

BOSTON

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1833.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE LIBERATOR AND THE FRIENDS OF ABOLITION.

EXPECTED CO-WORKERS: I do not regret more upon the oppressed his great God. The God of my life, and abundantly prepared my mission: to Him let us ascribe the honor, and thanksgiving and praise.

My arrival in England was at a period in which the degree interesting, and signally my reception. I was received by the friends of the cause with great kindness and hospitality: no better treatment should any man receive, or could any man desire. Their claims upon my gratitude—rather let me say upon your gratitude, (for it was your approbation which secured me) are large and weighty: we can discharge them only by increasing our activity, faithfulness and zeal, in behalf of the perishing slaves in the United States.

The great object of my mission, namely, the exposure of the real character and object of the American Colonization Society, has been accomplished, expeditiously, comprehensively, and effectually. The philanthropists of Great Britain now see clearly the deformity of the system, and their indignation at having been so basely deceived, and so unwisely refrained, by its corrupt and unprincipled representatives.

My interviews with WILBERFORCE and GARRISON were full of interest and satisfaction. The particulars of which will be recorded hereafter. In another column will be found a signature of the former, appended to a strong and unequivocal protest against the Colonization Society, in which it is declared that the professions made by the Society of promoting the abolition of slavery are altogether delusive—that to the destruction of slavery throughout the world, the Society is believed to be an obstruction—and that the Society is not deserving of the countenance of the British public. CLARKSON'S name is affixed to the protest, not because he was longer the advocate of the Colonization Society, but because, having many months since resolved that he would henceforth occupy a neutral ground, he thought a departure from the course he had marked out would be a slight impingement on his integrity.

The career of Elliott Cresson in England has been marked by cunning, duplicity and treachery. His overture has been accepted, and even the aid of a Royal Duke could save Unhappy man! if his bed be a bed of thorns, he has made it himself, and must suffer penance upon it.

I regret to say that the Bill for the abolition of slavery throughout the West India Colonies, which passed through both Houses of Parliament before I left England, is a complete triumph of colonial chicanery over the philanthropy of the British people. It is not an example for us to imitate, but a precedent for us to shun. It is as base in its principles, as it is unbecomingly in its requirements. It places the West India slave proprietors not only on a level with the slaveholders of America, but places them on a level with the slaveholders of the East Indies. As soon as opportunity shall publish the Bill in the Liberator, with some of the numerous protests which have been made against it in various parts of the kingdom. Let us, however, console ourselves with the certainty of the complete emancipation of all the slaves in the British Colonies within seven years.

The progress of the abolition cause in this country, during my absence, has outrun my anticipations. We have ceased to be insignificant in numbers—in devotion and courage we are unsurpassed—our moral strength is daily adding—our additions are made to our ranks. Ours is no longer the meagre victory of a handful, but the splendid triumph of a grand engagement. Our banner is floating over a wide circle, in various States—much territory has been conquered, and the northern States have taken up the cause. The southern kidnappers and their northern allies have lost much of their courage, but none of their malignity. They hate us with a perfect hatred, and they fear us more than they affect to despise us. That great blasphemy, the colonization monster, cannot long survive: his present terrific struggles are but the throes of his death.

An important measure remains to be effected—a national organization of our strength. I am, I am happy to perceive, has been and before you, in which it is stated that a meeting is to be held in Philadelphia for the purpose of forming a National Anti-Slavery Society, and a general invitation to the friends of the cause is given, to assemble at that place. In the Liberator, it is probable the day of the meeting will be designated.

Conscious that we are aiming to advance as much the happiness and interests of the planters as of the slaves—that we are actuated by love, and not by malice—that we desire to promote the welfare, and exalt the reputation, and perpetuate the existence of our country—and that the Prince of Peace is the Captain of our Salvation, let us not fall nor tire in this glorious strife of truth and justice, but remain faithful unto death. For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love

and of a sound mind.' Let us ever remember that 'if a man also strive for mastery, yet he is not crowned, except he strive lawfully.' Let us 'take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake.' Truly, I can adopt the language of the apostle, 'Great is my boldness of speech toward you, great is my glorying of you: I am filled with comfort, I am exceedingly joyful in all our tribulations.'

