CEDI

V. CAPLES.

INO. 44

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1835.

whether, they shall so return to the court before whether the same grand Jury was summed, and there we will be supported by the same that the

DONTON, MASSACHUSETEN

THE LIBERTATOR

THE WARRINGTON MASSACHUSETEN

THE WARRINGTON MASSACHUSETE

A writer in the New York American sets forth the operation of what has been lately contended for as a principle of law, after the following manner:

It has been asserted that 'eminent jurists,' at the South have given their opinion, that Mr. Tappan, and other active abolitionists, are subject to indictments in the abouthabline States, for the dissemination, by

ler of the SELECT COMMITTEE.

The product of the large of the control of the cont

Sev

The

the house of a highly respectable gentleman in West-terent, garned admittance, and domained were present, but the lady of the house, the bollies staid as hour or two (longs enough to hear some petty point traths from the isdy) when, having schausted the segment, they 'Look' to their betty the segment of t

closes and granted whiters. The Mercantile commercial disaster construction in the control of Jossian was an it to the away commercial disaster (one of them repetied shares, white larges, decledy approve of the commercial disaster (one of them repetied shares, white larges, decledy approve of the control of the control

and the second process of the process of the second process of the

Beath, the end of wo, eccuain.

Let us raise our supplication.

For the writched, suffering slave,
All whose life is desolation,
All whose hope is in the grave;
God of merry,

From thy throne, O hear and save.

Those in bonds we would rememb As if we with them were bound. For each crushed, each suffering a Let our sympathies abound. Till our labors. With complete success are crowned.

Even now the word is spoken,

"Slavery's cruel power must cease,

"From the I ound the chain he broken,"
Captives hall the kind release,
And in triumphComes to seign the Prince of Peace.

[For the Liberator.]

From the land of my father's most creelly torn
And condemned till death free's nos, a captive forfor
Mid the folls of fell slavery my prince has been pan
Now the hope of deliverance approaches at last.

What depression of spirit—what anguish I've known, when despairing, I sorrowed, and sorrowed alone! For size: my loved children borne far from my gaze Neath the lash of the driver now wear out their days

As my days now are numbered, figladly could die.

But for loved ones in bondage I cease not to sigh:

None but parents can fathom the anguish I feel,

None but slavery's victims my sorrows reveal.

All abandoned to wo, to my Maker I prayed
And a crown he presented that never will fade—
Made me hope in my Savior whom soon I shall see,
And will praise without ceasing when death sets me

[For the Liberator.]
I saw him koeel in caim despair,
And lift his fettered bands to Heaven;
No hope was blended in his prayer
That slavery's chains would o'er be riven.

I wept in angulah thus to see.

A man, a brother doomed a slave ;—

My native land, I blushed for thee,

And prayed indulgent Heaven to save.

I turned me to that slave again,—
No longer lay he prostrate there,—
He'd heard the word, "Thou'rt free," and then
He bounded light in Freedom's air.

He wakes to new existence now,
Assumes the rank his Maker gave
The marks of slavery leave his brow.
The boon is his he feared to crave.

THE BROTHEL

The costs in the structure of the costs of t

Scora not the sinner,—though her name May dregs of deep abhorrence stir.— And though the kindling blush of shame Doth burn on Virtue's cheek for her.

Judge not,—unless thy lip can tell, What wily tempters fierce and strong Did the unguarded soul propel To ruin's hidden gulph along.

The downward road how fearful steep.
The upward cliff how hard to climb.
He only knows, whose records keep.
The undecypher'd grades of crime.

Scorn not the sinner,—thou whose heart in purpose pure, is garner'd strong,— Claims penitenes with thee no part?— Doth pride to mortal man belong?

By all thy follies unforgiven,—
Wert thou, at death's dread hour accurs'd,
Even thou, might at the gate of Heaven
In terror knock,—and be refus'd.

[From the Buffalo Commercial STANZAS.

'Tie evening, and The pates are bland, And we and sky are blendin An azure vest. That lines the west, And beauty o'er it bending.

'Tis sweet to look,
On Nature's book,
Whose isaves are new unfo
The fountain's guan,
The rippling rush
Of mellow'd waves behold

the water, and the — Tool took hold of it, and I

The population of New Orleans may be estimated to the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated by the population of New Orleans may be estimated

MITCHARY, MINCELLANGOUS AND MORAL

TARGET STATE OF THE ST

The railer of th

BO 1