



# THE LIBERATOR.

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OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE MANKIND.

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## THE LIBERATOR

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WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

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## THE LIBERATOR.

Give the slaves their liberty, and then you can secure their full and universal instruction; but as long as they are slaves, held to be the property of their masters, and involved in all the disadvantages of colonial bondage, barriers to their religious and moral culture will be set up, which defy all your parliamentary enactments, and all your orders in council, to surmount or to overthrow.—Speech of Rev. Dr. Thompson at Edinburgh.

We learn by a letter from a gentleman in Baltimore, that the Liberator has created an extraordinary commotion in that city. How potent is truth upon the consciences of bad men! Oppressors shun the light, lest their deeds should be reproved—but they shall not always hide in darkness. The writer says:

"I cannot give you a correct idea of the excitement in the city, owing partially to the imprudent conduct of some unthinking young men of color, who, returning from a watch-meeting the other night in the country, (as I was informed,) got to exercising on the road, &c. Constables, in consequence of the above, are now searching the houses of colored families for guns, &c."

The letter from which the above is extracted, was received two or three weeks since.

Mr. Denison, of the Stonington Phoenix, is distinguishing himself in the noble cause of emancipation, by spirited and reiterated assaults. He is an enthusiastic advocate.

Among other papers which show a good front on this subject, we notice the Massachusetts Journal, the Genius of Temperance, the Rochester Observer, the Boston-Christian Herald, the Worcester Yeoman, the Lynn Record, the Religious Intelligencer, the Boston Telegraph, the Christian Register, the Christian Soldier, the Herald of Truth, the Brandon Telegraph, and the Protestant.

The uncivilized proceedings which took place a few weeks ago at New-Haven, relative to the College, have excited a spirit of penecation towards the free people of color in that city, and drawn from some of the editors the most disgraceful sentiments.

The Columbian Register and the Palladium are endeavoring to win the palm of infamy in this unmanly warfare; but it is somewhat doubtful which will succeed. At present, they are equally shameless, degraded and malevolent: of coarse, entirely out of the pale of reputable controversy.

A writer in the Register, over the signature of 'Look Out,' calls upon the Selectmen of New-Haven to prevent an increase of the colored population in that city. When may we expect their republican edict?

Truly we may say of New Haven—'How has the gold become dim, and the most fine gold changed!'

### FREE GROCERIES.

The consumers of the productions of slavery are the most efficient supporters of the horrid system. Without their patronage, the slaveholders could not hold their victims five years longer. Who will buy that which he knows to have been stolen? Who will patronize robbers of the poor? Who will eat sugar or wear cotton which is tainted with the blood of the slaves, when he can get it pure?

For the information of the friends of liberty in New-York and elsewhere, we would inform them that an excellent store is kept in that city, by CHARLES COLLINS, in Franklin Square, for the sale of Free Goods. He has now on hand several hogheads of free brown Sugar, which he can sell by the hhd. at 6½ cents per lb. He expects to keep well supplied with it. Free white Sugar may also be obtained at his store; free Molasses; excellent wheat Flour from the back part of the State, at \$6,75 to \$6,25 per bbl.; and other free goods of various kinds. Who will not buy? Similar stores are kept in Philadelphia—another for the sale of free dry goods, by LYDIA WHITE, No. 42, North Fourth street. Ladies, extend your patronage to this devoted and self-denying laborer in the cause of bleeding humanity.

If the abolitionists of this country are comparatively few in number, they certainly do not lack constancy or courage. Their cause is just—it must therefore triumph. Every one of them counted the cost before he went to the battle. Of course, they were prepared for the abuse and proscription with which they are now assailed, nor will they retreat an inch. The following letter from one of this number may show the spirit with which they are all animated.

NEW-HAVEN, Oct. 12, 1831.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison:

Dear Sir—We would not say, as Daniel did in his haste, 'All men are liars'—but we have the evidence complete, that a lying spirit has gone forth in our land, and the spirit of persecution against those who contend for the rights of the oppressed. If we are permitted to plead the cause of the poor and the need, we ought surely to be willing to be partakers in their sufferings. No man need fancy that he can advocate the rights of the colored people in this country unscathed. It is a sacrificing system of all the rights of our colored countrymen which alone will satisfy their enemies. Nothing is better to prove their friends, than the circumstances of the present day. Truth must come right out, and so must character. This is no day for flattery, and no time for hiding. Let every lover of human happiness, of truth, and of God, throw his soul into the cause of the oppressed, and press his open breast invincible against the sting of the scorpion; let him not dread the poison of asps, nor fear the bite of the adder. I am aware that no human wisdom, counsel or strength, is sufficient for this conflict; but I hear a voice, saying, 'If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him;' and 'My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness.' With such promises, let us crush all the principles and feelings of the world within us, and glory in our infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon us. If so, my brother, our poor labor will not be in vain. I am, Dear Sir,

Yours truly,

SIMEON S. JOCELYN.

The most dangerous of all beasts is a clerical wit. A 'Christian Soldier' has bravely thrust his spear into one, as will be seen below. This heartless animal has dared to enter into the Methodist fold, to destroy the lambs of God; and he ought to be driven out as promptly as was Satan out of Heaven or the guilty transgressors out of Paradise. We shall take him by the ears hereafter.

The piece copied from this pseudo 'Christian Repository' is false, slanderous, impudent, contradictory, base. The author, we hesitate not to say, knew it to be of this character. We can exercise no courtesy toward such an 'infamous' writer. He is not only a libel upon christianity, but a disgrace even to slaveholders.

'Who unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!'

'The Lord hath a controversy with the inhabitants of the land, because there is no truth, nor mercy, nor knowledge of God in the land. By swearing, and lying, and killing, and stealing, and committing adultery, they break out, and blood toucheth blood. Therefore shall the land mourn, and every one that dwelleth therein shall languish, with the beasts of the field, and with the fowls of heaven; yea, the fishes of the sea also shall be taken away.'

