not meeting with Neapolitans, these pirates might insult other flags, unless care be taken to prevent it."—*Galignani.*

Soot Destroys Cut Worms.—Soot destroys or drives off from all plants of the cabbage tribe, from pinks, and from other plants, those common and voracious grubs of gardens, the larvæ of the moths of the family Noctuidæ. After being annoyed almost to despair, by the ravages of this grub, I resorted to the use of soot, and thus applied it:—I laid it dry, and near an inch thick over the ground, and had it dug in. The plants were then planted from 20 to 25 in a row, and so effectual was the soot, that instead of losing eight or ten plants in one row, as I before had done, I think I did not lose more than that number in a bed of 2 or 300. In the grub's attacks on plants of the cabbage family, their habit is to eat some nearly and others quite asunder, a little below the heart: it often greatly annoys the farmers in their turnip fields. I have made use of the same remedy since, and have never found it to fail. Last summer I was troubled with the grub in a bed of pinks: then I made some soot water and watered the bed well, and the bed was soon freed from the grubs. The precise mode of the soot's action on the grubs I cannot state; but I believe that the ammoniacal matter which it contains destroys some, and disperses the remainder. I shall gladly receive any information on this head. I have not found that the soot has injured the soil at all; and I name this because I have been told it would.—*Furmer and Mechanic.*

He who has no friend and no enemy, is one the vigor; without talents, power or energy.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

ROCHESTER, JULY, 4, 1834.

NOTICE.

The Rochester Anti-Slavery Society will meet at the late Institute Room, in the Court House, on the last Monday of every month, at 7 o'clock P. M. By order of the Board.

FOURTH OF JULY.

ANTI-SLAVERY COUNTY CONVENTION.

Believing that Slavery in these U. S. is a monstrous political and moral evil, contrary to natural right, perverting the order of things, inconsistent with the spirit and letter of the Declaration of our Independence; and that if suffered to continue, will sap the foundations of our Government, having already created a sectional distinction between the North and the South, which grows wider and wider every year, and whose tendency is to dismember the Union; that it is in every respect contrary to the spirit of our civil and religious institutions; that the Genius of Liberty, and the Gospel of Jesus Christ alike forbid it; that in fine; it is a curse upon our country, and a stain upon our character, rendering as a hissing and by-word among the nations of the earth, retarding the progress of civil liberty, and the day when "all shall know the Lord," and that for these reasons it ought to be abolished as speedily as possible; we, the reformers of the county of Monroe, do recommend a County Convention of the Friends of Anti-Slavery from every town in the county, to be held at the Methodist Episcopal Church in the City of Rochester, on the 4th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. then and there to organize a County Anti-Slavery Society on the principles of the National Anti-Slavery Society, and to be auxiliary thereto.

Brighton.—Rev. S. Griswold, Joseph Bloss, Thomas Blossom, James O. Bloss, Mead Atwater, A. D. Jennings, Orange Stone, J. W. Gale.

Brookport.—R. M'Collock, S. Judson, C. J. B. Mount.

Clarkson.—G. W. Pond, Dr. G. Tabor.

Chili.—Rev. L. Brooks, Rev. Pratt.

Gates.—Lindley M. Moore, J. Chichester, Mr. Howard.

Henrietta.—Daniel Quimby, Joseph Brown, L. Jackson, J. Russell, J. Gorton, James Sperry, Lyman Shattock, Rev. R. G. Murray.

Mendon.—Rev. J. Thalheimer, Milton Sheldon, Esq., Geo. W. Allen, Ezra Sawyer, J. Bishop, T. Smith, H. Gifford, E. D. Gilson.

Perinton.—Rev. Daniel Johnson, Gilbert Benedict, Amasa Slocum.

Pittsford.—Ira Bellows, Esq. Ephraim Goss, Esq. James Linnell, Dr. Philander Patterson.

Peanfield.—Dr. S. G. Chappell, Dr. A. W. Chappell, Lot Thompson, Lorenzo D. Ely, Benjamin Stockman, Wm. Moody, Esq.

Riga.—Dr. L. L. Lilly.

Rush.—George Howard, George A. Coe, H. B. Hall, Wm. Allen, David Stone.

