

BRITISH AND FOREIGN SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The anniversary meeting of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society was held, June 24, at Exeter Hall, the Duke of Sussex presiding. Mr. James G. Birney was present and addressed the meeting at length, in full denunciation of American slavery, of which he undertook to sketch the character—and a very bad character he gave it. He was followed by Mr. O'Connell, in a long speech, wherein he gave the two republics—the United States and Texas—a notable dressing, after his peculiar manner. He did not fail to pay his respects to Mr. Stevenson; this passage of his speech we copy.

The American slave emancipators deserved more than we here, who were well rewarded by the applause of such a day as this; for those did what they felt to be a solemn duty, in the face of many perils; they had to encounter calumniators, to defy threats, to endure the flourish of the bowie knife, and not to be deterred by the dangers of suffering under the Lynch law. Glory, then, he would say once more, be to the American Anti-Slavery Society. (Great cheering.) The year before last he took leave to make some observations on the American Ambassador, to the effect that he was a slave holder, and a breeder of slaves for sale. To show that he was right, and that he (Mr. O'Connell) was wrong, his excellency challenged him to fight a duel—(laughter)—though if he had shot the ambassador, or the ambassador him, he did not see what solution that would be of the question. (Laughter and cheers.)

But he (Mr. O'Connell) did not go and shed his fellow-creature's blood, for it was forbidden by the law of God, and he chose to obey it. The matter had lain by for a while, but he had not forgotten it. He accused the ambassador with being a breeder of slaves for sale, at his residence, Richmond, in Virginia. The ambassador denied it; he acknowledged he did breed slaves, but not for sale, though he admitted that he did sell some of them afterward—(laughter and cheers); and so he (Mr. O'Connell) let him ride off upon that distinction. The ambassador also stated that he believed no breeders of slaves existed in the state of Virginia. Now, to confute that gentleman, he (Mr. O'Connell) would refer to a distinguished American authority, Judge Jay's book, published at New York last year. At page 88 that book stated, 'Human flesh is now the great staple of Virginia.' In 1832 Thomas Jefferson Randolph declared, in the State Legislature, that in Virginia men were now prepared for the market like oxen for the shambles.

It seemed, then, that he (Mr. O'Connell) knew more about America than the American ambassador—(laughter.) Another passage in the book stated that the African slave trader bought and sold strangers, but the Virginia trafficker sold those who had been his companions in infancy, tearing himself the children from the mother's arms. The hon. and learned gentleman then read advertisements from several Virginia newspapers, as copied into the book, in which Messrs. Collier, Davis, and other merchants, announced fresh arrivals of slaves, and stated that they had always a stock on hand, and were ever ready to buy or sell. It seemed that the two states of Virginia and Maryland sent 70,000 or 80,000 a-year to the south, where, being employed in the cotton manufacture, up to the middle in water, under a burning sun, a generation was destroyed once in seven years. The most effective way, he thought, to put an end to this horrid proprietorship, was to excite the contempt of Europe against the American slave traffickers—(cheers.) Let them call upon the government here to protect us against the contamination of slave-holders here, in the capacity of minister, or in any other capacity. (Cheers.) Let them avoid the society of slave-holders, as they would that of pickpockets and robbers. (Cheers.) There were Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Clay, and other men in the American Senate, who put forward claims for the presidency of that great republic. Let us cause the voice of indignant Europe to be raised against them. Let them tell Mr. Calhoun that he was stained with negroes' blood, and Mr. Clay that he ought to be drowned in the tears of the mothers of negro children. (Cheers.)—The honorable and learned gentleman then read several passages from the famous American declaration of independence, and repeatedly asked, with great effect, how could the American, with any regard for 'sacred honour,' after having periled life and property in the first rescue of their personal liberty, still continue to hold their fellow-creatures in infamous slavery?

MECHANICS.—PERPETUAL MOTION.

"Out of nothing, nothing comes."

