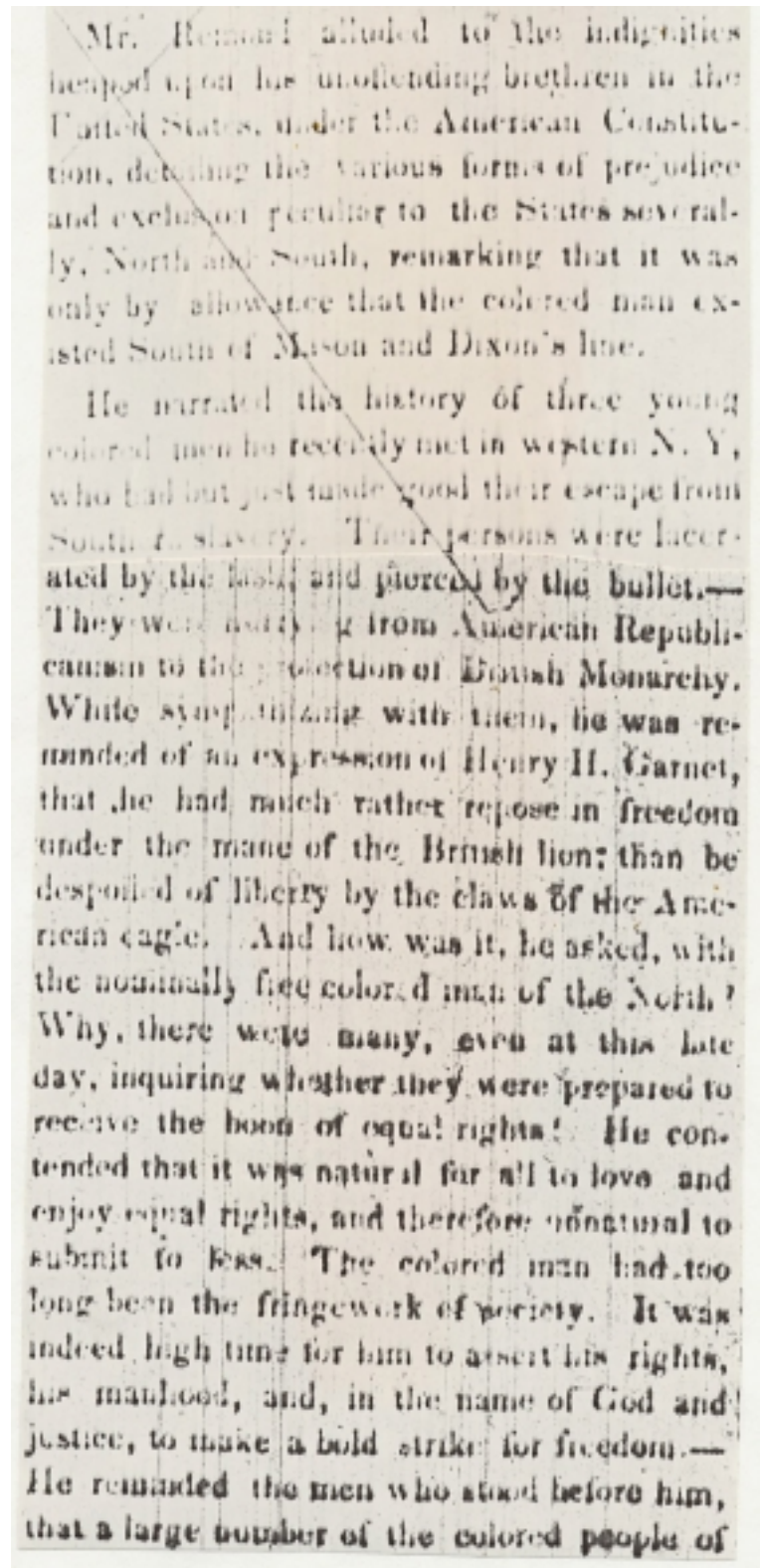


Mr. Remond alluded to the indignities heaped upon his unoffending brethren in the United States, under the American Constitution, detailing the various forms of prejudice and exclusion peculiar to the States severally, North and South, remarking that it was only by allowance that the colored man existed South of Mason and Dixon's line.