Rochester.—Rev. W. Wisner, Arist. Champion, A. W. Riley, A. L. Ely, Geo. A. Avery, Jo's Edgell, E. F. Marshall, G. A. Hollister, Wm. H. Foster, Dr. Ely Day, Wm. P. Staunton, Ezekiel Fox, Samuel Hamilton, Esq. Russel Green, Sen. A. M. Hunt, B. Campbell, James Wallace, N. S. Kendrick, B. Colby, H. B. Beers, Amos Tufts, A. H. Burr, John Allen, Alfred Parsons, O. N. Bush, Dr. Samuel Tuttle, Dr. A. G. Smith.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

The day of which Americans boast—the day which they hail with patriotic joy. Fifty-eight years since—the 4th of '76—three millions declared themselves free & independent—they declared the Rights of Man. To-day—the 4th of '34—they hold in cruel bondage two millions and a half—a nation almost as numerous as they, when they protested against the usurpations of Great Britain. Those rights, so dear to them, and so magnanimously declared to belong to all men, are now impudently denied to one sixth of this nation. How changed, and how fallen! Then, God gave inalienable rights; now, might is right, and that which God has given we may take away. That which God has made inalienable, we dare to alienate.

But are there no friends and advocates for the Rights of Man? Instead assembling together to congratulate each other that we are born in a land of Freedom, shall we not rather meet to mourn that we live in a land of Slavery? Shall we meet to revel and carouse, and in this impious manner, pretend to thank God for our freedom, and not rather assemble and confess our sins to one another and to Him, and then do works meet for repentance. Shall we, as we have heretofore done, still play the hypocrite and insult and mock the Majesty of the Most High, and thus provoke his righteous judgments? Nay, let God be true, and every man a liar. Let every friend of man, assemble in accordance with the above call, and do what in him lies, by all lawful means, to abolish Slavery. Let him do what he can, "to break the yoke and let the oppressed go free." Come and give your suffrage for the rights of the colored men—this will do much. Will you say you cannot do this—not even this much? Then shame be on you. You are unworthy the right of suffrage, unworthy the rights of freemen. Say not that your vote is of no consequence—it can do no good. It is of more consequence and will effect more, than your musket, your powder and ball, or all the physical force you possess. It is the voice of voluntary associations that will silence cannon—that will bush war—that will beat spears into pruning hooks, and swords into ploughshares—that will make nations forget the art of war—that will convert the world. You can therefore do much: come

then, and do it, and come with all your neighbors.

Mr. Editor—

Being an eye witness of the following scene, I can vouch for the correctness of the account. It is a dark picture of humanity, and did I not hope that it would subserve the cause of "the suffering and the dumb" I would gladly withhold it from the public eye. A SOUTHERNER.

"Am I not a man and a brother?"

In December of 1833, I landed at New-Orleans, in the steamer W—. It was after night, dark and rainy. The passengers were called out of the cabin, from the enjoyment of a fire, which the cold damp atmosphere rendered very comfortable, by a sudden shout of "catch him—catch him—catch the negro." The cry was answered by a hundred voices—"catch him—kill him," and a rush from every direction toward our boat, indicated that the object of pursuit was near. The next moment we heard a man plunge into the river, a few paces above us. A crowd gathered upon the shore, with lamps, and staves, and clubs, still crying "catch him—kill him—catch him—shoot him."

I soon discovered the poor man. He had taken refuge under the prow of another boat, and was standing in the water up to his waist. The angry vociferation of his pursuers, did not intimidate him. He defied them all. "Don't you dare to come near me, or I will sink you in the river." He was armed with despair. For a moment, the mob was palsied by the energy of his threatnings. They were afraid to go to him with a skiff, but a number of them went on to the boat and tried to seize him. They threw a noose rope down repeatedly, that they might pull him up by the neck; but he planted his head firmly against the boat, and dashed the rope away with his arms. One of them took a long bar of wood, and leaning over the prow, endeavored to strike him on the head. The blow must have shattered the skull, but it did not reach low enough. The monster raised up the heavy club again, and said, "Come out now, you old rascal, or die." "Strike," said the negro,—"strike—shiver my brains now,—I want to die;" and down went the club again, without striking. This was repeated several times. The mob, seeing their efforts fruitless, became more enraged and threatened to stone him, if he did not surrender himself into their hands. He again defied them, and declared that he would drown himself in the river, before they should have him. They then resorted to persuasion, and promised they would not hurt him. "I'll die first" was his only reply; and he cursed, cursed, cursed! Oh! what awful oaths! they ring in my ears yet! He cursed the people, he cursed God and his own soul. Even the furious mob was awed, and for a while stood dumb.