'Thus saith the Lord, The prophets prophecy lies in my name: I sent them not, neither have I commanded them, neither spake unto them: they prophesy unto you a false vision and divination, and a thing of nought, and the deceit of their heart. Therefore thus saith the Lord concerning the prophets that speak in my name, and I sent them not, yet they say, Peace. The famine shall not be in this land. By sword and famine shall these people be consumed. And the people to whom they prophesy shall be cast out in the streets of Jerusalem because of the famine and the sword; and they shall have none to bury them, their wives, nor their sons, nor their daughters: for I will pour their wickedness upon them.'

From the Christian Soldier.

### SHAMELESS AUDACITY!

We went language to express our indignation at the sentiments contained in the following impudent article, which we copy from the Georgia Christian (t) Repository. The editor, we understand, is a minister of the gospel!

'Our town was in a state of considerable excitement on Monday and Tuesday evenings last, in consequence of false insurrectionary reports, engendered in a brain, disordered, we presume, by whiskey. The first report reached us about 11 o'clock at night, the second in the afternoon, about the hour of 4. Our citizens were all in arms during the night, and the female part of community much alarmed. We are all, however, in a state of tranquillity now, and have no cause whatever to fear such an event. Our slaves are treated as members of our families, they are our friends, and notwithstanding all that the infamous Liberator (1) and his coadjutors may say, they cannot be persuaded to act in any other capacity towards us. (2) Could the good editors of Boston have seen our farmers on the present occasion, collecting their slaves in their dwellings, and arming them for the purpose of assisting in the defence of their families, (3) they would have been convinced of the correctness of this sentiment. As philanthropists, they would do well to adopt some means for the amelioration of the condition of the poor free men of their own country. (4) As for the slaves of Georgia, they can neither convince them that they do not live under more comfortable circumstances than a majority of the laboring class of white men among them, (5) or that they would be justifiable in cutting our throats and murdering our wives and children.' (6)

(1) 'Infamous Liberator!' If the editor of the Repository has read the Liberator, he is guilty of falsehood, when he insinuates that it is designed to promote rebellion among the slaves. So far from this, the editor is strenuously opposed to war, whether offensive or defensive; and has always strenuously advocated the principles of universal peace. Let the editor of the Repository retract his slanderous imputation. If he wishes to know the causes which have led to the recent insurrections, he need not look to New England, to the 'infamous Liberator' or its 'coadjutors'; he may read their negro home, in the sighs and groans of the poor slaves,—in their lacerated bodies and bleeding hearts!

(2) A fine pretence, truly! The slaves are 'friends' of their inhuman masters,—'cannot be persuaded to act in any other capacity towards them,'—and yet the whites are all in arms for fear

of an insurrection! Slaves treated as members of their masters' families! So are cats and dogs!

(3) 'Defence' from what? From their 'friends,' who 'cannot be persuaded to act in any other capacity towards them'? We are indignant at this hypocritical cant about the friendship of the slaves. It is evidently a mere pretence, to cover up the enormities of the slave system, and keep them quiet under oppression. If the slaves are so friendly, and so well contented, why all this alarm? It is all a sham! Slaveholders are tortured with fear. They know the poor blacks have a right to their freedom, and they tremble for the righteous retribution that awaits them. Having abused and insulted the slaves, until they are beginning to reap the consequences in blood and slaughter, they now begin to enlignise them, and talk of their friendship. The poor creatures have toiled all their lives for the inhuman monsters, and received nothing but stripes and blows; and now when they appear determined to burst their chains, they must be kept quiet by this hypocritical pretence! Friendship! the slaves know too well its nature to bestow it upon the authors of all their wretchedness.

(4) And what would the Rev. Editor have us do with our 'poor freedmen'? Shall we forgo the chain and pivot on them the fetters of slavery, out of compassion for their wants? If slavery is so conducive to the happiness of the poor, would not the rich men of New England show their humanity by kindly consenting to take care of our 'working-men'? Perhaps the Rev. Editor of the Repository, in the plenitude of his mercy, would be willing to take a few hearty Yankees who are compelled to labor for their daily bread!

(5) And suppose the slaves are 'under more comfortable circumstances than a majority of the laboring class in New England'—Does this justify slavery? Does it make void the law, 'As ye would that men should do unto you, ye even so do unto them'? But the insinuation is false. We venture to assert, that the 'laboring class' here are happier and more contented than any other—happier too than the inhuman Nabobs at the south, who are guilty of enslaving their fellow men. The slaves 'under more comfortable circumstances than a majority of the laboring class' at the north! Why then are we not troubled with insurrections?

(6) This is impudence too intolerable! As if the people here would justify the slaves for murdering their oppressors! No; the slaves are answerable for every drop of blood they shed; but their guilt is trifling compared with that of their oppressors,—and trifling, we had almost said, compared with the sin of those who become the apologists of slavery. Who, we ask, are most entitled to sympathy and commiseration, those who have the Bible in their hands, and in violation of the law of God, and every principle of justice and humanity, enslave their fellow men,—or the oppressed, who are goaded on by desperation to assert their rights? The answer is plain. The slaves have a higher claim to our pity than their oppressors; and the latter may regard the evils which are coming upon them, as the fruit of their own folly and wickedness, and not the result of foreign agency and influence.

### A VOICE FROM ROCHESTER!

A large number of the colored citizens of Rochester having convened themselves together, for the important object of taking into consideration the anti-republican principles of the American Colonization Society, the Rev. Mr. Johnson was called to the Chair, and Mr. A. Lawrence was appointed Secretary. The meeting was then briefly addressed by the Secretary as follows:

Countrymen and Brothers—When viewing the inhumanity and anti-christian principles of the American Colonization Society, in plotting our removal to Africa, (which is unknown to us as our native country,) it seems as though we were called upon publicly to express our feelings on the subject. We do not consider Africa to be our home, any more than the present whites do England, Scotland, or Ireland. This is the land our fathers have titled before us; this is the land that gave us our birthright.

