



# Letter from Cassius M. Clay.

Communicated for the N. Y. Tribune.  
LEXINGTON, KY., APRIL, 1844.  
To the editor of "THE TRIBUNE".

Enclosed from last number.

"Using King, Buchanan & speak of it?"

I am firmly of opinion that you are mistaken in the supposed necessity of Colonization.

all additional expense and complicated arrangements for the disposal of emancipated blacks I regard as a better class here, believe they would be a better class here, because of the climate. Whenever Kentucky moves in earnest on this subject—as move she will—the great mass of Slaves will be removed and sold elsewhere. There will not be more left than we will be glad to employ in such menial offices as they now fill—where they will not be at all in the way of that increase of intelligence and provident Labor which adds so much to the substance and glory of a People. The time has passed when we can console ourselves with vain reflections upon Northern Abolitionists—the time has come when we are to regard not names but things—not inquire what one may be called but whether he be right. Is not all injustice, robbery? And while we are in feeding the false and morbid appetites of proslavery men by denouncing Abolitionists, do we not place the very obstacles in the way of progress which you so literally complain of? If a way far as you, "you rascal!" get out of the way! that steam car will crush you!" shall shut my eyes and be blind obduracy be crushed! Or shall I not rather first save myself and then mature my gratitude or vengeance for a fit opportunity of manifestation? If the former course be fully in a single individual, how much more should a great State be ashamed to practice such absurdities! and the Statesman who dare not meet and expose them is more a coward than he who shows back to his country's invaders. I conclude, then, that the bounds of American Slavery should not be enlarged—that the five middle slave States, as you say, will not allow the Dissolution of the Union; we are a Nation, and nothing but revolution can sever us—there should be no new slave State added to this Union—slavery will be abolished in the District of Columbia—the North will by the Ballot Box drive slavery into its Constitutional limits, the present Thirteen Slave States, and there leave it, to ourselves, to our consciences, and to Destiny—all the non cotton growing states will, by peaceable means, free themselves from Slavery. Kentucky will be the first to take the lead—this will be done by first gaining supremacy in the Legislature, then by calling a Convention, and last by legal emancipation, which will be easy and light, as many slaveholders with their slaves will have been removed from the State. When seven Southern States shall become Free, Slave Representation will be abolished—and this, in conjunction with all the rewards of political promotion and the spirit of the age operating upon the ambitious and virtuous, will induce the sacrifice of slavery even in the cotton growing States, or else the extinction of one or the other of the races in all that region—and at least our land will be redeemed, and Liberty and Union shall reign supreme among us. If there be indeed, as you say, a majority of slaveholders with us in our belief that slavery ought to end must fall—I solemnly commend

my plan and yearn to their calm consideration, and most cheerfully exclaim, "God save its right!" Thus far only I must forever dissent: I cannot but regard the Annexation of Texas to this Nation as treason against the Republic, the virtual revolutionary overthrow of the American Government; and so esteeming it, should arms be opposed to arms, as General Hamilton vainly threatened on the part of the land of "all the Chivalry," I shall not hesitate to strike for the Constitution transmitted me as my birth right, from a gallant ancestor. Here in this Texas Thermopylae we must take our ground—here some of our countrymen must stand—ay, and if the worst comes to the worst, must fall, too, or else no Marathon shall ever bring glory, safety and liberty to our homes.

Your friend in the cause of  
"The Union as it is."

C. M. CLAY.

## For the Palladium of Liberty.

MR. EDITOR: It is with open heart and gratification that I am permitted to wield my pen in this occasion. Sir, I did not intend to have intruded again on your attention upon this subject, but I cannot repress my indignation.

I feel myself compelled by every duty.

We are called upon as philanthropists—as

christians men to protest against every thing that is detrimental to mankind.

Mr. Editor, if we do not use every exertion in behalf of the poor degraded slave, we are an

awakened; and if duty be any thing more than a word of impatience; if conscience be not a tug bar we are preparing to make ourselves

wretched as the slaves. Come let us arouse to the sense of our duty and prepare our minds for sober judgment, for the voice of humanity

issues from the plantations in the South as claiming in their hearts, liberty. There stands the proud tyrannic master, with the goading lash in his hand. I can fancy that I see the poor slave upon his knees, and raising his fettered hands to Heaven and pleading there for his

innocency and crying for mercy, and wondering how long it shall be so. Such notions shock every precept of religion, divine or natural, and every generous feeling of humanity. They shock every sentiment of honor—they shock us as a slave of liberty, and a detester of meritorious barbarity.

Mr. Editor, I indulge the sanguine hope that the equal laws and virtuous conduct will hereafter afford examples of imitation to all surrounding nations. That the blindest period with slave arrive when man shall be elevated to his primitive character, without distinction of color, when illuminated reason and regulated liberty shall once more exhibit him in the image of his Maker; when all the inhabitants of the globe shall be freemen and fellow citizens. And patriotism itself be lost in universal philanthropy. Then shall voices of men in consequence roll from altars, inscribed to liberty.