After standing in the cold water for an hour, the miserable being began to fail. We observed him gradually sinking—his voice grew weak and tremulous—yet he continued to curse! In the midst of his oaths, he uttered broken sentences—"I didn't steal the meat—I didn't steal—my master lives—master—master lives up the river—(his voice began to gurgle in his throat, and he was so chilled that his teeth chattered audibly)—I didn't steal—I didn't steal—my master—my—I want to see my master—I didn't—no—my mas—you want, you want to kill me—I didn't steal the"—His last words could just be heard as he sunk under the water.

During this indescribable scene, not one of the hundred that stood around made any effort to save the man until he was apparently drowned. He was then dragged out and stretched on the bow of the boat, and soon sufficient means were used for his recovery. The brutal Captain ordered him to be taken off his boat—declaring, with an oath, that he would throw him into the river again, if he was not immediately removed. I withdrew, sick and horrified with this appalling exhibition of wickedness.

Upon inquiry, I learned that the colored man lived some fifty miles up the Mississippi; that he had been charged with stealing some article from the wharf; was fired upon with a pistol, and pursued by the mob.

In reflecting upon this unmingled cruelty—this insensibility to suffering and disregard of life—I exclaimed,

"Is there no flesh in man's obdurate heart?"

One poor man, chased like a wolf by a hundred blood hounds, yelling, howling, and gnashing their teeth upon him,—plunges into the cold river to seek protection! A crowd of spectators witness the scene, with all the composure with which a Roman populace would look upon a gladiatorial show. Not a voice heard in the sufferer's behalf. At length the powers of nature give way; the blood flows back to the heart and freezes—the teeth chatter—the voice trembles, and dies in blasphemy—while the victim, without even a straw to grasp at, drops down into his grave.

O, what a disregard of the soul, to let it go thus unpunished and unblest, to the bar of God! and yet a respectable minister of the gospel stood near and witnessed the spectacle! The heavens were dark and lowering, and it did seem as though God

was preparing to pour out fire and brimstone upon the devoted city.

What an atrocious system is that which leaves two millions of souls, friendless and powerless—hunted and chased—afflicted and tortured and driven to death, without the means of redress—Yet such is the system of slavery!

The Rochester Anti-Slavery Society has received the following Circular from the Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society, which they respectfully submit to their readers:

RESOLUTIONS,

Extracted from the Minutes of the last annual meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society.

Resolved, That this Society recommend that all its auxiliaries, as far as convenient, hold public meetings on each 4th of July; that meetings of the friends of the cause be held throughout our country on that day, and that we earnestly request that collections be then taken up in aid of the funds of the American Anti-Slavery Society.

Resolved, That the Secretary for Domestic Correspondence be directed to prepare a Circular and forward the same with a copy of the above resolution, to all the Auxiliary Societies and such friends of the cause as may be deemed expedient.

Resolved, That the great objects of this Society require funds during the current year to the amount of at least \$20,000.

Anti-Slavery Office, 130 Nassau-street, } New-York, May 23, 1834 }

Dear Sir—We address you with confidence as a sincere friend of the oppressed, and a firm and practical believer in the doctrine that a man cannot have a right of property in the bones and sinews and soul of his brother man.

We entreat you to bear in mind that there are in the United States not less than 2,200,000 slaves—held as articles of property. Is it not plain, that if the facts of their condition and the immutable claims of justice and mercy in regard to them were brought to bear upon every conscience in the community, this pretended right of property would be relinquished? The truth is the instrument by which the world is to be renovated. It is adequate to overthrow any system of iniquity. Were the cause of the slave taken hold of with the energy and power which its importance demands, a flood of light would be poured upon the public mind which would as surely and speedily break the yokes and sever the fetters, as the returning sun melts the snows and frosts of winter. We doubt not that a sum less than has been expended by many of our Societies in propagating the Gospel, at home and abroad, would set every slave free, and thus remove from before the Saviour's chariot an obstacle which has most sadly checked its onward course.

If there is any reason in this view of the subject, we doubt not that you will only wonder at the lowliness of the Society's aims, in fixing upon \$20,000 as necessary to meet the exigencies of the current year. The Executive Committee in apportioning the sum according to their best judgment have supposed that you would fall to the share of the State of New York.

We cheerfully leave it to your conscience, Dear Sir, to dole how much responsibility in regard to this sum will rest upon you. Taking it for granted that you will discharge the responsibility as well by inducing others to give, as by giving yourself, we beg leave to suggest two favorable opportunities for raising money, besides that of an immediate personal application to friends within your influence, which we beg that you will by no means omit.