The meeting then Resolved, That we never will remove to Africa; but should any of our brethren wish to emigrate, we would recommend Canada as a country far more congenial to our constitutions;—that we give our most sincere thanks to our friendly advocates Messrs Garrison and Knapp, and Mr Benjamin Lundy, who are crying unto their fellow men, night and day, to let their countrymen go free; they will be called blessed by many generations yet to come.

The Colonization Society say that they cannot treat us as men while we are with them; but if we will go out of their reach, they will begin their charity. What should we think of such religion as this? Because our skin is a little darker than theirs, they say they cannot think of treating us as men. The scripture says, 'Beware of wolves in sheep's clothing'—and such they seem to be. We earnestly believe, with our generous friend Garrison, that it would not be a hard matter to exceed them in doing right. Our blessed Lord said, that we should do to all men as we would have them do to us. Now what would they think, if we should tell them that they would be better off in New Holland or in Tartary?

Resolved, That we will do all in our power to support the Liberator, printed by Mr Garrison, and all other works in our behalf.

Resolved, That the foregoing proceedings be published in the Liberator. Signed,  
HENRY JOHNSON, Chairman.

A. LAWRENCE, Secretary.  
From the African Sentinel.

**A CHALLENGE!!!**

Why do Colonizationists generally shrink from a fair contest on the merits of their system? For the best of all possible reasons—their cause is a weak one; and they seem to know it. It is the intention of the writer of this article to discuss the subject with some fair and able (not to say reasonable) advocate of Colonizationism. He is willing to hold the discussion in any paper whatever, or in any manner whatever—and he hereby challenges any opposer of African emancipation or advocate of the Colonization Society who dares defend his principles in the fair field of argument, to discuss the subject. He doubts much the boasted courage of the Colonizationists, and is now willing to test it.

I will thank his opponent, whoever he may be, to signify his consent by addressing, 'John G. Stewart, Editor of the African Sentinel, Albany,' post paid, who will concert with the author of this communication, and arrange the terms for discussion.

GARDNER JONES.

New York, Sept. 19th, 1831.  
N. B. The 'Liberator' and 'Genius of Universal Emancipation' are requested to give this article an insertion.

From the Genius of Universal Emancipation.  
**THE AMERICAN CONVENTION.**

We have been requested to insert the following Notice, thus early, in order that the advocates of emancipation may be seasonably advised of the change which has been made, relative to the time of meeting.

The 22d biennial stated meeting of the 'American Convention for promoting the Abolition of Slavery,' &c. will be held at Washington City, on the second Monday in January, next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. All the Abolition, Manumission, Anti-Slavery, and Free Produce Societies, in the United States, are entitled to a representation, and are invited to participate.

On behalf of the Convention.  
ROBERT P. ANDERSON, } Sec'ys.  
CHARLES S. COPE, }  
Washington, Sept. 23d, 1831.

N. B. Printers of newspapers, favorable to the cause of freedom, are respectfully requested to give the above a few insertions.

Extract from the Constitution of the Convention.  
ART. 2d. The Convention shall be composed of such representatives, as the respective Societies associated to protect the rights of free persons of color, or to promote the Abolition of Slavery within the U. States, may think proper to appoint, provided that the number from any one Society shall not exceed ten.

**SLAVERY RECORD.**

LETTER FROM GEORGIA.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison: Oct. 8, 1831.

My Dear Sir—As my letter will be a very hasty one, you must excuse my omitting to notice some matters that my former letter\* would have reasonably made the subject of part of the present one.—My object at this time is to notice our present 'Slavery Record,' which is truly horrible. The guilty and the innocent are both trembling at the fearful retribution that seems to be hanging over the head of the oppressor of his fellow being, involving the safety not only of themselves, but of the whole white community.

On Monday night last, (the day of our elections,) while the successful party were at their drunken revels, an alarm was given by an express who had arrived from a plantation of Col. \_\_\_\_\_, about five miles from this town, that a large body of negroes were under arms, threatening massacre and conflagration. About thirty individuals of blood-hound spirit, were soon mustered, and placed under command of Col. \_\_\_\_\_, and proceeded for the plantation. On arriving there, they were much disappointed at finding all the negroes (amounting to only 18 or 20 men) fast asleep, without the least symptom of disturbance. They, however, roused them all from their slumber, and placed them in a line by the side of a building, except four—these, according to an examination of the overseer's wife, were deemed those most under suspicion and most

\* This letter we shall endeavor to publish next week.—Ed.

guilty. It appears that her guilty conscience had led her, through fear, to skulk about among the negro houses, to listen to their conversation. She had partly overheard something, which she construed into an intent of immediate insurrection. Those guilty wretches were tied up to trees, and one of them, whom she thought she had heard say, that he was 'too fat and lazy to have any thing to do with it,' was singled out for torture, to make him confess the import of the conversation. After a few blows with a heavy whip, the limb to which he was tied gave way, as if it refused longer to aid the barbarity of man to his fellow being. The negro, unable to endure the torture, started to run from the place, when a gun was fired after him; which, however, only succeeded in wounding badly Capt. \_\_\_\_\_, one of the party, and the Hon. \_\_\_\_\_, who had that day been elected a senator from the county; who were searching a hut at a short distance. In a moment, a terrible alarm was given—the negroes tied to the trees, were attacked in this defenceless condition by Capt. \_\_\_\_\_ with his sword, and two of them bowed to the ground, with their skulls cleft. The only apparent reason for this being done was, to prevent their escape, as some of the others had, at the moment of firing the gun, started to run, and who escaped. After much barbarity to the remainder, the party could not ascertain that they were guilty of any attempt to insurrection or serious mischief, further than a few words could make them, which might be implied as seditious or otherwise. The probability is, from circumstances that have since transpired, that they had something to do with a contemplated insurrection. During this time, the alarm bell was rung, and the people of the town, women and children in particular, assembled at the court-house and taverns to the number of more than 2000, and reports were constantly spreading that a large force of armed negroes were almost on the borders of the town. Pale faces and trembling knees were to be seen in every direction. The men were all in arms, from muskets to hatchets and knives. Indeed, had not appearances been so serious, it would have been truly ludicrous. All the negroes in town were either put in jail or under guards. The streets were barricaded with boxes, wagons, cotton-bags, barrels, &c. and behind them, (except a few scouts,) stood the valiant garrison, thus suddenly called into existence at midnight, with its redoubtable commanders, Col. \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.

