

CONNECTICUT IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

IN the third week of January, 1833, the editor of the Boston "Liberator" received the following letter from a village in Windham County, Connecticut:

CANTERBURY, January 18th, 1833.

MR. GARRISON:

I am to you, sir, I presume, an entire stranger, and you are indeed so to me save through the medium of the public print. I am by no means fond of egotism, but the circumstances under which I labor forbid my asking a friend to write for me; therefore I will tell you who I am, and for what purpose I write. I am, sir, through the blessing of Divine Providence, permitted to be the Principal of the Canterbury (Conn.) Female Boarding School. I received a considerable part of my education at the Friends' Boarding School, Providence, R. I. In 1831 I purchased a large dwelling-house in the center of this village, and opened the school above mentioned. Since I commenced I have met with all the encouragement I ever anticipated, and now have a flourishing school.

Now I will tell you why I write you, and the object is this: I wish to know your opinion respecting changing white scholars for colored ones. I have been for some months past determined if possible during the remaining part of my life to benefit the people of color. I do not dare tell any one of my neighbors anything about the contemplated change in my school, and I beg of you, sir, that you will not expose it to any one; for if it was known, I have no reason to expect but it would ruin my present school. Will you be so kind as to write by the next mail, and give me your opinion on the subject; and if you consider it possible to obtain twenty or twenty-five young ladies of color to enter the school for the term of one year at the rate of \$25 per quarter, including board, washing, and tuition, I will come to Boston in a few days and make some arrangements about it. I do not suppose that number can be obtained in Boston alone; but from all the large cities in the several States I thought perhaps they might be gathered.

I must once more beg you not to expose this matter until we see how the case will be determined.

Yours, with the greatest respect,

PRUDENCE CRANDALL.

The response must have been favorable, for, ten days later, a note was placed in Mr. Garrison's hands, which ran thus:

BOSTON, January 29th, 1833.

MR. GARRISON:

The lady that wrote you a short time since would inform you that she is now in town, and should be very thankful if you would call at Mr. Barker's Hotel and see her a few moments this evening at 6 o'clock.

Yours, with the greatest respect,

P. CRANDALL.

The nature of this interview may be inferred from a third letter:

CANTERBURY, February 12th, 1833.

MR. GARRISON:

I can inform you that I had a very pleasant passage

* The extract is from a private letter dated May 15, 1860, addressed to Miss Larned, author of the "History of Windham County, Connecticut." Mrs. Prudence Crandall Philleo is still living, in the full vigor of her faculties, at Elk Falls, Kansas.

home. Arrived here Saturday evening about 8 o'clock; saw Mr. Packer on Monday; told him the object of my visit to Boston.

He said he thought the object to be praiseworthy, but he was very much troubled about the result. He is fearful that I cannot be supplied with scholars at the close of one year, and therefore he thinks I shall injure myself in the undertaking.

If you have not yet sent on to New York the information you intend, I would thank you if you would do it immediately, for I am expecting to take the next boat for New York, and shall be in the city early on Friday morning. I have not the least acquaintance there, but a friend of mine will give me an introductory letter to Mr. Miller, one of the colored ministers in the city.

The evening after I left Boston I called on Mrs. Hammond, who soon collected some of her friends, among whom were Mr. George W. Benson and a brother of his, who appeared to possess hearts warmed with fellow-feeling and awake to the cause of humanity. They engaged to do all for me in their power, and I have no doubt they will. Saturday morning, called on Mrs. H. again, and she walked with me to the residence of three families of color, with whom I was much pleased. They seemed to feel much for the education of their children, and I think I shall be able to obtain six scholars from Providence. When I return from N. Y., I think I shall be able to lay the subject before the public.