Mr. Editor, I see in a resolution, where the colored men were called upon in time of the Philadelphia mob. Was they called to the polls to vote? No, what now! for the rights of suffrage? No; but to bear arms and protect the city. Sir, this shows that if there should be war in this country, that persons of all shades would be called upon. Can it be expected that the colored Americans will unite heartily in defence of a government by which they feel themselves insulted and oppressed. Restore them to their rights, that is the true way to make them unanimous. It is not a ceremony, reconciliation, from the throne that can bring peace and harmony to a discontented people.

I will close my letter by saying, thus my

colored American, suspected and hated as we ever must be by our superiors, so called, there is no prospect of our enjoying even a tolerable state of bondage under them. Let us then in the name of all that is sacred, and in defence of what is dear to us, resolve to exert ourselves, if not for glory, at least for safety. So let us awake to the sense of our duty. Let it be remembered that there is no luxury so exquisite as the exercise of humanity—and no post so honorable as his who defends the rights of man.

Geo. W. ROOTS.

## Information Wanted.

OSHELTON, Ohio, May 20, 1844.

MR. EDITOR:—Nature prompts me to action.

Some eighteen or twenty years ago, my father assumed the privilege of writing from the hard hands of tyrants, and his unfortunate son to find him if it is possible. Thomas Foster was his name, from Nashville Tennessee. He left a wife and two children. Mary Stump was his wife's name, and his son T. Foster is now in Oberlin, Ohio. I suppose these lines will be sufficient. He lived four miles north of Nashville. The man's name that he lived with was Rice. I think that if this letter should reach him, or any person that is acquainted with him, I would be very much gratified if they would write to me.

T. FISHER.

## Receipts of the Palladium of Liberty for the Month of May, 1844.

NAME.	D. Cts.
Nash	75
Baker	75
W. Scott	75
T. Atkins	75
W. Lucas	75
G. Johnson	75
G. Young	75
J. Bell	75
L. Myers	75
F. Fleming	75
L. Lott	75
J. Hennes	75
J. Dempsey	75
J. J. Zeder	75
W. M. Copeland	75
W. Scoury	75
W. Freeman	75
S. Jenkins	75
A. McComie	75
J. Bennett	75
B. Butler	75
J. Conway	75
D. Lancaster	75
A. Boyd	75
L. Nevie	75
L. Davis	75
B. Fox	75
S. Hutchinson	75
C. Harrison	75
G. Williams	75
J. S. Thompson	75
General agent	300
Lancaster	310
Total	2860

## CELEBRATION OF THE FIRST DAY OF AUGUST 1844.

The first day of August will be celebrated at Harveysburg, Warren county Ohio; in commemoration of the emancipation that took place in the West Indies in the year 1834. A splendid dinner will be prepared. Tickets—gentlemen, 25 cts.—Ladies, gratis. There will be several speakers from different places.

ASA PRATT.  
ALFRED WINSLOW.

# PALLADIUM OF LIBERTY.

COLUMBUS, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5.

"We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created free and equal."

POSTAGE.—Postmasters are authorized to remit subscribers names and money free of charge. Our subscribers can say by this that they need not be at any expense to themselves or us.

## Public Meeting.

According to previous notice, given in the Palladium, the colored citizens of Circleville met in the Methodist Church. At the usual hour, the meeting was called to order by S. Smith of Lancaster, who addressed the throng of grace.

On motion of Mr. Merritt, the Rev. H. Glasgow was called to the Chair, and Mr. Hodge was chosen Secretary.

We then addressed a large and attentive audience on the subject of our paper, and the necessity of union among our people. Also, the moral and political bearing of our government on us as a people. We were followed by Mr. S. Smith, whose appeals drew honor to him as a speaker, and the cause he advocated.

Next came Mr. N. Smith, of Lancaster, on Temperance. He spoke at some length on the great importance of Temperance.

We shall give our readers the address on Temperance, as soon as we have room in our columns.

On the next day we visited the school taught by Miss Redman. Here we found twenty-one scholars in attendance. There seemed to be a thirst after knowledge, as the passing derelict the last hopes of freedom through the world now rest.

## LETTER OF GEN. CASS.

Detroit, May 10, 1844.

DEAR SIR: In answer to your enquiry whether I am favorable to the immediate annexation of Texas to the United States, I reply that I am. As you demand my opinion only on this measure, and briefly the reasons which influence me, I shall confine myself to them points.

I shall not dwell upon the policy of uniting cotton-producing countries, situated like ours and Texas, with no marked geographical features to divide them, and with navigable streams penetrating the territories of both; nor upon the common origin of the people who inhabit them, upon their common language, manners, religion, institutions, and in fact, their identity as a branch of the human family. Nor shall I urge the material interests involved in the measure, by the free intercourse it would establish between the various sections of a vast country, mutually dependent upon, and supplying one another. These considerations are so obvious, that they need no elucidation from me.