The laws of nature, unlike human laws, can never be changed nor evaded, and for want of a proper knowledge of simple and unchangeable laws, many men waste time and money in trying to produce great effects by insufficient means.

The mechanical powers, as they are called, do not, and never can create power—they only modify its application.

The power most easily measured is that of gravity or weight; and is the cheapest of all powers, or first movers, when as in the case of a waterfall nature constantly winds up the weight for us for nothing.

Suppose then, for instance, we have 1000 pounds of water falling ten feet in a minute. No human contrivance can make the water raise more than its own weight to the height of ten feet in the same. It cannot raise quite as much, for the friction of the machinery must waste part of the power; but as it may be a small part, let us omit the friction from these calculations.

The effect of the mechanical powers is to enable us, while the original power remains the same, and the rate of its motion the same, to exert a greater power with a slower motion, or a lesser power with a quicker motion.—But in all such

cases, the power produced, multiplied by the speed with which it moves, will be found to give the same product.

Thus 1000 pounds falling ten feet a minute may be made to raise 10,000 pounds 1 foot in a minute, the same power being required in such case; but no man can make it do more, for if he did, he would create something out of nothing, which is contrary to the law of nature.

For this reason all attempts to make a mechanical perpetual motion have failed and for ever must fail; as such a machine would be equivalent to making a weight raise another equal to itself to the same height in the same time, and enough more to overcome the unavoidable friction of the machine, which friction, however small, is sooner or later to stop the motion, unless an additional power is supplied, sufficient to overcome the friction.

Therefore every man who is trying to make a perpetual motion, or any other machine which he expects to do more than the power applied to work it, is wasting his time and money in that which will be certain to end in disappointment.—*American Farmer's Com.*

MR. GANNETT'S SERMON.—On the day after the arrival of the steam ship Britannia at Boston, it being Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Gannett took for the text of his discourse to his people, the following text, "Zebulon shall dwell at the haven of the sea; and he shall be for a haven of ships." In the discourse he dwelt upon the topic of the benefits which may be expected to result to the human family from the improvements recently made in the means of intercourse between distant communities. His reflections were just and appropriate. At the request of those who heard this discourse it has been printed. We extract from it the following passage:—

"The same facts to which we have just adverted, if contemplated from another point of view, may confirm our sentiments of admiration and gratitude towards the Author of our being. They show us what man has done, and they intimate to us what he is capable of doing. By his own study and industry he saw converted one of the most frightful instruments of destruction into the minister of his pleasure, and by its means made the billows of the ocean a pathway for his triumphant ships. Here too we perceive the wisdom of the Creator in his Government of man. It is sometimes asked—Why were not the great discoveries of modern times included within the knowledge of our race at an earlier period, or at its commencement, when it might have begun its career with so much greater advantage? The answer is obvious. Man, and mankind, can best be trained for perfection by gradual and voluntary development of the powers which belong to the individual and the race. This development must be slow, but it is sure, and allowing sufficient length to the periods of comparison, we may pronounce it constant. The history of navigation is an example in point. At first man looked over the waste of waters, and saw only an impassable boundary, which laughed to scorn his wish to escape from the confinement which it imposed. But ere long he had scooped out the trunk of a tree, or prepared a rude boat from its bark, and trusting himself upon the bosom of the mighty element which had at once awakened and mortified his curiosity, he found that it was made for his use no less than the land. The rude boat was enlarged, its architecture became a study and an art, the mast was raised and the sail spread, and the galley and the barge constructed to answer the demands of national honor or of personal luxury. Ages passed, and the compass was delivered by the hands of science into the mariner's possession; the noble and graceful ship rode proudly upon the waters, and claimed to be considered the most wonderful production of human art. Science pursued its inquiries, and perfected its calculations, and it seemed as if navigation had obtained the command of every possible means of successful struggle with the winds and waves. When lo! the oar and the sail give place to the ponderous engine, and the vessel which but yesterday was borne by its white wings across the Atlantic is to day followed by the steamer, which treads the waves with its iron foot as if conscious of its superiority. What a history is this of human accomplishment! And who is so slow of belief or so languid in hope, that he does not here perceive evidence of the capacities and destiny of man? Let him who rejoices in the present, or looks forward with the expectation of faith to the future, give God the glory; for it is He who has granted to man the power, and the opportunity, to draw from nature both instruction and service."

