



THE LIBERATOR.

VOL. I.] WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON AND ISAAC KNAPP, PUBLISHERS. [NO. 42.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.] OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE MANKIND. [SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1831.

THE LIBERATOR
IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY
AT NO. 11, MERCHANTS' HALL.
WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

TERMS.
Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance.
No subscription will be received for a short period than six months.
Agents allowed every sixth copy.
All letters and communications, excepting from Agents, must be post paid.

- AGENTS.**
- JOSEPH C. LOVEJOY, *Bangor, Me.*
 - DANIEL C. COLESWORTHY, *Portland.*
 - EDWARD J. POMPEY, *Nantucket, Mass.*
 - HARVEY KIMBALL, *Amesbury.*
 - BENJAMIN COLMAN, *Salem.*
 - WILLIAM VIGENT, *New Bedford.*
 - HENRY E. BENSON, *Providence, R. I.*
 - ALFRED NIGER, " "
 - J. L. CROSS, *New-Haven, Ct.*
 - JOHN WM. CREED, " "
 - WILLIAM SAUNDERS, *Hartford.*
 - REV. JEHIEL C. BEMAN, *Middletown.*
 - WILLIAM HARRIS, *Norwich.*
 - WILLIAM ANDERSON, *New London.*
 - PHILIP A. BELL, *New-York City.*
 - GEORGE HOGARTH, *Brooklyn, N. Y.*
 - NATHAN BLOUNT, *Poughkeepsie, N. Y.*
 - JOHN G. STEWART, *Albany, N. Y.*
 - JOSEPH GREEN, *Rochester, N. Y.*
 - ABRAHAM D. SHADB, *Wilmington, Del.*
 - JOSEPH CASSEY, *Philadelphia, Pa.*
 - JOSEPH SHARPLESS, " "
 - J. B. VASHON, *Pittsburgh, Pa.*
 - GEORGE CHESTER, *Harrisburg, Pa.*
 - THOMAS HAMBLETON, *Jennerville, Pa.*
 - JOHN PECK, *Carlisle, Pa.*
 - BENJAMIN LUNNEY, *Washington City, D. C.*
 - GEORGE GARY, *Cincinnati, Ohio.*
 - WILLIAM B. BOWLER, *Port-au-Prince.*

THE LIBERATOR.

I freely confess that I am no friend to what are called ameliorating measures. If they can effect good, they will not effect it in sufficient time. I hold the system of slavery to be a crime of the deepest die, and I would deal with it as crimes ought to be dealt with. I would not ameliorate; I would not cut off the most offensive parts of the system, but would destroy it altogether.—*Buxton's Speech in Parliament.*

TO THE EDITORS OF THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

Messrs Gales & Son:
GENTLEMEN—The dignity of your station, the extent of your influence, and the established firmness of your characters, give you a claim to my notice, which a multitude of editorial assailants fail to present.

A late number of the National Intelligencer contains a libellous article relative to the Liberator, copied from the Tarborough (N. C.) Free Press, together with the following extract of a letter from a gentleman in Washington City to a Post Master in North Carolina:

"The Liberator," is circulated openly among the free blacks of this city; and if you will search, it is very probable you will find it among the slaves of your county. It is published in Boston or Philadelphia, by a white man, with the avowed purpose of inciting rebellion in the South; and I am informed, is to be carried through your county by secret agents, who are to come amongst you under the pretext of peddling, &c. Keep a sharp look out for these villains, and if you catch them, by all that is sacred, you ought to barbecue them. Diffuse this information among whom it may concern."

To the above quotation you append some confirmatory remarks, which, I regret to say, breathe the spirit of murder and exhibit the incoherency of madness. Suffer me first to notice the Washington letter writer.

