BY ROBERT WHITE MIDDLETON.

CETTYSBURGH, PA., MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 1887.

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THE CARLAND. From various gardens cull'd with care."

FOR THE GETTYSBURGH STAR AND DANNER.

THE WIE Suggested by a Sketch in the Star of Nov. 7.

BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEIBSON.

"FATHER DRINK'D AND MOTHER DRINK'D!" The little trembler said : And faster flow'd the bitter tears That friendless ornhans shed. Alas! poor little wanderer Along the world's bleak way. How many drink the bitter cup

That vice has fill'd for thee. How many a wretched little one Might tell thy cruel tale. As friendless, hungry, bare, and cold, They pour the unheeded wail! Come ye who boast philanthropy, Ye have no need to roam

In search of wretchedness abroad-Go to the DRUNKARD'S HOME: There sits a broken-hearted one, In poor and scant attire, Toiling away the heavy hours, Beside her wasted fire. She seeks to finish all her task While yet her infant sleeps; She sings, and rocks him when he stirs, And then in silence weeps! In this dark, still, and woe-fraught hour, Her busy memory strays, Through the long vista of distress, Back to her sunny days. Oh! who can read the bitter thoughts That crowd her burning brain, And swell her agonizing heart With suffocating pain, As the bright hopes of early days (All crush'd and broken now!) Present again the wreaths of bliss They gathered for her brow-When HE her first and only love Was one in whom the pride, And love, of woman's trembling heart Could fearlessly confide-And once how tenderly he strove To soothe her cares and pains, While cheerful health and industry Increas'd their honest gains. And then his children were his pride,

And she his highest joy; And heaven was in her heart, and how Could aught that heaven destroy? Yes! all is changed! bleak poverty Has made that home her own; And anguish gnaws that ruin'd heart Now desolate and lone.

Her infant wakes-its little form Is to her bosom prest; It seeks in vain, with fitful moan, The cordial of the breast; Her tears fall fast upon its face, Her bosom's fount is dry; Hunger! ah, hunger! pinches her With haggard misery! And now she hears her husband's foot. With broken, faltering tread-Is now her deepest dread. He comes with curses on his tongue, And heart and brain on fire . While want and shame, remorse and guilt. Raise the fierce phrenzy higher. The malicious fiend of hell. Might blush with shame to see How this poor drunken, beastly man Outdoes his cruelty. Look at his bloated, loathsome face! His nerveless, staggering frame; And hear him vent with horrid oaths

And has INTEMPERANCE thus destroy'd The good and beautiful? Made the fair form a loathsome thing, And wreck'd the manly soul? Parents, awake! To you I cry! This fiend may yet destroy The wealth, the fame, the life, and soul Of your own darling boy! And that dear little cherub girl, So innocent and gay, 'Tis not impossible but she May be the demon's prey. Can ye endure that she should waste A loath'd and brutish life? Or weep and suffer, toil and die, A beastly drunkard's wife? While, to increase her deep despair, Around her sadly clings, A train of hungry, ragged, scorn'd, Degraded, little things? Is there a sorrow like to hers? A ruin great as his? Should not the world combine to crush

His guilt and pain and shame!

An evil like to this? Christians, arise! unite! and strive! With heart, and hand, and voice-'Till o'er Intemperance rooted out The enfranchis'd world rejoice!

Liberty, Pa., December 22, 1836.

WEOTIECHEE EUT

FROM THE BOSTON PEARL.

THE BRIDAL EVE. A Tale of Boston in the Olden Time. But who art thou,
With the shadowy locks o'er thy pale young brow,
And the world of dreamy gloom that lies
In the misty depth of thy soft, dark eyes?
Thou hast loved, fair girl—thou hast loved too well, Thou art mourning now o'er a broken spell.
Thou hast poured thy heart's rich treasures forth,

And art unrepaid for thy priceless worth. - HEMANS. In a retired avenue in the rear of Washington street, and near the ever-to-be-remembered "Old South," stands a venerable pile, surmounted by the uncouth figure of a grim son of the forest, yet known as the Province House. This building was once the gay head quarters of the commander in chief of England's colonial troops. Yes, that antique relic of a departed age, where now the busy and important "cit" resorts to enjoy his "Havana," and recruit his temporal man with life's dagger yet flashed within its faintly throbbing to their use. So liberal are the provisions of the luxuries, was in olden time the proud court of a King's military ambassador.

