

XXXI.

—The Polish Exiles—Regrets
in Slowstarter's" Farewell.

the other day, with the con-
nom I met travelling in the
a South American! The
Monsieur Levasseur, who,
afayette, witnessed the la-
one night at a conflagra-
ysical people, a nation of
le one of the engines, in
machines which he thought
capacities of republicans.
ys admiring the results of
ety; and the sagacity and
ere not only gratifying, but
ent was here on the political
! The old world is man-
of her inhabitants are etand-
h their weapons presented,
the cogs of a cider grinder,
on of brute force. What an
ce to age invested in arsenals
and powder-mills; yet the
s under new appropriations.
nions over them for a time;
on the wing; and what shall
When a crop of humanity
wers of a new season are to
moves again; its course is
stream of human gore. The
they must pass through Missi-

longhi to reach it. The Poles 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 oppres-
sion. 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 govern-
ment—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 de-
preciator of our advantages, an ingrate to our heavenly
benefactor.

The two hundred and thirty-six Poles 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 Po-
landers had been imprisoned at Brindler for some months,
on various prettexts, without trial or charge, having been