HOW TO STOP BLEEDING.—Having noticed several cases of death resulting from loss of blood, I have been induced to offer a few simple directions which will enable any one to understand the nature of the danger, and how to apply the remedy. Either an artery or a vein may be wounded. The arteries carry the blood from the heart towards the extremities, and the veins return it towards the heart. The blood when an artery is injured flows in jets, not in a continuous stream, and is of a bright florid hue; from a vein it flows with a uniform stream, and is of a dark red colour. Bleeding from an artery is much the more dangerous.

The vessels of the thigh, leg and foot are the more liable to be wounded by various accidents. Such, for example, as that of the late Mr. Knickerbocker, who was cut with a scythe and died in half an hour; the artery of the thigh is often wounded by the falling of a pair of scissors or of a knife, and clapping the knees together to catch them. I have known a boy to stab another with a penknife so as to open an artery. A celebrated surgeon tells us he has known a fine young fellow lose his life from the alarm of the attendants and confusion of the surgeon. "He was a tall stout young man, who was sitting at a table with his companions eating bread and cheese, taking his glass and telling his tale. He had in his hand a sharp pointed table knife, which he happened to hold dagger-wise in his hand, and in the height of some assertion he meant to strike the table, but the point missed and slanted over the table; he had stabbed himself in his femoral artery, and with one gush of blood he fell to the ground. When I came I found the young man stretched out upon the floor; he was just uttering his last groan; the floor was deluged with blood. The wound was covered with a confused bundle of clothes, which I instantly whirled off, and the gentleman had the unhappiness to see that the hole was no bigger than what I could close with my thumb, and which, had it not been shut and compressed, would have healed in three days, allowing time for a deliberate operation."

When arterial blood is seen to gush from a wound, let the bystander reflect that the

blood is passing from the body into the limb. The member having been exposed as quickly as possible, let him take a pocket handkerchief and tie it loosely, but with a tight knot, around the limb above the wound; then introduce a stick, or the handle of a penknife, which will answer perfectly well, and twist it round several times, till the limb is firmly compressed by the handkerchief and the blood ceases to flow. Indeed the wounded person might do it himself, unless the bleeding was very profuse so as to cause his fainting at once. After the bleeding is stopped the handkerchief may be somewhat relaxed but still continued around the limb until a surgeon can be called to secure the vessel. In case of a wound of a vein there is much less danger, and moderate compression below the wound will retain the blood.

When a person is suddenly attacked with bleeding from the lungs nothing is so effectual as the use of a nutmeg grated or cut with a knife, and administered in a little water or other liquid which may be at hand. I have repeatedly employed it before any other remedy could be procured, and with success.—*New York Evening Sentinel.*

A LARGE FACT AND YET A FACT.—The difference of the earth's distance from the sun, between the apogee and perigee of the latter, that is when it is farthest off, or nearest to the earth, is 3,200,000 miles. In this country the sun is in apogee, or farthest off, about the 1st of July, and in perigee, or nearest the earth, on the last day of December. If, then, on the 1st of July, a cannon ball should be discharged from the earth in a right line to the sun, and go at the rate of 500 miles per hour, yet the earth, proceeding in her accustomed orbit, would be nearer than the cannon ball to the sun, on the last day of December, by 1,000,000 of miles.—*New York American.*

SAND AS A MANURE.—A Committee appointed to award premiums for the best experiments in reclaiming meadow land in Essex county, Massachusetts, make this remarkable observation:—"There are meadows within the knowledge of the committee, that have produced good crops of English hay without any other dressing than sand; others have used gravel with equal success. Good crops of corn and potatoes have also been raised without manure, sand or gravel being put in the hill."

