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W. Briggs.

Abby & Stephen Foster are driving on in their
ways with results. I have not seen him - have
not heard any of his lectures. I regard such as the
genuine offspring of a profane Christianity.
From such a dunghill what a variety of muds may
be expected!

The Congregationalism of England. I should
like - much like to hear you speak on that
subject. I should indeed. Can you not thro' some
clear medium present us with your views?
O for a revival of the genuine forms as
well as spirit of Christianity! Give us the
latter & the former will presently appear.

I should rejoice to hear from you, when
you can spare an old friend a moment. Where
are you? And what are your prospects? O,
my Brother; faithful unto death may
we be! My love to your dear Fay. Heaven
bless him!

Yours affec.
J. B. Green.

gislature by Dix! What intense & protracted sufferings among
the intelligent & christian people of New England; - & so wantonly
so cruelly inflicted! Alas, & are the poor & pious in New York
in a better condition? Our jails generally; what are they? Any
thing better than nuisances? I fear not. That is our village,
in the old County of Onondaga; - what a curse & disgrace to us
all! O, if we were consistent with ourselves! Without partial-
ity & without hypocrisy!

I hardly know what to say about the Institute.
We have a great deal to struggle with; & what the vis-
ible result may be, the Saviour knows. If we are un-
aided, as God grant we may be, to maintain our integ-
rity, I know full well that our efforts & trials will
yield the best results. Our debts - I need not go into
detail, after the information long since afforded to
you. I know not where to look for any pecuniary
assistance. "The silver & the gold" are to be found in
good hands; but whether it may be well for us
to receive what our exigencies, apparently, require
who can say? I know of no man, who is so thorowly
odious in the eyes of the religionists around
as myself. This I do not complain of. I give
the fact as proof that any applications, I
might make to what is called the giving party
would of course be resisted. If we could place at
the head of the Institute a man younger than
myself, less odious, & who could exert himself
as an honest man to set the Institute free from
its embarrassments! Knowest thou his name?

Beriah Green

Whiteboro', Nov. 3. 1843.

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My dear Brother, For your very kind & instructive letter, accept my thanks. I bless you in the name of the Saviour for the interest you have all along manifested in the A. Institute. I have not the least doubt, that your course in England was judicious. "Why should we in any case sacrifice the End to the Means?" "Command these stones into bread" was the direction, which the Devil gave on a memorable occasion. And how frequently in their Exortations to build up the cause of Truth & Holiness, are not Christians tempted to worship the Devil! When we employ expedients for any purpose, which are at variance with deep-toned sincerity, with integrity, with a heart-felt reliance on the Saviour, it seems to me, on an equity of Devil-worship. Accept our thanks, dear Brother, for what you did, & for what you propose to do.

Your views of English Society, painful as they are, I was fully prepared to receive. The love of Freedom, which prevails here, I have long thought, was to a great extent, a very feeble sentiment. The heavenly Charity, which is as pure from partiality, as hypocrisy, finds there as here but an arid & ill-cultivated soil to flourish in. The black negroes at a distance — they are to be pitied & helped. The white negroes at home — alas, alas! Every fourth man in England, according to Thomas Carlyle is a pauper; — either in, or unable to get to, the workhouse! The end of Castles! Dear me! How few of the most magnanimous of our English visitants are free from its strangling influences!

While I thus write, I cannot but fear, that we are more or less chargeable with just such obliqueness & follies. What a paper is the memorial to the Mass. L-