This anonymous traducer is uncertain whether the Liberator is published in Boston or Philadelphia. A most intelligent critic! Probably he has never perused a single number; if otherwise, he is guilty of uttering as black and wanton a falsehood as human depravity can invent. He unblushingly declares,

that the 'avowed purpose' of the paper is to 'incite rebellion in the South.' I appeal to God, whom I fear and serve, and to its patrons, in proof that its real and only purpose is to prevent rebellion, by the application of those preservative principles which breathe peace on earth—good will to men. I advance nothing more, I stand on no other foundation, than this: 'Whosoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.' I urge the immediate abolition of slavery, not only because the slaves possess an inalienable right to liberty, but because the system, to borrow the words of Mr. Randolph, is 'a volcano in full operation'; and, by its continuance, we must expect a national explosion. So far from advocating resistance on the part of the slaves, (though they would be justified in using retaliatory measures more than any people on the face of the earth,) every one, who is familiar with my public or private opinions, knows that I expressly maintain the criminality of war. You, Gentlemen, cannot be ignorant on this point. In the Prospectus of the Liberator, which was published in the columns of the Intelligencer, occurs the following paragraph:

'The cause of PEACE will obtain my zealous and unequivocal support. My creed, as already published to the world, is as follows:—That war is fruitful in crime, misery, revenge, murder, and every thing abominable and bloody—and, whether offensive or defensive, is contrary to the precepts and example of Jesus Christ, and to the heavenly spirit of the gospel; consequently, that no professor of Christianity should march to the battle-field, or murder any of his brethren for the glory of his country.'

The charge of the Washington libeller, respecting the circulation of the Liberator by 'secret agents,' is as silly as it is false. The paper courts the light, and not darkness. Every slaveholder ought to become a subscriber to it forthwith: he may thereby learn his duty, and perhaps be induced to follow it. Unfortunately, I have not a single subscriber, white or black, south of the Potomac.

The recommendation to 'barbecue' (murder and roast, I suppose) those at the south who are seen with copies of the Liberator, could come only from a cowardly assassin. The author of it, I presume, is steeped to his lips in the blood of his slaves, and cherishes the unquenchable thirst of a cannibal.

And now, Gentlemen, I turn to your 'REMARKS.' You hastily and most unjustly style the Liberator an ' incendiary publication,' a diabolical paper, INTENDED BY ITS AUTHOR to lead to precisely such results (as concerns the whites) as the Southampton Tragedy. 'You accuse me of being 'the instigator of human butchery,' 'a deluded fanatic or mercenary miscreant,' a cut-throat, &c. &c. To publish and circulate such a paper is, in your view, a 'CRIME AS GREAT AS THAT OF POISONING THE WATERS OF LIFE TO A WHOLE COMMUNITY'!!!

Sirs, these allegations disclose the spirit of murder in your breasts, (if I understand the meaning of language,) but I pity and forgive you. It is true, you affect to 'desire not to have me unlawfully dealt with,' yet represent me in such a fearful light as to point a thousand daggers at my heart, and encourage a host of assassins. If I fall a victim in the glorious cause of emancipation, my blood shall be required at your hands.

Your 'appeal to the worthy Mayor of the City of Boston,' and to 'the intelligent Legislators of Massachusetts,' to 'interpose their authority, and prevent the publication of the Liberator, is so ineffectually ridiculous that I may justly term it the incoherency of madness. Sirs, tyrants and slaves may exist at the South, but they are unknown in New-England. Nullification is the offspring of despotism. Suppress the paper, forsooth! And why? Because it contends that 'all men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; among which are life, LIBERTY, and the pursuit of happiness.' Congress, therefore, ought to erase that dangerous clause from the Declaration of Independence. The paper declares that God 'has made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth;' but we must need so amend our bibles as to make the passage read, 'God has made of one blood all southern planters,' &c.

(though the great body of them seem to be enamored of amalgamation.)