1. THE FOURTH OF JULY. That day has long enough been abused by the mockery of our false professions and hypocritical boasts. Shall not abolitionists assemble on the coming fourth of July and manifest their zeal by a liberal contribution? The Society has instructed the Committee earnestly to request that this be done, and that the proceeds be remitted without delay to the Society's treasury.

2. THE LAST MONDAY IN EVERY MONTH.—Prayer without faith is empty noise—and "faith without works is dead." Why should not the groans of millions ascending night and day, call forth from the followers of the compassionate Redeemer at least a monthly concert of prayer which shall be sealed with large contributions?

In making this application for funds we do not, like many other societies, expect small pittances merely, which can be spared without being felt.—This cause now rests on a few, and but a small portion of that few are wealthy. The Society is already under engagements for agents, printing, &c. to the amount of \$10,000 for the current year. In the opinion of the most judicious, these engagements can be increased fourfold with the greatest advantage to the cause. We therefore beseech every friend of the oppressed to throw his whole energies into this channel—to let other men take care of other objects, and to impart funds to this, under the conviction that a dollar now will do more good than two dollars next year. Let it be understood that our sole object is to shed light upon American oppression and break the dreadful spell which has bound up the moral energies of the humane and benevolent, and thus to raise our down-trodden brethren from the dust. If the experience of the past is trustworthy, we shall sow to reap an hundred fold.

With the kindest regard, your brethren in behalf of the oppressed, JOHN RANKIN, L. TAPPAN, E. WRIGHT, Jr. Committee.

Remittances to be addressed to the Treasurer, WM. GREEN, Jr. No. 7 Augustus street, N. Y.

Fourth of July.

The citizens of Rochester generally, ladies as well as gentlemen, are respectfully invited to attend the Anti-Slavery Convention, to be held on the 4th inst. at the Methodist Episcopal Church, 10 o'clock, A. M. Several gentlemen are expected to address the meeting.

BILL COLBY, GEO. A. AVERY, O. N. BUSH, A. G. SMITH, L. M. MOORE, Committee of Arrangements.

REV. JAMES TEMPLE.

We lately copied from the Genius of Universal Emancipation, several letters from the Rev. JAMES TEMPLE, a colored preacher at Liberia, sent out by the Western Presbyterian Board, in which he declared that he "had rather be engaged in the slave trade, than in sending men to this place," (Liberia)—that in the colony, "nothing was heard but the groans of the disconsolate"—and that it was no better than murdering the emigrants to send them to that sickly climate. A writer in "The Philadelphian" publishes the following letters from the same missionary, recently received in Philadelphia, and expresses a hope that editors will "make due atonement to truth and justice" by copying them, as he thinks they materially contradict the other epistles. We think they but add to the heavy condemnation of the colony. Mark his disclosures.—Liberator.

[From the Philadelphian.]

The following is a copy of a letter from James Temple, to a physician in this city.

Africa, March 21st, 1834.

'Dear Sir—I have nothing very special, but the Lord has been good to me in restoring me to health after taking the fever; but the fever has dealt harder with me than with the white brethren. White men live here as well as black.

'Mr. Whitehes has been here for five years, and been sick since he had the fever. There is a white woman here who has been here for seven years, and her son, who says they have been heartier here, than they were in America. All I can say of the colony is that if all the respectable people of the United States were settled here, Monrovia would be to Africa, what Philadelphia is to the United States. I am pleased and feel not a little comforted at the present prospect of my future usefulness. I am your humble servant. Give my highest respects to the young men of the Society.'

JAMES TEMPLE.

The following also was directed by Mr. Temple to the same physician. After giving the Lord's prayer in the African language, he adds:

'This is the Lord's Prayer in the place language, which I have learnt from the boys that I have with me, they have learnt the same in ours. Please to show it my school children. The children are much smarter here than in America.'

In a letter from the same James Temple addressed to a clergyman of Philadelphia, forwarded at the same time, he expresses sentiments somewhat similar to those above, but more full.

After speaking of his health as restored, &c. Mr. Temple observes—

'Dear Sir, I am sorry that I cannot give you a more favorable account of the colony. They live very extravagantly here, one part of them, while the other are left to suffer.—The leading men of the place are merchants, and are ambitious for nothing but riches, getting all the trade and keeping it: giving large entertainments to be called great, and have no concern for the public good, and it is thought that a great part of the public funds have been exhausted in support of these entertainments. While we have one hundred beggars in Monrovia: moreover, the people are not well provided for when they get here. If they are provided for as I have been with the white men, there would be no danger. But it takes an immense quantity of money to provide for a person, and the people they send here are not much better than the heathen, and many of them have gone off and become heathens.