He narrated the history of three young colored men he recently met in western N.Y., who had but just made good their escape from Southern Slavery. Their persons were lacerated by the [...] and pierced by the bullet.— They were [...] from American Republicanism to the [protection] of British Monarchy. While sympathizing with them, he was reminded of an expression of Henry H. Garnet, that he had much rather repose in freedom under the mane of the British lion; than be despoiled of liberty by the claws of the American eagle. And how was it, he asked, with the nominally free colored men of the North? Why, there were many, even at this late day, inquiring whether they were prepared to receive the boon of equal rights! He contended that it was natural for all to love and enjoy equal rights, and therefore unnatural to submit to less. The colored man had too long been the fingerwork of society. It was indeed high time for him to assert his rights, his manhood, and, in the name of God, and justice, to make a bold strike for freedom.— He remanded the men who stood before him, that a large number of the colored people of



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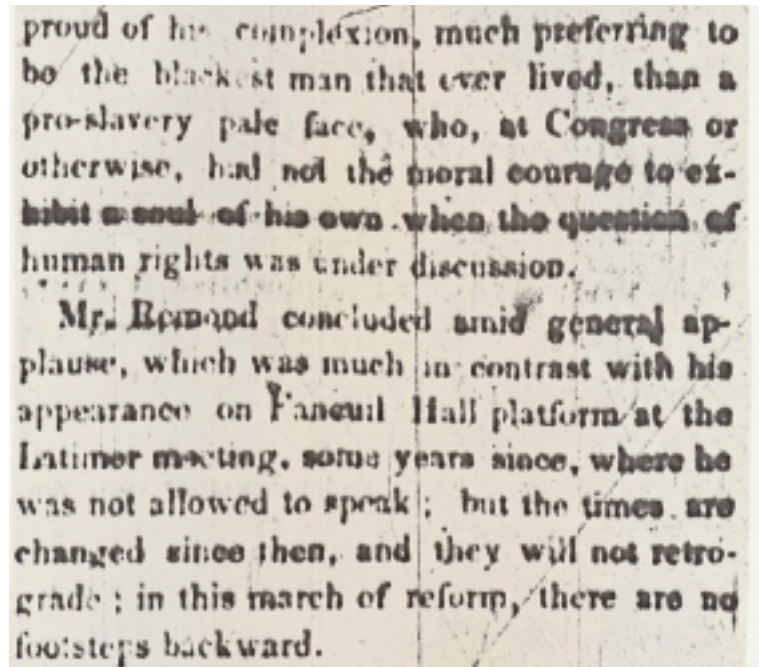
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the United States were feeling more and more sensitive under their wrongs; that they had borne until forbearance had ceased to be a virtue; that, despite the towering obstacles before them, they had many of them about resolved to adopt the sentiment of Patrick Henry—"Give me liberty, or give me death." Mr. R. remarked that he asked no favors, but rights; that he was pleading for the greatest as well as for the smallest men. He pled for all as an American, as indeed he was one himself, and therefore united with them in hopes for the salvation of his country. He alluded briefly to the prejudice against color, so prevalent in the community, as being unkind, unmanly, and predicated upon much that is also false. Many who indulged in this anti-christian spirit, knew but little or nothing of those they thus injured. There were among the colored people as aspiring minds as themselves, who only asked fair play that their merits might be appropriately tested.— They had their likes and dislikes, relative to the white population; it was not confined to one race exclusively. This prejudice against color was very capricious; here, black was the badge of degradation; but in Africa, when mothers wished to frighten their children, they would point to a white man, calling him the devil. There was nothing arbitrary at all in the term. Let but American slavery be abolished, and colorphobia would soon find its last resting place. As for himself, he was

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