Some six months after the incidents preceding, were scated round a table in this mansion, a few gay young officers of the English army. Mirth and hilarity seemed to reign triumphant. Among the number not the least conspicuous, sat Lord Arthur B, and if "the human face divine"

be an index of the heart, he would have been pronounced the happiest one of the group. "My Lord of B-" said young Col. G., a easily broken as made.

conceited and good humored officer, "what a lucky dog are you!-and then the mortification and onvy you have caused a score of others by your good fortune. Pon honor! I was just on the point of attempting an assault on her myself. A lovely wife, and what was better, a plum by the way of settlement on your marriage—a fine prospect for a king's officer in the cursed Yankee land. I wish to heaven there was another wealthy and beautiful loyal nymph hereabouts. I would make her happy, as I live, for we have nothing else to lay siege to at present." A roar of merriment followed the Colonel's confident speech.

"My gallant colonet," said a more grave major, I fear you will never succeed in your feminine sieges. You always get the lucre foremost in the articles of war. Believe me, you will never gain the damsel's heart by courting her daddy's breeches

"Don't be too hard, my good major, my mind wanders to that which is most needed. These Yankee-sharpers can drain British purses, even though they excel in nothing else. But let us drop this, and drink to the health of the fair Miss Hand our good Lord Arthurs, not forgetting the approaching festivity, which, thank Heaven, will be one bright spot in our dark carcer.

We leave this merry company, and return to the quarters of Lord B. Seated on a couch in his apartment is the youthful messenger, Eugene.-But how changed since the eventful night of his arrival. A few months of deep, corroding anguish had wrought a fearful contrast in his fair form .-The jetty and short curling hair is thrown aside, and from the fair brow flow luxuriant locks of beautifully tinged auburn. The flashing, tearful eyes, the flushed cheeks, the firmly closed lips and heaving bosom, reveal to the reader the ardent, devoted Lady Julia. Near at hand, stands, regarding her with respectful look, the valet Ralph. After a long and agonizing indulgence in her woc. the lady raised her head and spoke. "For this painful confirmation of my suspicions I thank thee, my kind Ralph. Now that his falsehood is truly unmasked-now that I feel he has filled my cup of bitterness to the brim-I will witness with my own eyes these blasting events to my young hopes. O, Ralph, what have I not sacrificed for this man! this base hearted monster! Have I not suffered exile from my native land, and passed even the bounds of my sex to behold his smile-to breathe the same air that is charmed by his presence?-Have I not sacrificed home, friends, comfortperhaps my own proud name, for this false wretch?"

True, madam. But cannot your feigned report of loss of fortune-and your great distance-the long period since his leaving England, be some a tonement for my master's untruth?"

'No, Ralph, this will not atone for wrongs like mine. It was but a foolish, romantic whim of mine to witness its effect on him-for this I bore to him my own letters-and Oh the love and devotion he showered on my thursty spirit on that night of our meeting. Little knew he who listened and feasted on his every word. Had the fond delusion of that night existed unbroken for one short week, how gladly would I have thrown off all disguise and surrendered myself, my fortune and my whole soul to him. But to be thus cast proud and ancient line be thrown aside by him who once thought, lived and breathed but in my presence, and all this for my acquaintance of an hour? No. Ralph! I have fed upon his bounty like a dog, and of late, his very brute has had more smiles and kind looks than the neglected and despised Eugene. But I have passed the bound of maiden honor-from shame, and an insulted spirit, there is no retreat. There yet remains revengene_revenge! such as woman's heart can only dream. My kind Ralph, you have been faithful to me; be silent yet and leave.' Another flood of scalding tears burst from her wild and flashing eyes, and she bent her aching head upon the couch in silent agony.