But, in a military point of view, annexation strikes me as still more important, and my mind has been more forcibly impressed with this idea from reading the able letter of General Jackson upon this subject, which has just come under my observation. With the intuitive sagacity which makes part of the character of

that great man and pure patriot, he has foreseen the use which a European enemy might make of Texas in the event of a war with the United States. A judgment in that country would lay open our whole South Western border to his devastations. We could establish no fortress, nor occupy any favorable position; for the immense frontier was, in a vast many places, he crossed as readily as a man passes from one part of his farm to another. The advantage an active enemy would enjoy under such circumstances, it requires no sagacity to foresee.

These considerations recall to my memory an article which made its appearance just before I left Europe, in a leading treaty periodical in England, which is understood to speak the sentiments of a powerful party. This is France's Magazine; and a more notorious article never issued from a profligate press. It ought to be stereotyped and circulate from one end of our country to the other, to show the designs which are in agitation against us, and to teach us that our safety is in that mighty contest which is coming upon us, is in a knowledge of our danger, and in a determination, by union, and by a wise forecast, to meet and defeat it. The spirit of this article is sufficiently indicated by its title, which was "a war with the United States a blessing to mankind." I cannot refer to it at this moment, but must speak of it from recollection. I have often been surprised it has not more attention in our country. Its object was to provoke a war with the United States, and lay down the plan of a campaign, which would soon bring it to a fortunate conclusion for England. The basis of this plan was the organization of the necessary black forces in the West India Islands, and its declaration upon our southern coast, and the consequences which our enemies fondly hoped for in such a case, but with entire ignorance of the true state of the country, were foretold with a rare union of philanthropy and hatred. I wish I had the number at hand, to call some choice passages for your reflection. The result was to be the destruction of the southern States, the ruin or depression of others, and the dissolution of this great us confederacy, on which the last hopes of freedom through the world now rest.

What more favorable position could be taken for the occupation of the English black troops; and for letting them loose upon our southern States, than is afforded by Texas! Incapable of resisting in the event of a war between us and England, also would be taken possession of by the latter, under one or the other of those pretences, which every page of her history furnishes, and the territory would become the domain whence she would carry on her operations against us, and attempt to add a servile war to the other calamities which hostilities bring with them. He who doubts whether this would be done, has yet to learn another trait in the annals of national antipathy. It would be done, and called philanthropy.

Every day satisfies me more and more, that a majority of the American people are in favor of annexation. Were they not the measure sought not to be effected. But as they are, the sooner it is effected the better. I do not touch the details of the negotiation. That must be left to the responsibility of the government; as also, the bearing of the question upon, and its reception by, other countries. These are points I do not here enter into.

I am, dear sir, with much regard, truly yours,

LEWIS CASS.

Hon. E. A. TAYLOR, Washington, D. C.

We wish our readers would read the above letter of this great fighting cock, for such he

may be called. He was asked his opinion on the subject of the annexation of Texas to the United States; he has said "I am in favor of its annexation." Oh, me! he says he is more confirmed in the opinion in than ever. We think it best to use his own language. He says,—"My mind has been the more forcibly impressed with this idea from reading the able letter of General Jackson upon this subject?"

We wonder what conclusion he would have arrived at, had he not examined this old Hero's letter. But we suppose that when Generals come to any conclusion, the whole army think it right. We think this may be the result in this case. He talks much about the black troops of her Majesty's; and where they will be stationed; and the result. We suppose he has not forgotten how brave those black troops were when under General Jackson, while contending against an invading foe at New Orleans. He thinks that they will be let loose upon our Southern States. In such an event they might be equally as brave. What need has he to fear, he is a General; but we forget all General's don't like to fight; let the tug of war" come, the time to try men's souls, then they wish to be excused.

After all we think the most of this letter was borrowed from General Jackson and some old Magazine. So we tell the General he can't come it.

## Information Wanted.

A few days ago a colored man by the name of Davis was brought to our city, and cast into prison and there remained about eight days, at which time he was released.

We are informed, however, that he was claimed as a fugitive from justice, but on examination did not answer the description required. He was from Springfield, Clark county, Ohio. It seems very strange to us, that this man should be taken from the above named place and brought to Columbus and kept in jail eight days. Friends there is something wrong in this matter—look out, as there has been in our city slave hunters, we don't know but what these are some of their tricks to catch them.

Our correspondents will receive attention as soon as possible.

## CELEBRATION OF THE FIRST DAY OF AUGUST.

AT NEWARK, OHIO.

The first day of August, '44, will be celebrated at Newark, Ohio, in commemoration of the emancipation that took place in the West Indies. There will be as good a dinner as the country can afford.

Tickets—50 cents per couple.

In order that the expense shall be as low as possible, they will find our list string hanging out. Several distinguished speakers from our neighboring cities, are expected.

