





and bid defiance to... to judge harshly of his conduct in a new and difficult emergency...

Mr. Lyman's next offence is, that he was Chairman of the pro-slavery Faneuil Hall Meeting. I regret that he should have aided at this disgraceful occasion...

In regard to the galleys created before Mr. Garrison's door—it would, it seems to me, have been proper for the city government to have made efforts to detect the offenders who placed it there...

HANCOCK next contends that the conduct of the Mayor, between the direct call for the mob and its assembling, shows him to have been accessory to it.

HANCOCK contends that when the Mayor knew of the call for violence, he was bound to say that the ladies should have their meeting, and if approved, demanded by the President, by the way of the city, to have called out the military...

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The conduct of the Mayor during the mob, is charged as proof of his being accessory to it. He is charged with not having given a detailed account of the Mayor's conduct at this time in support of the charge.

Perhaps I might conclude without any further answer to this branch of the accusation. But let us examine the real course of the Mayor's co-operating with the mob.

He urged the ladies to retire. Whether this was the most judicious course or not, I shall not stop to inquire. I believe many abolitionists think it was right for the ladies to quit the room.

The Mayor, with his officers, mainly attended the building of the rioters, and defended its entrance, afterwards, for a long time, against repeated and violent assaults.

I will not, for a moment, justify the Mayor in sanctioning the removal of the Society's sign. But it does not doubt he acted honestly, in the hope that this course might pacify the mob, and tend to prevent further outrage.

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tion. I am confident, was given by the Mayor or Sheriff Parmenter, that Mr. Garrison had escaped from the building.

The conduct of the Mayor, after Mr. Garrison was brought to his office, seems to have been dictated by an anxious desire to promote his safety. His measures at this time seem to have been in the main prompt and judicious.

However, I admit that the city government is to blame for not having made suitable efforts to detect the rioters and the publishers of the handbill.

THE STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY. MR. GARRISON—I was very much pleased with the commendations which you bestowed upon my last piece, because I believe you to be sincere.

He that forbids vagabond, George Thompson, the plainest of our British Army and Army—a sort of portable British Government, against whom it is necessary for every American to draw up in order of battle—and for tarring and feathering whom, 'gentlemen of property and standing' were offered the tempting sum of one hundred dollars to contest for which name, about five thousand of them came together, and to spend his mind too freely, both in public and private.

It was on this principle, probably, that a certain public gentleman was so highly extolled at the Faneuil Hall, for his 'noble independence' in rejecting the support of the Abolitionists—for refusing to place his name on the Abolition Ticket as a candidate for Congress!

But let us go into the history of the hero of our war—descended from the vulgar while the application of a hundred thousand dollars did Old Faneuil still know how to echo the noble and sublime sentiments of the Sons of Liberty! Yes, this high-minded, self-devoted, and disinterested martyr, thrust aside the proffered support of the powerful and innumerable party of Abolitionists, and preferred scorn to return to the shades of private life, than to go into the arms of the pro-slavery ticket.

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And does not the ruthless slave-owner, when he manacles the limbs of his brother, and enforces obedience by stripes, bear the opinion of an indignant world? He braves public opinion, not by crying out on behalf of those who have some right to help him; not by resting the standard of liberty; not by standing between the mottled acre and the hopeless victim; but by deeds of cruelty and wrong, that make the cheek of Mercy turn pale—by revenging on the defenceless slave all attempts to open his eyes to the wickedness of his conduct—and, lastly, by darkening every avenue by which intelligence may dawn upon the immortal soul of his fellow—by treating the prerogative of God, and branding the Creator by marking his opinion with a vengeance! This is waging war against human nature, under the black banner of Satan!

But we have no right to interfere with the 'domestic concerns' of southern slaveholders! Our masters would have done well to enforce their precept by example. Call ye not, ye mockers of human agency, call ye not the tearing of the screaming babe from the breast of its mother, the rending asunder of every tie of natural and congenial affection—the banishing of every look from the negro's humble forehead—the withholding of your consent to marriage, necessary to the happiness of the parties—the prostitution of another's wife to your unprincipled desires—call you these things interference with 'domestic concerns'?

