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OLIVER JOHNSON, PRINTER.

Poetry.

YOUTH AND SUMMER.

BY MARY HOWITT.

Summer's full of golden thines!
Youth is wreath'd around with vines!
Youth and love go forth together,
In the morn-kissed summer weather,
Filled with gladness!

Summer, rich in joy it is,
Like a poet's dream of bliss;
Like unto some heavenly clime!
For the earth, in summer time,
Doth not wear the shade of sadness!

Radiant youth, thou art ever new!
Thine's the light, the rose-hue!
Flower's perfume, and winds that stir,
Like a stringed dulcimer,
All the forest!

Youth, thou art fresh and fair,
Wild as wildest bird of air!
Thou, amidst thy ringing laughter,
Look'st not forward, look'st not after,
Knowing well that joy is surest!

Brighter than the brightest flowers,
Dancing down the golden hours;
Thus it is in every land;
Youth and love go hand in hand,
Linked forever!

Youth, thou never dost decay!
Summer, thou dost not grow gray!
We may sleep with death and time,
But sweet youth and summer's prime
From the green earth shall not sever!

The Standard.

CONSUL TRIST'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Since the last session of Congress, two large volumes have appeared, containing documents printed by their order; one on the alleged malpractices of N. P. Trist, the American Consul at Havana, in conniving at the prostitution of the American flag to the purposes of the Spanish slave-traders, and the illegal search of seizure, by British cruizers, of American vessels on the coast of Africa. We heartily wish that the intelligent and honest people of the Commercial States of this country could be fully apprized of the facts which are developed in these documents. We think even our Salem friends, who seem to feel a peculiar exasperation from the interruption of some of their merchantmen on the African coast, would acknowledge that the annoyance they suffer is rather to be charged to our own government, and its agents, than to a disposition on the part of Great Britain, or her officers, to interfere with their lawful pursuits.

The leading fact in the case is, that nearly the whole of the African slave trade,—a trade now carried on at the expense of 350,000 human victims yearly,—is conducted under the flag of the United States. In the language adopted by Mr. Fox, the British minister, in his letter to Mr. Forsyth of Oct. 30, 1839, "The coast swarms with vessels apparently American," engaged in the slave trade,—"the flag of the United States has been so extensively employed in the slave trade, that it is now not with every slave-haunt on the coast."

This fact is no where denied on behalf of this country, and it forms, to say the least, a strong extenuation of the conduct of the British cruizers in respect to the seizures on the slave coast, which have recently excited so much indignation among our eastern neighbors. Mistakes will occur; and when, in the course of our government, and its officers, in conniving at these practices, that the merchants of Salem must not be surprized that their vessels should be judged by the company they keep. Every American ship on the African coast may fairly be assumed to be a pirate. If any suspicious circumstances, in addition, are present, as in the recent case of the Tigris, to heighten this presumption, our vessels cannot expect to escape search, and, perhaps, seizure.

As many of our readers may not comprehend how, while the existing laws of the United States against the slave trade, this abuse can be practiced with impunity, it should be understood that, in the language of Mr. Fox, in his letter before alluded to,

"Through the perseverING efforts of Great Britain, nearly all Christians, with the exception of the United States, have been induced to engage in a common league for the suppression of the slave trade. Most of the maritime Powers have now conceded the right of search, under the regulations, by her Majesty's cruizers; and new conventions, negotiated with foreign governments, are every day adding to the extent of the combination. The miscreants who drive the detestable traffic in human beings are thus gradually losing their protection, and, in many instances, are driven to the remaining flag whose protection can avail them, Spanish, Portuguese, and Brazilian slave-traders, with outlawed men of all nations, are now flocking under the cover of the American flag."

Bearing it in mind, then, that the United States government will neither keep an efficient force on the slave coast, to put down the trade carried on under her own flag, nor concede the right of search to other powers assumed with a sheeve desire to stop it, the rest of the reasons may be readily inferred.

1. A ship designed for the slave trade is built in the United States—*(no doubt built on foreign account.)*

2. She however takes an American register, and is brought to Havana.

3. The crew are discharged, and another American crew is appointed to her.

4. The new master ships another crew, and the vessel, with her original register, sails for the coast of Africa.

5. Arrived there, she is boarded from a British cruizer. The American captain points to his flag, and perhaps exhibits his register; and laughs at the British men of war who are watching him.

6. A large cargo of slaves is taken on board, and every arrangement made for setting sail at a moment's notice. This being accomplished, the favorable circumstances for sailing are waited for, and these having come, the American master leaves the ship, and that escapes all danger under the laws of the United States,—(taking his register with him, and probably signing a bill of sale of the vessel, at the moment,)—and she sails. The cruizers that have been on the watch chase her, but her fleetness mocks pursuit.

To return to the documents before us:—We have been able to bestow but a hasty glance on them. They are very voluminous, and deserve,—what we hope to give them hereafter,—a detailed analysis. We annex some flowers of rhetoric from the letter of Mr. Consul Trist, who seems bent upon making himself and his country ridiculous and despicable as possible in the eyes of all mankind, by his preposterous rhodomontade, abuse, and black guardism.—E. G. T.

EXTRACTS FROM THE LETTERS OF CONSUL TRIST TO THE BRITISH AGENTS AT HAVANA.

The truth of the existing state of things here (Havana) is, that the slave-trade can be condensed into one sentence. It is now pronounced in every possible way by the LAW—by law FOREIGN *made* and FOREIGN *imposed*—and supported by an overwhelming public OPINION. These few words express not only the fact in both its branches, but also the cause from which the second branch chiefly derives its force, which makes it, in fact, overtop and stifle the other. And is it not in the nature of man that such an effect should follow from such a cause?

Thank God! it is. Thank God! that there is implanted in the heart of man, in the shape of an instinct, a something whose impulses drive him in the same line of conduct that is enjoined by the most lofty and intellectual patriotism. Forbid it Heaven! that the spirit of nationality, which with the masses is the guard provided by the wisdom of the Great Architect for that self-government, which, as it affords to man his only hope of well-being, becomes, in the exceptional case, to rise as an intellectual and moral being, enshrined amid those cherished convictions which fill the place of instinctive impulses:—Heaven forbid that this spirit should ever be found extinct in any people, be they ever deeply plunged in ignorance, or debased by vice. God forbid that we should ever perish, or ever fall short of fulfilling the purpose for which it was given—that of vindicating national independence; come the assault from whom it may, on whatever pretext, on whatever plea, whether it be the plea of reform, in religion, in morals, in law, or in government, be it ever so important or so urgent; that any question that can possibly be presented to the mind of man—if there be an attempt to drive it home to any people through an invasion of their national independence—shall fail to be dismissed from their thoughts, never to be entertained again, until every as one man, they shall have repelled the invasion, and vindicated triumphantly this most sacred of all sacred causes.