'The fact is, the colony will never prosper until the free people and men of Patrimony spirits shall be excited to come here.

'If Forten, and Hinton, and Cassey, and many other such would come here, there might be some hopes. There is no fault to be found of Africa, here is every thing that heart could wish as to freedom, and more of it than ought to be. Give my respects to all the missionary Brethren.

I have distributed all my tracts and would be glad if you could send me some more. Religion does not flourish here. The conduct of trading ministers has checked the progress of Religion both among the settlers and natives in Africa. There are twenty preachers in Monrovia, all doing nothing for God, but all of them that eat, living to the highest pitch of extravagance.

I am your humble servant, JAMES TEMPLE.

POETICAL IMPROMPTU.

The following simple and beautiful lines were penned by a lady of this city, on the presentation of a Rose by her husband, and presented to him in return:—[Ed. R. of Man.]

I preserve this sweet Rose for the sake of the giver; If a wish could prevail, I'd keep it forever. It is tarnished a trifle by rude winds and weather; Yet more are ourselves, since we've journeyed to-morrow this Rose will forever be done, [gathered.] But our best existence is not yet begun.

From the Ladies' Magazine.

THE THREE TWILIGHTS.

How glorious is the hour, when first
The world from sleep is waking—
When in the east a few faint rays
Denote that day is breaking!
And then, when from the Ocean's verge
A broader light is gushing,
And brilliantly the sea and sky
With verdant dye are blushing;
When stars withdraw their gentle light,
The moon her brightness veiling,
And, tinged with glory to the south
The clouds of night are sailing;
When birds pour forth their melody
To hail the early dawning,
And all the world doth seem to greet
The twilight of the morning!

When winter days have passed away,
And loosed the ice-locked fountains—
When verdant clothes the mountains;
When in the valley or the plain,
The first fresh flowers are springing,
And joyously the lightsome bird
From branch to branch is winging;
When cheerfully along their way
The woodland rills are flowing,
And with a pleasant melody
The western winds are blowing—
How much of gladness fills the world!
How happy every creature!
How doth the twilight of the year,
Bedeck with smiles all nature!

How much the twilight of the year,
And twilight of the morning,
Are like that happy time in life—
Our childhood's early dawning!
When unknown care, and unknown pain,
The heart is free and lightest,
And every hope, and every joy,
And all things shine the brightest!
When all that hath no regret—
The present void of sorrow—
And not an anxious thought is there
Of what may come to-morrow:
O, well it were if thus through life—
All care and woe at distance,
We would live on, as free as at
The twilight of existence.

From the Lady's Magazine.

HIRING A COOK.

'If it were only a wife now, that I wanted, there would be hope for me—but a cook!—well, as it storms too hard for you, my love, to venture out, I must go,' said Mr. Manning.

'I regret the necessity, my dear; but this is the day, and if the woman does not hear from me, she will doubtless engage herself—and she refused to call here.'

'How I wish we could have a patent invention for cooks as well as cooking stoves!' thought Mr. M. as he entered the house where his intended cook resided. She appeared—a large formed—well dressed female, with quite an air of importance. In fashionable life she would have made what is called a showy woman.

'Your terms are'—

'Four dollars a week, sir.'

'That is more than we have been accustomed to give. My family is not large. Five in the parlor, only; and we have a boy and chamber maid.'

'You may hire cooks cheaper, I suppose, but that is my price.'

'I will give you two dollars and fifty cents; we have never paid but nine shillings.'

'It is of no consequence to talk about it,' said madam cook, indignantly. And she swept out of the room with a gesture that might have become Fanny Kemble, when she turned up her nose at the price offered her by the manager of the Tremont.

'Let me calculate,' thought Mr. M., as he walked home; 'I cannot expect to realize more than fifteen hundred clear, from the profits of my store; it may be less.—And now; \$4 per week for a cook; \$1.25 each for a boy and chamber-maid; board of the three \$2 each at the lowest; \$12.50 per week, or six hundred and twenty five dollars a year.'

'Then for rent rates, provisions, fuel, clothing, all et ceteras for my own family and our parties; I have \$875; and my daughters want masters and my wife must, for health's sake, go one journey in the year.'