The success of my mission seems to have driven 'the enemies of slavery in the abstract' to the verge of madness. They who could not wield the pen against us, resort to tar and feathers, and clubs! Miserable wretches! 'they know not what they do.' Far more culpable are their instigators—men who have more intelligence but less virtue, more ferocity but less courage.

I confidently look to you, beloved friends, not only for a continuance but an enlargement of your patronage to the Liberator. This paper has, from its commencement, struggled under many embarrassments, and its permanency and efficiency mainly depend upon your support. In the course of three or four weeks, I expect to receive my editorial labors unimpededly. It gives me pleasure to perceive that the Liberator has been conducted with ability and spirit during my absence.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON.
Boston, Oct. 11, 1833.

RIOT IN NEW-YORK.
'Against whom do ye sport yourselves against whom make ye the noise of your tongue? Are ye not children of transgression, A BREED OF FALSEHOOD?'—Isaiah, lvi. 4.

The columns of the Liberator, to-day, are principally occupied with the details of some riotous proceedings which took place in New-York, last week—the ostensible occasion being a public abolition meeting for the formation of a City Anti-Slavery Society, and the unprovoked coincidence of my arrival at that city from England. These proceedings, next to those of the barbarians in Canterbury, furnish the blackest page in the history of party fury in this country. To the charge made against me by the cowardly ruffian who conducts the New-York Courier and Enquirer, and by the miserable liar and murderous hypocrite of the New-York Commercial Advertiser, of having slandered my country abroad, I reply that it is false. All that I uttered in England, in reference to the institutions and practices of the United States, shall be given to the public. I did not hesitate there—I have not hesitated here. I shall hesitate nowhere to brand this country as hypocritical and tyrannical in its treatment of the people of color, whether bond or free. If this be calumny, I defy freely in it, as I shall deal, as long as slavery exists among us—or, at least, as long as the power of utterance is given to my tongue. Still—slavery exist!—I did not fail to eulogize my country, before a British audience, in terms of affection, admiration and respect.

As to the menaces and transactions of the New-York mob, I regard them with mingled emotions of pity and contempt. I was an eye-witness of that mob, from the hour of its assembling at Clinton Hall to its final assault upon the Chatham-street Chapel—standing by the distressed and bleeding, as I am in feelings if those who were seeking my life were my warmest supporters.

The frantic announcement of the worthless Webb—'The Agitators Defeated! The Constitution Triumphant!' is extremely ludicrous. It is not possible that even that wretched man can, for a moment, delude himself with the notion that any abolitionist will abandon the holy cause which he has espoused, in consequence of any threats or any acts of personal violence. For myself, I am ready to brave any danger, even unto death. I feel no uneasiness either in regard to my fate, or to the success of the cause of abolition. Slavery must speedily be abolished: the blow that shall sever the chains of the slaves may shake the nation to its centre—may momentarily disturb the pillars of the Union—but it shall redouble the character, extend the influence, establish the security, and increase the prosperity of our great republic.

I cannot express the admiration which I feel in view of the moral courage and unshrinking determination of those who assembled at Chatham-street Chapel, in despite of peril and reproach, for the purpose of organizing an Anti-Slavery Society. The constitution which they adopted, breathes an excellent spirit, and is sound in principle. Such men can never be intimidated by the vile.

The whole of this disgraceful excitement owes its origin and execution to the prominent advocates of the Colonization Society. The man who had the hardihood to stigmatize me as having gone abroad to calumniate my country, were those wholesale dealers in falsehood and scurrility, Robert S. Finley, Joshua N. Dauforth, and Cyril Pearl.

An attempt to create an excitement was made on my arrival in this city, by some anonymous blackguard, which met with partial success. The effect of these proceedings cannot fail to be highly favorable to the cause of emancipation.

I glory in them who die in this great cause! Men—brand, to shed them from applause! No! magnifiers of the martyr's early trials, made the path of duty plain, and strewed its course with sweet fruits.

Proud hearts—the shrine of Freedom's vestal flames, long train of heroes—behold!—Behold! Behold! Vengeance is bound, and Justice is come!

LETTER TO ARTHUR TAPPAN, ESQ.