But whether this effect of an assult upon a people's independence be desirable or not, it is a part of the truth which exists here with regard to the slave-trade. Here that effect has been produced. The published correspondence of your commission hears (although this seems to have escaped the notice alike of those who, perhaps unconsciously, divulged the fact, and those upon whom it was thrown away) testimony to its existence; and if this had not so chanced, it would still be known, as it is known, to every man in Havana; unless, indeed, there should chance to be here some with powers of volition so strong as to close their minds it pleasure to contemplate, and to render them insensible to the sort, sentiment of all the points of the public sentiment in which they move and have their being.

In one of those documents, in your discourses, which, on the spot where they are concocted, and among those who know the true value of the ingredients which constitute the mass, will, perhaps, unfortunately, prove a pleuteous source of merriment, not undistributed now and then by a flash of indignation, when thought is turned upon the subject of the slave trade, the existence of this peculiar and stupendous quackery; —in the despatch of the 2d of January, 1837, which forms a prom-inence of sundry packages of preliminary matter, "relative to the slave trade and departures," are contained various remarks explanatory of the peculiar expenditure of toil and skill in which, on this occasion, I engaged, in the task of detecting the ingredients. Hitherto, they had been so conveniently at hand, as to ✓ render the completion of the lists little more than mechanical. In this case, however, "the sources were materially altered;" and circumstances are explained "whereby your lordship will perceive it to be a matter of some difficulty to ascertain, with the same accuracy as formerly, the proceedings of these vessels."

Besides this acknowledgment, that hitherto, there had been not even so much as "some difficulty," in ascertaining "with accuracy," the proceedings of these vessels;"—in other words, that their proceedings were known to everybody, and there was no wish or attempt at concealment;—another THING is admitted, in the heat of the illustration bestowed upon this interesting circumstance: that now, "*some*" thing in the shape of a difficulty, in ascertaining, in consequence, of an antagonist more substantial than empty air for commissioner-zeal to grapple with. This other truth is thus expressed: "*Whatever reports of the case have been the feeling of some of the principal landed proprietors in favor of the suppression of the slave trade of this island, we confidently believe that there is not a single exception of any one, ANY individual who entertains such a wish—nay, who would not do his utmost to assist it.*"

A truth! in one sense of the word, and in a sense, in the literal meaning of the words, a true picture. And a melancholy one it is, whether considered in itself, or in its cause. Tell me, ye men of Salem, is it a truth, or is it what is it the truth? Of a wonton trampling upon the principle of national independence—and this, too, attended with peculiarly aggravating circumstances, the most insupportable of which is, that the Government which should resent the indignity and repel the invasion has been made the instrument of perpetrating it! That the people of that Government which should perish rather than suffer its own free action with regard to its own subjects to be interfered with, is bound to its own subjects to be interfered with, is bound to its own subjects to be interfered with. Then, to make the goarding still more intolerable, comes the double conviction on their part, (than which none more intolerable by man was ever felt,) that the cause that the injury is justifiable and right; and that the contrary belief, now professed on the part of the English people, is hollow, political, and, in the course of time, (very shortly,) will unprincipled desire and design to destroy countries whose rivalship in commerce or in power has become to them an object of dread.

This is the cause of the opinion, which, as an evidence that their office had become "some" thing less of a sinecure, was, by your predecessors, stated to exist upwards of two years ago, and that, in fact, it is, within the pale of moral universal among the people with the exception of the landed proprietors, and, perhaps, even well those Spanish, Portuguese, and Brazilian slave-traders, with outlawed men of all nations, are now flocking under the cover of the American flag."

Bearing it in mind, then, that the United States government will neither keep an efficient force on the slave coast, to put down the trade carried on under her own flag, nor concede the right of search to other powers assumed with a sheeve desire to stop it, the rest of the reasons may be readily inferred.

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6. A large cargo of slaves is taken on board, and every arrangement made for setting sail at a moment's notice. This being accomplished, the favorable circumstances for sailing are waited for, and these having come, the American master leaves the ship, and that escapes all danger that example, under the efficacy of whose holy presence the thrones and the aristocracies, and the impostures and shams of the old world are so rapidly crumbling into dust to the vanishing from forever on earth;—could she prove thus recreant to the principle of national independence, one, at least, of her sisters, would be found to cast down her crown at the length of taking part against her; and even although assured that the certain consequence of his conduct would be the remonstrance and force-united embers of ancient tyrannism, and the revivification of the right divine, with its accursed brood of wrongs and oppressions, for years beyond that period when the coming struggle shall be over—when France, England, and Auld-lang-syne, and their sister isle, the land of the tear and the smile, quietly hashing in the blessed light of liberty, under institutions modelled after ours, shall unite in a hymn to the daughter-land that first taught the world how to regenerate liberty with law, the right of an empire nation with the freedom of a village republic.

Such being my own feelings on this topic, my judgment is compelled to be so related to regard the state of things which, upon this stage, has been produced and now exists.

So far, however, as that judgment can be relied upon, the picture is not highly charged. To all practical purposes, the slave trade has become hallowed in all ever, in consequence of the nation which patriotism has been forced into with it. They are now effectually wedded; and they will continue to be, so long as the causes which have aroused the spirit of nationality, to impart to it a strange a *penchant*, shall cease to exist.—Then, but not till then, may the divorce be hoped for.

With this result before us for a warning, it is proposed now to give patriotism in wedlock to pimp! also, be the same remunerative and foreign-supplied law, Spaniards are to be told that that piracy, which every man, and, above all, every manner in the world, from the commencement of time, has been taught from infancy to look upon as a crime—nay, to the mariner, *the* crime of crimes—that it is no worse than that the trade, which some now livemen may neglect to have sanctioned, and which, carried on by the mistress of the seas. Hereafter, the two shall go under one and the same name; and that will be the generic one, under which, in future, it perfectly right, and even laudable, to pursue a business wherein, while his own end of gain is accomplished, the trader may, in passing, be instrumental hundreds of negroes from famine on the coast of Africa, or from immolation in the hecatombs daily received into the Bimbo Jumbo, to be consumed in concentration of the divine essence, from a clay shark idol down to the airy ghost of any man who is entitled after death to the consideration due to the husband of a wife, who, in life, has been thus sand wives;—the mariner or merchant whose country's mind continues yet unenlightened in regard to the slave trade, will, in the immediate consequence, and whose conscience can find therefore a sufficient sedative in the knowledge that he is bringing necessaries to people in a state of misery in their own country, to one where they will have a chance of plenty and a long life—is to be told that if he be tempted to engage in this pursuit, he might as well add to it, whenever opportunity offers, the plunder of merchant-ships, and the murder of merchants and women and children who have ventured upon the great deep. This addition will not make his sock a whit the less safe: and this he is to be told—not by his own country: not even by his own *pure divine* mass—but by the commissioner of the finest shade of rightful nativity: but by a foreign power, whose usurpations on this very subject have rendered itself the object of the hatred of half the world, and excitement the object of ineffable contempt to him. What brood of horrors is to come of this new match, those who get it up are perhaps tell. They have shown us a sample of what they are in regard to the slave trade, that this is no unreasonable expectation to indulge in towards them.

