

Know that I am an honest writer, permit me to say
that I have the acquaintance of your friends in the
City Messrs Paris, McKim & others, and also W. G. Nell
of your City (Boston)

P.S. I shall see by the Liberator if this is received and
what disposition is made of it.

I assert this as a fact, from twenty years observation, and I do not feel backward in stating that the Rev. Wm. Capers now bishop of the Methodist Church, at Charleston So. Ca Rev. Dr. Bachman of the German Lutheran, Rev. W. Forrest of the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Benj. Geldersleeve of the Congregational, Rev. W. Hanckel of the Episcopal Church, Rev. Wm. H. Barnwell of the Episcopal, Rev. John B. Campbell of the Episcopal Church, have & do now patronize this house of blood, and that the first named Rev. J. B. Campbell had a female slave most cruelly whipped about two years ago. for not cleaning his horse properly,

It was in this abominable house that the brave Nicholas was confined, it was amidst such scenes, that he lived, no wonder that his manhood was aroused, and to this add the fact that a female relative, a dear sister, was also there incarcerated, soon to be sold, — in fact the slave trader named, "Gilchrist" had already bought, and had come to this very house to remove his property, this so aroused Nicholas that he swore vengeance, he declared that separation should not take place, but by death, — his manner so terrified the Gilchrist, that he immediately called the Master of the Work House, J. C. Norris, who threatened Nicholas, but seeing that he was determined and not to be intimidated, sent an express to the Mayor of the City of this Insurrection, in a little time the whole city was alarmed, the keeper of the jail which is adjacent to the "work house" whose name is James McCollin, having heard the noise girded on his sword, & with pistols in hand went to the aid of his valiant countrymen Gilchrist & Norris, but the three pale faces with sword & pistols, was afraid to approach this roused man, until his Honor the Mayor arrived with his posse, when being outnumbered & backed by the sword. Nicholas was subdued with his few followers, and McCollin states at the

heard to crack for be it remembered that they are in a state of nudity, when thus prepared the whipping master a strong athletic fellow deals out twenty lashes with a cowhide 3 ft. long and about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch in circumference at the smallest end, each blow upon the flesh of the poor stretched slave causes the blood to flow for an incision is invariably made upon the skin; after which the wounds are washed with salt & water to prevent mortification, and the slave sent back to the Owner, — this is no fancy sketch but stern reality; and for each slave thus handled this Institution receives the sum of Fifty cents. (twenty five cents Turn Key fee, & twenty five cents whipping fee)

Formerly, untill within the last ten years this work house was let out at \$3000. pr annum, but the city fathers having discovered that the lessee was making a fortune, by the shedding of blood, taking in annually upwards of Eight Thousand Dolls, refused leasing, and hired a master or superintendant at a salary of \$2000. pr ann. thereby securing the profits for the City, it was also, formerly customary to publish the monthly reports of the income & number of slaves whipped & otherwise punished, (I had a copy of said report but it is somehow misplaced) in the papers of the City, but it was thought prudent since 1836, to omit this publication, lest those impertinent abolitionists would comment upon it, and be it known that Rev^d gentlemen also patronizes this house of cruelty, — although in a cowardly manner, — for instance, whenever a master or mistress wishes a "servant" "corrected" a constable is called who takes his prisoner publicly to the work house & returns him, or her to his master & mistress for which he receives a fee of One Dollar. But not so, with those Rev^d gentlemen, they take their slaves into their private Coaches, early in the morning, have them whipped, and coolly returns to their prayers & breakfast as if doing God service, oh what hypocrisy —

Philadelphia July 21st 1849

Wm Lloyd Garrison



Dear Sir. I presume that before this reaches you, you will have read a partial account of a late insurrection in the "Charleston Work House" as published in the papers of that city (if you have not, see slip enclosed) - my object at present is to give a candid statement of facts, which can be relied upon for their truthfulness, as well as to show the doings of the Sons of Chivalry in the Sunny South.

First then, it seems necessary, that you should understand what is meant by the "Charleston Work House" let me say it is not a house of industry - neither is it a house of confinement for obnoxious youths, nor a place in which Vagrants are taken care of, but alas. it is a house of Blood, of Cruelty, & of Murders, an institution erected and licensed by the City Authorities, ^{solely} for the imprisonment & corporal punishment of the poor dejected slave;

"The Charleston Work House" is far more horrible than any Spanish Inquisition that you have read of, deeds are enacted there which is a disgrace, a reproach, an everlasting stigma upon the dignity of man,

It is in this abominable place that the tyrannical Master for the most trivial fault, or for the hellish purposes of unchastity - or the jealous and termagant mistress - for a mere dislike, or something saucy which she perceives in the countenance of the abused slave, is allowed at will & pleasure, to send their slaves, of either sex age, or condition, to be "corrected"; and how, in what manner, before high Heaven I speak truly - this is the mode - Iron rings for the feet are fixed in the floor, through which the foot passes to the crustep, the hands are tied together & by a block & tackle raised over the head & drawn up to the ceiling of the room during this operation the joints of the victim are often