Bright and joyous was the festal scene on the night destined for the marriage of Lord Authur B. and the lovely Miss H. Her father's mansion was filled with fair ladies, and gay officers of the

And the bright lamp shone o'er bright women and

Sweet music filled the hall, and proud figures virgin whiteness, flitted through the mazy figures of the giddy dance. All present appeared joyful and light hearted save one. In the deep recess of a window stood a pale boy. An unnatural brightness beamed from his dark eyes, yet he seemed not to note the gaiety before him. The gushing melody that floated through the brilliant apartment, and the ringing laugh of youth, fell not in gladness on his ears. There was no room for these bright joys within the bursting heart of that lone hoy,

The hour for the ceremony drew near; but where are the happy beings for whom this festive circle is gathered? In a secluded arbor of the garden sat a youthful couple, conversing in a low and confidential tone; and how many blissful dreams of future, and what high and happy hopes urged their delusive visions on the minds of that young pair. They are waited for at the altar .-The aged father of the young bride approached the pale Eugene-"Tell thy master that the hour is at hand." The hoy started like one awakened from a dream-he looked around with a wild amazement—then answered in a voice of hoarse, those brief words rang strongly on the happy group around. The boy had vanished.

Suddenly a shrick rang through the munsion that blanched the blood from many a lovely cheek. stretched upon the earth, the life blood gushing heart. With the last exertion of fleeting life, she exclaimed "This is my revenge! this the fearful" price for a blighted name, of woman's wrongs."

were borne to their far distant native land. The fair Emma H. has long since been laid in the family vault of ancient "Copp's." All has since them were basking upon their grassy divan in the changed save the certainty that mankind are prone court when I visited them, others had gone out to to falsehood, and that vows like bubbles are as promenade upon the house tops; and having de- ter Post Master send this letter to Connecti-

Life and Death.

BY JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. When the imperial despot of Persia survevd the myriads of his vassals, whom he had assembled for the invasion and conquest of Greece, we are told by the father of profane history (Herodotus) that the monarch's heart, at first distended with pride, but immediately afterwards unk within him, and tuned to tears of anguish at the thought that, within one hundred years from that day, not one of all the countless numbers of his host would remain in the land of the living.

The brevity of human life had afforded a melancholy contemplation to wiser and better men than Xerxes, in ages long before that of his own existence. It is still the subject of philosophical reflection, or of Christuin resignation, to the living man of the prethe race of man shall exist upon earth.

sent age. It will continue such, so long as But it is the condition of our nature to look before and after. The Persian tyrant looked forward, & lamented the shortness of life; but in that century which bounded his mental vision, he-knew not what was to come to pass, for weal or woe, to the race whose transitory nature he deplored, and his own purposes, happily buffled by the elements which he with absurd presumption would have chastised, were of the most odious and detestable character.

Reflections upon the shortness of time allotted to individual man upon this planet may be turned to more useful account, by connecting them with ages past, than with those that are to come. The family of man is placed upon this congregated ball to earn an improved condition hereafter by improving his own condition here—and this duty of improvement is not less a social than a selfish principle. We are bound to exert all the faculties bestowed upon us by our Maker, to improve our own condition, by mproving that of our fellow men; and the precepts that we should love our neighbor as we would that they should do unto us, tained on any terms. are but examples of that duty of co-operation to the improvement of his kind, which is the first law of God to man, unfoldedalike in the volumes of nature and of inspiration.

OTTEETE.

Acoustics .- Many opinions of the probability of conveying intelligible sounds to great distances tive been at different times entertained. Mr. Dick, of Glasgow, in his Christian Philosopher, thinks it highly probable that, by means of acoustic heads. tunnels, a clergyman, sitting in his own room in Edinburgh, might address a congregation in Muselburgh, or Dalkeith, or even in Glasgow; and Mr. Curtis, to whom the public are indebted for the invention of many valuable and ingenious acoustic instruments, while speaking, in his new delaide street gallery, states that intelligence might be conveyed by it from St. James's to the Houses of Lords and Commons, and from London to the castle at Windsor. On the same principle, song sung at the Italian Opera-house might be heard at all the other theatres in London. In these days of universal improvement, might not these suggestions be turned to good account?