We are to be reminded thus engendered here, with regard to the slave trade, by these wanton exhibitions of contempt for the principle of national independence, in which the British Government, in this a spectacle is not of a nature to be looked upon with composure by any man whose soul is not so solid to immmus as to forbid his seeing, or caring for, anything, save the to the sight of the Almighty. Every man with a spark of soul has experienced its influence; and as the degree in which he has done so, is the measure of his capacity for the high and lofty was capable of experiencing in matters not directly and individually concerning himself, so has it been felt, with the degree in which the principles and principles the slave trade is most repugnant. This is no theoretic speculation. No man, at all conversant with the commercial and political relations and sentiment are the products, could fail to perceive at a glance, that it must have so turned out.—No man, placed upon this stage, with his fire senses about him, could fail to become immediately witness of the fact, that it has so turned out: unless, indeed, the prospect of a snug pension, as a reward for particularly and individually trampling on, in against the tellum of a heavily charged West Indian sinecure, should constitute an object too high to permit him to be aware of any thing passing around him; and, above all, of any such inconvenient circumstance as, if he possessed a conscience, would, in the ordinary circumstances, cause to any display get up to show off to existant eves the utility of his sinecure; by attaching a sting to the consciousness that it served only to render positively and actively mischievous the country from which he was receiving pay, an office which, restricted to its assigned duties, might prove no worse than merely useless.

From the one truth, that *the slave trade is a pursuit denounced in every way by the law*, and upheld by the public opinion of Havana, it is, then, a difficult task for any one acquainted with Spanish character, in all its bearings, social, legal, and political, to deduce any other than the truth which is most absurd insincerity is stamped upon its very face?

Yes, sirs; this cannot go down; nor was it expected to—it was a mere contrivance (and a wretchedly bungling one it is) to serve the purpose of a headache to my commissioner. The end and aim of that communication, and the spirit in which it was conceived, rendered it of no consequence how sarcastically such a figure should fall to be indeed, the more disgusting it should prove, the better; for the more in harmony would it be with the great end and aim of the proceeding.

No, sirs; you may have had some end in view, which you thought a "right" and just end; and, for accomplishing it, you may have thought that communication a "right" and just means. But the end set forth at its beginning is one which you did not have in view. No one possessing the slightest general knowledge of Havana, and its public opinion, could believe for an instant that you could really entertain the belief that the American consul was sent here to carry into effect any *pecuniar* in this place respecting the ship Venus;" or, supposing him to be so, that to change his state of ignorance on the subject, he would have applied to Mr. Consul Trist with it, could be an object of solicitude with the British commissioners.

Thus, with regarding what was *not* the end which they had in view. With regard to the opposite question, I will hereafter adventure into a speculation, founded upon these same materials, which will *not*, I believe, be deemed very hazardous.—For the present, it is proper to pursue the examination of your communication, for the purpose of assuming the sort of things they may contain, besides the logical chain of end, motive, and reason, which has been set down in the inventory.

In stating the contents of this report, you unconsciously, as it were, run into a *respectful suggestion*—thus:

"The report further states there are several American citizens implicated in this flagrant violation of the laws of the United States; and, as the *Venus* may be hourly expected in this harbor, we would respectfully suggest that such immediate steps may be taken, on her arrival as may lead to the punishment of such offenders."

This forcibly illustrates the danger of such interference. Moved by the mere possibility that a certain report might not have come to my ears, and setting out with the sole design of making me acquainted with it, you cannot accomplish the task of stating the particulars, before your disinterested zeal and generous ardor in the cause take such entire possession of your mind, as to lead you into the indiscretion of "respectfully" making to the officer of a foreign State, under circumstances which immeasurably magnified the indecency of such a step, a *suggestion* which no officer of your own Government, however subordinate his grade, could do otherwise than repel, if coming from any one not in immediate communication with him, as a disrespectful *interference*; and, if coming from his immediate commander even, to resent as a most insulting intrusion. Should you have been in the character of this "respectful" proceeding, even had the object of it been an officer of your own Government, and under your own jurisdiction. What, then, becomes its complexion when viewed in the light proper to it: as addressed to the officer of a sovereign State—one for whom you really did not possess an official existence; and not only thus, but who had been placed under the necessity of declining, in the most peremptory manner, to recognise you in any way as persons whom whom he could hold official converse; and who had based this determination on the peremptory refusal finally given by his Government, in reply to the repeated importunities of yours, to even listen to any proposal for a change of this character, or even of agreement?

Such turned out to be, at the very first step you took, the consequence of your permitting yourself to be induced to depart from your ground. It is a wild losing sight entirely of the cold dictates of worldly propriety, when the impulses of so holy an enthusiasm as yours are once yielded to!

SLAVERY BY A SLAVEHOLDER.

Mr. Crenshaw, in the recent debate before the Kentucky Legislature, thus depicts the effects of slavery:

"To my mind it is astonishing that gentlemen of the fine sensibilities which I know them to possess, should have forgotten the hurrid and revolting scenes which, in days that are gone by, we have all been witness—the mother torn from her infant shrieking and clinging to her neck—the tyrant husband, with his whip, driving her from his cheeks in tears, or impress a frantic kiss upon its lips—she is denied even the tender farewell—the child is torn from its father, and hurried from its embrace, and wildly looks an everlasting farewell. All this we witnessed when the slave trade was in our borders; and surely gentlemen will pause before they open a door to let in the scene to the south.

