

an East Indian bungalow, having only one story, and all the principal sitting and bed-rooms being on the ground floor. The servants—all slaves—were domiciled, with the exception of the nurse and W's. own body servant, in out-houses some fifty yards from the dwelling, and when wanted, were summoned by ringing a hand-bell. Now, I'm not going to abuse my kind host's hospitality, by giving to *My world* of readers an account of how and when we breakfasted, or off what we dined, or whether the plate *was* plate, or only plated; whether the customs of the house were entirely "*up to*" an Englishman's ideas of comfort, or certain peculiarities, altogether pleasing to me. Suffice it to say, that I never lodged and boarded with a happier family, or one who strove more to minister to the amusement of their lodger and boarder.

Of course, Mr. W—— and I had *arguments* on and concerning Slavery, as I suppose there's not an Englishman out that wouldn't have *his* say upon the subject; but I invariably, even in my own opinion, got the worst of the bout, and am bound to confess that there is no class of servants in *my* ken, who *do so little for their wages*, as slaves. They are the fattest, laziest, and "*cheekiest*" of mortals. Not one of them, unless compelled—which compulsion the simple fact of being a slave alone accomplishes—would ever stir a finger in labour. Nature has been so bountiful to the land they live in, that its fertility offers in itself a premium to indolence.

The Northerners may *say* as they please of, but, in fact, they *do*, in the matter of Slavery, all in their power to keep it up, and that, too, in its *worst shape*, for they it is who trap the wretched creatures upon foreign shores, who fit out those floating hells, and, when escaping pepper from our cruisers, run their filthy half-carrion cargo into some slave port—thereby, if not compelling, at all events encouraging, the slave-owner to increase and multiply his slave stock, by these disgusting means. My friend W. concluding one of our *arguments*, said, "There is scarcely a slave-owner in the country but would rather be without *imported* slaves. I wouldn't give one of our own Virginny-raised Niggers for a dozen sich vermin!"

It is this importation of *blacks* that keeps up the race of *slaves*—without it, Slavery would abolish itself. There are thousands of slaves now