

Longwood, May 18, 1859.

Monday Evening.

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Dear Wife:

The mail is just in, and, to my great surprise and disappointment, I receive no intelligence from you; nor have I received a line since I left home! I am persuaded you must have written, and my perplexity of mind is very great. I must console myself with the saying, that "no news is good news"—and so I hope that aunt is getting along comfortably, and that you are all as well as usual.

On Friday, Oliver Johnson and I took the 11 o'clock train for Philadelphia, hoping to reach that city in season for the afternoon train for Westchester, (Mary Ann having preceded us in an earlier train,) but we arrived about 15 minutes too late; and, accordingly, staid over night at a hotel in Arch Street, — called the Ashland House, — James Mott having sold his residence, and

I am very anxious to
see you and Franky, and
father's love
to Wendell.
The Copes send their kindest remembrances.
Kisses for dear
Johnny and Aunt's account.
Especially, in Aunt's account.
get home,

living at Germantown.

I called, with Oliver, upon Mary Green and Margaret Burleigh, and had a short but very pleasant interview. They made many inquiries about you and the children, as a multitude of others have done. Mary is slowly recovering from her long and severe indisposition, but she looks very frail. Her father was too unwell to see us.

In the evening, we went to Sanson Street Hall, to hear William Wells Brown recite his drama. It was well delivered and well received; but the number present was very small, and the expenses must have been much beyond the receipts. We saw a number of our Philadelphia friends present, James Mott, Sarah Pugh, Abby Kimber, and Mattie Griffith, the author of the Autobiography of a Female Slave. She has been very ill since I saw her last, and has still a harassing cough, and looks very pale.

I had a nice visit from Capt's and sister Mary's but Charley and sister Mary's who should reward themselves!

Amount, \$

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Mutual Life Insurance Company

No.

Her case, in regard to her slave relations, is a very trying one, as she has no reliable pecuniary resources, and has her sister with her three children to support.

On Saturday morning, we started for Westchester, and from thence took carriage to this place, arriving at Joseph Dugdale's, at dinner time, (Betsey Bowles, of Ohio, accompanying us,) where we had a very warm reception. Joseph's venerable mother embraced me with great affection, and we kissed each other as lovingly as though we were both in the honeymoon of wedlock! You will not

I had a circle at Miss Cox's and sister Mary's but Charley and sister Mary who should reveal themselves

be jealous, I know. Of course, I had to answer any number of inquiries about you. After dinner, I went over to the house of my dear friend, John and Hannah Cox, where I have since been in company with others enough to fill a large hotel. This anniversary is a tremendous tax upon the hospitality of the friends in this vicinity, but it is borne with great cheerfulness.

Sunday morning, we commenced the first of the series of meetings of Progressive Friends. The day, fortunately, proved to be as fair and beautiful as could possibly be desired; and the attendance was truly astonishing, and altogether unprecedented - not less than three thousand - six times larger than could get into the

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meeting-house could hold, and the house
densely crowded. I never in my life such
a turn-out of vehicles of every kind, nearly
all of them commodious and in good con-
dition: I counted upwards of five hundred,
and others made the number upwards of
650! Think of that in a region of country
where no populous place is to be found!
I had to address the multitude out-doors,
as well as the crowd inside. It was a
sublime scene, and the occasion of the
deepest interest, surpassing any thing that
has been seen or felt in any previous
year.

We have had four meetings, and
free discussion has been the order of the
day. We have had sufficient differences of
opinion to make the discussion lively, and
piquant, but a most excellent spirit has
permeated all the deliberations. Lucretia
Mott has been with us, and has borne some
admirable testimonies. I have used great
plainness of speech, and been "fanned" in
spirit, and my remarks appear to have given
very general satisfaction. Indeed, I do not
know that any one has taken umbrage at any
thing I have uttered. To-morrow, however, we
are to grapple with the Disunion question,
and expect a lively time.

Wednesday evening, I am to lecture in
Wilmington, Delaware. I hope to be with you in
the midnight train on Thursday night. Leave the
key out for me. Lovingly yours,
W. L. Garrison.