In 1643, the general court of Massachusetts, which was attended by Mr. Stoughton, with a view to the relief of the distressed farmers, passed a law that it should be unlawful to sell any person in Massachusetts as a slave. This was a step in the right direction, and it was hoped that the next year would see a general abolition of slavery in the colonies. But this year found the situation much worse than ever. The laws against slavery were either ignored or violated, and the slave trade flourished more than ever.

Thejay

Thejay was a young man who had been born a free man in New England, but had been kidnapped and sold into slavery by a group of slave-traders. He had managed to escape from his captors and had hidden in the woods for several months, living off the land and avoiding capture. Finally, he had heard of the abolitionist movement and had decided to make his way to the city of Boston, where he hoped to find support and assistance.

Thejay arrived in Boston one dark and stormy night, hidden in a small boat that had been left for him by some sympathetic friends. He was met by a group of abolitionists who took him to their headquarters, where he was given a warm welcome and a place to stay.

Thejay was determined to speak out against the slave trade and to do all he could to help free his fellow slaves. He joined the abolitionist movement and worked tirelessly to spread the word about the evils of slavery. He spoke at meetings, wrote articles, and even published a newspaper, all in the hope of bringing attention to the cause.

After several years of hard work, Thejay's efforts began to pay off. More and more people began to speak out against slavery, and the movement gained momentum. Thejay's courage and determination inspired others to join the fight, and soon the abolitionist movement became a powerful force in the battle against slavery.

In 1643, the general court of Massachusetts, which was attended by Mr. Stoughton, with a view to the relief of the distressed farmers, passed a law that it should be unlawful to sell any person in Massachusetts as a slave. This was a step in the right direction, and it was hoped that the next year would see a general abolition of slavery in the colonies. But this year found the situation much worse than ever. The laws against slavery were either ignored or violated, and the slave trade flourished more than ever.

Thejay

Thejay was a young man who had been born a free man in New England, but had been kidnapped and sold into slavery by a group of slave-traders. He had managed to escape from his captors and had hidden in the woods for several months, living off the land and avoiding capture. Finally, he had heard of the abolitionist movement and had decided to make his way to the city of Boston, where he hoped to find support and assistance.

Thejay arrived in Boston one dark and stormy night, hidden in a small boat that had been left for him by some sympathetic friends. He was met by a group of abolitionists who took him to their headquarters, where he was given a warm welcome and a place to stay.

Thejay was determined to speak out against the slave trade and to do all he could to help free his fellow slaves. He joined the abolitionist movement and worked tirelessly to spread the word about the evils of slavery. He spoke at meetings, wrote articles, and even published a newspaper, all in the hope of bringing attention to the cause.

After several years of hard work, Thejay's efforts began to pay off. More and more people began to speak out against slavery, and the movement gained momentum. Thejay's courage and determination inspired others to join the fight, and soon the abolitionist movement became a powerful force in the battle against slavery.

In 1643, the general court of Massachusetts, which was attended by Mr. Stoughton, with a view to the relief of the distressed farmers, passed a law that it should be unlawful to sell any person in Massachusetts as a slave. This was a step in the right direction, and it was hoped that the next year would see a general abolition of slavery in the colonies. But this year found the situation much worse than ever. The laws against slavery were either ignored or violated, and the slave trade flourished more than ever.

Thejay

Thejay was a young man who had been born a free man in New England, but had been kidnapped and sold into slavery by a group of slave-traders. He had managed to escape from his captors and had hidden in the woods for several months, living off the land and avoiding capture. Finally, he had heard of the abolitionist movement and had decided to make his way to the city of Boston, where he hoped to find support and assistance.

Thejay arrived in Boston one dark and stormy night, hidden in a small boat that had been left for him by some sympathetic friends. He was met by a group of abolitionists who took him to their headquarters, where he was given a warm welcome and a place to stay.

Thejay was determined to speak out against the slave trade and to do all he could to help free his fellow slaves. He joined the abolitionist movement and worked tirelessly to spread the word about the evils of slavery. He spoke at meetings, wrote articles, and even published a newspaper, all in the hope of bringing attention to the cause.

