

ER XXXI.

t Eyes—The Polish Exiles—Regrets
—“Tom Slowstarter’s” Farewell.

ck, the other day, with the con-
s, whom I met travelling in the
n and a South American! The
tion Monsieur Levasseur, who,
al Lafayette, witnessed the la-
emen one night at a conflagra-
a physical people, a nation of
handle one of the engines, in
those machines which he thought
reat capacities of republicans.
always admiring the results of
society; and the sagacity and
ed were not only gratifying, but
nment was here on the political
merica! The old world is man-
ions of her inhabitants are stand-
s, with their weapons presented,
ll, or the cogs of a cider grinder,
xertion of brute force. What an
m age to age invested in arsenals
leets, and powder-mills; yet the
roans under new appropriations.
er pinions over them for a time;
her on the wing; and what shall
ht? When a crop of humanity
e flowers of a new season are to
ry moves again; its course is
is a stream of human gore. The
but they must pass through Missi-

longhi to reach it. The Polanders claimed the rights of men, and they are sent to weep their loss in Siberia. Wherever the principles, in which we so thanklessly live, are even whispered in Europe, there comes the wild beast of oppression. His iron step is heard in the university, his gripe is felt in the school and at the fireside: while on this side of the Atlantic, education, universal example, and the government—even self-interest and prejudice itself, invite, nay, in a manner, constrain us to hear the language of liberty and humanity, and to associate to sustain them; in Europe, the warmest hearts are chilled by the sight of the manacles and dungeons to which such sentiments are condemned. Indeed, nobler, more exalted men than we, men with a far livelier and more active devotion to the good of mankind than ourselves, are now, while we speak, shut up in prison, in loneliness and misery, friendless and oppressed, because the enemies of truth and righteousness, of light and wisdom, of liberty and right, are too many and too strong.

Now are there no greater duties incumbent on us than to eat and drink, and take the good of the things around us! Is there no higher object for us to aim at than merely to gain wealth and honour, or to exercise power? Whoever devotes himself exclusively to either of these, is an enemy of our country, a foe to mankind, a blot on our land, a depreciator of our advantages, an ingrate to our heavenly benefactor.

The two hundred and thirty-six Polanders who have been sent to the United States, by the arbitrary and inhuman power of Austria, have among them individuals presenting peculiar claims to the interest and kindness of Americans. Most of them are severe sufferers for the sake of liberal views and patriotic exertions in favour of freedom. A few of them, however, were of bad character, and were sent here to discredit the others. The government of Austria is a severe despotism; and one of its most detestable features was displayed in an attempt to injure the characters of men whose patriotism they hated and feared. After these Polanders had been imprisoned at Brinder for some months, on various prettexts, without trial or charge, having been