

**AUNT SALLY,
COME UP! OR, THE
NIGGER SALE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649465040

Aunt Sally, Come Up! Or, the Nigger Sale by Horace Greeley

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

HORACE GREELEY

**AUNT SALLY,
COME UP! OR, THE
NIGGER SALE**

AUNT SALLY COME UP



OR
THE NIGGER'S
SALE

BY
HORACE GREELEY.

AUNT SALLY, COME UP!

OR,

THE NIGGER SALE.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

LONDON:
WARD AND LOCK, 158, FLEET STREET,
AND ALL BOOKSELLERS,

1859.

249. u. 464.

Dedication.

TO MRS. H. B. STOWE,
AUTHOR OF THE
MOST POWERFUL AND IMPRESSIVE PICTURE OF THE
SORROWS AND SUFFERINGS OF
THE NEGRO SLAVE IN AMERICA,
WHICH WAS EVER WRITTEN,
AND TRUE DEPICTER OF THE MANY EXCELLENCIES
AND VIRTUES OF
THE NEGRO CHARACTER,
THIS ENGLISH EDITION OF A STRONG PIECE OF
CORROBORATIVE TESTIMONY TO THE TRUTH
OF HER STATEMENTS

Is respectfully Dedicated.



PREFACE.

ARISTOCRATIC travellers who visit the Southern States of America, and are there entertained in princely style by the rich planters, who live among their slaves, like the patriarchs of old, in the midst of their numerous descendants, give us glowing pictures of the pleasures and amenities of slave life. They tell us that the negro is far better off than the "white slaves" at home, as they are pleased to call our toilers and moilers, who are often without food to eat, or clothes to wear, or a roof to shelter them, "while Sambo and Black Phillis are well fed, and clothed, and housed, and by no means hard-worked. Why, then," they say, "this cry of sympathy for the negro slave, and of indignation against his kind and benevolent owner? Look at the plump, rollicking 'piccaninnies,' which swarm about the homesteads of our Southern planters, and compare them with the miserable, vicious-looking, abject imps, called children, of your large towns and cities. Would it not be better for them to have some kind master to watch over and care for them?" No doubt it would, provided—and there's the rub!—they were not his as chattels are, to buy and sell, to barter and exchange, as

it might at any time suit his interest or inclination. This is a power which no mortal ought to have over his fellow-creatures, for it is sure to be abused. We know that it constantly is so; that there are cruel, unscrupulous, brutal Legrees, as well as careless, good-natured, kindly-hearted St. Clairs; and that although there may be here and there a smiling plantation of the South, which may seem a Paradise, yet not far from it, probably, is one which is a perfect hell upon earth; and all our most reliable testimony goes to show that the former is the exception to the general rule; and also that, as even in Eden there was a lurking serpent, so it will be found, upon close inquiry, that the most beautiful and flowery scene of slave life in America—and indeed everywhere else, has its hidden curse, which attaches, not to the ordinary relations of master and dependents in a state of freedom, but is peculiar to, and inseparable from, the slavery system.

Let us not be led away, then, by arguments in favour of slavery, drawn from the undoubted fact that slaves are often well treated, and happy; it is to their owner's interest to feed and treat them well, and make them contented with their lot; and none but those who are themselves slaves to evil passions, and who are lost to a sense of moral responsibility, would whip, and torture, their fellow-creatures, and make their captivity a short and dreary passage to the grave, which is welcomed as a relief from unendurable sufferings.

But unhappily there are such persons, and they form a large proportion of the American slave-owners; and not of these only, but of all slave-owners; for the natural tendency of irre-

sponsible power is to beget tyranny ; and inasmuch as that human beings, even although they may have black skins, bow not to the will of a master so submissively as brute creatures, there will be strife and bitterness between master and slave ; and the more the latter strives, and struggles, and shows disinclination to obey, the more severe and exacting will the former become. A free man would leave the service of one who had become tyrannical, and offer his skill and strength elsewhere ; but a slave cannot ; he must be flogged into submission, and chained to the spot which is hateful to him ; or, if he escape, hunted and shot like a wild beast, or brought back to the scene of his labours, and punished more severely than before, as an example and a warning to the rest.

The narrative to which we have prefixed these remarks exhibits in a very striking manner some of the most crying evils of the slavery system. The poor creatures who were put up to auction, and sold to the highest bidders, no matter how brutal or abandoned might be the characters of the purchasers, or the uses to which it was intended to put the "articles" bought, were torn away from the spot where they had most, if not all of them, passed perhaps as happy an existence as often falls to the lot of slaves.

We may look upon theirs as one of those favourable aspects of slave life which are constantly presented to us by the defenders of the slave system. And yet, see the result ! A sudden overthrow of all man's dearest hopes, and most cherished affections. The old home must be left ; the old friends parted with ; and all the ties of affection rudely and ruthlessly torn apart.