

From the Buffalo Daily Propeller.

BRUTAL OUTRAGE.

MR. EDITOR:—You will greatly oblige a traveler, and an American citizen, by allowing a simple statement to be made through the columns of your paper, in relation to a flagrant outrage which was committed upon my person and my rights, by some of the agents or servants of the above named railroad. In making this request, I do not ask you to assume any responsibility, or even to make a remark, unless you should be induced so to do, by your high sense of justice and humanity. After having spent a week in your hospitable and democratic city, endeavoring to inculcate the principles of justice and humanity, I determined to visit Canada, and there present the claims of the Temperance cause. For this purpose, I attempted to take the cars for Niagara Falls this morning—but on entering a car, I was ordered by JAMES GRAHAM, a conductor, to remove. Without hesitation, I was disposed to comply with his request, until I found that he was about to lead me from the third car to the one nearest the engine. To this I objected, and returned to the seat which I had first taken. The conductor came back, and insultingly ordered me to leave the car. I obeyed his command, and at the same time remonstrated against the unreasonableness of his course. But he only replied, 'You shall go where I choose to place you.' I asked him if I received such treatment on account of any indecorum. He said, 'Colored people cannot be permitted to ride with the whites on this road, for southern ladies and gentlemen will not tolerate it.' This was not a sufficient reason to my mind; and not being accustomed to yield up my rights without making at least a semblance of lawful resistance, I quietly returned towards my seat, when I was prevented by the conductor, who seized me violently by the throat, and choked me severely.

I have been for many years a cripple. I made no resistance further than was necessary to save myself from injury; but nevertheless, this conductor, and another person, whose name I do not know, continued to choke and assault me with their fists. A part of the time my legs were under the cars, near the wheels, and several persons were crying out—'don't kill him, don't kill him!' An officer of the road, whose name I am informed is WM. A. BIRD, said that they would put me or any other person out, whenever they pleased—and that no law could interfere, and that I might as well attempt to sue the state of New York, as to prosecute that company. Mr. BIRD, (if that is the person's name) is a man of grey hairs, and respectable appearance, but he called me a 'fool,' and told me to 'go to the devil.'

I am suffering greatly from my wounds and bruises, so much so, that I called in a physician, who has kindly prescribed for my case. My eyes, temples and breasts are severely injured.

While I would not wish to injure those who have injured me, I would at the same time beg the public to decide whether it is just, humane, or necessary, thus to treat an American citizen, who is guilty of no crime. In justice to the people of the South, whom the northern doughfaces make the scape goats of their villany and outrage, I would say that there is no evidence that they demand any such gratuitous servility and inhumanity.

This road is the only one where such infamous conduct is tolerated, on the whole line, from Niagara Falls to the Penobscot Bay.

With great respect, I am, sir,

Your obedient servant,

HENRY HIGHLAND GARNET.

Buffalo, June 20, 1848.

[This is a most atrocious outrage. Mr. Garnet is an eloquent colored clergyman, settled in Troy.]