Expresses were dispatched to the neighboring towns of Clinton and Forsyth for aid, or to put them on the alert. The expedition to the plantations soon returned, which quieted the fears of the people, and most of them returned home. The next evening, a more serious alarm was raised. The negroes of several large plantations, in Jones County, had actually risen—every disposable force was put in requisition, and needed. At a large plantation, known as Blountsville, belonging to Wm Cook, the buildings were all burned, and it is believed, though not positively ascertained, that the overseers, Charles Brooks and John Parmenter, were killed, as they have since been missing. We understand that the insurrectionists at this place are nearly put down by the militia; but at other places in that County, and in Twiggs and Monroe, large bodies of negroes have collected, and what mischief is done we know not; for it is as much as we dare to do to keep order at home. Reports of many white families being killed reach us almost every hour, but no doubt are much exaggerated. The Lord only knows where will be the end of it. They will no doubt soon be put down, as the white population in this vicinity and in many neighboring parts, is most numerous, and have the advantage of being armed. As the mail is about to close, I must leave the chapter of surrounding danger thus imperfect.

**PREVALENCE OF INSANITY.**

The southern States are one vast madhouse. We should think a brisk trade in straight jackets might be carried on, by our merchants, with amazing profit. How great is our regret that we have no capital to invest in this business; but, alas! we are not among the number who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths, and Fortune always mocks our empty pockets. Nevertheless, we rejoice in the success of others. Here is an account of a public meeting of lunatics, held in Georgia. If such insane and tyrannical measures do not return to plague the inventors, and insure the terrible judgments of a just God, then causes have lost their legitimate effects.

**From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.**

SLAVE INSURRECTIONS. A public meeting was held at Bethesda, in Richmond county, Georgia, on the 4th inst. in which a preamble and resolutions were agreed to, to the following purport: That those present pledged themselves to prosecute with all rigor, all persons disseminating such publications in the State, as Garrison's Liberator or Walker's pamphlet;—that slaves, from their masters' plantations, should be under strict surveillance; and in particular that the intercourse should be checked and narrowly watched, between those in the town of Augusta and in the country;—that all collections of colored persons should be forthwith dispersed;—that volunteer patrols should be organized;—that the legislature should pass a law to prevent the return into the State of any colored person

who may travel north of the Potomac;—that no assembly can exist for allowing them to frequent the churches of their own color; that such as are separate churches of their own color;—that no night meetings should be allowed, and that they should not be allowed to hire out their own time, or their own horses and drays;—that measures should be adopted to remove from the State all such as can read or write, and all free negroes in general;—and that they should no longer be employed in printing offices. A committee was appointed to carry into effect the resolutions recommending the Mayor and City Council to prevent night meetings, &c.

A meeting was held in the fourth election district of Anne Arundel county, Maryland, on the 8th inst. to consider the same subject. It was called for the formation of the late insurrection in Virginia, and to restrain them from visiting the homes of negroes, and to restrain them from misconduct. The meeting protested against the practice of treating the blacks with cruelty or inflicting superfluous punishments upon them, but recommended a series of precautionary measures to be rigidly observed. It was also resolved to petition the legislature to pass a law, prohibiting the manumission of slaves, unless on condition of their emigrating to Liberia. The annexed resolution was likewise adopted to recommend to the members of the State Legislature generally, the propriety and importance of instructing our representatives to Congress to support a law, granting an annual appropriation out of the Treasury towards transporting the free colored population to the United States colony in Africa.

**PANIC IN ALABAMA!**

FORT MITCHELL, Ala. Oct. 3, 1831.  
Gen. Sowell Woodfolk,  
Intendant of the town of Columbus:

SIR—I conceive it my duty to advise you, that there prevails at this time a considerable excitement in this neighborhood, on the extreme part of the ordinary movements among the negroes. From the number collected at Broken Arrow and the vicinity of Coweta yesterday, and the diversity of excuses rendered to their masters and others for their absence from home, it is believed that they were advised of the seditious movements of the negroes elsewhere and expected to act in concert with them. These apprehensions are strengthened by the intelligence gained in North Carolina, that to-morrow evening was the time appointed for a general insurrection in that quarter; it is well known that the hostility of the Indians (however masked) would in such an event induce them to co-operate with the negroes in any measure tending to the destruction of the whites; of this fact, we have the positive assurance of Micha Bernard, previous to his death. As to myself, I entertain no fears in relation to the subject of this communication, but have felt it my duty to make known to you the apprehensions of others, that it may serve as a caution to the citizens of your town. I trust the importance of protection against a seditious insurrection of the State of Virginia, will plead my apology for this intrusion.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,  
J. CLAY.