In my Prospectus which you unblushingly published, I assumed as self-evident truths—That no man can have a right over others, unless it be by strength granted to him—That that which is not just, is not law; and that which is not law, ought not to be in force—That whosoever grounds his pretensions of right upon usurpation and tyranny, declares himself to be an usurper and a tyrant—that is, an enemy to God and man—and to have no right at all—That that which was unjust in its beginning, can of itself never change its nature—That he who persists in doing injustice, aggravates it, and takes upon himself all the guilt of his predecessors—That there is no safety where there is no strength, no strength without union, no union without justice, no justice where faith and truth are wanting—That the right to be free is a truth planted in the hearts of men, and acknowledged so to be by all who have hearkened to the voice of nature, and denied by none but such as through wickedness, stupidity, or baseness of spirit, seem to have degenerated into the worst of beasts, and to have retained nothing of men but the outward shape, & the ability of doing those mischiefs which they have learnt from their master the devil.

From the foregoing simple, comprehensive, irrefutable principles, the Liberator has never departed. Its objects are to save life, not to destroy it; to overthrow—by moral power, by truth and reason—a system which has no redeeming feature, but is full of blood—the blood of innocent men, women and babes—full of adultery and concupiscence—full of blasphemy, darkness and wo—full of rebellion against God, and treason against the universe—full of wounds and bruises and purifying sores—full of temporal suffering and eternal damnation—full of wrath, and impurity, and ignorance, and brutality, and awful impiety; to make the slave States so happy and prosperous as the free States; to extract a root of bitterness, which is poisoning the whole nation; to preserve the Union by removing an evil, which, if suffered to grow, must inevitably produce a separation of the States; to elevate and improve the bodies and souls of millions of our fellow beings, who can never be educated while they remain in servitude; to increase the wealth of the South, alleviate its sufferings, remove its fears, increase its population, improve its agriculture, enlighten its ignorance, exalt its piety, and redeem its character! Are not these objects benevolent, praiseworthy, magnanimous? Would 'a mercenary miscreant' sustain them at the imminent risk of his life?

Sirs, the present generation cannot appreciate the purity of my motives or the value of my exertions. I look to posterity for a good reputation. The unborn offspring of those who are now living will reverse the condemnatory decision of my contemporaries. Without presuming to rank myself among them, I do not forget that those reformers, who were formerly treated as the 'offscouring of the earth,' are now lauded beyond measure; I do not forget that Christ and his apostles,—harmless, undefiled and crucified; and therefore my soul is as steady to its pursuit as the needle to the pole. No dangers shall deter me. At the North or the South, at the East or the West,—wherever Providence may call me,—my voice shall be heard in behalf of the perishing slave, and against the claims of his oppressor.

I am for immediate and total abolition. The law of God and the welfare of man require it. This doctrine is at present unpopular in this country; and he who maintains it is ranked among madmen and fanatics. It is otherwise in England. The doctrine is maintained by Wilberforce, and Clarkson, and Brougham, and McCaully, and Buxton, and Lushington, and Stephen, and O'Connell, and a host of other disorganizers. Shall I be ashamed of their company? They do not believe, nor do I, that moderation in arranging robbery and murder may be very proper and useful. 'Are we then fanatics, are we enthusiasts, because we cry, Do not rob! do not murder!'

If we would not see our land deluged in blood,

we must instantly burst asunder the shackles of the slaves—treat them as rational and injured beings—give them lands to cultivate, and the means of employment—and multiply schools for the instruction of themselves and children. We shall then have little to fear. The wildest beasts may be subdued and rendered gentle by kind treatment. Make the slaves free, and every inducement to revolt is taken away. It is only while we are crushing them to the earth, and hearing our curses and our blows upon them, and starving their bodies, and darkening their souls, and selling them as beasts, and goading them to desperation, that we have reason to tremble for our safety, and to feel an unpleasant sensation with regard to our throats.

Tell me not that an evil is cured by covering it up; that it is dangerous to vindicate the rights of the slaves; that if nothing be said, more will be done; and that no adequate remedy can be found. The reasoning is absurd. Is not justice a practical matter? Is humanity, is mercy, a poetic fiction? Is there not a blessed reality in freedom? If every slaveholder would but reform himself, there would be an end of slavery. Great efforts must precede great achievements.

