

NARRATIVE
OF
SOJOURNER TRUTH,
NORTHERN SLAVE,

EMANCIPATED FROM BODILY SERVITUDE BY THE STATE OF
NEW YORK, IN 1828.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

'WHERE is the virgin honey, through the wild bee store it in a nest;
And lo! by the Jeweled hand that clothe with an halloo's arm;
Pure are the veins of gold in the hidden stream of the Ganges;
And fair the tinny fountains that spring from the dull cold sod.
Witch-like, thou gentle student, for'd thou'lt not to say speech,
For I also am as thou art: our hearts can converse together;
To me as to thee will I sleep, for no one is the lot of mortal;
I will else to notice thine, for the best hath a heritage of glory.'

BOSTON:
PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR.
1850.

Original Medical
Library
University of Michigan

on the grounds, or seen there again during the meeting. Sojourner was informed that as her audience reached the main road, some distance from the tents, a few of the rebellious spirits refused to go on, and proposed returning; but their leaders said, 'No — we have promised to leave — all promised, and we must go, all go, and you shall none of you return again.'

She did not fall in love at first sight with the Northampton Association, for she arrived there at a time when appearances did not correspond with the ideas of associationists, as they had been spread out in their writings; for their phalanx was a factory, and they were wanting in means to carry out their ideas of beauty and elegance, as they would have done in different circumstances. But she thought she would make an effort to tarry with them one night, though that seemed to her no desirable affair. But as soon as she saw that accomplished, literary and refined persons were living in that plain and simple manner, and submitting to the labors and privations incident to such an infant institution, she said, 'Well, if these can live here, I can.' Afterwards, she gradually became pleased with, and attached to, the place and the people, as well she might; for it must have been no small thing to have found a home in a 'Community composed of some of the choicest spirits of the age,' where all was characterised by an equality of feeling, a liberty of thought and speech, and a largeness of soul, she could not have before met with, to the same extent, in any of her wanderings.

Our first knowledge of her was derived from a friend who had resided for a time in the 'Community,' and who, after describing her, and singing one of her hymns, wished that we might see her. But we little thought, at that time, that