The case of Mr. Stephanini.—A native of Greece, now in this city by this name, seems justly to claim the attention and sympathy of a liberal and discerning community. The singular history of this young gentleman is already known to many of our citizens. He was born in the city of Arts, in Morina, and was the son of a wealthy and enterprising merchant. At the commencement of the Greek Revolution, his family resided at Patras, in the Morea. To an unsuccessful attempt of the Greeks to expel the Turkish garrison from that city, a most ferocious and horrid massacre ensued, of the inhabitants, and many of those who escaped the sword were sold to slavery—among the latter was young Stephanini—his family escaped. At the capture of Missolonghi his father was butchered by the bloody and remorseless victors, and the rest of his family, consisting of a mother, two brothers and two sisters were separated from each other and dragged into Turkish slavery.—From a state of bondage the most miserable and revolting, which he endured for almost five years, he at length escaped, and has been for some time past in this country endeavoring to obtain means by his own exertions, to procure the liberation of his unfortunate and suffering relatives. With this commendable view he has recently visited Charleston, S. C., where, at the suggestion of his friends, he has published a narrative of his life and captivity. This has been encouraged by the generous citizens of Charleston with a liberal subscription. The first edition being small, the proceeds thereof have been inadequate to the completion of his object, and he is now advised to publish another in this city. The facts he states are so well authenticated as to preclude the possibility of imposition; and it is confidently hoped by his friends that his exertions to effect his laudable object, may meet with corresponding encouragement from the friends of Greece, of liberty and of humanity, by a liberal subscription to his little volume.

PHILANTHROPOS.

From the Charleston City Gazette.

Joseph Stephanini.—The public sympathy has already through the other prints of the city, been invited to the singular history of this unfortunate stranger. To this benevolent purpose, our feeble aid also, would long since have been rendered, had we not been unavoidably prevented. We now, therefore, take the liberty of again calling the attention of the public, to his appeal to their liberality and their best feelings. Our country has ever clased amongst her dearest appellations, that of being the asylum and the protection of the distressed. From whatever climes they come, there are sure to find here, a congenial home and a cordial sympathy. The stranger, in fine, soon learns to forget with us that he ever was so, and to find a home as dear to him, as that of his infancy. The national hospitality, it is true, is often abused. The outcasts from abroad, nay in fact take the advantage of that liberal feeling which was intended only for the unfortunate and the deserving. We feel assured, however, that no such deception as practiced in the present instance. The subject of our remarks, has submitted to us the most unquestionable testimonials of his private worth of character, and of the truth of his statements. We have no doubt of his being one of those unfortunate individuals, whose fortunes have been wrecked in the devastation and plunder of his native land. He is a Greek—the son of wealthy parents—whose father has been murdered—whose mother and sisters have been sold to slavery—and who himself, after encountering all the horrors of want, and enduring afterwards an ignominious servitude for years, has escaped to tell his story to, and to solicit from a people, ever alive and generous to distress, and to whom the past glories and the present sufferings of his classic country, are enthusiastically dear, their assistance, in the noble effort of restoring his kindred to freedom. Who then can be deaf to such an application, or who would not rather willingly assist his generous and manly view?

At the same time Mr. S. is no importunate beggar for a gratuitous bounty. He accepts nothing for which he is not disposed to return an equivalent. Indeed it is to his honor, that we are enabled to state, that ever since his arrival in this country, he has invariably refused every thing like eleemosynary charity. The same spirit now governs his application to the citizens of Charleston. He proposes to publish by subscription (as may be seen by his advertisement) a narrative of his adventures, in connection with other circumstances in relation to his native country, which cannot fail of being interesting to the reader. For his labor alone, therefore, he wishes to be remunerated, and that remuneration he wishes not for himself, but for his captive and oppressed family. His appeal we trust, will not fail.

We are desired to state that Mr. S. is engaged in editing a second edition of the work, and will proceed to get it out with all practicable expedition.