A TRIPLE MURDER, AND SUICIDE.—The following shocking narrative is published by the *Paris Droit*. "M. C. was formerly at the head of a commercial house of considerable importance; but, having failed in business, became reduced to take a situation as a shopman. He lived with his wife, a woman of good family, his daughter, aged 16, and three sons all younger. Mad. C. received assistance from her father, but he resisted all her importunities to place her daughter in a boarding school, and give her a superior education—alleging that it would be inconsistent to bring the girl up as a lady, while her brothers were obliged to earn their own living as journeymen. M. C. was, in fact, sent out as apprentice; but her mother, during an absence of M. C. sent for her home on Saturday last, loaded her with carresses, and then sent her back again to her business. In the evening the mother retired with her three sons, to their chamber, put them to bed, and, after fastening the door, and writing several letters, lighted several braziers of charcoal, and placing herself at the foot of the bed, in which her sons were all asleep, patiently awaited for death to come upon them all. On Sunday, M. C. returned, and not finding his wife and children stirring, but their chamber closed, had it broken open, and found their corpses. Mad. C. was still at the foot of the bed, with her hands clasped as if in prayer; but the boys, from the position of their arms, and their clenched hands, had evidently suffered great agonies. Two of them had left their mother, and dragged themselves toward their mother. Among the letters, was one by Mme. C. to her father, entreating him to continue the education of her daughter, as by the death of herself, and her three sons, he was relieved from a heavier burthen. Yesterday afternoon, the Rue du Petit Carreau, in which this unfortunate family resided, was crowded with people, to view the mournful procession of the three hearse, hung with white, in which were the coffins of the three boys, followed by a fourth, with black drapery, bearing the remains of their infatuated mother to the cemetery."

THE GYPSIES OF ENGLAND.—A meeting was held at the Old Ship on Thursday last, for the purpose of making a collection in favour of the above "interesting people." It seems that a society has been formed for the purpose of attempting the conversion of the Gypsies, towards the funds of which any money collected on this occasion was to be appropriated. In the course of his speech, Mr. Crabb informed the meeting that in England the origin of the Gypsies was enveloped in darkness, but that it was known that they appeared in Switzerland in 1418, in Italy in 1422, and in France in 1427, from which country, however, they had almost entirely fled during the reign of Napoleon, who ordered them all to be taken into the army. Mr. Crabb denied their origin, and traced them from the Suddhas in Hindostan, both in their physical configuration and dialect, and related as an instance of the latter that Lord Teignmouth once said in Hindostanee to a young gipsy girl, "you are a great thief." The girl replied without any hesitation, "No, Sir, I am not a thief, but I live by fortune-telling." Another circumstance in which there existed a resemblance was their fondness for dogs, cats, and all kinds of carrion as food; "for," as they said, "tis better to eat that which God kills than what we kill ourselves." He had some right to speak of them, having had them living on his fields for fourteen years; and he could say that they were very wrongfully charged with being poachers. They were not really so

bad as they were represented. The women were chaste; and though they did steal horses, though they were often drunkards, liars, and though frequently revengeful and selfish, he was sure the extent of their moral delinquency had been greatly exaggerated.—*Brighton Gazette.*

