Selections.
From the London Morning Advertiser.

SLAVERY AS IT IS.

The critic of a New York paper, in an address recently delivered to an audience of 1,000 persons, delivered a powerful and eloquent discourse on the subject of Slavery, which has been published by the United States government.

The speaker commenced by saying that the subject of Slavery was one of the most important questions of the day, and that it was an absolute necessity for the peace and prosperity of the country.

He proceeded to state that Slavery was an institution which had been in existence for centuries, and that it was an institution which had been proved to be the greatest source of evil that the world had ever known.

He then proceeded to state that Slavery was an institution which was maintained by the force of law, and that it was an institution which was supported by the power of the government.

He said that Slavery was an institution which was maintained by the fear of punishment, and that it was an institution which was supported by the threat of violence.

He concluded by saying that Slavery was an institution which was maintained by the ignorance of the people, and that it was an institution which was supported by the indifference of the government.

The speaker then proceeded to state that Slavery was an institution which was maintained by the force of custom, and that it was an institution which was supported by the tradition of the past.

He said that Slavery was an institution which was maintained by the power of tradition, and that it was an institution which was supported by the prestige of the past.

He concluded by saying that Slavery was an institution which was maintained by the force of habit, and that it was an institution which was supported by the influence of the past.

GOLDSMITH'S

An old man, who had been a slave for many years, was asked by a friend if he had ever been happy.

He replied, "No, I have never been happy. I have been unhappy all my life."

"Why, what made you unhappy?" asked the friend.

"Well," said the old man, "I was always hungry. I was always thirsty. I was always cold. I was always sick."

"But you have a home now," said the friend.

"Yes," said the old man, "but I am always lonely. I am always alone. I have no one to talk to. I have no one to care for me."

The friend said, "But you have a family now.""Yes," said the old man, "but I am always sad. I am always blue. I am always down."