Yours, etc.,

P. CRANDALL.

Why did Miss Crandall contemplate so revolutionary a step, and why did she seek counsel, before all others, of William Lloyd Garrison? Her own account is as follows:*

"The reason for changing my school of white pupils for a school for colored pupils is as follows: I had a nice colored girl, now Mrs. Charles Harris, as help in my family, and her intended husband regularly received the 'Liberator.' The girl took the paper from the office and loaned it to me. In that the condition of the colored people, both slaves and free, was truthfully portrayed, the double-dealing and manifest deception of the Colonization Society were faithfully exposed, and the question of Immediate Emancipation of the millions of slaves in the United States boldly advocated. Having been taught from early childhood the sin of slavery, my sympathies were greatly aroused. Sarah Harris, a respectable young woman and a member of the church (now Mrs. Fairweather, and sister to the before-named intended husband), called often to see her friend Marcia, my family assistant. In some of her calls I ascertained that she wished to attend my school, and board at her own father's house at some little distance from the village. I allowed her to enter as one of my pupils. By this act I gave great offense. The wife of an Episcopal clergyman who lived in the village told me that if I continued that colored girl in my school, it could not be sustained. I replied to her, *That it might sink, then, for I should not turn her out!* I very soon found that some of my school would leave not to return if the colored girl was retained. Under these circumstances I made up my mind that if it were possible I would teach colored girls exclusively."



PRUDENCE CRANDALL. FROM THE OIL-PAINTING, BY F. ALEXANDER (1838), IN THE LIBRARY OF CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

[In the latter part of March, 1838, at the suggestion of William Lloyd Garrison, the managers of the New England Anti-Slavery Society voted to request Miss Crandall to sit for her likeness. This she did in April, the painter being F. Alexander. A very inadequate steel engraving was afterwards made from the canvas by W. L. Ormsby, of which the plate is now in the possession of Mr. F. J. Garrison. The oil-portrait ultimately passed into the possession of the late Rev. Samuel J. May. Concerning its transfer to Cornell University, where it now is, President White kindly furnishes the following particulars:

"I first knew the portrait, as perhaps you did, when it hung in the parlor of Mr. May's old house at the top of James street hill in Syracuse. He had an especial affection for it, and told me the story of it, I being then in my boyhood. * * * On the last afternoon of Mr. May's life I called upon him. He was very cheerful, insisting that he had but a short time to live, that he was very glad of it, that he had seen slavery abolished, that his work was done, and that he would confess to some curiosity as to 'the beyond.' I insisted that we could not spare him for ten years yet, and in a jocosely way he asked me if I could not compromise on from three to five years. He then called his daughter, and pointing to the picture above

him, told her that when he was gone that picture must be sent to me at Cornell University. The next morning, to my great surprise, news came that he was no longer living. * * *

"When Professor von Holst, of the University of Freiburg, the author of the well-known history of the United States, was in this country, I invited some gentlemen to meet him at dinner in New York, and next him sat the Honorable Lafayette S. Foster, formerly President of the United States Senate, and at one time, I think, Governor of Connecticut,—a man, as you will remember, very much respected throughout the country for his character and ability. In the course of our conversation he said something about Windsor in Connecticut, whereupon I asked him if he had ever known anything about the Prudence Crandall case. He smiled as he answered that he was her junior counsel, and gave me some interesting details regarding the matter. Thereupon I turned to von Holst and said, 'There is one point in American history which, I dare say, you never heard of,' when to my great surprise he showed me that he knew the whole case thoroughly in its details and bearings. I never realized till then how minute the knowledge of a German professor in his chosen department could be made. * * *"

—W. P. G.]

PRUDENCE CRANDALL,

PRINCIPAL OF THE CANTERBURY, (CONN.) FEMALE
BOARDING SCHOOL.

RETURNS her most sincere thanks to those who have patronized her School, and would give information that on the first Monday of April next, her School will be opened for the reception of young Ladies and little Misses of color. The branches taught are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, History, Natural and Moral Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Drawing and Painting, Music on the Piano, together with the French language.

☞ The terms, including board, washing, and tuition, are \$25 per quarter, one half paid in advance.

☞ Books and Stationary will be furnished on the most reasonable terms.