ANECEOTE. -- I went into a school of little children in B While talking to the teacher, wicked little boy, six years old, doubled up his fist and struck his little sister, sitting by him, four years old, on her head. She, in the true spirit of ficiency of materials." war doubled up her fist to strike back. Just as she was about to give the blow, the teacher caught her eye, and said to her-"My dear you had better kiss him." In a moment, the little girl's feelings are chang-

ed. She threw her little arms around her brother's neck, and began to kiss him. He began to cry, and the tears rolled down his cheeks. The little sister wiped them off and tried to comfort him, and the more she kissed him, wiped his tears, and tried to comfort him, the harder he cried. A kiss elad in scarlet and gold, blonded with those of for a blow! This is overcoming evil with good. again .- Buff. Spectator.

> A late Edinburgh (Scotland) paper states that a not be so? A troubled mind is usually the immedithe gospel, in their purity and simplicity, must have a salutary influence. "Come unto me, all ye who are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

few-the good Mrs. Putnam employs me and her of emplyment. daughters constantly to spin flax for shirts for the American soldiers, indolence in America being totally discouraged."

From Monro's Ramble in Syria.

Visit to a Cat Convent at Aleppo. Having left an introductory letter at the Roman Catholic convent for the superior, who was asleep, unearthly tone, 'I will!' The agony expressed in I visited an institution of a similar description for cats, except that celibacy and sexual separation form no part of their statutes. It was near to the former, and the fights and flirtations of this feline community were a scandal in the eyes of the good All rushed to the arbor. The young noblemen lay | Franciscans, who were said to consider the cats most lax in their discipline. They had amounted from his heart, tinging with yet deeper shade his to five hundred, but the plague in the previous year crimson attire. Sinking by his side was the slight | had reduced their number to two hundred. This figure of the youth, his open garment revealing order was endowed by some pious Mussulman, and the white bosom of a female, with the undrawn an old mosque with its court had been given up endowment, that cats, whether of Mahommedan or Christian education, are equally entitled to admission: neither are the benefits confined to worn out or broken down cats; but any one who has a The bodies of these victims of broken truth favorite cat, or a cat that steals cream, or any dying lows: person wishing to provide for a cat, sends it to this hotel, where it is taken care of for life. Many of posited a small sum as "backshechs," I took my cut where Henry T***'s father lives."

leave, highly gratified at having witnessed so wise, pious, and useful an appropriation of property.-The superstitions esteem lavished upon cats by Mahommedans is derived from the partiality of the prophet for one of these creatures. They relate that it chanced, upon a day when he was sleeping his cat kittened in the sleeve of his abbas; and, in order that his favorite might not be disturhed, he cut off the sleeve, and left her in possession of the bed she had chosen. Whether or not it be the Mussulman's creed that the whole species cat has imbibed some portion of the prophet's powers, from the above individual having received a fragment of his garment, is not told, but no stretch of credulity is beyond the reach of a Turk. The prejudice against dogs, as unclean animals, is not ess extravagant among these people than their silly ondness for cats. If a dog touch a Mahommedan after he has washed, he must wash again before he prays. In Egypt there is a sect called "Shaffi," who, if the shadow of a dog, falls upon them, are obliged to wash; and if a dog touch their garment hey cut out the piece.

"Madam," said the celebrated Jeremy laylor to a lady of his acquainttance, who had been very neglectful of her son's educaion-"Madam, if you do not choose to fill your boy's head with something believe me, Satan will." The principle of the remark s universal application. The best antidote against the evils of irreligion and infidelity, s sound religious instructions. Fill the youthful mind with truth, and it is fortified against the assaults of error. Impress it norror the sophistries of implety. Imbue t with sound principles, teach it to cherish holy feelings, and will turn from the pollution of sin.

