

My Dear Friends.

Rowland & Rachel

Robinson & Family,



Bradford, Jan 7th 1842.

Today we have left those dear friends of humanity in Concord. They are the very salt of Anti Slavery. They have passed the ordeal - they have been through the furnace, and have come out the seal gold of humanity. I regret that you could not accompany us. The New Hampshire abolitionists, have unfurled a whiter banner, than floats over any other state. They are the heart of the great anti-slavery mark. The principle of human brotherhood, is more fully recognized among them, than among any other abolitionists. You must make a journey to Concord (if no other business calls ^{the} purpose), to see the folks. N. P. Rogers' family is one of the most lovely that I have ever met with. There are seven children, intelligent & interesting too; but, ^{four} creatures! they are nearly all sick. But this is not the only interesting, & noble family in Concord. There are the Changers, Woods, & Grangers, a noble families. But they are all proscribed. Some are ~~deprived~~ and with disin heritance by their parents, for their steadfastness to the slave, & truth. They have no intercourse, but with one another. The citizens frown upon ^{them} with a terrible meeting-house look. Nathaniel says when they first came to Concord, the aristocrats called on the

But when the Herald opened wide its mouth, and with iron O'Carleton vagaries of the imagination. Their minds are lungs proclaimed the infidelity of the clergy, they all shrank a jumble of all incongruous, and false conceptions of truth away. They now avoid contact with them, as serpents shrink from from sun-light. As little Ellen said to me, our neighbors always see something interesting on the other side of the street when about to meet us". But they are all willing to eat their potatoes and salt, that truth may triumph and most be free.

Our convention at Westford was very interesting. Strong spirits came up to the contest, & the victory of truth was complete. Here I met John B. Chandler. He is a great man. Mighty in his simplicity. So a most splendid intellect, he adds the loudest ornaments of Christianity. In him I find I've seen the noblest triumph of Christian principles, that I have ever met. He carried out his principles. He says that he means to make Christ an honest man.

I think that Jesus Christ was the true reformer - & have no confidence in any reformer who does not put on Christ - who does not "live his life with Christ in God". I am distrustful of all human beings, in these times of agitation. I dare not trust man for a moment, lest my hope be subverted in狂妄的 despair. There is great danger, that the ship of modern reform, be wrecked on the rocks of infidelity. There are so many palpable, and gross absurdities in ^{the} religion of the day, that many see a tilt against them before their own characters are established on Christian principles. Hence many are chasing the most jack-

I believe there is no safety but on the Rock Christ Jesus, & that all our minds should be stayed there, to be true co-workers with him. In my intercourse with the various characters who are actively engaged in anti-slavery-war-resistance &c. I meet every class of nations. That the reforms have not been based on correct principles, is evident to my mind. Anti-slavery as yet, has only been shifting absurdities. All reform must be the result of conscientious convictions - the fruit of obedience to Divine law. Until affirmation is pushed on this principle, there will be explosion after explosion in the ranks of reformers. I have no doubt that many who are now relied on as true, will yet be found floundering in the dust. In the tremendous crisis, which I plainly see approaching, none will be able to stand, but such as have made God their refuge - their tower, into which they may flee & be safe. We have all got to cut loose, from every human dependence. And I believe that you have got to smite off the links, that hold you fast to the dead carcass of a sectarian organization. They are all of the devil & the Dukker compact is worse than any other. They have been more basely servient to principle, as a society, than any other. Had they been as faithful to Christianity, as they have been to their organization, clerical dominion would have been unknown at this time.

I don't feel that I am presumptuous in writing to you; but I should not have troubled you at present but for the sake of Henry. He acknowledges with a sort of enthusiastic gratitude the receipt Rachel's letter. He says tell them there is not a corner of his heart which is not full of you. He is so fearful that I shall forget that he just reminds me to send a great many ~~few~~

P.S.

DANIEL L. ROBINSON
WILMINGTON, Vt.
JANUARY 20, 1863

RALPH W. ROBINSON



of love to every one of you. He read Rachel's poetry in the Herald of this week, as we were riding along. He was going to send it with a sort of Ferrisburgh feeling. In his little room, enter Rowland & Rachel Robinson etc. We want very much to see you, but it is not probable that we shall much before Spring. We intend to return into N.H. by the first of next month, and spend the remainder of the winter in a campaign with Foster & Pillsbury and

the former, Mrs. Lucy, Danforth, & Remond. We will meet winter here, and have been told that our party would prefer to go in the winter time in an road to New Hampshire, & get back about an evening to work at home, and next winter go south again to see something more to do. We have had another fine and long day, and expect to get home to-day, but have to wait and see now. Danforth, Mrs. Lucy, & I are to meet you at Danforth, John Davis, John Davis