For information respecting the School, reference may be made to the following gentlemen, viz.—

ARTHUR TAPPAN, Esq.	} N. YORK CITY.
Rev. PETER WILLIAMS,	
Rev. THEODORE RAYMOND	
Rev. THEODORE WRIGHT,	
Rev. SAMUEL C. CORNISH,	
Rev. GEORGE BOURNE,	} PHILADELPHIA.
Rev. Mr HAYBORN,	
Mr JAMES FORTEN,	} BOSTON, MASS.
Mr JOSEPH CASSEY,	
Rev. S. J. MAY,—BROOKLYN, CT.	
Rev. Mr BEMAN,—MIDDLETOWN, CT.	
Rev. S. S. JOCELYN,—NEW-HAVEN, CT.	
Wm. LLOYD GARRISON	} BOSTON, MASS.
ARNOLD BUFFUM,	
GEORGE BENSON,—PROVIDENCE, R. I.	

Canterbury, Ct. Feb. 25, 1833.

The first publication of the intended change was made in the "Liberator" of March 2, 1833, when the editor announced, "with a rush of pleasurable emotions," the insertion of "the advertisement of Miss P. Crandall (a white lady), of Canterbury, Conn., for a High School for young colored Ladies and Misses. This is," he continued, "a seasonable auxiliary to the contemplated Manual Labor School for Colored Youth. An interview with Miss C. has satisfied us that she richly deserves the patronage and confidence of the people of color; and we doubt not they will give her both."

Already, however, the town of Canterbury had been thrown into an uproar by the news not only that Miss Crandall would not dismiss Sarah Harris, but would practically dismiss her white pupils instead, and make Canterbury the seat of the higher education of "niggers." "The good people of Canterbury," wrote Arnold Buffum from Providence, on March 4, "I learn, have had three town meetings last week, to devise ways and means to suppress P. Crandall's school, and I am informed that the excitement is so great that it would not be safe for me to appear there. George W. Benson, however, has ventured and gone there on Saturday afternoon last, to see what can be done in the case." Mr. Benson found that Miss Crandall had already been visited by a committee of gentle-

men, who represented "that by putting her design into execution she would bring disgrace upon them all." They "professed to feel a real regard for the colored people, and were perfectly willing they should be educated, provided it could be effected *in some other place!*—a sentiment," adds Mr. Benson, "you will say, worthy of a true colonizationist." He also learned of the calling of another town meeting for the 9th instant, at which the Rev. Samuel J. May, of the adjacent village of Brooklyn, had promised to be present as Miss Crandall's attorney, and his own services in the same capacity were gladly accepted. They were subsequently reinforced by Arnold Buffum. On the eve of the meeting Mr. Garrison wrote from Boston to Mr. Benson:

"Although distracted with cares, I must seize my pen to express my admiration of your generous and prompt defense of Miss Crandall from her pitiful assailants. In view of their outrageous conduct, my indignation kindles intensely. What will be the result? If possible, Miss C. must be sustained at all hazards. If we suffer the school to be put down in Canterbury, other places will partake of the panic, and also prevent its introduction in their vicinity. We may as well, 'first as last,' meet this proscriptive spirit, *and conquer it*. We—*i. e.*, all true friends of the cause—must make this a common concern. The New Haven excitement has furnished a bad precedent; a second must not be given, or I know not what we can do to raise up the colored population in a manner which their intellectual and moral necessities demand. In Boston we are all excited at the Canterbury affair. Colonizationists are rejoicing, and abolitionists looking sternly.



ARNOLD BUFFUM. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN GAY'S GALLERY OF ART FROM A PAINTING MADE IN ENGLAND IN 1824.

"The result of the meeting to be held in C. to-morrow will be waited for by us with great anxiety. Our brother May deserves much credit for venturing to expostulate with the conspirators. If any one can make them ashamed of their conduct, he is the man. May the Lord give him courage, wisdom, and success!"

The result of the meeting was reported to the "Liberator" of March 16 by Henry E. Benson, in a letter to which Mr. Garrison gave the caption, "Heathenism Outdone," and prefixed a brief comment, saying:

"We put the names of the principal disturbers in black letters — black as the infamy which will attach to them as long as there exists any recollection of the colored race. To colonize these shameless enemies of their species in some desert country would be a relief and blessing to society. This scandalous excitement is one of the genuine flowers of the colonization garden."