Quite Unlucky .- Mr. Chang, one of the Siames twins has fallen in love with a young girl at Wilmington, Delaware, who has reciprocated his passion so far, that she says she is willing to marry him; but objects to taking Eng, the other twin, into the concern. The fate of poor Chang is hard as ourselves, and that we should do to others, as a divorce from Eng, his brother, is not to be ob-

> Affecting Incident .- A Dr. Shane, of Vicksourgh, Miss. died a few weeks ago. His wife watched his dying bed till all was over-then laid down and died of a broken heart, thirty-six hours after. Oh, woman! thou only knowest the "love which is stronger than death, and which many

> Rum may be very harmless in a hogs.head, but t should by all means be kept out of other people's

-0:0:0 The celebrated orator Henley advertised, that, in a single lecture,he would teach any artisan, of ordinary skill, how to make six pair of good shoes in one day; -nay, sixand twenty pair, provided there was a sufwork on the Physiology and Diseases of the Ear, ficiency of materials. The sons of Crispin a warning to the lawless, of the folly as well and is certainly unwise." flocked in crowds, willingly paying a shilling at the door, to be initiated in such a Force." lucrative art, when they beheld the orator scated at the table, on which were placed six pair of new boots. "Gentlemen!" he as the art which I have undertaken to teach a large pair of scissors; behold! I cut ot the legs of the boots, and you have a new pair of shoes, without the smallest trouble: and thus may they be multiplied ad infinitum, supposing always that you have a suf-

Slaves in the Dimond Mines .- The condition of those slaves whose labours furnish the costly gems which sparkle on the bosom or amid the tresses of beauty, forms a strik- freemen, than that which records the violence aing contrast with that of the classes whom gainst the abolitionists. After stating that a body they enrich or adorn with their toil. A of men and women more blameless than the abowretched species of food, scantily doled out, litiousts in their various relations, or more disposenables them to sustain for a few years the | cd to adopt a rigid construction of the Christian weight of their misery. Being forced to precepts, cannot be found among us, he adds: remain a whole year with their feet all day in the water, living on food little strengthen The boy was cautious how he struck his sister ing or nutritious, and generally or badly party in moral worth. Their great crime cooked, they are subject to enfeebling and one which in this land of liberty is to be disorders, arising from the debilitated state punished above all crimes, is this, that they providing for himself. Having seen the laof the alimentary canal. Frequently, more carry the doctrine of human equality to its bouring class kept down by force, they feel favorable and scothing effect has been produced on over, they incur the risk of being crushed full extent, that they plead vehemently for insane persons by preaching. And why should it by the falling rock or avalanches of earth the oppressed, that they assail wrong-doing, which suddenly detach themselves from the however sanctioned by opinion, or entrenchate or remote cause of insanity. The doctrines of precipices. Nevertheless, such is the wretch- ed behind wealth and power, that their zeal edness of their condition in the domestic or for human rights is without measure, that That they are often strengthened, by the particular service of their owners, such the they associate themselves fervently with the national appetite of man for gain, such the Christians and philanthropists of other coun force of the most remote expectations of tries against the worst relics of barbarian defending doctrines which confirm their How different the timescare now .- A young liberty, that these unfortunate beings, hard times. English lady visiting in the family of General Put- as is their labor, and badly as they are fed, nam in 1776, thus wrote-"My amusements are exhibit a decided preference for their species

> Hullihen. The subject had a double hair lip, and a bone which grew from the back of nominations and conditions, rich and poor, and impartial observers." the palate, and projected beyond the nose, terminating in a fleshy covering and two teeth. \ This projection was removed by the Surgeon, the cheek raised and brought forward, where being confined, the parts healed, heard." forming an upper lip, and giving to the face a regular and natural appearance.

A letter bearing the following inscription passed through the Mauch Chunk Post Office last week:

"Mr. Name Forgot, Powder Maker, Near Lehighton P. O. Lehigh Co. The Postmaster will please to forward his according to his judgment." The above reminds us of a letter that once went from this place, addressed as fol-

"For Mister Jimmy M*** liven in town of Nu' York,

in a stait uf the same name. If little Jimmy aint there, please MisADDLIBION.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer. Dr. Channing's Letter on

ABOLITION. In the Boston Centinel of the 31st sult., a let er is published from the pen of DR. CHANNING addressed to Mr. James G. Binney, of Cincinnati, on the exciting subject of Slavery Abolition. As a reason for addressing Mr. Birney, the learn-

ed Doctor says: "I feel myself attracted to the friends o humanity and freedom, however distant; and when such are exposed by their principles to peril and loss, and stand firm in the evil day, I take pleasure in expressing to them my sympathy and admiration."

