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the Turks : this was an utter aversion to the manners and customs of the Europeans, and indeed to all kinds of innovation. This prejudice is now almost surmounted ; and the Turks now begin, without much repugnance, to suffer the introduction of many European customs in the civil as well as military department. And if we may believe their last accounts, the whole nation, animated by them, begin now to display a bravery and activity unknown 'till the present reign. In a short time, it is to be hoped that all the difficulties will be removed which have so long kept them in a state of barbarism.

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*The COMPLAINT of BELINDA, an AFRICAN.*

**S**EVENTY years have rolled away since, on the banks of Rido da Valta, I received my exile.

The mountains, covered with spicy forests ; the vallies, loaded with the richest fruits, spontaneously produced, joined to a temperature of air which excludes excess, would have yielded me the most complete felicity, had not my mind received early impressions of the cruelty of men—of men whose faces were like the moon, and whose bows and arrows were like the thunder and lightning of the clouds.

The ideas of these, the most dreadful of all enemies, filled my infant slumbers with horror, and disturbed my noon-tide moments with cruel apprehensions !—But, alas ! my affrighted imagination never represented distresses equal to those I have experienced in reality.

Before I had twelve years enjoyed the fragrance of my native groves, and before I had realised that Europeans placed their happiness in yellow dust, wherein I carelessly marked my infant footsteps, even when in a sacred grove, with each hand in that of a tender parent, paying my devotion to the great Orissa, who creates all things, a band of white men, driving many Africans before them in chains, rushed into the hallowed shades.

Could the tears, the sighs, the supplications from tortured parental affections, have blunted the keen edge of avarice, I might have been rescued from that agony which thousands of my country's children have experienced ; but which none have ever described.

In vain I lifted my supplicating voice to an insulted father—in vain I elevated my guiltless hands to a dishonoured Deity ! I was ravished from the bosom of my country—from the arms of my friends :—while the advanced age of my parents rendered them unfit for servitude, I was cruelly separated from them for ever.

Scenes

Scenes which imagination never conceived—of a floating world—the supporting monsters of the deep, and the familiar meetings of billows and clouds, strove, but in vain, to divert my melancholy attention from three hundred Africans in chains, suffering the most excruciating torments;—some, however, rejoicing that the pangs of death ensured them freedom.

Once more my eyes were blessed with a continent;—but, alas! how unlike the land where I received my being! Here all things appeared unpropitious:—I learned to catch the ideas marked by the sounds of language, only to know that my doom was slavery, from which death alone could emancipate me.

What did it avail to me, that the walls of my lord were hung with splendour, and that the dust trodden under foot in my native country crouded his gates with sordid worshippers? The laws had rendered me incapable of receiving property; and though I was a free, moral agent, accountable for my own actions, yet I was never a moment at my own disposal.

One of his meanest servants robbed me of innocence by force, and at an age when my youth should have been my security from pollution.

Fifty years were my faithful hands compelled to ignoble servitude, for the benefit of a cruel, ungrateful master, until, as if nations must be agitated, and the world convulsed for the preservation of that freedom which the Almighty Father intended for all the human race, the war broke out between Great Britain and America.

The terror of men armed in the cause of freedom, compelled my master to fly, and to breathe away his life in a land where dominations sits enthroned, pouring outrage and cruelty on all who dare to be free.

My face is now marked with the furrows of time, and my frame feebly bending under the oppression of years; while, by the law of the land, I am denied the enjoyment of one morsel of that immense wealth, a part whereof hath been accumulated by my own industry, and the whole augmented by my labour.

B E L I N D A.

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#### A R E M A R K A B L E D W A R F.

**L**AST spring died, in the parish of Hengueville, in Normandy, a remarkable dwarf, aged twenty-one years, only two feet four inches and three lines high. His voice was somewhat more masculine than that of a child of the same size, but he hardly used to speak any thing but single words, such as *Yes* or *No*, &c. He imitated the cries of a dog, cat, and sheep; pointed with his hand to what he knew, and would laugh and cry, although commonly melancholy.