

Saml. May jr
May 15 1850

Leicester, Wed: Evng., May 15.
1850.

My dear Sir,

Your kind letter, by Mr. Remond, was duly handed to me in New York. I am much obliged to you - so is my wife - for your kind congratulations & wishes. We have a quiet, clever, & healthy little girl, - so far; what she will be, as yet we know not. Sarah has but slowly recovered from her illness, but appears to be doing well, now. - She is well-pleas'd that our baby is a girl, and I think we are all more than content. The rest of us are as well as usual, and we all send love to you, to Cousin Lucretia & to each of your children, with our kindest regards to Miss Coffin.

144 I felt sorry that you could not be at New York last week. It was a rough but a rare time; it was instructive to see by what means and by what instruments the Anti-Slavery cause is opposed, and the Constitution and Union and the Slave Power are defended and upheld. The Standard, Tribune, Evng. Post, & other papers have doubtless come under your eyes, and

you are informed of all the particulars of the
low, brauning, & degraded gang which were let loose
upon us, and without shame did such deeds, and
uttered such language, as I can hardly think a
congregation of devils would stoop to. It was a
most humiliating scene, but one to be remembered;
and one of which I could have desired there had been
more spectators - not certainly for any pleasure to
be derived from the scene, but they would have learned
new lessons of the worth of the Antislavery cause,
and of what is to be done and dared for it, and
could not but have had a fresh baptism into the
faith and love of that which elevates and redeems
our own nature, from such debasement as we were
called to witness all around us. Every one agrees
that Garrison was in a very penous position; I
did not so fully realize it at the time. He behaved
with entire self-possession, dignity, & firmness. - I
did fear for Douglass; I did everything I could to dissuade
him from speaking at the Tabernacle, for I felt that the
"Globe" had been instigating men to murder him, and I
knew some were mad for his blood; but, after "Professor" (!)
Grant's - save us from Professors, I say - after Grant's

ridiculous argumentation, to show that
colored men - those of ~~the~~ ^{the} negro blood - are of a lower
order of beings, & allied to oranggs & monkeys, It
was clearly necessary, ^{proper} that these "oranggs" should
have a chance to say a word for themselves; it
was clear that even the scoundrel Rynders saw
that he & his party were caught, & that "nigger
Douglas" must have his speech - and a speech
it was, in matter & in manner most felicitous,
most exactly the thing for the time & the place. I
never saw any man ^{more} ~~the~~ heartily enjoy anything than
Mr. Furness enjoyed that speech of Douglas's. He
applauded it, even with vehemence, & with a face
glowing with emotion. Mr. Furness's own speech
was very beautiful. I hope we shall have a good
report of it in next Standard; indeed, I know we
shall, for he undertook to furnish it himself. —
This Rynders is anything but the man I thought him;
instead of a powerful, commanding, & intellectually
gifted scoundrel, I found him an empty, brawling,
shallow-pated donkey, whose whole power lies in
his brass, ~~to~~ ^{his ability} ~~power~~ to make a noise, & readiness to
fight with any one who will fight with him. He

is just a fit tool for the New York Herald,
and the New York Globe to work with; and this
is certainly damnation terrible enough for any man.
- At that meeting, I first got acquainted with two
noble women, Sarah Fugh and Mary Grew of
Phil^a. I had never seen them before. —

My father and mother have left their
house in Boston - perhaps 'for good', perhaps only
for the summer, - & are now at John's at Dorchester.
This is quite a change to Father, and he misses his
old home, its scenes & occupations. Meantime Mr.
Alcott & family (as perhaps you know) are in the
house, and of course keep everything in the best order.

Your suggestions as to Remond I have not
overlooked, & shall not; but I cannot well in
a letter give you all the particulars that compel
us to believe that he has but little true sympathy
with the Am^r. or Miss^{ts} A. S. Societies; from the
latter Society, I think, he could not have an agency;
two years ago he quite scornfully declined an
appointment as an Agent to carry on the 100 Conventions
in this State.

Res. Sam^l J. May. I am, Affectionately Yours, Sam^l May

Ms. A. 6. 1. 37