

Rev. Mr. GARNET, (black) of Troy, was then introduced, and after descanting upon a resolution he had offered, went on in most eloquent terms, to aver that every tear the slave sheds now, will be avenged hereafter. The children of Africa, scattered as they were all over the world, unnationed, appealed to America for redress—that America whose sails whiten every sea, and whose diplomatic parchment is lying in ever court, Oh! that that proud America would cast her eye towards down-trod Africa, whose bony hand was outstretched, in tears and agony, imploring comfort in affliction. But he desired not to gaze upon the gloomy side of affairs. The damning guilt of slavery hung like a pall over this country. But for the cause of freedom a bright hope is arising, and one that is brightening every day. Let us turn away from the clouds that shroud African freedom, to the bright spirit of liberty descending from above. For what have we laboured? We have progressed that we might progress; we have toiled that we might overcome; we have fought that we might subdue.

Freedom will prevail. The question of slavery was now the first subject in Congress; it was the first consideration of the Evangelical Society; it was first and uppermost in every public body. Its murdered ghost would not be silenced nor appeased. Bleeding Africa holds up her hand in imploring anguish, and cries to the world: Give me my children, and my rights! Nothing now could impede the progress of abolition; it has advanced too far, and “Young Africa” is in the field, and he may be seen here to-day emerging from the dim clouds that so long have involved him in darkness and gloom. In one hand he holds the charter of his rights, and with the other grasps the brightest stars in the constellation of liberty.

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