MY DEAR SIR: I set down to offer you some observations in relation to a pamphlet which has very lately fallen in my way, and which is called, 'Remarks on African Colonization and the Abolition of Slavery, by a Citizen of New-England.' My sole motive, as far as I am aware, is to do you good. My object is to defend the interests of Truth, Freedom and Happiness.

The Pamphlet, 2d part, page 40, affirms that the Officers of the New-England Anti-Slavery Society have endeavored to prejudice benevolent individuals in Great Britain, against the Colonization system, and a few lines afterwards, it proceeds to say, 'They have been successful in persuading James Cropper, Joseph Phillips and Capt. C. Stuart, to oppose the Society.' I notice this, in order to give it an unqualified denial.

My first decided impressions against the Colonization Society were received in London, near Elliott Cresson, before the New-England Anti-Slavery Society was very new, and before I had ever heard of any of its officers.

The facts are as follow: When last in the United States, where some of my nearest relations reside, and where are some of the dearest friends that my heart could have, I heard often, but vaguely, of the Colonization Society. My general impressions, however, were not favorable. I recommended my colored acquaintances to avail themselves of the opportunity of Liberia. The aversion which they uniformly expressed, and the suspicion of myself which my advice unwisely inspired in them, surprised and grieved me—but not to my enquiry—and I left New-York, still fancying the Society a benevolent one.

Some months before the arrival of Elliott Cresson in this country, while residing in my room through the South of Ireland, the sacred cause of the colored people in our own Colonies, a circular, issued, as I understood, through Dykes Alexander of Ipswich, in behalf of the American Colonization Society, was put into my hands. It was full of my suspicions, and made me anxious for further information.

Being subsequently in London about the time of Elliott Cresson's arrival, I was one day much pleased by T. Pringle, Secretary to the Anti-Slavery Society, saying to me, 'An American gentleman has come over, in behalf of the American Colonization Society, and wishes to engage us in a favorable view of the Society, acquainted with the United States, will you meet him at my house, at tea? I shall hear you conversing, and be the better able to judge of the real nature of the Society.' I gladly consented, because it afforded me the means of information.

I accordingly met Mr. Cresson, and we conversed without reserve. I am persuaded he did justice to his cause; and if I do not utterly deceive myself, my whole desire was, to judge rightly, and to speak truth.

The direct result of this conversation, in my mind, was a clear persuasion, that while the Colonization plan involved much benefit to Africa, the principles and system of the Society, upon the whole, were so decidedly criminal and cruel, that it ought to be resolutely reprobated and opposed. This I stated upon the spot to Mr. Cresson, without reserve.

I have been diligent in enquiry since; and in the course of this enquiry it was, that I obtained the privilege of the correspondence of the Liberator, from Mr. Lloyd Garrison and others. My chief authorities, however, have always been the agents and documents of the American Colonization Society, and I thought that I knew personally of the United States, and of the various features of its institutions, and that I have never yet perused a document of Elliott Cresson, or of any other advocate of the Colonization Society in this country, nor any of its American publications, without finding the most glaring and painful evidence of the radical error, and of the grossly fundamental and pervading spirit—a spirit full of blasphemy, hypocrisy, cruelty and blood-dripping and following the great-croaching and bringing to the strong—and endeavoring, and goading to despair, and to exile the outraged and bleeding millions of men.

I can also affirm, and I do here solemnly affirm, that James Cropper and Joseph Phillips were fully aware of the wickedness and absurdity of the American Colonization plan, before they had ever heard of the New-England Anti-Slavery Society, and that they afterwards; and our correspondence since with some of the officers, we regard as one of our sweetest and most honorable privileges.

Disguise it as they will, the slavery in which the people of the United States hold nearly one sixth of their whole body—and the prejudice with which they regard, insult and outrage their free colored and black fellow subjects, are crimes of the deepest and most disgraceful kind—crimes fraught with intolerable guilt in the nation which perpetrates them with its brow of brass and its heart of steel, and wet with the tears, and heavy with the groans, and reeking with the blood of the perishing and godless sufferers.

