



My Dear Friends,

Rowland & Rachel

Robinson & Family,

Bradford, Jan 7th 1842.

Today we have left these 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 real 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 heart. The principle of human brotherhood, is more fully recognized among them, than among any other abolitionists. You will make a journey to Concord, (if no other business calls ^{there}) on purpose, to see the folks. N. P. Roger's family is one of the most lovely that I have ever met with. There are seven children, intelligent & interesting too; but ^{poor} creatures! they are nearly all sick. But that is not the only interesting, & noble family in Concord. There are the Chandlers, Woods, & Gray & Shel, all noble families. But they are all proscribed. Some, are proscribed with disinheritance 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 out

But when the Herald opened wide its mouth, and with iron
lungs proclaimed the infidelity of the clergy, they all sunk
away. They ^{now} avoid contact with them, as serpents shun
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 man be free.

Our convention at Westford was very interesting. Strong
spirits come 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 loveliest adornments of Christianity. In him I think
I've seen the noblest triumph of Christian principles,
that I have ever met. He carried out his principles. He says
that he meant 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 "hide 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, but my hope be sustained in ceaseless de-
spair. 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} reli-
gion of the day, that many run a tilt against them
before their own character are established on Christian
principles. Hence many are chasing the most jack

o' lantern vagaries of the imagination. Their mind are
a jumble of all incongruities, and false conceptions of truth.
I believe there is no safety but on the Rock Christ Jesus: &
that all our mind 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-
non-resistance &c. I meet every class of nations. But
the reforms have not been based on correct principles.
It is evident to my mind. Anti-slavery as yet, has only been
shifting about duties. All reform must be the result of
conscientious conviction - the fruit of obedience to
Divine laws. Until reformation is pushed on this prin-
ciple 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 ap-
proaching, none will be able to stand, but such as have
made God their refuge - their tower, into which they may
fly & be safe. We have all got to cut loose, from every hu-
man 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 Quaker compact is worse than any other. The Friends
are more guilty than any other. They have been more
basely recreant to principle, as a society, than any other.
Had they been as faithful to Christianity, as they have been
to their organization, clerical dominance would have
been unknown at this time.