The meeting, refusing to allow Messrs. May and Buffum to be heard on Miss Crandall's behalf, on the ground of their being foreigners and interlopers, voted unanimously their disapprobation of the school, and pledged the town to oppose it at all hazards.

The story of this remarkable case cannot be pursued here except in brief. It has been fully related in easily accessible works, and from this point Mr. Garrison's connection with the progress of events ceased from force of circumstances. It will be enough to say that the struggle between the modest and heroic young Quaker woman and the town lasted for nearly two years; that the school was opened in April; that attempts were immediately made under the law to frighten the pupils away, and to fine Miss Crandall for harboring them; that in May an act prohibiting private schools for non-resident colored persons, and providing for the expulsion of the latter, was procured from the Legislature, amid the greatest rejoicing in Canterbury (even to the ringing of church bells); that, under this act, Miss Crandall was in June arrested and temporarily imprisoned in the county jail, twice tried (August and October) and convicted; that her case was carried up to the Supreme Court of Errors, and her persecutors defeated on a technicality (July, 1834); and that pending this litigation the most vindictive and inhuman measures were taken to isolate the school from the countenance and even the physical support of the townspeople. The shops and the meeting-house were closed against teacher and pupils; carriage in the public conveyances was denied them; physicians would not wait upon them; Miss Cran-



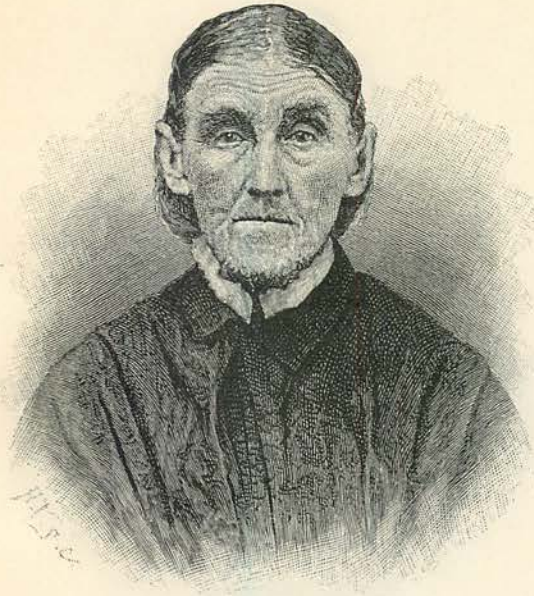
REV. SAMUEL J. MAY.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH IN POSSESSION OF MISS LUCY THAXTER, BOSTON.

dall's own family and friends were forbidden under penalty of heavy fines to visit her; the well was filled with manure, and water from other sources refused; the house itself was smeared with filth, assailed with rotten eggs and stones, and finally set on fire.

Such conduct on the part of a civilized and Christian community — the most respectable coöperating with the vilest citizens — was, after all, faintly described by Mr. Garrison's phrase, "heathenism outdone," applied, and justly applied, only to the initial proceedings. It was his last comment upon the affair, and very short, but the severity of it touched the Canterbury persecutors to the quick, particularly the five men whose names were printed in black letters — the magnates of the little village. "Your remarks in the last 'Liberator' were awfully cutting," wrote Henry Benson; and Miss Crandall herself interposed with a prudential consideration:

"Permit me to entreat you to handle the prejudices of the people of Canterbury with all the *mildness* possible, as everything severe tends merely to heighten the flame of malignity amongst them. 'Soft words turn away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger.' Mr. May and many others of your warm-hearted friends feel very much on this subject, and it is our opinion that you and the cause will gain many friends in this town and vicinity if you treat the matter with perfect mildness."