The dreadful delusion, in which the people of the United States, as a body, have wrapped themselves, is, that there can be peace and safety in sin—and in sin, too, of such complicated and atrocious enormity, as the sin which we are now engaged in. They forget that they cherish against the colored people. They forget that in the Divine judgment, to suffer sin upon our brother, is to hate him in our hearts—Lev. xix. 17, and that God declares that 'there is no peace to the wicked; they forget that they are presenting upon their man to slavery, make war upon him, and gads him by the mightiest and most constant of all human influences, to grasp at every opportunity for vindicating his outraged honor and rights. They forget, that if they themselves are not able to emancipate their slaves could not be blamed, with motives unexpressed more sacred and dear than they had, if they should imitate their struggle for liberty; and that in every such contest, the guilt and the infamy of the blood which is shed are presented upon their heads.

They forget that they would abolish slavery—cordially, instantly, utterly—are they who would restore the peace, and the honor, and the prosperity, to which slavery is dearer to them than they support, and cherish, and defend, and maintain, the freemen—traitors alike to God, their country, their brethren and themselves.

God, who has more than seven thousand who have made the path of duty plain, and strewed its course with sweet fruits.

Let the Supreme Legislature abolish slavery, and the slave trade, in the District of Columbia. Let the

Legislature of each State abolish slavery, within its own jurisdiction. Let the same righteous Law be extended alike, over all classes and colors of the nation. If the Legislatures are too wicked to do this, let the people vindicate themselves at the next elections, and elect only those who are willing to give up their great and just people. If the people are too wicked to do this, let the Ministers of Christ every where lift up their voice like a trumpet, and show to the people their sins; and if they dare not brave the martyrdom of the Lord Jesus Christ, let them resign their office to serve for their powers. Let every one who loves the Lord Jesus Christ, and of consequence, his neighbor as himself, be instant in season and out of season in this peaceful strife of sacred love; and if the wickedness of the United States is so insupportable as the Colonization Society represents it, and if, accordingly, that nothing but the blood of Martyrs can saluate it, let the blood of Martyrs flow—and let the holy name of God Saviour be redeemed from the broad blasphemy of pretending that a nation of slaveholders, themselves the slaves of the most insane and cruel prejudice, breathing slaughter against all who dare to declare to them their truth, and smiling graciously upon parasites and liars only, are a Free and Christian people!

But, blessed be God, Truth is mighty, and shall prevail. The pride of the Caesars fell before it. The throne of Satans totters at its march. The United States is a glorious theatre prepared for its triumph. Slavery—freedom—Colonization, must sink. The Kingdom of God is coming. Peace is proclaimed, and peaceably and fearlessly. Love is proclaimed, and embraces in circles still widening, every soul that is not irreversibly bent upon rushing to destruction through its neighbor's wrong.

The free men in the United States are beginning to lift up their mighty voice of holy love. The Christians in the United States are awakening, and shaming with sacred horror their nation's glorious promises that they will not be slave and slavery. The United States are going to cease to be free; and the time is hastening, when Slavery and Colonization shall be recorded no more, but as tales of darkness elapsed—as motives in their annihilation being, gratitude and love, by the attempt to stay their feet, retard the glorious period. Let no friend of man, or servant of God, foster for another moment, the principles and devices of falsehood, despotism, selfishness and outrage, which protract its arrival.

It may be observed, upon the publication of the pamphlet to which you have adverted. Wherein does it militate against your views? I reply—'The whole of it, as a whole, is at war with my views. Look at the 1st page, where it declares of Colonizationists, that they have not the least intention of ever priorly to emancipate his slaves—where it speaks of a regard to their own safety or the welfare of their slaves, as prohibiting emancipation—19th page it says, 'To attempt immediate emancipation, without preparation, would be like the attempt to stay the tornado, &c. &c.—22d page, where it talks of the rights of the proprietors of slaves,—and so throughout.'

What honest men, and without any intention to compel men to stealers, to disguise their unbecomingly? What men in their senses, and speaking of safety and happiness, as inconsistent with justice and with love! With obeying God, and letting the oppressed go free, and men with the Bible in their hands, and advocating a course of resistance to emancipation, and mentioning the rights of the proprietors of slaves, without that indignant abhorrence, with which those infernal rights ought always to be viewed?