There are some considerations bearing upon this subject which gentlemen may deem trifling, but which I esteem of great moment. Look, sir, to the South, and what do we behold? Parents with their hundreds of negroes, and rich in the "nuscles and the sinews" which are required for the labor of their sons and daughters—their young men employed in the honors of the chase or of the bowie knife, or the still more honorable consuals of the grog shop. "Idleness is the parent of vice;" and most of these honorable employments are attributable to the idleness consequent upon slavery. We have, gentlemen, yet another evil to contend with; we perceive the deleterious influence that slavery has exerted, and is exerting upon the people of Kentucky! Your old men are fast giving place to more vigor and strength of constitution, than your men of twenty and thirty years of age. The rosy tinge is fast fading from the cheeks of your daughters; their constitutions are rapidly deteriorating; and instead of the vigorous constitution, the erect gait, and graceful carriage which we used to see, we find our ladies in their "teens" with sickly constitutions, attenuated forms, and the stoop of old age.—True, they are still lovely; but how much more so would they be, were they to drink in health and life, and a cheek glowing with vitality. Do you wish to invigorate the constitution of the young? Then give to your rising generation a blessing to the south, and make them industrious—raise them to industry."

W. Hardin in the same debate spoke of slavery in another light:

"While on this branch of the subject, I will make one other statement, rather in offset than reply.—It has been the export of this from all the country, averages, it is said, from forty to fifty millions yearly; and yet Mr. Webster, upon the floor of the Senate, when the distinguished senator from South Carolina was speaking in the high tone of slavery upon the South in contrast with the North, showed from documentary evidence, that the value of all the cotton manufactured in the single county of Massachusetts, for one year, was near eighty millions of dollars.—I speak from recollection—a sum exceeding twice as much as the exports of the whole South. Yet Massachusetts, from her abundance, had that to dispose of—raising within herself all the necessaries of subsistence—whereas the South produces nothing save her cotton, and the manufacture—as empty and full of nought as the dreams of Caliban—able to hear no great financial crisis—at present hopelessly involved—while Massachusetts is sound to the core, and maintaining specie payment. The amount of Southern export is large, because the cotton is carried to the North and back.—She cannot manufacture. Slaves are fit only for the grossest part of labor—the higher and more refined part of human labor, and national wealth can be practiced only by the white man. The same cotton is purchased by the factories of England, and returned upon the South in the form of wrought fabrics, at a profit of some hundred per cent.—converting the South into one great plantation, and her citizens into laborers in the field, for the manufacturers of other lands. Sir, the South is a blessed land, and yet with their masters—'We serve you; and you are the servants of others. You are one grade higher in the scale of service, than ourselves, but no more.' "

LABOR.

The world dishonors its workmen, stones its prophets, crucifies its saviors, but bows down its neck before wealth, however won, and shows off the welkin rings again, Long live Violence and Fraud.

The world has always been partial to its oppressors. Its sympathies and interests are unmanned to the world, whose presence in it is a disgrace and a burthen to the ground they stand on. The man who does nothing for the race, but sits at his ease, and farms industry, and reaps the fruits fallen into his hands, is a burthen to the world. He may be a polished gentleman, a scholar, the master of elegant accomplishments, and yet he is a drone, who passes to work for man, with his head or hands, what claim has he to respect or subsistence? The roughhewn Yankee, who goes to his farm with a basket of vegetables provides substantial food for a dozen working-men, and washes their apparel, and makes the wooden implements of his trade, with the sweat of his laud, though she has no education, while this fop with his culture and wealth is a curse. She does nothing for the world, and yet she is indebted to him for thanks of man. But every oyster or berry that fop has eaten, has performed its duty better than he.—It was made to support human nature, and it has done so, while he has contributed nothing to the world, that pulse opinion tolerates such men, is no small marvel.

The productive classes of the world are those who bless it by their work or their thought. He who invents a machine does no less service than he who toils all day with his hands. Thus the inventors of the cotton gin, the spinning and the loom, were serevdly placed among those society was to honor. But they also, who teach man moral and religious truth, who give their lives unselfishly to the world; instruct them to think; to live together in peace, to love one another, and pass good lives enlightened by Wisdom, charmed by Godliness, and enchanted by Religion; they who build up a loftier population, making man more manly, are the greatest benefactors of the human race. They speak to the deepest wants of the soul, and give men the water of life and the true bread from Heaven. They are loaded with contumely in their life, and come to a violent end. But their influence passes like mung from frost to land, and village and city grow glad, in their light. That is a poor economy, common as it is, which overlooks these men. It is a vulgar mind, that would rather Paul had continued a tent-maker, and Jesus a carpenter.

Now the remedy for the hard service that is

had upon the human race, are not to be lessening the influence of unpopular reformers and enthusiasts. Mr. Garrison's labors, and those of his coadjutors in the work of Emancipation and Fellowship, in the North, have succeeded in high authority, that children and women capable of work would not be worth, but two hundred dollars, yet, the work of the world would be done, and all would be at comfortably fed and clothed—well educated and honored and provided for—and there would be no one, even admitting they all spent to sleep the other twenty-two hours of the day and night. In this were done, we should have no need of the wretched sedentary and rich man. Exercise for the sake of health would be brought in use more. One class would not be enriched by the toil of another, as proposed in socialism and communism. It would be just the just economic system taken on them, to consume manufactures and food to a moderate and healthful extent, and to do the work of keeping, because it is useful and honorable. Now men may work at best rather or less than the necessary amount each day, and yet find more than a pastime, a dignity and a blessing and find their wise abundant time for study, for social intercourse, and recreation. Then if a man's calling were to think and serve, he would not be rich, but he would even excessive devotion to his favorite pursuit, for the general burthen would still be slight.—*Dwi.*

From the New York Observer.

THE SLAVE MARKET IN CAIRO.

Cairo, Saturday, Jan. 17.—A melancholy visit to the slave mart of Cairo marks the day's experience of the depravity and misery of our fallen world. Not so much that we witnessed the Dabah's efforts and attention to abolish slavery in his dominions, that some little description of the scene to be witnessed in the heart of his capital will have at this time additional interest. The market is deep within the intricacies of the city, in a quarter as black and prison-like as its purposes. Leaving our carriages, we entered a dark alley of these squalid drivers, we passed through a dark archway into an irregular, ragged, dirty square, surrounded by cells like dens in a menagerie, and the place was filled with groups of negroes and slave-drivers, men, women, and children. Most of the captives were young; indeed, I do not now recollect to have seen a single middle-aged man among them. The first cell we looked into was tenanted by several fine-looking Nubian girls, modestly dressed, and laughing as if they were happy. Perhaps they thought we had come to buy, and pleased themselves with the hope of belonging to a Frank; a miserable alternative indeed, judging from the Frank population of Cairo. Is it not the case, all the world over, that foreign masters are more despotic than native ones?