Mr. Garrison was, however, making war on the common enemy, and his "harsh language" was still in order. He had also put his finger



PRUDENCE CRANDALL PHILLEO.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH FROM LIFE (1882) BY WILLIAM HADDOCK.

on the right spot when he declared the Canterbury mania to be "one of the genuine flowers of the colonization garden." "Be it so," cried Andrew T. Judson, one of the five, and then or shortly afterwards a life member of the American Colonization Society, as was also Dr. Andrew Harris, of the same black list. "Be it so," said Squire Judson, in an address to the Colonization Society signed by the civil authority and selectmen under date of March 22, 1833. "We appeal to the American Colonization Society, to which our statement is addressed—we appeal to every philanthropist, to every Christian—we appeal to the enlightened citizens of our native State and the friends of our country; and in making that appeal we assure them all that they may rely upon the facts here stated, and we ask them to apply to these facts those wholesome principles which we believe are unanimously cherished in New England, and the issue we will abide." He declared that the "school was to become an auxiliary in the work of *immediate abolition*," with the "Liberator" for its mouth-piece; that Miss Crandall had denounced colonization as a fraud; and that "once open this door, and New England will become the Liberia of America." As town clerk he recorded the vote of the town meeting on April 1 to petition for a law against the bringing of colored people from other towns and States for any purpose, "and more especially for the purpose of disseminating the principles and doctrines opposed to the benevolent colonization scheme;" and as one

of the committee he drew up the petition. He was, in fact, the soul of the persecution, for which he boldly invoked and secured the complicity of a Society whose hostility to any attempt to raise the condition of the colored people in the land of their nativity was once more shamingly demonstrated. It was his mission, also, in the pursuit of professional and political advancement, to illustrate the malevolence towards Mr. Garrison which now began, on the part of the Colonization managers, to assume a murderous intensity.

In February the Colonization agent, Danforth, in the midst of a public debate with Arnold Buffum at Lyceum Hall, Salem, taunted Mr. Garrison with not going South to preach to the slaveholders, and, recalling the handsome rewards offered for him, pointed him out in the audience, "with a significant gesture," as "this same William Lloyd Garrison" for whom he himself had been offered ten thousand dollars by an individual. This incentive to kidnapping was not a harmless device to throw odium on an adversary. Mr. Amasa Walker reported, at the annual meeting of the New England Anti-Slavery Society in Boston, that "he had lately heard all abolitionists denounced in State Street as mischievous men, and one had lately said to him that he wished he had the editor of the 'Liberator' in an iron cage—he would send him to the Governor of Georgia, who would know what to do with him." Nor did Danforth's malice end there. In a letter written from Boston under date of March 28, 1833, to Colonel William L. Stone, editor of the New York "Commercial Advertiser," and chairman of the executive committee of the Colonization Society in that city, he used the following still more "significant" language:

"In the midst of all these successful endeavors [to found Liberia and people it], there appears a young man within the last two years, of the name of Garrison, whose pen is so venomous that the laws enacted for the peace of the community and the protection of private character have, in one instance, actually confined him in jail, as they would a lunatic. This man, who, according to his own account, has only since 1830 turned against the Colonization cause, in favor of which he delivered his sentiments in public twelve years after the Society was formed; this man, who is considered such a disturber of the tranquillity of Southern society that \$10,000 reward have been offered me for his person, and the most touching appeals as well as official demands made to us in this region that he should be publicly discountenanced and even given up to justice; who is, in fact, this moment in danger of being surrendered to the civil authorities of some one of the Southern States; this man, in

connection with a few like-minded spirits, has been engaged in forming what they call 'The New England Anti-Slavery Society,' one object of which is, 'to effect the abolition of slavery in the United States.' . . .

"I have conversed freely with the Governor of this Commonwealth, and other leading men, on this subject, and they express a decided disapprobation of Garrison's course. For a while he tried the effect of his 'Liberator' upon the Governor by sending it to him. His Excellency, however, did not think it worth the postage, and ordered it stopped. Garrison is now preparing to go to England, doubtless to repeat *viva voce* the defamation of the South and the Colonization Society which has been already sent over in print, and reëchoed in this country as authentic British opinions."

The sequel will show that this clerical instigation to a forcible detention of Mr. Garrison, if nothing worse, was kept in mind by the colonizationists. The mission to England had been talked of during his tour in Maine the previous year, and hastily concluded upon, but was perforce postponed till the following spring. On Friday, April 5, Mr. Garrison set out from Boston to take ship in New York. His journey proved a sort of hegira. Henry Benson writes from Providence, on April 9, to Mr. Garrison's partner, Isaac Knapp:

"We had a very short but delightful visit from Mr. Garrison last week, though for the life of me I could not help feeling sorrowful on reflecting he was about to leave us for so long a period. On Friday evening he delivered a most excellent address before a large and highly respectable audience of our colored inhabitants, in which he took an affecting leave of them all. After the meeting the poor creatures wept and sobbed like children; they gathered round him anxious to express their gratitude for what he had done for them, and tell him how well they loved him. . . .