You appeal, Gentlemen, to the people of New-England, to sustain the system of slavery!—'Dough faces' we have among us, and men lost to every honorable feeling—time-servers, apologists, traitors and cowards; but think not that the great body of the descendants of the Pilgrims sanction southern oppression. Criminal, indeed, they have been in their conduct, and awfully remiss in the discharge of their duty; but a mighty change is taking place in their sentiments. They cherish no hostility to the south; they are ready to give not only their advice but their money towards emancipating the slaves; but they feel that they cannot longer passively remain constitutionally involved in the guilt and danger of slavery. They have a right to be heard: they must and will be heard. If the bodies and souls of millions of rational beings must be sacrificed as the price of the Union, better, far better, that a separation should take place.

I see through the design of the clamor which is raised against the Liberator. It is to prevent public indignation from resting upon the system of slavery, and to concentrate it upon my own head. That system contains the materials of self-destruction; yet such is the brzen impudence of its supporters, that they do not hesitate to ascribe the insurrection to a foreign and an impossible cause. What I have published in the Liberator, allow me to repeat here.

Ye patriotic hypocrites! ye panegyrics of Frenchmen, Greeks, and Poles! ye fustian declaimers for liberty! ye valiant sticklers for equal rights among yourselves! ye haters of aristocracy! ye assailants of monarchies! ye republican nullifiers! ye treasonable disunionists! be dumb! Cast no reproach upon the conduct of the slaves, but let your lips and cheeks wear the blisters of condemnation!

Ye accuse the pacific friends of emancipation of instigating the slaves to revolt. Take back the charge as a foul slander. The slaves need no incentives at our hands. They will find them in their stripes—in their emaciated bodies—in their ceaseless toil—in their ignorant minds—in every field, in every valley, on every hill-top and mountain, wherever you and your fathers have fought for liberty—in your speeches, your conversations, your celebrations, your pamphlets, your newspapers—voices in the air, sounds from across the ocean, invitations to resistance above, below, around them! 'What more do they need?' Surrounded by such influences, and smarting under their newly made wounds, is it wonderful that they should rise to contend—as other 'heroes' have contended—for their lost rights? It is not wonderful.

What kindled the fire of Seventy-Six? Oppression! What created the bloody scenes at St. Domingo? Oppression! What roused up the Greeks to revenge? Oppression! What caused the recent revolution in France? Oppression! What has driven the Poles to arms? Oppression! What has infuriated the southern slaves? OPPRESSION!

LITERARY.

STANZAS.
ON VIEWING THE MONADOC MOUNTAIN.
Upon the far off mountain's brow
The angry storm has ceased to beat,
And broken clouds are gathering now
In sultry reveries round his feet!

ON THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.

A host of Angels flying
Through cloudless skies impelled,
Upon the earth beheld
A pearl of beauty lying,

CRUCIFIXION OF GLADIATORS.

I saw a sight last night, that turned my brain,
And set my comrades mad. The Roman highway
Is, each side, lined with crosses, and on each cross
Is nailed a gladiator.—Well, 'twas night,

From the Lynn Record.

The following emphatic lines were found in manuscript, and were written about fifty years ago, by a true American.
Cur'd be the day, how bright so'er it shined,

MISCELLANEOUS.

ON THE MARRIAGE OF A DANDY.

With hair betwisted various ways,
His body straightened by stiff stays;
With mincing gait, and all his tones

From the Lovell Telegraph.

THE SEASON.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath.

The northern destroyer, cold, is stealthily marching upon us—ho who eats up the green leaves of the forest, and scatters the blooming flowers, and congeals the warm blood of nature, and imprisons the rambling streams, and sends into exile the feathered hosts of heaven!

But let us not be too denunciatory. In despite of his many repulsive qualities, he has some good traits of character.

We might go on to specify his other fine peculiarities, but enough has been given to rescue his character from utter condemnation.

The dying day; stars rise, and set, and rise;
Earth takes the example. See, the summer gay,
With her green chaplet and ambrosial flowers,

MILITARY PARADE EXTRA.