The South might as well be convinced, first as last, that she must relinquish her slaves, in spite of the howlings of Lynch's murderous band, the yelpings of Northern niggers, and the howlings of the South will yet look back with horror upon her present degraded condition. Light will force its way—their consciences will be aroused, and they will wash their hands from the foul stain in which they now pretend to glory.

And we, my friends, I trust we are not children's play. We have not come from the world, followed by the dragon of popular hate into the wilderness, to see a reed shaken by the wind! No! The sun of liberty is at length appearing through the Egyptian darkness, and the Spirit of truth is traversing it up and down like a tempest, and the rattling and crackling of his chariot wheels among the dry bones may be heard from one end of the country to the other.

Our contest is not assisted by wiles and stratagems—we have no policy to study. We have no smooth words to pave our way to popularity and office. We know no man in this struggle—the sun of Truth binds our eyes to worldly objects. We would not deceive our adversaries, even for their own good. If they will do us no wrongs and injuries, they must do it with their eyes.

With my best wishes for yourself and the illustrious stranger, I remain Your faithful friend, WILLIAM COMSTOCK.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOSTON FEMALE ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY. We are happy to inform the lovers of liberty and the public generally, that after two unsuccessful attempts, the Boston Female Anti-Slavery Society have succeeded in holding their annual meeting.

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The meeting was called to order at half past 3 o'clock, by the President, who read, in an impressive manner, some very appropriate selections from Scripture, after which all united in singing 'with the spirit and understanding also' that well known hymn.

The Secretary of the Society, Mr. M. M. Chapman, then read a letter which he had, by order of the Society, addressed to the Ladies in England, and another to the Dutchess of Broglie, in France. Both of them were worthy the subject and their destination.

The Secretary of Domestic Correspondence, Miss Anna Weston, afterwards read a highly interesting and well-spirited letter from Mrs. D. L. Child, and another from the Female Anti-Slavery Society of New-York.

Some accounts were then given by several ladies, who are engaged in soliciting subscriptions to the Petition to Congress, of the efforts they have made and their various success.

At this period of the proceedings, Miss Martineau rose with great dignity and simplicity of manner, and said, 'I have been requested by a friend to express my sympathy in the objects of this meeting. I had supposed, that my presence here would be understood as showing my sympathy with you. But as I am requested to speak, I will say what I have said through the whole South, in every family where I have been, that I consider Slavery as inconsistent with the Law of God, and as incompatible with the course of his Providence.'

The Society next proceeded to the choice of officers for the ensuing year; after which a few remarks were made by Rev. Mr. May, and the meeting was closed with prayer by the same gentleman.

We regret that we have neither time nor room to make all the comments we wish upon this meeting. It was, we think, of high importance to the best interests of our country, because of the outrageous attempts which have been made to prevent its holding. We trust our fellow citizens, the honorable and the worthy, will be led to understand that there are women no less than men engaged in this cause of freedom and humanity, who will be easily turned back from their benevolent purpose; but will be exalted, unmoved, abounding yet more and more in this spirit of the Lord, knowing that their labor will not be in vain in the Lord—and resolved to persevere until their work, through his grace and the power of his truth, shall be accomplished.

We hope the excellent Report and the letters of which we have made mention, will be ere long given to the public.

The following polite and magnanimous epistle comes to us through the Post Office, written evidently by one of the 'respectable and gentlemanly' mob. The author owes us one cent for postage—he is welcome to it.

You said, Scoundrel, that that Thompson is a scoundrel, and you will know that he is an unchangeable and it had not been for his damnable hypocrisy you and others would have found it out before you had seen his face. You say, 'You make any further movements relating to Abolitionists meetings there is a still company of some Hundreds who are ready, and the tar & feathers will be laid on you as soon as you are seen. You will not get hold of you the mayor will not have a chance to save you from the tar-kettle by putting you in jail.' young TAR & FEATHERS.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS. It will be perceived that we have devoted a large portion of our paper to the use of our numerous correspondents. We are indebted to several of our friends for valuable communications on board, which are constantly augmenting. It is not possible to give a full account of all the communications, but we appear to be surprised, not because they are not thankless, but because we cannot possibly find room for them.

The publication of the letter from a Mr. Holbrook, of Virginia, to Mr. May, with the copy in answer, has been unavoidably postponed until to-day, because of the unusual press of other letters received. We comprehend the whole article of the personal of our readers.

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