



Lines on Slavery.

I was born myself an American slave,
The rights of man I cannot wave ;
And I shall with my feeble might,
Aid every SLAVE to make his flight.

Slavery does every dungeon fill,
Created by the Sovereign's will ;
Slavery made without a crime,
Is the worst that man can find.

The Eagle's wings that covers this,
Should be made the earth to kiss ;
And never rise to earthly bliss,
Because their conduct is amiss !

May the Lion with his roar,
Eclipse this BIRD in its soar ;
This FOWL we do not wish kill,
But let mankind have FREEDOM still.

ISRAEL LEWIS.