The Albany Daily Advertiser states that on the Review of the 248th Regt., on Thursday, fourteen privates were most fantastically dressed.

joined by those of the 24th Regt. and all accompanied by two leaders on horseback, and attended by a great crowd, paraded through the streets, conducting with strict military etiquette, as the regulars, of the 89th came up Pearl street, the volunteers presented arms, and gave the musical salute.

A new coffee-pot has been invented in Paris, by which the contents made, without evaporation, the water comes down on the coffee of its own accord, in a boiling state, which retains in the coffee the whole of its aroma; and in addition to this, judging by the prints of the vessel, which we have seen, it makes a very handsome ornament.

Two curious apologies for cowardice are recorded. One is that of an Irishman, who said 'He had a heart as bold as a lion, but his cowardly legs ran away with it on the apprehension of danger.'

The subscriptions in Antigua for Barbadoes had risen to 1,368 pounds. The Legislature held a special Session about the close of August, and granted £1000 for the same object.

The damage by the storm in August, at St Vincent, is estimated at \$250,000, besides the loss of many lives. Sixteen slaves were killed on one estate by the falling of a house.

Plenty of Brains.—A boy 17 years of age in North Carolina, has a head which measures 29 inches in circumference, and is still growing—a fine subject for phrenologists.

In passing the Sicily Isles recently, a passenger in brig Opusium sailed a pilot and asked if the Emperor Bill had passed. He was answered—'I don't know the ship, sir, was she bound up or down the Channel?'

'Main top, there!' (says a dandy lieutenant of a U. S. man of war) 'Ay, ay, sir.' 'Extinguish that nocturnal luminary!' 'No such rope in the ship, sir.' 'First lieutenant—'Main top, there!' 'Ay, ay, sir.' 'Douse the gim.' The light was out instantly.

At the exhibition of Trumbull's fine paintings at New-York, only 184 out of 220,000 people attended each day.

Hon. John Forsyth, of Georgia, has raised some cotten of a Nankin color, and cloth made of it is pronounced a beautiful fabric.

In New Britain, Conn. a periodical, called 'The Shepherds,' is published by a company of village girls, and said to exhibit talents and taste.

A lot of land, 25 feet by 70, has been sold in New-York at the enormous price of 200 silver dollars the square foot.

A riot took place in New-York, at the corner of Eighth-avenue and Thirteenth-street, on Monday, which commenced among some cartmen, when carting paving stones: thirty or forty were engaged at one time, and the fight continued the whole afternoon, without the police interfering!

In the last month, it is said that strangers and others in New-York were robbed of \$2948, 16 watches, 272 silver spoons, and an incalculable amount of jewelry, clothes, furniture, &c.

MORAL.

WELCOMING THE CROSS.

'Tis my happiness below
Not to live without the cross;
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss;

ARE THEY ALL SUPPLIED?

In North Carolina, 40 out of 64 counties are reported as being faithfully furnished with bibles, and the residue, it is expected, will be supplied within thought comes over us, with a chill as from some page land of darkness, that upon this and other slaveholding territory, which is represented as thus furnished with the written word of God, but are prohibited by law from being taught to read it, who are not only without any cheering prospect for the year to come, but must, almost for certain, remain in darkness through life, and go to their graves unrepentant.

morality and religion, while the free pursuit of God's word has been denied them, have proved a terribly inadequate remedy, as a people, from their vice and degradation. Yet for the sake of rising up! While the streams of salvation are flowing through the land, and the professors of our religion have written for their motto 'TILL EVERY FAMILY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD HAS THE BIBLE'; here is a class of immortal beings to be passed by! And who is to be responsible, for this fearful distinction of privilege, to that God who 'hath made of ONE BLOOD all nations of men, for he hath made all the face of the earth:'—Brandon Telegraph.

TRAFFIC IN ARDENT SPIRITS.