"I think it best, however, not to confine myself to the outrage at Cincinnati, but to extend my remarks to the spirit of violence and persecution, which has broken out against the abolitionists, throughout the whole country. This, I know, will be more acceptable to you, than any expression of sympathy with you as an individual. You look beyond yourself, to the cause which you have adopted, and to the much injured body of men with whom you are associated."

"Had the abolitionists, (continues the Doctor) been left to pursue their object with the freedom which is guaranteed to them by our civil institutions; had they been resisted only by those weapons of reason, rewith the fear of God, and it will reject with buke, reprobation, which the laws allow, I should have no inducement to speak of them again, either in praise or censure. But the violence of their adversaries has driven hem to a new position. Abolitionism forms an era in our history, if we consider the means by which it has been opposed. Deliberate. systematic efforts have been made, not once or twice, but again and again, to wrest from its adherents that liberty of speech and the press, which our fathers asserted unto blood, and which our national and state governments are pledged to protect as our most sacred right. Its most conspicuous advocates have been hunted and stoned, its meetings scattered, its presses broken up, and nothing but the patience, constancy, and intrepidity of its members have saved it from extinction. The abolitionists then not only appear in the character of champions of the coloured race. In their persons the most sacred rights ists seem particularly open to one reproach, though of the white man and the freeman have been not in all instances. assailed. They are sufferers for the liberty of thought, speech and the press, and in maintaining this liberty amidst insult and and rush injurious judgment. I should reviolence, they deserve a place among its joice to see it purified from this stain." most honored defenders. In this character

I shall now speak of them." "In the name of freedom and humanity, I violence, which might have furnished a preas crime of attempting to crush opinion by "Provided slaveholders can be supported

or proscribe subjects of discussion, would They care not what wrongs or stripes are strike society with spiritual blindness and exclaimed, "nothing is so simple and easy, death. The world is to be carried forward ers of the immortal soul are crushed. For by truth, which at first offends, which wins such men, no rebuke can be too severe. If you. Here are a new pair of boots-here its way by degrees, which the many hate, and would rejoice to crush. The right of by the friends of mankind, with peculiar for he selfishly robs his fellow creatures not the most endangered of all our rights. He have a mark set on him as the worst enemy them of personal rights. But I do not, of freedom."

The learned writer contends that our history does not contain a page more disgraceful to us as

"Of their judiciousness and wisdom, I do not speak; but I believe, they yield to no

"What a spectacle is presented to the world by a republic, in which sentence of never forget the disadvantages under which proscription is passed on citizens, who labor, they labour. Slavery, upheld as it is at the by addressing men's consciences to enforce | South, by the deepest prejudices of educa-SURGICAL OPERATION.—The Wheeling the truth, that slavery is the greatest of tion, by the sanction of laws, by the proscrip-Times notices a remarkable operation of wrongs! Through the civilized world, the tion of ages, and by real difficulties attend-Surgical skill performed in that city by Dr. | best and greatest men are bearing joint wit | ing emancipation, cannot be easily viewed ness against slavery. Christians of all delearned and ignorant, are bound in a holy league against this most degrading form of have overlooked these truths in a great deoppression. But in free America, the lan- gree, by their intolerance towards the slaveguage which despots tolerate, must not be holder, have produced towards him sym-