A Citizen of Seaford, in the Delaware National Republican, gives a most ludicrous account of the rumored insurrection at that State. After minutely detailing the particulars of the panic, he reveals the cause of it as follows:

'As soon as it was known that there was little or no cause of all the ado, a messenger was sent out to correct the despatch boy's statement; but the panic was so great, many would not believe, and our town was soon thronged with a considerable number with armed men, and enquirers after the certain news, from different directions. The negroes who belong to this place, at the request of the whites, had volunteered themselves as artillery men. But hear the conclusion of the whole matter. Five young men took it into their heads on Tuesday, with the consent of their parents, to go a rabbit-hunting. They made some noise in the woods, hallooing to their dogs, and fired off several guns. This alarmed in the neighborhood took flight, the men going off at the election, some distance off, and ran screaming towards the river, each supposing the other's murderer deeds had been committed on their neighbors, and all anxious to escape the fearful slaughter. One of the hunters heard something of the alarm, and thinking some negroes had started from the forest and murdered his neighbors, came to Seaford, and in the course of enquiry, the whole matter came out. The magistrate issued and sent an upon investigation, all parties together, the truth or design is attributed to my informant. The people are now better satisfied than before, that the negroes of Delaware are not disposed to insurrection or hostilities; and that if they were, such are the resolution and intrepidity of the citizens, that present death would necessarily follow such an attempt.'

**PETERSBURG, (Va.) Oct. 18.**

Murder.—In a previous paper we gave an account of what is now supposed to be the accidental burning of the dwelling house of Mr Henry Lewis, of Prince George, in which three gentlemen were consumed. We have since been informed, that some suspicion having been excited, an investigation took place in the early part of last week, which resulted in the committal to prison of five of Mr L's slaves, on a charge of murder. It appears, from the honest confessions of the negroes, that they entered the house after their master had retired to rest, murdered him in his bed, robbed him of his money and some valuable articles, and then set fire to the house to prevent suspicion. The property was found in the places designated by the negroes. They are in the hands of justice, and there, for the present, we leave them.—Int.

**NAT TURNER.**

The Richmond Compiler, of the 17th inst. contains the annexed letter, dated Lewisburg, Oct. 11, and addressed to the Governor of Virginia. The editor expresses some doubt of the identity of the body supposed to be that of the ringleader in the recent murderous insurrection, and wished it had been preserved in spirits for inspection:

I have received information, to me so convincing of the fact that Nat Turner has been drowned in attempting to cross New River, and believing that it will be some satisfaction to the public to know that the writer has been punished by the justice of the Deity for his offence, I think it proper to communicate the circumstance to you. It appears that after escaping from the two Hunters on Price's mountain, he was routed at the Gap Mills in Monroe, and was by several persons between that and Bowler's mountain, where he called on the 25th ult. to get over the river. Mr Bibb, the ferryman, demanded his pass, and asked him some questions, at which he broke and took up the river. Some nine or ten days after, a drowned person was seen floating down the ferry. Mr Bibb and some of his neighbors followed, and got him out some six or eight miles below. He had in his pocket and about him a large knife, Spanish dirk, pistol, and something like a diamond. Mr Bibb recognized him to be the same who called to cross the river—and those with whom I have conversed agree, that if it were Nat Turner who was seen on Price's mountain, it was he who has been drowned; and that he suits the description given in your Excellency's Proclamation, in every particular, except the knot on his arm, which was not examined.

[We place no reliance whatever upon the above story. To be sure, Nat is mortal like other men; but we understand the reasons why the slaves wish to kill him in print as well as in reality.—Ed. L.]

Executed by the people's doubtless means executed by mob, on suspicion of guilt, without investigation or trial.

WILMINGTON, N. C. Sept. 28.—Three ringleaders of the late diabolical conspiracy were executed at Onslow Court House, on Friday evening last, 23d inst. by the people. There was a fourth, who escaped during the tumult.

A late Frankfort Kentuckian states, that a rumor has reached that place, that the blacks have risen in Louisiana, and have possession of the coast, both above and below New-Orleans. It is evidently a fabrication.

**JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.**

[SELECTED FROM THE LIBERATOR.]

**'AN EVENING AT HOME.—NO. 3.**

'Oh, Emma,' interrupted Henry, 'I have such thing to show you;—that is, if Helen will let me; for she has done it all, and she knows the most about it, and she made me understand it quite; and it is the prettiest thing, and the truest,' said Henry, as he darted across the room, and began rummaging a work-box; then pulled open a table drawer, and fished by overturning a hyscint glass.

'Pray, dear Henry, be gentle;,' said Helen. 'I have the Areorama already in my hand, if that is what you wish to show Emma; and you shall be the show-man, if you like it.'

'Oh, you are the sweetest, dearest sister that ever was! You never like me to touch your work-box, or go to your drawer; and now, though all the water is running on your pains, you only look sweeter and prettier than ever: nobody has such sisters as I have,' said Henry, as he was mopping up the water with his pocket-handkerchief, while he looked at Helen. 'Now you shall see how gentle I will be, dear Helen; as gentle,' lowering his voice, 'as George Matimer is when he brings you your tea, and puts the little table for you so quietly. I will by your good slave all my life long. And now may I open the Areorama? Come, Emma, come and look; I will take you to the West Indies in a moment, and show you them just as they are.'

Emma hesitated; but her mother bid her look at the various scenes which Henry at once displayed in the lengthened perspective of the Areorama. 'That mountain quite at the end, is mount Misery, in the island of St Christopher,' said Henry.

'Is that its real name?' asked Emma.

'Yes,' said her mother; 'it is really called Misery. Oh, that it is,' said Henry; 'for Captain Misery, as soon as he looked through the Areorama, said, "There's a mount Misery!" and he said Helen had done it very well, and how beautifully it suited in the sunshine.'

'And see,' said Emma, 'there is a black woman, sitting under a tree; and she has a pretty little black baby in her lap!'

Helen says that is Lanna, who complained to the Fiscal that when she used to creep from her work, to feed her sick baby, the manager flogged her for it. 'Don't you see him, Emma, coming along to hinder her? And nearer to us do you see the gang of slaves all at work in a line? They are boring tunnels, for planting the sugar canes; and that is the driver behind them, flogging them on with the cane-whip. Poor slaves! he allows them no resting time, on leaning on their hoops, nor a moment to relieve themselves from their stinging position!'