'There must be something wrong in the present fashions of society. An educated man thinks it no shame to do the business of his profession whatever it may be. I work hard in my store every day. But women who are educated must not put their hand to household employment; though that is the only task we assign to our females. It would degrade a lady to be seen in her kitchen at work. O, how many are now sitting at ease in their parlors, while their husbands, fathers, brothers, or sons are toiling like slaves! and what is worse than toil, anxiously bearing a load of care, lest their exertions should not meet the expenses of their families.'

'It cannot continue thus. If women who receive a fashionable education, are thereby rendered incapable of performing their domestic duties; why men will marry cooks, by and by, and shun the fashionables as they would paupers.'

'Yet it may be the pride and folly of us men, after all. We want the whole command of business, and the whole credit of management. We do not communicate to our wives and daughters the embarrassments we suffer or the need we have of their assistance; at least co-operation.—I will see what effect this confidence will produce.'

The two elder Miss Mannings (the youngest is at school) takes each her turn in the kitchen every other week, and with the counsel of Mrs. M. and help of the boy every thing in the house department goes on like clock work. They say they never will be troubled with cooks again. And what is better, Mr. M. declares that his daughters were never so gay and contented for a month together before; and never had so much time for their music and studies.

Early rising and active employment for a few hours each day, are wonderful promoters of health and cheerfulness; and leisure is never appreciated, till it is earned by effort to be useful.

A Blessed Community.—The Natches (Miss.) Journal, of the 27th March, says: "The jail of said county is filled with criminals, unexampled in number, and who are confined for crimes of the deepest dye. There are no less than thirteen charged with murder, five of whom are under sentence of death. One, who would have made the fourteenth, died shortly after his conviction last week. Eight are yet to be tried. Besides these, there are two sentenced to death for burglary."

We should like to learn how much the Bible is read in that community?

An old bequest made to the poor of London by Sir T. Campbel in 1612, which had fallen into oblivion and disuse, has been raked up by a parish clerk, who has called for the fulfilment of the covenant hereafter, and likewise for the sums which ought to have been paid during a course of 158 years. Attention has been paid to the application. The bequest amounted to £300 per year, which was to be laid out in coals and distributed to the poor at the rate of 5 pence per bushel.

Strawberries, says a medical writer, have been found useful to persons who were disposed to consumption. They are also an excellent dentifrice—cleansing the teeth and gums in the most pleasant manner, and without the least trouble. There is no kind of fruit more delectable to the sense of taste than the strawberry; & there are few more agreeable to the sight, when fresh from the stem—fully ripe—large—pulpy—They too, like the rose, have lent the poet a simile; and the richest one, the most graphic, we ever met with, is a couplet from an old Irish ballad;—

"Her eyes were like light on the morning's blue stream,
Her cheeks were like strawberries smothered in cream."

An extraordinary marriage has lately taken place, in which the bride was 45, and the bridegroom 75 and perfectly blind. All kinds of tricks were practised upon them by crowds who had assembled to witness the ceremony. The loving pair bore it with the greatest nonchalance; the bride remarking, on looking around and seeing a number of single women, "How many of you envy me my situation!"

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—The Journal of Madrid, the *Athene*, publishes a singular letter respecting a discovery recently made, and which particularly relates to natural history. It appears that in digging the Canal of Sopena, a rock was found about 8 feet under the surface, and beneath this rock at 18 feet some argillaceous facies was discovered, of which the bones, having the marks of veins and arteries, resembled a whitish piece of stone. This body was 18 feet long, (10 inches and 3 lines French.) The head was two feet broad and the chest three feet in breadth. A physician and surgeon examined the body and recognised it to be a man. Several of the most respectable persons have visited the spot for the purpose of seeing the curiosity. Several learned persons have supposed that this man of eighteen feet must have lived before the deluge.

There is no doubt that the authorities will take care that this relic will be preserved for future examination.

A few days ago, in the neighborhood of Thurles a poor woman, having had occasion to go a short distance from her cabin for a herring, and fearing, lest her pig might be impounded in her absence if she left it outside the door, took the resolution of locking it up in her domicile, which she actually did, but judge of her feelings when on her return the pig had gnawed the arm off her infant which she had left in the cradle.—*Clonmel Adver.*

GENEVA, (N. Y.) JUNE 11.

Oneida Circuit Court.—This Court has adjourned. Among the most important trials at this term was one for seduction. We gather the following particulars:

Charles Giles vs. David L. Mullison. This was an action brought by the plaintiff, who is a very estimable and respectable Methodist Clergyman against the defendant for the seduction of his wife. The defendant was a physician and obtained board in the house of the plaintiff. Here, while enjoying the hospitality and kindness of Mr. Giles, the ruin of his wife was effected, and for more than a year, was there carried on a criminal intercourse between defendant and plaintiff's wife, when they eloped together.

