

The Model Republic

FRIEND DOUGLASS:—I clipped the following soul stirring article from *The Troy Daily Post*, a paper that is not at all backward in advocating the claims of humanity. The article will not be very extensively copied I presume: by the dough-face portion of the press, who are patiently waiting to receive the crumbs from Slavery's table:—

"A STRIKE FOR FREEDOM PUNISHED.—A result of the grand sympathy meeting, got up in Washington, to glory in the success of Republicanism in France, with the fine speeches at them, in favor of the rights of man, appears to have been, to lead a number of slaves, who were probably haters, to think that they too were to share in the glorious boon of freedom. On Monday, from 60 to 70 slaves started for the free States, but were pursued and overtaken, and will probably be sold to Louisiana and Mississippi traders, doomed, members of christian churches though they probably mostly are, to the perfect horrors of slavery.

The friends of a free press in France, assembled in mobocratic hands to destroy the office of the *National Era*, the Anti-Slavery paper published in Washington, and were with difficulty prevented from accomplishing their demofish designs.

This mob was composed of the anti-Wilmot Proviso democracy. This reign of terror at the Capitol is a doomed thing, and unless the outbreak is tenderly handled, will only tend to defeat the aims of the victors.

Is not the whole affair a shameful thing to send back to the desenthralled serfs of Europe, from the Capitol of the United States! A mob in the presence of the National Legislature, (of this model republic) and probably excited and led on by many of its members, assembling to tear down the only press in the Capitol that dare to advocate the cause of the slave at home, and ripe for executing, on the spot by Lynch law, any connected with the unfortunate slaves in their attempts to escape from their bonds.

The French with noble consistency, have abolished slavery in all their colonies; and when the accounts of the American vengeance, dealt out on the actors of this attempt to be free men, shall reach them, they may well with their National shrug exclaim, in the language of the glorious Madame Roland, when about to submit her neck to the axe of the sanguinary Republican, Robespierre—"Oh liberty! what crimes are committed in thy name!"

Since writing the above, the arrival of the Steamer *Duchess of Orleans*, with intelligence that another Republic is born in Europe, Prussia has thrown off her King—that Poland is striking for Freedom, encourages the belief that soon, Moscow in Russia, and Washington in the United States, will be the only national capitals that can furnish a mob to destroy a free press; and that the only victory against human liberty this year is in our national capital, over sixty negroes. It is in times of such disgraced occurrences that the death of Freedom's boldest champion, John Quincy Adams, is felt to be truly a national calamity.

The attempted exodus of these poor brethren was unfortunate. They ought to have been better prepared. One good cannon, well managed, would have crippled a dozen steamers. If white men were to undertake to run away from human blood-hounds, they see to it, that the Telegraph wires were cut the distance of every ten miles in the direction of their flight. More than this they would do; they would pull up the rails of the rail-roads, and stop the speed of the iron horses. Do you think friend Douglass, it would be an unpardonable sin for slaves to do the same!

The correspondent of *The New York Tribune* informs us, that one of the chivalrous sons of the city of George Washington, broke through the crowd and made a plunge at the Captain, who was bound in Republican chains, and nearly severed his ear. What a graceless dog! Even barbarity itself was ashamed of the deed—meanness said it was mean, and Hell blushed to the neck. A minister, probably the Rev. CLARENCE BROWN, was the first to sell his man. Great God! what cruelty—what devilism! We have many such ministers. They talk about the gospel—they make long prayers—they lift up their hands to heaven, and repeat the Golden Rule. Louis Philippe laughs at this—Matteroch opens his eyes, and Nicholas shrugs his shoulders and says: that this is rascality among rascals, and intolerable hypocrisy among hypocrites.

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