THE WEEKLY OBSERVER:

A NEW SERIES OF THE STAR.

Vol. I.

SAINT JOHN: TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1828.

SONNET.

BY JOHN BOLLAND.

"Who shall aveoge the slave?" I stood and cried:

"The carth! the carth!" the echning sea replied:

I turned me to the ocean, but each wave
Declined to be the aveoger of the slave.

"Who shall avenge the slave?" my species cry—

"The winds—the floods—the lightnings of the sky!"

I turned to these; from them one echo ran—

"The right avenger of the slave is man!"

Mon was my fellow: in his sight I stood.

Wept, and hesoeight him by the voice of blood;
Sternly he looked, as proud on earth he trod,
Then said—"The avenger of the slave is God!"
I looked in prayer towards heaven; awhile 'twassill.

And then, methought, God's voice replied—"I will!"

Disconfiture, and ignominious root.

My name is Thomas: undisgraced have I
Transmitted it. He who in days to come
May hear the honopred banner to the field,
Will think of Albuhera and of me.

Security of the security of th