'And this,' said Helen, 'beneath a hot burning sun, and in a climate which renders violent exertions peculiarly painful!'

\* See the Barbice Fiscal's Return, printed by order of the House of Commons, 23d June, 1822.

"But, what will give you the most, Emma," said her mother, "is that the poor women have to do the same work as the men; and to work quite as hard too; for, if any of the gang were allowed to throw in their hoos less rapidly, or with less force than their companions, the trench would be imperfectly formed; so they are all made to keep in exact time; and, therefore, the women, and the weakest of the men, who are most unfit for such hard work, feel most frequently the cutting lash of the cart-whip!"

"And, besides working hard all day, they have to go and pick grass for the cattle in the evening," said Henry.

"And in cross-time," said Helen, "which lasts for four or five months every year, besides their day-work, they have to work half every night or the whole of every other night."

"And when Sunday comes, still it brings no rest to the poor tired Negro," said Mrs. Morrison; "for on that day he has to go to market, and work in his garden; or else he must starve, and perhaps be flogged into the bargain."

"Well, mamma," said Emma, sighing deeply, "it is very painful to hear all this; and I shall never be able to eat any more sugar that —"

"But we eat sugar that is not West Indian," interrupted Henry; "nice, good, harmless sugar. The cracking of the driver's whip has never resounded where this sugar comes from."

"Go, Emma," said her mother, "and look at the sugar in that sugar-basin—no! the lump sugar, for that you would hardly be able to distinguish, but the other. Is it like the sugar that you have been used to?"

"No, mamma; it is white; and it has a peculiar smell, something like the smell of honey; and it tastes differently too."

"That is East India sugar: it is not cultivated by slaves, but by the Hindoo peasants. No barbarous sounds of cracking whips remind them that, with the form and feelings of a man, they must submit to be treated as the beasts of the field: and no cruel master can part them from their wives, or sell their children from them."

"Mamma, may I read Emma the story of the poor black woman, whose two little children were taken from her?" asked Henry.

"By all means," replied his mother; "and while you read it, I will look for some verses that describe the agony of the poor bereaved mother."

"Now listen, dear Emma," said Henry, "to what I am going to read. "A master of slaves, (writes Mr Gilgrass, a Wesleyan missionary, who lived near us in Kingston, Jamaica, exercised his barbarities on a Sabbath morning, while we were worshipping God in the chapel; and the cries of the female sufferers have frequently interrupted us in our devotions. But there was no redress for them or us. This man wanted money; and one of the female slaves having two fine children, he sold one of them, and the child was torn from her maternal affection. In the agony of her feelings, she made a hideous howling; and for that crime was flogged. Soon after, he sold her other child. This turned her heart within her, and impelled her into a kind of madness. She howled night and day in the yard; tore her hair; ran up and down the streets and the parade, rending the heavens with her cries, and literally watering the earth with her tears. Her constant cry was, *Da wicked Massa Jete, he sell my children. Will no Buckra massa pity Neger? What me do? Me have no child! As she stood before the window, she said, lifting up her hands towards heaven, My massa, do, my massa minister, pity me, my heart do so, (shaking herself violently,) my heart do so, because me have no child. Me go to Massa's house, in massa's yard, and in my hut, and me no see 'em. And then her cry went up to God."*

"Here is a picture of the poor mother," said Helen. "Look, Emma, how her eyes are turned up to heaven; and look at her clasped hands; and see how sorrowfully the minister looks at her! Here are the verses: I will read them if you like it."

"When come those tones of loud despair,  
Piercing the very house of prayer;  
Screaming in accents shrill and wild,  
'Oh, massa, me have no one child!'"

By white man torn from Africa's shore,  
Here, in my chains, two babes me bore:  
Dun my poor bosom beat for joy—  
Bad, cruel massa, sell my boy!"

Me would have hid the one lone dear  
Deep in my very heart, for fear  
He sell that too!—Then doubly wild,  
Came the full shriek—'Me have no child!'"

They flogge me, because me roam  
To massa's house—den hasten home—  
No child me see!—Heaven hears the cry,  
Sees the clasp'd hands, the blood-shot eye!"

And will the Lord, the Just, and Strong,  
Restrain the bolts of vengeance long?"

"See 'The West Indies as they are,' by the Rev. R. Bickell, pp. 47—50.

"This is an error in the Painter: for Mr Gilgrass says, 'I dare not be seen looking at her!'—*Christian Observer*."

"This must have been the case with Abel and Labbah, when Becky, their youngest child, six years old, was sold to a different master."

He will not.—Britain, rouse thee now,  
Ere lightning's flash to blast thy brow."  
CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH.

"Poor woman, how sorry I am for her," said Emma, while the tears stood in her eyes. "How I wish I had been there to comfort her, when she cried for her children, and watered the ground with her tears. Whenever I see West India sugar, mamma, I shall always think of the misery of the poor slaves. I can never, never taste any more slave-sugar, I am sure. I had much rather go without any at all."

BOSTON,

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1831.

COLLEGE FOR THE PEOPLE OF COLOR.

As one of the individuals who advocated the erection of this College, before the Convention in Philadelphia, I am bound to vindicate the motives which led to the adoption of this measure. My animadversions upon the extraordinary proceedings which took place at New Haven early last month, inimical to the location of the institution in that city, have been purposely delayed, in order to test public sentiment on this subject. The press, all over New-England and elsewhere, has now spoken: those proceedings have been almost unanimously reprobated as a disgrace to those by whom they were adopted, and as characterised by a precipitancy of action, a malignancy of prejudice, a warmth of passion, and a callousness of mind, unworthy of rational, honorable, republican and christian men. Indeed, so prompt has been the rebuke, and so general the public indignation, as to affix the stigma permanently and exclusively upon the actors in this anti-intellectual crusade.