All who sell them, (spirituous liquors,) in the common way, to any that will buy, are persons generally. They murder his majesty's subjects by wholesale, neither does their eye pity or spare. They drive them to hell like sheep. And who is their gain? Is it not the blood of those men? Who then would envy their large estates and mansions? A curse is in the midst of them, the curse of God cleaves to the stones, the trees, the furniture of them. The curse of God is in his gardens, their walks, their groves; a fire that burns to the nethermost hell. Blood, blood is there. The foundation, the floor, the walls, the roof, are stained with blood. And canst thou hope, O man of blood, to feast! sumptuously every day? Canst thou hope to deliver down the fields of blood to the next generation? Not so; for there is a God in heaven; therefore thy name shall be rooted out. Like as those whom thou hast destroyed, body and soul, thy memory shall perish with thee.—John Wesley.

BRANDY AND BLASPHEMY.

The case of Robert Taylor, the Atheist.
A few weeks since we copied from a London paper, a short notice of certain profane and blasphemous exhibitions, made before public assemblies at that metropolis, called for the express purpose of witnessing them. The leader in these vice proceedings was the noted Robert Taylor, who was formerly a clergyman, but for several years past has avowed himself an atheist. It seems from our last account that Taylor was arrested and thrown into jail for his violation of the laws, and that while there he threatened to assassinate his keepers for depriving him of a bottle of brandy which he had secreted in his cell, and which he probably felt to be necessary to support him under the agonies of conscience incident to his awful career. Much of Taylor's blasphemy is doubtless uttered, while he is under the inspiration of the bottle.—N. Y. Observer.

Alarm.—Master Burke was playing lately at Newport, R. I. the London Morning Herald of the 5th of June, states that his father had remitted to England \$29,000 (19,000 we believe.)

The men who have paid this large sum, within a few months, to hear a boy recite on the stage, as those who complain most loudly of contributions to Bible, Missionary and Tract Societies! We do not intend to censure them: but we would ask, if their patriotism is not alarmed when they see such a large sum taken from the circulating medium of the country by such means? Or can they see no evil in pecuniary contributions, except the money is expended in works of piety and benevolence? Lynchburg Virginian.

WILBERFORCE HOUSE.

FRANCIS WILES

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that his House, No. 142, Church-street, is still open for the accommodation of genteel persons of color who

BOARDING AND LODGING.

Grateful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same. His House is in a pleasant and healthy part of the city, and no pains or expense will be spared on his part to render the situation of those who may honor him with their patronage, as comfortable as possible. New-York, October 8.

JOHN B. PERO,

NO. 2 & 3,

In rear of Dock Square, near the City Tavern,

BOSTON,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE, COLOGNE and Lavender Waters, of first quality, wholesale and retail.

Also, just received, a fresh supply of the following prime articles, viz.

Otto of Rose, Macassar and Antique Oil, Milk of Roses, Bear's Oil, Coronet Oil, Essence of Orange, Essence Soap, Lemon and Bergamot, Russia Bear's Grease, French Roll and Pot Pomatum, Naples, English, Windsor, Palm, Transparent, Castile and Fancy Soaps; Shoe, Head, Clothes and Tooth Brushes; Swann's Down Powder Puffs, Emment's and Pomroy's Strops, Fine Tooth, Pocket and Draw Combs, Count Flannel, Real French Hair Powder, Playing Cards, Old English Razors, H. Barbe's Gentlemen's Shaving Soap, first quality, from Windsor, England; Rose od. Wash Balls, Tooth Pickers, Penknives, Scissors, Call Skin Pocket Books, and Wallets, Pencils and Cases, Teeth Powder, Pocket Almanacs, Snuff Boxes, Curling Tongs, Large and Small Blackball, Day and Martin's Real Japan Blacking, Warren's od. Hayden's od. Silver Plate, Penic Cases, Collars, Stocks, Stiffeners, Glass, Rouge, Gernum Noses, Britannia and Wood's Lathering Boxes, Eight Boxes, Tweezers, Dominos, Scratches and Caps, Hair Pins, &c.