"On Saturday morning your partner and my brother started for Brooklyn, from whence he probably departed on Monday for Hartford. . . .

"P. S. My brother has returned; says our friend delivered a highly satisfactory address in Mr. May's meeting-house on Saturday evening, and has removed a mountain of prejudice. After he left Brooklyn on Monday noon, a sheriff came up from Canterbury with a writ. Do not know whether they proceeded to Hartford after him or not; brother said he could not ascertain. Believe they are going to take him up for the heading put to the letter of March 12th, respecting the town meeting, on the ground that it is libellous. My father says he will see that he has bonds (if necessary) to any amount required. Miss Crandall was at Brooklyn, and is in excellent spirits."

On April 11 Mr. Garrison writes from New Haven to Isaac Knapp:

"On Saturday friend G. W. Benson took me to Brooklyn in a chaise, where I tarried until Monday under the hospitable roof of his parents. My excellent brother May was delighted to see me, and my pleasure was equally great in taking him by the hand. I did not expect to deliver an address in B., but could not easily avoid a compliance with the wishes of my friends. Accordingly, I occupied Mr. May's pulpit on Saturday evening last. . . .

"Miss Crandall, having obtained information that I was to hold forth, came up from Canterbury with her sister (a beautiful girl, by the way). She is a wonderful

woman, as undaunted as if she had the whole world on her side. She has opened her school, and is resolved to persevere. I wish brother [Oliver] Johnson to state this fact, particularly, in the next 'Liberator,' and urge all those who intend to send their children thither to do so without delay.

"The stage for Hartford on Monday morning neglected to call for me; and half an hour had elapsed, after its departure, before I was aware of the fact. As time was precious, I took a common wagon, and followed on in pursuit, and at the end of the seventh mile overtook the stage. I was in a wretched plight, covered over with mud, and wet — for it rained heavily. I arrived in Hartford late that evening, and the next morning thought of starting for New Haven; but, at the urgent solicitations of the colored friends, I gave them an address in the evening in their church."

From Philadelphia, six days later, but on the same sheet, Mr. Garrison continues:

"I saw brother [Simeon S.] Jocelyn in New York. He showed me a letter which he had just received from Miss Crandall, in which she stated that I had not left Brooklyn more than half an hour before a sheriff from Canterbury drove up to the door of Mr. Benson at full speed, having five writs against me from Andrew T. Judson and company; and, finding that I had gone, he pursued after me for several miles, but had to give up the chase. No doubt the Colonization party will resort to some base measures to prevent, if possible, my departure for England. . . ."

To Miss Harriet Minot, on April 22, also from Philadelphia, Mr. Garrison wrote:

"On Friday afternoon I arrived in New York from this city, and had the pleasure of receiving your favor of the 9th inst. I was immediately told that the enemies of the abolition cause had formed a conspiracy to seize my body by legal writs on some false pretenses, with the sole intention to convey me South and deliver me up to the authorities of Georgia,—or, in other words, to abduct and destroy me. The agent who was to carry this murderous design into operation had been in New York several days, waiting my appearance. As a packet was to sail the next day for Liverpool from Philadelphia, my friends advised me to start early the next morning for this city, in the steamboat, hoping I might arrive in season to take passage therein, and thus baffle the vigilance of the enemy—but the ship sailed in the morning, and I did not get here till the afternoon; consequently, I failed to accomplish my purpose. My only alternative, therefore, is to return to New York to-morrow evening, and stealthily get away, if possible, in the Liverpool packet that sails the next morning. Probably I shall not start in the ship, but go down the river in a pilot-boat and overtake her.

"My friends are full of apprehension and disquietude, but I cannot know fear. I feel that it is impossible for danger to awe me. I tremble at nothing but my own delinquencies, as one who is bound to be perfect, even as my heavenly Father is perfect."