I republish the second resolution passed by the Mayor, Aldermen, Common Council, and Freemen of the City of New Haven, in City Meeting assembled, as the basis of my remarks:

Resolved, That inasmuch as slavery does not exist in Connecticut, and wherever permitted in other states, depends on the municipal laws of the state which allows it, and over which neither any other state nor the Congress of the United States has any control, that the propagation of sentiments favorable to the immediate emancipation of slaves, in disregard to the civil institutions of the states in which they belong, and as auxiliary thereto the contemporaneous founding of Colleges for educating colored people, is an unwarrantable and dangerous interference with the internal concerns of other states, and ought to be discouraged.

The above resolution, coming from Georgia or South Carolina, and adopted by a gang of slaveholders, would excite no surprise; but emanating from a place famous for its intelligence—in the republican State of Connecticut—and sanctioned, almost by acclamation, by the descendants of the Puritans, fills the mind with amazement. It evinces the spirit of southern nullification; it is full of northern hostility to the blacks; its tone, principle, republicanism, doctrine, all show its southern paternity.

The advocates of the proposed College certainly did not anticipate this opposition: it has come like hail from a sunny sky, or midnight upon day: but they never intended to make a location where it was against the wishes of the community. Necessity did not demand such a violation of public sentiment; they knew that an eligible site could be found elsewhere than in New Haven; they selected that city, not as a dernier resort, but actuated by a fervent desire for its prosperity, and by a belief that instead of obstructions being thrown in the way, facilities would be granted in the erection of the College; they consulted nothing but the public good; they expected to enlarge and eternalize the reputation of a city, already famous as a fountain of knowledge—for future history shall make that place the envy of others, of which it is related, "Here was the first College for the People of Color known in the world!"

Whether the most suitable place for the College was selected or not, is a question about which there will naturally be a diversity of opinions. Some persons may think the choice injudicious—perhaps it was so; others (who are familiar with all the circumstances of the case) may think otherwise. Until I examined the spot, and understood the peculiar advantages which clustered around such a location, it appeared to me that a more central place was desirable—either in the State of New-York or New-Jersey. While, however, I regret the defeat of the plan in New Haven, I feel more keenly for the sullied honor of a city of 'freemen.'

If the citizens of New Haven, at this meeting, had passed resolutions to the following effect, instead of the one above quoted, the friends of the College would have taken the hint—only a slight rebuke would have been necessary—another site would have been selected:

Resolved, That it is with a lively interest we learn that active efforts are making for the erection of a College, expressly to elevate a large and degraded portion of our population who have been too long denied the common right of instruction in our seminaries; and that, in proof of our sincerity, we are willing to contribute liberally to promote this benevolent object.

Resolved, That, though we are neither hostile nor exclusive in our views, yet we beg leave to sug-

gest to the directors of this institution, as our unanimous opinions, (aware of their intention to locate it in New Haven,) that as this city is already abundantly supplied with seminaries of learning which may be needlessly injured by this anomalous introduction, and on the success of which mainly depends the prosperity of the place, another location may be obtained, equally as advantageous, more suitable, and free from all embarrassments.

How different from the foregoing is the spirit exhibited in the New Haven resolution! 'The Mayor, Aldermen, Common Council, and Freemen of New Haven, in City Meeting assembled,' instead of confining their attention to the location of the College, travel out of their path to attack the friends of immediate emancipation, and, by unjustly associating the institution with the overthrow of slavery, to seek its utter annihilation! They express no sympathy for the degraded condition of the colored population, but seem to desire its perpetuity. What do they mean by the assertion, that the 'founding of Colleges for educating colored people is an unwarrantable and dangerous interference with the internal concerns of other States, and ought to be discouraged?' It is the same of fatuity. What! is it not enough that the people of the free States agree to maintain a system by physical force, which holds TWO MILLIONS of rational beings in worse than brutal bondage, and annually subjects SIXTY THOUSAND new-born victims to the same horrible fate? Must they also, in order to satisfy southern traffickers in the bodies and souls of men, purposely degrade three hundred thousand free people of color, and make them as ignorant and miserable as possible: monstrous! monstrous! (To be concluded next week.)

MORTALITY AT LIBERIA.

The Liberia Herald of August 22, is before us, in which we find the following contradiction—not a positive one, however, but from 'an authentic source'—of the account of the fearful mortality among the emigrants who went out in the Valador, which was circulated a few months since. It is very singular that Mr Russwurm, who resides in the Colony, could not give his denial from positive knowledge. Does not his ignorance look suspicious?

We gladly avail ourselves of our privilege through our columns, to state from an authentic source, that but two of the emigrants (children) per Valador, have died.

In contradiction of the above contradiction, we beg the public to peruse the following extract of a letter, just received from a gentleman of great respectability in Philadelphia. Russwurm is informed that only two children have died—a conscientious emigrant, on the spot, declares that THIRTY out of thirty-one individuals have fallen victims!! Put this and that together.

I have this moment received a letter from Liberia, from an old friend of mine. He mentions that a family by the name of Meas, from the State of Ohio, consisting of thirty-one persons, went out in the Valador. ALL OF WHOM DIED BUT ONE! Russwurm states in his paper that only two had died, and they were children. Mark his deception!

Slaves of the Colonization Society. This false and absurd notion has just been spread throughout the country, by means of a misconstrued advertisement. The facts are these. A slave had professed his willingness to go to Liberia. His master's Executor sent him for that purpose, with money sufficient to pay his expenses, under the care of a friend, who, having given him five dollars, left him at Mr. Gurley's door, which he never entered. He said he wished to make a purchase, went away unsuspected and unattended, and did not return. The Executor, of course, advertised him as a fugitive slave, because he had liberated him only on the condition of his going to Liberia. With this latter transaction the Society had nothing to do. The *Friends of the Society* who have published the error, will, of course, correct it. Such an act of justice is not expected from its enemies.—*American Spectator*.