The testimony in the case presented the most heart-rending scenes. The plaintiff and his wife were proved to have lived in all the bliss and enjoyment of the most perfect connubial felicity. In the language of a witness who had for years been intimate with the family—"he thought them the happiest family he ever knew." But the destroyer came, and in an evil hour, the plaintiff's wife yielded herself to his wishes, and is now a ruined, disgraced and degraded woman. From all the testimony it was evident that the plaintiff had treated his wife with great kindness and attention, and until the arrival of the defendant, nothing had ever occurred to mar their happiness or enjoyment.

The jury after being absent a short time returned a verdict for the plaintiff of \$2,500. We have been assured that had the defendant been a man of property the jury would probably have doubled their verdict.

From the N. York Journal of Commerce.

FUNERAL HONORS TO GEN. LAFAYETTE.

Yesterday was the day appointed for paying funeral honors to Gen. Lafayette; and it may be emphatically said, that almost the entire city was arrayed in mourning. The day was ushered in with long continued discharges of artillery, which were repeated at intervals during the day. The national flag, covered entirely or in part with black, was hoisted on all the public and an immense number of private buildings in different parts of the city. All the ships in port had their colors at half-mast, from sun rise till evening. Every person connected with any of the public bodies of the city, and a large number of private citizens, wore black crapes on the left arm, or emblematic insignia on their bosoms, commemorative of the deceased. Among the most tasteful of these, was a small bust of Lafayette (painted on silk) with the genius of America weeping over it. This insignia was worn by an immense number of people. About half-past three o'clock, the procession began to move from the Park,—at which moment the bells commenced tolling, and continued till the ceremonies had closed, about three hours and a half. When the several public bodies and parties of military had taken their stations, the procession formed a column six deep, extending up Chatham street to the Bowers, up the Bowers to Broome street, through Broome street to Broadway, and down Broadway to the Park—a distance of at least two miles—so that when the van arrived opposite the Park on their way to Castle Garden, the rear had not left it.

We have no doubt this immense procession will be estimated at 10,000 or 15,000 persons; but a gentleman who actually counted them as they passed, informs us that the whole number was 5,605, exclusive of officers,—making the entire number in procession about 6000. A vast multitude filled the houses and balconies and lined the way along the streets through which the procession was to pass. The procession reached Castle Garden about 6 o'clock, and by half past 6 as many had entered it as could find admission, including none of the military except the Lafayette Guards. The exercises commenced by singing "Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb," in the Dead March in Saul, after which Bishop Onderdonk read the funeral service, commencing with the 15th chapter and 20th verse of Paul's epistle to the Corinthians. Other hymns were also sung during the performance of the service, after which JAMES TALMADGE, Esq., Orator of day, commenced the funeral oration.

WASHINGTON, June 24th, 1834.

Mr. J. Q. Adams, from the joint Committee, on the subject of General Lafayette, reported several joint resolutions, expressive of the deep sensibility of Congress and of the American people at the occurrence. The Committee propose that the President of the United States write a letter of condolence to the family of the deceased; that the two Halls of Congress should be hung in mourning; that the members should wear crapes on the left arm, for thirty days; that the citizens of the United States should wear the same badge of mourning; and that the Hon. J. Q. Adams be requested to deliver an address to both Houses of Congress, at the next Session, on the life and character of Lafayette.

To Wool growers.—They are particularly requested by the manufacturers not to use cotton twine in doing up the fleeces; the particles of cotton that will inevitably adhere to the wool take a different color, which makes specks in the cloth. Marking sheep with tar or turpentine is also very objectionable.

Horticultural.—It is stated as a singular fact that if a plant is drooping or dying in a hot house, it is almost sure to recover, if a plant of chamomile is placed near it.

THE CHEROKEES.—In the Senate on the 20th inst. Mr. White of Tennessee, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, in answer to the petition of John Ross and others, of the Cherokee Tribe of Indians, reported the following resolution:

Resolved, That the President of the United States be authorized and requested to cause to be ascertained upon what terms the claims of the State of Georgia and its citizens, to the lands of the Cherokees east of the Mississippi, can be extinguished, and communicate the same to Congress at the next session—and that the further consideration of the memorial be postponed to that time.