In the next den, a young girl was on her knees with a piece of stone beside her, and a block, by robbing with another stone as large as a brick, she was grinding corn to make into bread. Another sat by her side, looking like a Madonna, with nature of such prodigious length, and so slender, that she might easily have been taken for a baboon. In another cell there were three or four little black negro boys, gaily dressed in white jacket and trousers to allure purchasers. I asked the price; it was about eight hundred piastres, or forty dollars. Some one of these very boys may perhaps be one day a prince of Egypt. It would not be much more remarkable than the elevation of Mehemet Ali.

The middle of the square exhibited the most painfully disgusting spectacle I ever witnessed in any collection of the degraded forms of human beings. There seemed to be several distinct races, some of them very little elevated and inferior in appearance above the brutes. Chance there were none, nor were they needed to render the spectacle more appalling. Some of these beings were evidently idiots, and with the united effect of sunshine, exposure to a burning sun, and disease superadded, the skin in some cases looked like that of a mummy, while the hair, plaited and turned flat from the top of the head over the forehead and temples, looked as if it had been dipped in some mixture of dirt and tar, and formed into sticks. The features of these wretched beings in most cases were ugly almost beyond description, and they were principally women, and were either employed in dressing each other's hair, or sat looking vacantly around them. Their masters, or keepers, appeared to be reclining against the walls without the least mark of interest in the scene before them.

The square of this slave market is surrounded by arches which, like pillars, or a colonnade with recesses about a court, support a second story. This story consisted of a sort of platform terminated by other cells, tenanted, like those below, by slaves. Some were to be seen still higher, like monkeys, looking down as from the tops of the houses upon their fellow prisoners beneath. On this second platform I passed a group where stood one young man with the air of a native prince, in attitude and with a countenance which would have made a subject for a painter. Beside him were two or three more youthful companions, perhaps his brothers and sisters, with the like expression of silent and deep melancholy. They were some golden ornaments upon their persons, the only instances I observed of such a custom.

In this assemblage, above and below, some of the groups consisted of fine-looking, intelligent, well-formed negroes, but most of them were a degree below the human race such as I had never seen, and more degraded than any thing in human shape I had ever imagined. The Affites and Ghouls of the oriental mind may have had their prototype in some such realities. What a transformation is yet to be effected by the gospel in that heart of Africa, from whence these degraded beings are imported!

The dark massive entrance into the court of this slave market is lined on each side by merchants of carries, with their black drivers, forming a scene that mostly brought from Nubia and Abyssinia. I was directed thither on another occasion, in order to purchase some rare and valuable medicine brought from beyond Egypt, and at the time I was struck with the ease with which, only a few days after the first, there seemed already to have arrived a new set of wretched captives, and scenes which I should have before met the eye of the stranger. There was a greater number of women and young girls. It is a dreadful place. In journeying up to Thebes, after this, we met with many thousand-loads of captives appointed to the same destination, and sometimes gangs or encampments of them on shore, presenting the same spectacles of misery and degradation.

We saw no white slaves of any kind in the market. Mr. Wilkinson has stated the price of slaves in Egypt as follows: black slaves, boys 250 dollars; girls 40 to 50; eunuchs 50 to 75; Abyssinian boys, 35 to 50; white boys, (Mamelooks) 100 to 250, girls, 75 to 500. Degraded and painful are these scenes were, we should certainly have thought, if we witness any thing like them in England. But is there not one country in the civilized world concerning which it may be said, *nomen, nullum de malo, sula narratur?* It would not be wonderful, after all, if barbarian Egypt should get rid of the curse, and sin of slavery sooner than that country. May God in her mercy hasten the time when the power of the gospel shall have removed this evil, and no more such a thing as a slave shall be known under the whole heavens. G. B. C.

MEETING IN BEHALF OF THE MIRROR OF LIBERTY.

Pursuant to notice, a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen convened at the Infant School Room, on Wednesday evening, June 2, at 7 o'clock. Benjamin Weeden was elected chairman, and William C. Nell appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting being stated by the chairman, Mr. David Ruggles offered a few remarks on the prospects of the Mirror of Liberty—of the encouragement that had been extended towards its publication, and announced his intention to cease the Mirror semi-monthly.

John P. Hilton submitted the following resolution:—

Resolved, That we hail with pleasure the visit of David Ruggles, editor of the Mirror of Liberty, into our hospitable city, and that he has a cordial welcome to the hearts of the friends of Liberty and mind him at the stanch and uncompromising friend of the oppressed, and an indefatigable laborer in the field of universal liberty.

Joshua B. Smith offered the following:

Resolved, That in view of the successful efforts of our friend and brother in the cause of emancipation, it is the duty of this meeting to appoint a committee of twelve, to solicit the patronage of every family in Boston to the Mirror of Liberty and recommend the friends of freedom in other places to give it their support.

Thomas Jennings advocated the propriety of adopting the resolution passed at the Suffrage meeting in New-York, Dec. 3d in honor of our friend, follows:

Resolved, That the tardiness, inflexible and unrelenting manner in which our persecuted friend and brother has been treated by the Anti-Slavery Society, in the Boston Bigotry, has ever advocated the cause with equal and unequivocal zeal, and required his life to secure from all the evil effects of slavery, never to appear with the cause of freedom, and with joy the co-operation of the Mirror of Liberty, edited and published by our tried and unconquerably faithful friend, and we pledge ourselves to give an unbroken support and extensive circulation.

Remarks were offered in support of the above resolutions by Messrs. Grimes and others, and were unanimously adopted.

The power of a nominating a committee was conferred upon the chairman, who appointed the following gentlemen, as the committee to solicit the Rhoads, Rev. John T. Hilton, Joshua B. Smith, Eldridge Gerry, Rev. W. Lewis, Thomas Cole, Mary Ann Shadd, Cornelius Lenox, John Hilton, Samuel Cook, Thomas Jennings, Sarah Bassett, Mary Ann Lewis.

John P. Hilton offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we regard Henry H. Garnett as among the first of men in our country for talents and principle, and that we hail the return of the hand of friendship and our best sympathies, at the same time rescinding to those among whom he was known, to correct him with an open heart and liberal hand.

Resolved, That we feel it our duty to encourage and support our fellow-citizens, Henry Garnett, in labors in our cause, we appoint a committee of five to wait on the friends of liberty in Boston for their subscription towards defraying the expense of an artist's visit to the Northern States of the Union, and much esteemed brother, Henry Highland Garnett.

The committee were appointed as follows: John T. Hilton, George Putnam, Thomas Cole, Cyrus Foster, and Thomas Jennings. The chairman, in a few brief remarks, alluded to the case of a fugitive to form a Boston Vigilance Committee, "to protect the liberties of persons alleged to be slaves, and to rescue from bondage persons of color who may be entitled to it." He also alluded to the importance of its claims upon all friends of humanity.