In this light, which are such men good for, but to strengthen the lie of the proud, and the bondage of the poor! and what can any really honest and kind man say for them, but through, instant and cordial reprobation.

The author of the article to which I have alluded, seems to fear that the Liberator, &c. &c. are furnishing British writers with materials of reproach against the United States; but, as far as British opinion deserves the regard, that is groundless. It is not such publications as The Liberator, &c. &c. of Universal Emancipation, The Emancipator, The Genius of Temperance, &c. that the reputation of the United States is redeemed in the eyes of the real friends of rightness and impartial liberty. General, is a disclosure common, with the time-serving and selfish spirit of the general press, fascinated with despotism, licentiousness and slavery—every noble feature paraded, and every baser property invigorated by organization in the colonization cause, and every partial decision as the Liberator, &c. &c. the United States would be but a subject of hissing and reprobation to every just and unfeeling mind. These productions redound the character of their country. They magnify the general character of the nation, and are a goal for freedom in the United States, and in the increasing influence which they are producing, they show that there is noble ground there, on which to work—that religion is by no means so impotent in the United States as the Colonization Society would have us believe.

The greatest wrong which the name of the United States can suffer, is the production and applause in their country, of any thing which is calculated to excite oppression. The writer of the article in question, sees his country large amends on this head.

LONDON, 5th August, 1833. C. STUART.

P. S.—I have mentioned that in my conversation with Mr. Cresson, I was induced to believe that the Colonization plan involved much good to Africa; but the views which I have since obtained, and which I have before increasing and impartial evidence, which I have since obtained. I find that the settlement is completely a political one—that Rum and Gunpowder are its chief instruments—that the settlers put on the same sort of superiority over the natives to which they themselves were subject from their accomplished white brethren in their native country. I learn from their history, how extensively these peaceful colonists can pour out their Africa, in a case unexampled in its dear and sacred truth, and in a case, in which the most peaceful manner, and with no other weapons than those of Truth and Love in the United States, is proclaimed by Colonizationists as almost tantamount to treating the black forward and see Africa reeling with crime, and whelming in blood, and with the blood of men—and I find no reason to believe, that these war-brothers of their parent stock, these protectors of slave-masters, and of slave-traders, and of slaves of prejudice, will not emulate as they rise, their patrons and their forefathers, and taking advantage of the slave-trade to their final blood, will not by and by appear equally with the United States, some distant and barbarous lands, as the sole theatre on which their great and glorious mission can be performed, and which, with the whole press with detestation, and I look with prayer to God, to rescue your otherwise glorious and happy country from this intolerable deception and brutal slavery.

[From the Boston Evening Transcript, Oct. 8.] THE LIBERATOR. The following handbill was circulated yesterday very generally throughout the city. The Post of this morning says that it has 'good reason to believe that it was printed and distributed by the friends of Mr. Garrison.' We can testify to the truth of this. Mr. Garrison is not quite so mad, (lunatic as he is, on the subject of negro slaves and slavery) as to excite still further the indignation of his countrymen, by such a very similar act of indiscretion as this. We are apprehensive that the handbill emanated from another and very different source, and that it will be found there is no mockery about it. The Liberator, we are surrounded last night by a dense mob, breathing threatenings which forebode a storm.

BOSTONIANS AWAKE!! The true American has returned, alias William Lloyd Garrison, the 'Negro Champion,' from his disgraceful mission to the British metropolis, neither he wants to see pecuniary aid, and the countenance of Englishmen to wreat the American citizen's property which he has fought and labored for, from out of their hands, and thereby deprive the southern section of our country, by such means of obtaining a livelihood. He has held meetings in the city of London, and slandered the Americans to the utmost of his power, calling them a set of infernal Renegades, Tories, &c. &c. He has also committed the outrageous conduct of Daniel O'Connell, who at one of his (Garrison's) meetings, called us 'a set of sheep-stealers, men-murders, and that the blackest corner in Hell's bottomless pit, ought to be cast into it, as the punishment of the Americans!' And this said Garrison stood by his side and assisted him in his infamous harangue. Americans! will you brook this conduct? I think not. It is now in your power to do it. We will meet you on this evening, armed with plenty of tar and feathers, and administer him justice at his abode at No. 9, MORTON'S Hall, Congress-street, N. E. NORTH END.