IMMORALITY IN LONDON.—But few people can conceive of the immense amount of vice of various descriptions, and of misery, and of human degradation which exist in the British Empire. A sermon preached in London a few years since, in aid of the London City Mission, by the Rev. John Harris, presents us with some startling statistical facts—and shows the importance of well-directed efforts to root out, or at least diminish to some extent, the scenes of vice and infamy which abound in that city. Of its million and a half of inhabitants, it is believed that from 500,000 to 800,000 live in utter disregard of all religious ceremonies or duties. Of this class it is computed from facts collected with great care, that there are 12,000 children always training in crime, graduating in vice, to reinforce and perpetuate the great system of iniquity; 3000 persons are receivers of stolen property, speculators and dealers in human depravity, 4000 are annually committed for criminal offences; 10,000 are addicted to gambling; above 20,000 to street beggary—and 30,000 are living by theft and fraud. And, adds Mr. Harris, that this dreadful energy of evil may not flag from exhaustion, it is supplied and fed with £3,000,000 sterling worth of spirituous liquors annually—15,000 are habitual gin drinkers—23,000 persons are annually found helplessly drunk in the streets. The number of persons of both sexes, who have abandoned themselves to systematic debauchery and profligacy, is not less than 150,000—80,000 females receive the wages of prostitution—of whom 8,000 die every year! Gaming houses, dens of infamy and public houses, gin palaces, and beer shops, abound throughout the city. A fearful picture is presented to the imagination in the following extract from the powerful discourse.

"Where are the colors dark enough, and the imagination sufficiently daring, to pourtray the guilty reality? There must be seen groups of demons in human shape, teaching crime professionally; initiating the young in the science of guilt; and encouraging their first steps towards destruction. There must be trains of wretched females, leading thousands of guilty victims to chains—and leading them through a fearful array of all the spectres of disease, remorse, and misery ready to dart on them. There must be theatres—with a numerous priesthood pandering to impurity—and offering up the youth of both sexes at the shrine of sensuality. There must be splendid porticos, the entrance to which must be inscribed—*Hells*; and on the breast of each of those enterings must be written, in letters of fire, *Hell*. There must be a busy Sunday press worked by the great enemy himself, in the guise of an angel of light; and despatched myriads of winged messengers in all directions, on errands of evil. There must be infidel demagogues 'mounting the heavens,' and gaping crowds admiring the skill that unfolds them for destruction. There must be gorgeous palaces, in which death and disease shall appear holding their court: in which busy hands shall be seen distributing liquid fire to crowds of wan and squalid forms; and each of those palaces must be shown standing in the midst of a jail, a poor-house, a lunatic asylum, and a cemetery, all crowded—and all leaning over the mouth of the bottomless pit. And over the whole must be cast a spell—an all encompassing net work of satanic influence, prepared, and held down, and guarded by satanic agency. And to complete the picture, 300,000 Christians passing by without scarcely lifting a hand to remove it."

Mr. Finlayson calculates that in May, 1841, the total population of England and Wales will be males 7,983,652; females, 8,143,910.

From a Parliamentary paper, just published, it appears that nearly six millions sterling have been granted to the Established Church during the last forty years, viz., England, £2,753,105; Scotland, £435,047; Ireland, £2,490,500.

The legislature of Georgia, under the free Banking law, has provided that the capital stock be paid in negroes.

A MODERN CINCINNATUS.—Some gentlemen, a few days ago, visited Harrison, a candidate for the future Presidency of the United States, and found him, flail in hand, thrashing out wheat in his barn.

EARLY CURRENCY.—"Musket balls full bore," were a legal tender in Massachusetts, in 1656, "current for a farthing a peice, provided that no man be compelled to take above twelve at a time of them." In 1680, the town of Higham paid its taxes in milk pails.—*New York paper.*

CURE FOR THE HOOF AI, or FOOT ROT.—Bleed copiously. If the disease first appears between the claws, wash the part clean; when dry, rub a tar rope to and fro between the claws till an evident warmth is produced; then dress the part with a wooden skewer, dipped in butter of antimony, oil of vitrol, or nitrous acid. Let them stand dry for an hour or two, and then turn them on dry pasture. Repeat this for three or four days successively. If inflammation appears, reduce it by a poultice of linseed meal, or rye flour. The cure will be accelerated by administering the following simple purgative: Take of glauber salts, 1lb.; ginger, powdered, 2 oz.; molasses, 4 oz.; add two pints of boiling water, and when of new milk warmth, give it one dose. Particular care is requisite to keep the animals on dry pasture for a week or two.