He was followed by Henry H. Garnett, David Ruggles, Thomas Jennings, and Joshua B. Smith, who severally related instances that had occurred within their knowledge of the escape of many a fugitive from the southern prison-house, but which were now in the full possession of their liberty under the banner of Queen Victoria.

Two of the committee on the Mirror of Liberty reported from the Frank population of Cairo. Is it not the case, all the world over, that foreign masters are more despotic than native ones?

In the next den, a young girl was on her knees with a piece of stone beside her, and a block, by robbing with another stone as large as a brick, she was grinding corn to make into bread. Another sat by her side, looking like a Madonna, with nature of such prodigious length, and so slender, that she might easily have been taken for a baboon. In another cell there were three or four little black negro boys, gaily dressed in white jacket and trousers to allure purchasers. I asked the price; it was about eight hundred piastres, or forty dollars. Some one of these very boys may perhaps be one day a prince of Egypt. It would not be much more remarkable than the elevation of Mehemet Ali.

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and, in various directions, the way is evidently being prepared for equal rights of suffrage between colored and white citizens; thus, those who have so much as such politics with a pair of tongs, are helping to throw over the grave a powerful and disturbing element.

If you look for great results, remember Texas effectually kept out of the Union by anti-slavery exertions, and ask any diplomatist whether her position, in friendship and alliance with England, is not favorable to the cause of freedom, then an identity with the interests of our southern States could possibly have been. True, England purchased the alliance by a base compromise of her own principles, for reasons so selfish as are recorded in the annals of trade; but nevertheless, Texas is far better thus, than as a component part of the Union.

If you ask for the smallest of results, mere straws indicating the direction of the wind, observe, as I have done, a party of children at their Christmas games; hear one, a paper girl repeating, "I love my love with a P, because he is polite—I hate my love with a P, because he is poor—I love my love with a S, because he is sweet—I hate my love with an S, because he is a slave-holder." The unphilosophic only see in such like these; for children prophesy of the future, which soon will be to them the busy and eventful present.

In Northampton resides a wealthy man, who made his fortune by selling slaves at auction. He is deacon of a church, esteemed eminently pious, and is certainly a kind and benevolent neighbor. Yet have I heard Irish women, as they parted by, say to each other, "Patrick, that grand house was built with money the deacon got by selling women and children for slaves." "Oh, and they say he is very pious, for as grand as it is, I would a it time!" Well, Phebus, for as grand as it is, I would not like to go to his judgment, with that sin on my soul."

This is another straw, showing which way the wind blows.

Mr. Davis, called the Rev. is among us, lecturing and debating in favor of slavery. He comes to the North, at the request of citizens of Charleston, to reconcile the union forces, and, if possible, the real amount of danger to Southern institutions. The barometer and the thermometer, by which moral atmospheres are tested, are delicate instruments, and I apprehend the Rev. gentleman has little skill in using them; but even he, with all the flattering unction laid to his soul by some special and political friends, will yet see cause to suspect that politicians are indeed *laying the pipes*. If he be cannot discover it elsewhere, let him notice the fact that Congress could not apply the gag to anti-slavery petitions, without making a rule that excludes all petitions on subjects not mentioned in the President's message.—Let him observe Congress for the next three years, and then say whether there is not a slow, but constant fire under the thermometer of public sentiment. Who built the fire? Who feeds the flame? Not the multitude, but the despised few.

Thus it has ever been in the history of reforms.—What did the proud Greeks, crave for the carpenter's son, and his twelve poor fishermen? Yet the name of Christ has overthrown the statues of Rome, and His precepts have modified the institutions of half the world.

"Who has ever forgotten those lines of Tacitus, inserted as a small, transitory, altogether trifling circumstance in the history of such a potentate as Nero? Though as it is the most earnest, sad, and sternly significant passage that we know to exist in writing: 'So, for the quieting of this rumor, [of his having set Rome on fire,] Nero judically charged therewith, and punished with most studied severities, that class hated for their general wickedness, whom the vulgar call *Christians*. The original of that name was Christus, who in the reign of Tiberius, suffered death by sentence of the Procurator, Pontius Pilate. The baneful superstition, thereby repressed for the time, again broke out, not only over Judea, the native soil of that mischief, but in the city also, where from every side all atrocious and abominable things collect and flourish.'

"Tacitus was the wisest, most penetrating man of his generation; and to such depth, and no deeper, has he seen into this transaction, the most important that has occurred, or can occur, in the annals of mankind.

"The same uncertainty in estimating present things and men holds, more or less, in all times: for in all times, even those which seem most trivial and open to research, human society rests on inscrutably deep foundations."*

Who that saw Martin Luther fomenting a local dispute between Augustan and Dominican friars, could realize that Great Britain would thence become a Protestant nation, and the moral centre of the world?

When Thomas Clarkson was called to write a college theme, and chose the slave trade for his subject, what prophet could foresee the magnificent results from a beginning apparently so inadequate?

A few years since, a poor, unknown printer, came to Boston, content to live on bread and water, if he might thereby publish to the world his testimony for the slave. Men laughed loudly in derision, when he declared, "I shall speak in thunder-tones—and I *will* be heard."—Yet even now the influence of the doctrines he announced is more or less directly felt, from the most obscure hovel of a country town to the Senate of the nation.

Thus it has ever been. While the nominally great men of the age are busy with their worldly plans, and turning cunning devices in the pride of their own wisdom, vainly seeking to render institutions permanent when the spirit that formed them has vanished, in some obscure corner so unnoticed individual becomes the nucleus of manifested principles destined to regenerate the world.

Let not abolitionists be disturbed by the oft repeated question, what have you done? or what can you do? "Scattered Truth was never, never wasted." That which we have sown broad-cast is yielding fruit an hundred fold. Sow it more widely, and with redoubled diligence. Its power is invincible. Men may boast or rave as they will, but they cannot long continue a prince at variance with the moral sentiment of their age.

They tell us our numbers are contemptibly small. Why with our faith and moral courage were as strong as our numbers, it is not numerical strength we need. You, or I, dear reader, if we had sufficient zeal and perseverance, could blow up the powder mine of slavery in five during our day and generation; and this by no merit in ourselves, but simply from the excellence of our cause. If true principles be uttered with earnest sincerity, no exertion of policy on the part of opponents, and no want of policy in the advocate, can possibly prevent their triumphant progress.

The veriest old woman, in the smallest country town, can, if she will, keep a time-serving Congress in constant confusion, and the whole South in a perpetual ferment; for, as the Scotch proverb expresses it, "A haggis hersel can change does hill."—L. M. C.

—Thomas Carlyle.