Sudden Deaths.—The Harrisburgh (Pa.) Chronicle of Monday, states the following remarkable instances of sudden death as having occurred recently in Susquehanna township, of that county.—"On Thursday last, Isaac Diller and John Johnston. The former fell down in convulsions while at the plough. The latter carried him home, and complained immediately of sickness, fell down, and shortly after expired. They both died within half an hour."

Death by Intemperance.—A Coroner's Inquest was held on the body of a man named "White," at Caledonia, on the 20th inst., before H. Armstrong, Esq. of this town, Coroner. Verdict of Jury, "that the person whose body was found in the house of Seely Finch, in Caledonia, on Friday the 20th June, 1834, came to his death by intemperance."—*Livingston Register.*

Arrival of Missionaries.—The ship Telegraph, Sayre, from the Pacific Ocean, last from Tahiti, arrived at Saï Harbor, on the 9th inst., having on board the following passengers—Mr. Samuel Ruggles, wife son and daughter, Miss Lucy Bingham and Miss Emily Whitney, from the Sandwich Islands, and Mr. David D. Hammond, from Society Islands.—*Com. Ad.*

Capt. Stewart, the Wandering Piper, has been in this country a little over a year, and has already contributed over \$7,000, small sums, for charitable purposes—the avails of his labors.

Five thousand dollars reward is offered for Jacques Gandonin, who stole from the New Orleans Canal and Banking Company \$41,920 in different bills of that city. He is a Frenchman.

The flea, grasshopper and locusts jump 200 times their own length: were a man's strength in proportion, he could leap a quarter of a mile at a single bound.

Deaths in Philadelphia last week, adults 32 children 52—total 84, including 10 of consumption, and 10 of summer complaint.

The N. Y. City Inspector reports the death of 117 persons, for the week ending the 21st inst.

The deaths in Charleston from the 8, to the 15th inst. inclusive, were whites 7, blacks 9—16! The weather during the week, was exceedingly warm and oppressive—the mercury at no time being lower than 78, and thence upwards to 91.

NINETY YEARS.

Ninety years hence not a single man or woman now thirty years of age will be alive. Ninety years! alas how many of the lively actors at present on the stage of life will make their exit long ere ninety years! What are they? 'A tale that is told' a dream; an empty sound that passeth on the wings of the wind away and is forgotten.—Years shorten as man advances in age; like the degrees on longitude, man's life declines as he travels towards the frozen pole, until it dwindles to a point and vanishes forever. It is possible that life is so short a duration? Will ninety years erase all the golden names over the doors in town and country, and substitute others in their stead? Will all the now blooming beauties fade and disappear, all the pride and passion, the love, hope and joy pass away in ninety years and be forgotten? "Ninety years!" says Death, "do you think I shall wait ninety years? Behold, to-day and to-morrow, and one is mine. When ninety years are past, this generation will have mingled with the dust, and be remembered not."

LEISURE HOURS.

In what way can our leisure hours be filled up so as to turn to greater account, than in profitable reading? Young men, do you know how much is depending on the manner in which you spend your leisure hours? Ask the confirmed inebriate when he first turned aside from the path of sobriety, and if his memory be not gone with his reason, he will dwell with painful recollection on the leisure hours he once enjoyed. Ask the victim of his crime where he took his first step in his reckless career, and you will probably remind him of the leisure hours he enjoyed in his youth. On the other hand, do you see a man who was once in the humble walks of life, now moving in a sphere of extended usefulness? He improved his leisure hours. Multitudes whose names look bright in the constellation of worthies, owe their elevation to the assiduity with which they improved the intervals of leisure they enjoyed from the pursuits of the avail, the plough, and the awl. They substitute the study of useful books for those trifling amusements which insidiously lead the unwary into the path of profligacy and vice.—*Literary Tablet.*

Honesty.—A boy, whose honesty is more to be recommended than his ingenuity, once carried some butter to a merchant in a country village to exchange for goods. The butter having a very beautiful appearance, and the merchant being desirous of procuring such for his own use invited the boy to bring him all the butter his mother had to spare. 'I think,' said the boy, 'she can't spare any more for she said she would not have spared this, only a rat fell into the cream and she did not like to use it herself.'

Life is a voyage, in the progress of which we are perpetually changing our scenes; we first leave childhood behind us, then youth, the years of ripened manhood, then the better and more pleasing part of old age.

I never knew a scolding person who was able to govern a family. What makes people scold is because they cannot govern themselves.

Be sensible to your own value, estimate the worth of others; and war not with those who are far above thee in fortune.

SHEPARD & STRONG, PRINTERS, EXCHANGE-ST.