'It is said, that abolitionism tends to stir ened the effect of their just invectives against up insurrection at the South, and to dissolve the system which he upholds." the Union. Of all pretences for resorting to lawless force, the most dangerous is, the with a like intolerance towards those in the tendency of measures or opinions. Almost free States, who oppose them, or who refuse all men see ruinous tendencies in whatever to participate in their operations. They opposes their particular interests or views. have been apt to set down oppositions to All the political parties which have convulthemselves as equivalent to attachment to sed our country, have seen tendencies to slavery. Regarding their own dogmas as national destruction in the principles of their the only true faith, and making their own

for the removal of an enormous social evil, ful looks and reproaches on those who have it is unworthy of men, and Christians, to let spoken in doubt or displeasure of the movethe imagination run riot among possible dan ments. This has made them many foes. gers, instead of rousing every energy of I do not mean in these remarks, that the mind to study how the evil may be taken abolitionists have had nothing to blame as away, and the perils which accompany bene-ficial changes may be escaped." their opponents. Among these are not a

"As to the charge brought against the abolitionists of stirring up insurrection at the south, I have never met the shadow of a proof that this nefarous project was meditated by a single member of their body. The accusation is repelled by their characters and principles as well as by facts; nor can I easily conceive of a sane man giving it belief. As to the "tendency" of their measures to this result, it is such only as we have seen to belong to all human affairs, and such as may easily be guarded against. The truth is, that any exposition of Slavery, no matter from whom it may come, may chance to favor revolt. It may chance to fall into the hands of a fanatic, who may this himself summoned by Heaven to remove violently this great wrong; or it may happen to reach the hut of some intelligent daring slave, who may think himself ralled to be the avenger of his race. All things are possible. A casual, innocent remark in conversation, may put wild projects into the unbalanced or disordered mind of some hearer. Must we then live in perpetual silence? Do such chances make it our duty to shut our lips on the subject of an enormous wrong, and never to send from the press a reprobation of the evil? The truth is, that the great danger to the slave-holder comes from slavery itself, from the silent innovations of time, from political conflicts and convulsions, and not from the writings of strangers."

"As to the other charge, that the measures of the abolitionists endanger our national union, and must therefore be put down by any and every means, it is weaker than the former. Against whom has not this charge been hurled? What party among us has not been loaded with this reproach? Do we not at the North, almost unanimously believe, that the spirit and measures of Nullification have a direct and immediate tendency to dissolve the Union? But are we therefore authorized to silence the nullifier by violence? Should a leader of that party travel among us, is he to be mobbed? Let me further ask. how is it, that the abolitionists endanger the Union? The only reply, which I have heard, is, that they exasperate the South. And is it a crime to exasperate men? Who then so criminal as the founder and primitive teachers of our faith!"

The learned Doctor observes that the abolition-

"There writings have been blemished by a spirit of intolerance, sweeping censure,

"The abolitionist has not spoken and cannot speak against slavery too strongly. No language can exceed the enormity of the thank them. Through their courage, the wrong. But the whole class of the slave holders often meet a treatment in anti-slavecedent fatal to freedom, is to become, I trust ry publications which is felt to be unjust,

in ease and indulgence, can be pampered "The multitude, if once allowed to dictate and enriched, they care not for the means. inflicted, what sweat is extorted, what powany vehemence of language can pierce their consciences, let it be used. The man who free discussion is, therefore, to be guarded holds slaves for gain, is the worst of robbers. jealousy. It is at once the most sacred, and only of their property, but of themselves.-He is the worst of tyrants; for whilst absowho would rob his neighbor of it, should lute governments spoil men of civil, he strips cannot believe that the majority of slaveholders are of the character now described .--I believe that the majority, could they be persuaded of the consistency of emancipation with the well-being of the coloured race and with social order, would relinquish their hold on the slave, and sacifice their imagined property in him. to the claims of justice and humanity. They shrink from emancipation, because it seems to them a precipice. Having seen the coloured man continually dependent on foreign guidance and control, they think him incapable of as if the removal of his restraint would be a signal to universal lawlessness and crime. That such opinions absolve from all blame those who perpetuate slavery, I do not say. self-interest of the master, I cannot doubt; for we see men every where grasping and

property and power." "In estimating men's characters, we must in that region as it appears to more distant

"The abolitionists in their zeal, seem to pathy rather then indignation, and weak-

"I think too that they are chargeable zeal the standard of a true interest in the "When justice and humanity cry aloud oppressed, they have been ant to cast scorn-