After several years of hard work, Thejay's efforts began to pay off. More and more people began to speak out against slavery, and the movement gained momentum. Thejay's courage and determination inspired others to join the fight, and soon the abolitionist movement became a powerful force in the battle against slavery.

In 1643, the general court of Massachusetts, which was attended by Mr. Stoughton, with a view to the relief of the distressed farmers, passed a law that it should be unlawful to sell any person in Massachusetts as a slave. This was a step in the right direction, and it was hoped that the next year would see a general abolition of slavery in the colonies. But this year found the situation much worse than ever. The laws against slavery were either ignored or violated, and the slave trade flourished more than ever.

Thejay

Thejay was a young man who had been born a free man in New England, but had been kidnapped and sold into slavery by a group of slave-traders. He had managed to escape from his captors and had hidden in the woods for several months, living off the land and avoiding capture. Finally, he had heard of the abolitionist movement and had decided to make his way to the city of Boston, where he hoped to find support and assistance.

Thejay arrived in Boston one dark and stormy night, hidden in a small boat that had been left for him by some sympathetic friends. He was met by a group of abolitionists who took him to their headquarters, where he was given a warm welcome and a place to stay.

Thejay was determined to speak out against the slave trade and to do all he could to help free his fellow slaves. He joined the abolitionist movement and worked tirelessly to spread the word about the evils of slavery. He spoke at meetings, wrote articles, and even published a newspaper, all in the hope of bringing attention to the cause.

After several years of hard work, Thejay's efforts began to pay off. More and more people began to speak out against slavery, and the movement gained momentum. Thejay's courage and determination inspired others to join the fight, and soon the abolitionist movement became a powerful force in the battle against slavery.
BY THE EDITOR.

Da\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\r\ra.png
IMPROVEMENT.

Lions said to be in the old church doure at Dunsley, on a day of Thanksgiving for some victory gained by the British arms.

The commonwealth nostrum was concluded, and the old church was so improved that it was no longer possible to see the bells ring. The church was now in a state of ruin, and the windows were filled with broken glass and the floor was covered with mud and rubbish. The church was no longer a place of worship, but a place of ruin and desolation.

From the New-York Constitution.

FAVOR THE LIBERATOR.

"A VOICE FROM THE WINE PRESS.

'Twas for this they revered the vine,
Fondly, very fondly loved;
Loved to see it bloom and bear,
And cherished it from root to crown.
'Twas for this that the vine flourished,
It was ascended and taught to run,
That it might ripen right,
Of which it was to be a boon.

And for this they rationally love
Every cluster from the stem—
'Twas to craze us till we pour
Our cup of social good.
Our season's work was for them.

Well, though we are tortured thus,
Still our essence shall endure,
Fangled spirits shall be fed
Of May, as they were of wine.

And the longer we are pent
From the air and cheering light,
Great is the delight.
For our rest shall be our bliss,
And our wine our life's delight.

Can assume a thousand shades
These words of verity.

May a rainy day attend us
When our power is felt within
Many a restless tear we may freely utter,
Many a thankless yielding youth,
With his premises in all its grace,
Go on with leisure and pause.

Is to an early, showy treat.

We the purse will ask abundantly,
All his golden treasure take,
And put it in his own pocket.

Leave the wife with heart to break,
While his baby is pined with cold,
Till his features we behold
Glowing as a living coal.

To the lady's smiling lip
She will touch him from behind,
We shall hear her to sip
Fuming fumes from the cup.
Then will she see her husband come,
For the pieces that we have alms,
We shall see her husband come.

We will give the broken man put
To his glass we turn for aid,
While we peer in vain—
In vain to find his own.

Till our thousands we have slain,
When we've drained their posset and health
Strength and hope within the bowet.

We'll repulse the very soul,
Ye, who from our blood are free,
Our liberty is free and new.
Taste not till ye wait and see.

If the grapes forger's taste.