The charitable declaration which concludes the above paragraph, is worthy of the head and heart which emitted it. He who is incorrigibly unjust naturally imagines every other man to be like himself. The 'enemies' of the Colonization Society need not, and do not, resort to misrepresentation to effect its overthrow. Truth, Reason, Humanity, Justice, Religion, are on their side, and they require no other auxiliaries to insure success. The expatriation of the Spectator amounts to nothing. Compulsion is to be used in sending the runaway to Liberia. Mr Gurley had no right to advertise him, and should be succeeded in restoring the slave to the man who dares to call him his property, he will be guilty of assisting to kidnap a freeman. The slave is his own master.

INFORMATION WANTED. The Hon. Robert Y. Hayne, of Columbia, S. C., (through the medium of a letter,) wishes to know of the Mayor of Boston who sent a number of the Liberator to him, a few weeks ago? The Mayor of Boston (through the medium of a deputy) wishes to know of Mr Garrison whether he sent the aforesaid number to the aforesaid individual? Mr Garrison (through the medium of his paper) wishes to know of the Hon. Robert Y. Hayne of Columbia, S. C. and the Mayor of Boston, what authority they have to put such questions?

THE RALEIGH INDICTMENT.

We give below the comments of several editors upon this ineffably ridiculous, this incomparably audacious, this spitefully impotent, this irrecoverably insane affair.

The Herald of Truth, commenting on the indictment, sensibly remarks:

"These denunciations will tend to give notoriety to the paper, and extend its circulation. The means resorted to for stopping it, will have a directly contrary effect. Let these southern gentlemen devise any means of putting down" the Liberator "but threats and 'true bills'?"

"The only fair and legitimate means of silencing an opponent, is by facts and arguments. Let them refute its statements and controvert its facts; any other means are an acknowledgment of the weakness of their cause. The idea of demanding Garrison and Knapp of the Governor of Massachusetts, is preposterous. They are amenable to the laws of Massachusetts for their conduct as editors, and if their publications are libellous, let them be prosecuted in their own state. But I presume this would prove a *non sequitur*."

The Haverhill Gazette uses the following language on this subject:

"Let the Governor of slaves make the demand—and he will have occasion to know, that our Governor is the chosen ruler of freemen; and that he understands, and will protect the rights of freemen."

And the Hartford Intelligence says:

"Such madness, we opine, will meet with merited disapprobation and contempt."

The spirited remarks of the Portsmouth Journal, the Providence American, and the Kennebec Journal, we shall publish next week.

Liberty of the Press among Negro Stealers.—The City Councils of Georgetown, S. C. have enacted an ordinance, which imposes a heavy fine, or thirty days' imprisonment, on any free colored person, who shall take from the Post Office, or subscribe for the Boston Liberator.

Go on! Kidnappers—hide the sunshining if you can, till you are imprisoned with the Prince of darkness in the blackness of Pandemonium forever. N. Y. Protestant.

STUART'S CIRCULAR. We take the liberty to extract a paragraph from a letter written by a gentleman in Providence:

"I saw your paper this evening, and must say that Mr Orr's account of Capt. Stuart's 'Voice from England,'—which he, to my astonishment, calls *raaving*,—exceeds any thing I have heard of yet.—Why does not this sapient philanthropist print the stupid and *raaving* article, and let his readers see how illogical, irrational, unchristian and absurd it is to do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly?"

Mr Orr has a sound reason for the exclusion of the Circular from his columns. No man is ambitious to expose the folly of his own pursuit.

We have received a letter from Petersburg, Va. containing the figure of a slave, (cut from the vignette of the Liberator,) with a thread tied about his throat, signifying that somebody is to be hung—probably the author of the letter. We cannot compassionate his fate. He ought first, however, to be scourged by a slave, for defrauding Uncle Sam of fifty cents.

The New Haven Advertiser, recording the destruction of a 'negro house' by a mob in that city, says—'Every body rejoices that the building is gone; we trust none will have occasion to rue the manner.' In other words, it trusts that the violators of law may escape merited punishment, inasmuch as their fury was expended upon the property of persons of color!

Some remarks on the former and present state of St Domingo or Hayti, Constitution of the Female Association of Philadelphia, Two Questions by B. Walker, Equal Rights, A colored Citizen of Brooklyn, N. Y., A Letter from Port-au-Prince, and a large mass of other communications have been received, which shall ultimately obtain a place in our columns.

For sale at this office, a tract addressed to the people of color, by Mrs. Maria W. Stewart, a respectable colored lady of this city. Its title is, 'Religion and the pure principles of Morality the sure foundation on which we must build.' The production is most praiseworthy, and confers great credit on the talents and piety of its author. We hope she will have many patrons. Price 6 cents.

The schr. Susan, of Monrovia, owned by Mr Henry S. Nelson, was totally lost on Grand Cape Mount Bar, on the 14th Aug.

Intelligence was received at St. Thomas, Sept. 16, of the destruction of the city of Port-au-Prince by an earthquake.

It seems to be conceded that Mr Lumpkin has been elected governor of Georgia, in place of Mr Gilmer. Mr L. is a Calhoun man.

A new paper has been commenced at Haverhill, by Messrs Harriman and Brewster; Edwin Harriman editor.

At a recent election in Charleston, S. C. for a representative to supply the place of Wm. Aiken, deceased, the Nullification candidate succeeded, against the Union candidates, John Robinson, by a majority of only eight! out of 2700 votes.

DIED.—In Newburyport, Mr Samson Wood Phillips, colored, 88, formerly of Cornwall, Me. In Liberia, August 1, Mrs Matilda Ray, aged 84. On the 18th Aug. Mr James Ray, aged 64; husband of Mrs Ray. Aug. 4, Miss C. E. Payne, aged 22.