Boston, Oct. 7, 1833. THE Transcript and Morning Post will receive their deserts in due season.

CHARLES STUART, Esq. An eloquent and faithful opiate, and a true friend of the cause of God and advocate of emancipation, to ARTHUR TAPPAN, Esq. will be found in the preceding columns. Its closing paragraph particularly recommended to the attention of those who are so justly proud of the reputation of their country abroad as to exult at the passage of a law which makes it penal to instruct colored children in Connecticut, and who seek to put down the freedom of discussion by mob-law!

A Jury has been found in Connecticut to convict Miss Crandall of the horrid crime of instructing colored children from other States! We have no room for particulars.

DIED.—In Boston, 26th Sept., 1833, Mr. George B. Howard. It will be no ordinary feelings of sorrow and regret that we are compelled to witness the above record of the death of this young man, and that regret and sorrow are not a vain and unavailing sentiment, under the circumstances of his decease. As a friend and companion, his engaging qualities of heart and mind will forever be remembered by his family, friends and associates, as a bright exemplar for all those to follow who prefer to do good for evil. But above all other qualifications, he was distinguished by his respectable life, he possessed a christian's spirit and a christian's hope, by which he was enabled to bear up against the ill effects of his father's unchristian and ungodly conduct, and to suffer the cruel pangs of a long continued sickness with praiseworthy patience and a holy resignation.

Weep not for him—brighter skies above The unbecoming spirit's gone— He last but not least, has left all here, He rests—'neath the crown of glory.

ADJOURNED MEETING. An adjourned meeting of the New-England Anti-Slavery Society will be held at the Old Common Room (Court Square) on TUESDAY EVENING, Oct. 15, 7 o'clock. All members of the Society, and gentlemen friendly to the cause, are hereby notified of the meeting, and respectfully requested to attend it. B. G. JACOB, Secretary, pro tem.

NOTICE. The Garrison Institution Society will celebrate their second Anniversary on Wednesday, Oct. 16, in the School House, Belknap-street. After transacting business, a meeting of the Society will be held, at which meeting will conclude with an address by one of the members. Meeting to commence at half past 3 o'clock, P. M. It is hoped that all will attend as early as possible to prevent delay.

Under the auspices of FRANCIS GOMEZ, President, NESTOR P. FREEMAN, Vice Pres., WA. C. NELL, Secretary.

[To an Address on Slavery will be delivered at Rev. Mr. Peckitt's meeting-house, in Reading, by James P. Walker, on Wednesday, Oct. 20, at half past 6 o'clock, on Sabbath evening, Oct. 20, at half past 6 o'clock.

TO THE COLORED INHABITANTS OF BOSTON AND VICINITY. An Ordinance, commencing on the 26th of WILLIAM WILBERFORCE, Esq. (the devoted champion of the colored race), will be delivered by Mr. JOHN T. HILTON, at the Baptist meeting-house, Belknap-st., at 1 o'clock. A general attendance of the colored inhabitants of this city and vicinity is respectfully requested. SAMUEL COOK, Chairman.

JOHN B. CUTLER, Secy. Boston, Oct. 12, 1833.

DEBATE ADJOURNED. An adjourned public meeting will be held at Boylston Hall on MONDAY, the 13th inst. For a further discussion of the questions—Can the Colonization and Anti-Slavery Societies act in union? A general invitation of notice is given to the public, without distinction of party.

EVENING SCHOOLS. AN EVENING SCHOOL will be opened on the 13th inst. at the house of Mr. J. W. Lewis, in the City, at 7 o'clock. The branches of Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar and Geography. The number of pupils will be limited, and the terms moderate. Those who wish to receive instruction in any of the above branches can call and leave their names at the house of the Rev. Mr. Snowdon, Belknap-st., at the house of Dea. James, Butolph-street, at the house of Mr. P. W. Lewis, City-street, and at the shop of Mr. J. W. Lewis, in the City, at Mr. Thomas Cole, in Congress-street, near Water-street. Oct. 12. BENJAMIN S. ANDERSON.

