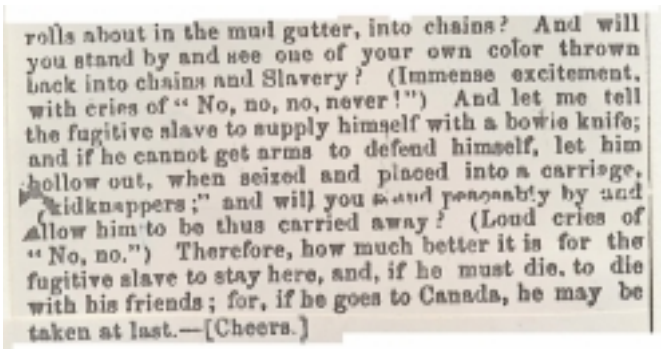


BENJAMIN STANLEY, a very dark complexioned man from North Carolina, (said to be, by several colored men present, a distant relation of Mr. Stanley, the member of Congress,) addressed the meeting with a good deal of spirit. Said he, go to your homes, good wives and prepare them to receive your husbands and friends with bruised arms and broken heads. For his part, he recommended them to arm the slaves with bowie knives and revolvers; and arm yourselves, like men, and rescue—yes that is the word—you must do the work. The poor fugitive slave, you must recollect, has not the courage of you men north, nor of the men who have escaped from Slavery for several years. No, gentlemen they are fearful, and know not what to do—they are trembling in their boots, in fear of their master conveying them back to bondage. Yet, gentlemen, shame to relate, you suffer a man to be taken from your midst.—Yes, in a population of 25,000 colored people, to be seized at noonday, the manacles put upon him, and he carried off, by force, back to chains and Slavery. I say again, the fugitive slave is not safe here; but if they do remain here, you must protect them; they have not the courage necessary to protect themselves; you must do it, and show that a population of twentyfive thousand colored people will not allow the fugitive to be conveyed back to bondage. (Great cheers.) New York must be the battle ground. We cannot battle at the South, and therefore it must be done here. (Applause) If it is not worth fighting for here, it is not worth fighting for at all. (Cheers and applause ) An Albany paper remarked, the other day, that it was good to get rid of a worthless population. What would they say to put a white loafer—yes a dirty white loafer, who

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rolls about in the mud gutter, into chains? And will you stand by and see one of your own color thrown back into chains and Slavery? (Immense excitement, with cries of 'No, no, no, never!') And let me tell the fugitive slave to supply himself with a bowie knife; and if he cannot get arms to defend himself, let him hollow out, when seized and placed into a carriage, [...] kidnappers;' and will you stand peaceably by and allow him to be thus carried away? (Loud cries of 'No, no.') Therefore, how much better it is for the fugitive slave to stay here, and, if he must die, to die with his friends; for, if he goes to Canada, he may be taken at last.—[Cheers.]



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