

Stirring Meetings in Northampton.

NORTHAMPTON COMMUNITY,
April 29th, 1844.

DEAR FRIEND GARRISON

I cannot refrain from communicating to you an account of an anti-slavery meeting held last evening, (Sunday,) at the town hall, in the village of Northampton. The lecture was given by our esteemed friend of freedom, Frederick Douglass, whose power, eloquence and force of argument are well known to the friends of humanity in the Bay State. We also had, to our inexpressible pleasure, the Mountain Bards, from the 'old Granite State,' warbling in unaffected ***** their melodious notes of liberty, in behalf of nearly three million of our oppressed and crushed brothers and sisters, who are now toiling out a miserable existence in the southern States of our boasted freedom-loving America.

A powerful and unflinching advocate in the cause of human rights is Douglass, as he proved himself to be last evening. The hall was crowded to overflowing, there being from five to six hundred present; a large number for the pro-slavery, sectarian town of Northampton. Undoubtedly, we were indebted to our Hutchinson friends for a large proportion of the audience, as they gave a Concert a few evenings previous; their music being, as it were, the magnet of attraction - and we thank them for it. Their songs breathed the pure moral atmosphere of anti-slavery.

Friend Douglass spoke, with great earnestness, of the enormity of slavery. 'Consider it as you may, the fact of your being a slave is enough to sicken the heart, and curdle the blood in your veins.' He then went on to prove that the American churches and clergy are the mighty bulwarks of American slavery; and not a proposition did he state, that was not proved by unanswerable demonstration.

He next attacked the citadel of the Whig party, which being upon a *Clay-ey* foundation, was soon razed to the ground. Some of the Whig devotees, who were present, commenced a hissing noise, indicating that their indignation was aroused by such an exposure of the villanies of their patriotic (?) leader, Henry Clay.

The Democrats of America were next assailed – those professional friends of equality – and were faithfully scourged for their recreancy.

Reference was then made by him to the case of John L. Brown, of Bath, Me., who was sentenced, as every abolitionist is aware, to be hung in South Carolina, for rendering assistance to a poor slave sister. This was alluded to by the speaker in a very pathetic, vehement and powerful manner; it seeming as though the truth that he expressed must carry conviction to every mind.

He then gave us part of his experience while in slavery; a sad tale, truly, but intermingled with humorous bits of the fallacy of the slaveholder's reasoning, if it can be so called. Also his inimitable sermon of the southern priest, from the favorite text, 'Servants, obey your masters,' &c.

In conclusion, he ended with a most eloquent appeal to all present to become coadjutors in the cause of freedom; to discard all associations that bind them to the enslavement of their brethren now in bonds; to come out, be free and independent.

The day-star of anti-slavery has arisen, dispelling the darkness of night by its effulgent rays and increasing magnitude as it approaches its zenith. LIBERTY, then reigning omnipotent, and distributing her blessings throughout the universe, will cause the inhabitants thereof to be 'Joyful, joyful, for slavery will be no more.'

Thine, in the cause of all humanity,

WM. R. SMALL.