The Spanish—Ruez and Montes.

My indignant feelings will scarcely permit me to narrate what I have this day witnessed in an American court of justice. I went to the Common Pleas Judge's Room in City Hall, where Judge Ingham, in chamber as he phrase do—heard the arguments, pro and con, on the application of the two Spaniards for a writ to the court of the Captains Africans to show cause why they should not be discharged from prison, when they went voluntarily, after one of them having been held on bail which was accepted, but not given by the defendants—informing to go to prison as a rule to turn the current of sympathy. The counsel for Ruez and Montes was John B. Pierrot, a young Spanish lawyer resident in this city. In the course of his harangue he indulged himself in a tretise of abuse against one of the committee acting on behalf of the Captains Africans, in which he said the language used by the counsel and Englishmen, the Evening Star, and New York Gazette, when attacking abolitionists. He styled him an "arch fiend," a word which, that he, his "true friend of negroes," should dare to come into an American court, show his face among white men's like that of a foreigner. The counsel of foreign slave-traders should be committed, before an American judge, to utter such lan-
guage respecting an American citizen—on, who had been
labored to death of abused men from a far distant land,
and little children torn from their parents and reduced to
slavery—is marvellous. I was astonished that the learned
and respectable judge did not interpose, and from in-
dignity upon an advocate exercising such matthews
mendacity. Seth P. Staples, Esq. counsel for the African
captives, took I think notion of the "young lawyer," and
before an American audience gave him such a casti-
gation as his effrontery deserved. Well did he know
that he atmosphere was darkened by the spirit of
Slavery, that lawyer, and even judges felt its dullest
influence, and that intimated that he debauched
on this matured subject.

While attending on these proceedings I wished
for mercy to hear lawyers, in this profoundly free
state, and in this free independent state, tell
of these Spaniards having "bought" or "owned" their
helless victims of their lust, rapacity, and
indicting the claims of their clients to their
Africans as their property. Why is he pass so silent?
Why is there so little sympathy for oppressed human
kind?