Returning to New York with some time still on his hands before sailing, Mr. Garrison passed to New Haven, where he sat for his portrait during three days to Nathaniel Jocelyn. All this time he was kept shut up by the artist in a room adjoining the studio, so arranged that in case of an attempt to seize him he could make a safe exit. Without such

precautions, in a city swarming with colonizationists and where his person was known to many, it would have been foolhardy to venture within reach of the truculent Judson, whom he may well have passed on the way thither. "I hope," writes Almira Crandall to Henry Benson from Canterbury, on April 30, "that our friend Garrison will be enabled to escape the fury of his pursuers. Our anxieties for him were very great at the time Judson went to New York, as we expected his business was to take Mr. G." Despite this and all other dangers, the time was consumed without molestation until the packet was ready to be boarded. On May 1, from New York harbor, Mr. Garrison wrote again to Miss Harriet Minot:

"I am now fairly embarked for Liverpool, on board the ship *Hibernia*, Captain Maxwell. We lie about ten miles below the city, at anchor; and here we must remain twenty-four hours. . . .

"Since the transmission of my last letter, I have been journeying from place to place, rather for the purpose of defeating the designs of my enemies than from choice. I expected to have sailed in the packet of the 24th ult., but applied too late, as every berth had been previously engaged. I do not now regret the detention, as it enabled the artist at New Haven to complete my portrait; and I think he has succeeded in making a very tolerable likeness. To be sure, those who imagine that I am a monster, on seeing it, will doubt or deny its accuracy, seeing no horns about the head; but my friends, I think, will recognize it easily. . . .

"Last evening I had a large audience of colored persons in the Methodist African Church in New York, who came to hear my farewell address. Alas, that the value of my labors in their behalf bears so small a proportion to their unbounded gratitude and love! — Mr. Finley, the General Agent of the Colonization Society, was present, and witnessed a tremendous assault upon his darling scheme."

The pursuit was not given over till the last moment. "About two and a half hours after friend Garrison went on board the ship," reports Arnold Buffum, who had gone to New York to see him off, "inquiry was made for him by a lad from a lawyer's office, from which we conclude that the distinguished gentlemen of Canterbury were in pursuit of him; but they happened to be a little too late."

For the moment, Mr. Garrison was safe from his persecutors; but on his return to his native land in the autumn, having ventured to revisit Brooklyn and Canterbury, he was overtaken. What befell him he thus reported in the "Liberator":

"ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—Just before midnight, on Sabbath evening last, in Brooklyn, Connecticut, the Deputy Sheriff of Windham County, in behalf of those zealous patrons of colored schools, those plain, independent republicans, those high-minded patriots, those practical Christians,

**ANDREW T. JUDSON,
RUFUS ADAMS,
SOLOMON PAINE,
CAPT. RICHARD FENNER,
DR. HARRIS,**

presented me with five indictments for a panegyric upon their virtuous and magnanimous actions, in relation to Miss Crandall's *nigger school* in Canterbury, inserted in the 'Liberator' of March 16, 1833. I shall readily comply with their polite and urgent invitation to appear at the Windham County Court on the second Tuesday of December, to show cause why, &c., &c. As they have generously given me *precept upon precept*, I shall give them in return *line upon line* — *here* (in the 'Liberator') a little, and *there* (in the court-room) a great deal."

These suits were never brought to trial.

Wendell Phillips Garrison.

NEW WINE.

A GAIN my hill-side reddens with the Fall:
Where woodland ivy swings to every breeze,
From the rude trellis of encroaching trees,
The ruddy grapes are bursting on the wall.
Those fertile vines hang heavy to my hand;
A wild aroma makes the morning sweet,
As, slowly purpling in the kindly heat,
Their fruity bunches crown the temperate land.

Give me no wine, for pleasure mixed with pains,—
A draught of fire that brings a thousand fears—
Too hot a cup for woman's earliest years,
When passion never played upon her veins.
I dare not drink to such a dangerous end:
A little yet the dizzy hour delay!
Give me no love to sweep my pride away,
But give me happy friendship, O my friend!

Dora Read Goodale.