

ing well that they were to be carried beyond the foaming billows to some unknown country. When they reached the coast, all the little people were sold to a certain "black lady," by whom they were kept for a length of time, till they were considered old enough for the foreign market. They were then resold, and shipped for the West Indies.

Long before the period of embarkation, little Benomê had been separated from her mother, sister, and brother, whom she was never again permitted to see in this world. When the vessel in which they sailed got out to sea, according to the account of Benomê, the slave children were occasionally allowed to come on deck to dance and "straight their legs." One night, when they had finished their exercises and gone below, before they went to sleep, they heard strange noises on deck, with the trampling of feet, and the firing of guns, the meaning of which they were at first unable to comprehend. Next morning, however, the hatches were removed, and when the slaves looked up from the hold in which they were confined, they saw several strangers, "gentlemen with fine blue coats and caps, with shining gold lace and bright buttons." These were the officers of the British man-of-war who had captured the slaver during the night, and