Public Sentiment is all right at the North.

A very popular and distinguished clergyman, in the city of New-York preached a Thanksgiving sermon, filled, as usual, with eulogiums on his country. Among other blessings, he pronounced America the only country where every individual had the full enjoyment of all his rights; where every person, when he rose in the morning, could say, I through the whole of this day I am free to pursue my own interest, and my own happiness, in my own way.

In the porch of the meeting-house a lady said to him, "When you uttered that sentiment, what did you do with the three millions of slaves?"

With slight hesitation, he replied, "*I forgot them.*"

"I am sorry to hear that," she rejoined; "I hoped you at least remembered them, but thought it inexpedient to mention it. Now, I pray you, go home and remember them."

"Do you suppose other people thought of the omission pr."

"I should suppose those of common knowledge and reflection could scarcely do otherwise. As I came out, one lady asked where you money could have been."

The sermon was afterward preached in a neighboring town, and contained a little sneaking sentence about slavery.

"In those days there shall be like people and like priests."

"**They are happier than they would be free.**"

Once went to see a very fine caravan of African animals, exhibited in Boston. I remarked to the keeper that it was always painful to me to see such noble and majestic creatures confined within the narrow limits of a cage. "Oh," replied he, "they are a great deal happier than they were in freedom. In their native forests they were often obliged to go whole days without food; and when they found anything to eat they half killed them before they their voracity. Here, they are regularly fed every day, with as much as is good for them, and the revolutions they are taught to perform are sufficient exercise." I wished I could ask the lion *his* opinion; but I thought I could read it in his listless posture and dejected looks.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS, NO. 1.

Some of our subscribers, members of this society, who live remote from the city of New-York, have intimated to us of a promise made some time ago, that they should be kept acquainted, through our columns, with the progress of certain proceedings of Friends in relation to slavery, in these parts. As these transactions may implicate the character of our society at large, we are not surprised at this solicitude; and although the duty devolves upon us in a painful one, we cannot as impartial journalists shrink from it, hoping we shall be able so to steer our course as to give no *just cause of offence*.

We have waited in expectation of learning, before this time, the final action of the Monthly Meeting of New-York in the case of the three Friends now under censure, on account of their connexion with this paper; but as there seems no prospect of an early decision, we shall wait no longer.

Those who have read our paper may remember some remarks in our first volume, vol. 2, respecting an association composed exclusively of members of the society of Friends, for the support of their well-known testimony against slavery; and that they had been refused permission to meet in the meeting house of Friends in Rose-street. As it may reasonably be inferred, that this body had committed some act of indiscretion at least, to be so treated, and finding no information in our hands, we were deemed objectionable, we shall, in the first place, invert those "reports," that each enquirer may form his own judgment respecting them.—L. M. C.

At a Meeting of the New-York Association of Friends for the relief of those held in Slavery, and the improvement of the Free, held at Westbury, the 24th of 7th month, 1840, the Acting Committee made the following Report, which was adopted, and they were directed to have the report printed for the use of the members of the Association, and Friends generally, viz:

To the New-York Association of Friends, &c.—The Committee appointed the 6th of 7th month, 1840, "To prepare a Report of the proceedings of the Association during the last year, together with such remarks and suggestions on the past and present aspect of things within this Yearly Meeting, in respect to our testimony against Slavery, as may appear best," make the following Report.

In entering on this service, the Committee believe it right to take a view of the causes that led to the formation of this Association, and briefly to notice its labors, &c.

The religious Society of Friends, for a considerable time after its first organization, found its members in the possession and enjoyment of the practice of holding their fellow-creatures in slavery; but the Light and Power of Truth early made them uneasy with it. It continued to shine in their hearts, until they had been enabled to surmount great difficulties, and were not to be deterred by the magnitude of this enormity from the testimony required against it. This was not, however, until after years of painful labor that the Society could advance so far as to prohibit its members from dealing in slaves as a practice. Yet, this was a work truly praiseworthy done with as little apparent compunction as we now deal in the products of their unrequited toil; and one Meeting, in Westbury, on Long Island, of which Samuel Friend, actually purchased for her a female slave, as is shewn by the records of the Monthly Meeting of Flushing, Long-Island.

The discoveries of Truth, however, as yielded to, are continually advancing, and the path of the Christian disciple can have no peace in folding their talents in a napkin, and notwithstanding the pain it gave the great body of Friends, which had reached others, persevered in their labors, until that body became so far enlightened and willing to be just, as to forbid their members from directly holding slaves. But, it was found, it was yet a great bound before them, which they indeed entered, but which it was only for succeeding generations to reap. These discoveries of Truth were the work of their day, drank the cup of suffering assigned them, eat also their manna, and were gathered into rest.

The storm of reproach and persecution that had long beaten upon the Society, and kept its eye steady towards the Haven of Peace, subsided. The integrity of our Friends had stood under it, and the public mind, as

Miscellany.

JONATHAN JEFFERSON WHITLAW:

OR

LIFE IN THE SOUTH-WEST.

CHAPTER IX.

It was not the habit of the Steinmark family to canvass the failings of our guests whom chance might bring to visit them in their secluded retirement. The rareness of the occurrence made the face of a stranger welcome, and the genuine kindness of family temper would, under ordinary circumstances, prevent any very severe animadversion, even in cases where it was not so. But in the present occasion, the extraordinary conduct of Karl demanded explanation, and it could only be given by supposing a portion at least of the information I had received respecting Whitlaw.

Had Lotte been present, the matter would not necessarily abridged: but as it was, Karl felt it a duty sufficiently to enlighten his father and mother on the subject, to remove their just surprise at the petition of a visit which, for many years, the young man felt convinced was especially unwelcome to Jonathan.

Frederic Steinmark's attention began to be aroused by the earnest manner of his son, he listened with out any symptom of abstract to all that Karl said, and then replied:

"As far as our Lotchen is concerned, my dear Karl, I hold your premotion to be improper. The young man Whitlaw is, I believe, a good man, and to sully the purity that you church so fearfully, than a cloud passing before the sun, can tarnish its brightness. You were wrong, dear son, to send her out of the room abruptly. Lotte knows that she is safe from neighbor Jonathan. In short, Karl, in the capacity of beau and lifetime, I fear him not. But, looking at him in this capacity, I believe, Lotchen would not much have blamed your warmth, if you had fled yourself, and dragged us all a strong after you. Human nature has nothing so at horrent to my eyes and my heart, as the men who traffic in the muscles and sinews of the poor negroes; and this fellow, this young demon, by your account, does worse—he sells the souls of the poor on their untaught ignorance, that he may betray their idle words, and make them dread for evermore them! If hands can take a man's life, I should be this. Let's talk no more of it; it makes me lose the my home, and almost enter the land in which I have never been, and I hope, God, I never shall.

This command was literally obeyed. They did talk no more of Jonathan Jefferson Whitlaw, his occupations, or his character. Nor did Jonathan Jefferson, on his side, talk much of Lotchen, for not in words that the feelings produced by Karl's treatment of him evaporated; but deep, deep within, in his heart of hearts did he feel the insult he had received. He knew, he saw, he heard, he felt,—ay, and he understood it all. Neither his egregious vanity, his ignorance, nor his pride, could lay in which he already lived, nor his towering hopes for the future, could so far blind, as to make him doubt, for an instant, that Karl, the German boor, scorned and reviled him,—that the young man of the sister from his sight, as too pure and holy for his eyes, and then had dared to look upon him as he would look upon a negro.

There had been mutual scorn, dislike, and avoidance between them before, but now there was something approaching to hatred, in the breast of both; and in that of Jonathan, a deep-seated promise of revenge, that he was not very likely to forget.

But to no human being did he breathe a word of the offence he had received, or of the rich atonement which it was his purpose to require. When the time had ripened, he, in the most cool, and, with apparent indifference, to his aunt's observations on Lotte's running away; but either to avoid the repetition of them, or from some other reason, it was many months before he could make sure to leave his duties at Paradise Plantation, in order to visit Mount Ems.

With Colonel Dart, his importance appeared to increase daily. No person, indeed, could be better fitted for an employment, than was Jonathan Jefferson for that which the planter had entrusted to him. He had nothing else to do, and nothing tending the fulfilment of the negroes' tasks;—that was the duty of the different overseers, one of whom was attached to each plantation. The large estate of Colonel Dart grew sugar, cotton, and rice; and as the cultivation of each of these articles required a different kind of labor, and even a different species of physical power in those employed upon it, the slaves were as distinctly divided as if they had belonged to different proprietors; even the hands of each kind of work were grouped in widely-distant parts of the property, so that Paradise Plantation could boast of three distinct negro villages. Yet, there was one tie which bound them all in common: these were, Colonel Dart, who was their general master, and Jonathan Jefferson Whitlaw, who was their general spy.

The manner in which the business belonging to this latter office was performed, might well prejudice the favor of Colonel Dart. The employment was congenial to the spirit of the employed, and was executed with intelligence, zeal, and unwearying perseverance. The task was, moreover, by no means an easy one. To write the execution of a given portion of labor in a given time, and to spur the languid spirit or the failing strength of a suffering wretch into the exertion of the required active and unshrinking agent; but his occupation is at least easily comprehended, and requires no faculties and no qualities which are not readily to be found among the white population of a slaveholding country. Not so the employment entrusted to Jonathan Jefferson: to execute it with success, demanded great readiness, and, in some instances, and above all things, most consummate cunning. It was his custom, from the hour the nature of his employment was first explained to him, to carry with the appearance of being occupied by a variety of duties, all very naturally belonging to the station of a confidential clerk. Thus, he would sometimes be seen riding through the grounds with an apparatus for measuring trees; then it would be evident that he was making a map of the estate, upon which he was intent. At one time the construction of every separate but occupied so minute an attention, that each village took several weeks to be examined and set to rights, at another the condition of each negro food demanded his peculiar care, and this also kept him long employed upon the interior of the huts. Then again his duty took him into the fields, and the drains and ditches underwent a degree of his most persevering examination. On all these occasions, he had from time to time need of the assistance of such negroes, whether men, women or children, as were within his reach; and in this manner he became personally acquainted with every slave on the estate, before he had been employed upon it a year. For a long time these occupations unerring perfectly,—as far, at least, as leading the negroes to believe that his ostensible was his real business among them. But, unfortunately, while he succeeded in this, he failed totally and altogether in obtaining in any single quarter the slightest approach to confidence. Those from whom he could not could be by any means contrive to learn sight respecting them, beyond what his eyes enabled him to perceive. His reports, therefore, were for a long time confined to the statement of the number, the degree of cleanliness, industry, and the like; but as to how much or how little each single victim knew of what was passing beyond the limits of Paradise Plantation—whether the attempts making in various quarters to ameliorate their condition, had been in any degree made known to them, was what he found it utterly beyond the reach of all the arts he could make use of to discover.

It was quite impossible to doubt either the intelligence or zeal of his employer, and yet, for a long time Colonel Dart neither reproved, nor indeed felt anything approaching to dissatisfaction at the absolute nullity of his reports. The planter was dwelling on these very important point: he only wished him to go on as he had begun, kindly encouraging the young man's perseverance, and congratulating his vast of success, by observing that it was his talent and ingenuity failed of discovering the mischief, he feared he should soon have the comfort of believing that it did not exist at all.

Jonathan himself, however, was not quite of this opinion. He had more than once fancied that he had heard a twelve-reading or a sudden, and, in many approaches to some of the more distant huts; but no sooner had the murmur reached him than it ceased,—clearly proving that, if indeed the sound had been not imaginary, some person who had heard it had taken the alarm, and fled.

Nothing to guard against surprise. On every occasion where the hut occurred, he uniformly found, on entering, the premises that the persons employing them were sedulously employed in their business; and he dared not, then, having been engaged, and many other.

Young Whitlaw knew his patron too well to venture upon coming his servers by what might be regarded as a trick upon his employer. He had probably laughed the greatest sufferer, were he to make a statement which he could in no way substantiate. Nor was he, indeed, anxious to repeat the total absence of every appearance of religious unity, (as the laughing of a ray of light upon these unhappy beings, well-acquainted,) determined, in the case of the hut, which he had, and whence he had fancied the sounds to have proceeded, had so much as the means of ascertaining whether it was occupied or not.

Shortly after he had made up his mind not to mention his suspicions to Colonel Dart till he had more to report, he was, for the second time, called upon to witness proceedings the same species of mean and dangerous trick, his eye as he approached the secluded hut, in another plantation which was occupied by a number of negroes. As before, the sound ceased as he came within sight of the hut, and, on entering, he found no person in it. But, in this case, the evidence of recent occupation was so much stronger than in the first, that he could not but feel convinced, on leaving the place, that, if he conversed, an hour fell convinced he was deceived.

It was a delicate, handsome girl, who had drawn these sounds to attract his attention in the fields, and usually compelled to make a sort of toiling appearance, which, by smoking the tamarind, or, in the case of the hut, by the occasional use of the shovel, or, in the case of the hut, by the occasional use of the shovel, or, in the case of the hut, by the occasional use of the shovel