

Boston, Sept. 1, 1840.

Esteemed Friend:

59 I salute you from the shores of the "new world." My return voyage occupied only twelve days and a half — the shortest ever made across the Atlantic. Happily, I found all my family and friends in the enjoyment of good health; and I need not say that our rejoicing on beholding each other was great and mutual. We could fervently respond to the grateful language of David — "O, give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever." And, surely, his mercy attended our footsteps across the mighty deep; and in our sojournings among you, it was signally manifested to us by day and by night. How can we better show our gratitude to God, than by consecrating ourselves anew to the cause of bleeding humanity?

I hope that, ere this, you have had your contemplated meeting in Manchester, in reference to the British India question; that the great advocate of the human race, the fearless and eloquent O'Connell, and that no less eminent and faithful friend of all mankind, George Thompson, were present on the occasion, to lift up their inspiring voices in behalf of the poor natives of India; that a mighty impetus was given to your movement, which nothing shall be able to resist; and that it is the determination of the Committee of the British India Society to take bold and decisive measures, both in relation to the people and government of Great Britain, that justice may not be delayed, and that the grand remedy for slavery and the slave trade may be speedily applied. Why should there be any hesitancy in the matter? Is not India groaning under the weight of British oppression? Are not millions of her inhabitants system-

atically plundered not only of their most sacred rights, but even of the food which is necessary to sustain life? In the midst of fertility and abundance, are they not visited by the most frightful famines, in a manner unexampled in the history of a down-trodden people? And are not the people and government of England responsible for it all? And is ^{it} not clear that, by relieving India, and giving full scope to the cultivation of cotton by the remunerated labor of her population, the prosperity of England will be greatly advanced, her character redeemed in the eyes of mankind, and India saved from starvation and ruin? Is it not equally clear, that, if Great Britain will but supply herself with free grown to the exclusion from her market of our slave-grown cotton, a blow will be struck at the American slave system, from which it can never recover? It seems very strange, nay, quite incomprehensible to me, that the abolitionists of England do not espouse the British India movement en masse. Already, there is much consternation on this side of the Atlantic, among the planters and their northern adherents, in relation to that movement. My eye at this moment rests upon a copy of the New-York Herald, (a violent pro-slavery journal,) in which a tocsin of alarm is sounded in the ears of the slaveholding States. The editor cries out lustily against "the villanous designs of the abolitionists to destroy the interests of the southern planter," and adds— "Much as we detest the conduct and principles of the insurgent and scandalous abolitionists, we feel bound to give them, [i. e. the facts in relation to your India movement,] in order to put our southern friends on their guard against the infamous

designs of these crazy scoundrels." This is a high panegyric upon your proceedings, and should mightily encourage you to go forward in your great work of human redemption.

I have consulted Henry Chapman & Co. with regard to the Bill of Exchange (£30) on the Barings, which I left in your possession. They authorize me to say, that if you have received the money for it, you will oblige them by paying the same to the Barings, to be credited to their account; or, if it be still in your possession, they wish you to return it to the Barings, that it may be put to their account with that house. Please let me hear from you or Elizabeth, as to the disposal of the Bill.

We are now in the midst of a hot political excitement in this country, in relation to the Presidency. The whole nation is politically insane, and reason will not be restored, (if then,) until the question be settled, whether Martin Van Buren or William Henry Harrison be the successful candidate. Both of them are mortally hostile to the anti-slavery cause, and deserve to be covered with infamy, rather than with laurels. O, the inconsistency of my countrymen!

My mind constantly returns to England, and I often think of the pleasant interviews we enjoyed together. It is possible, perhaps probable, that we may never meet again on earth; but I will cherish the hope that it may be otherwise.

Wishing to be cordially remembered to your wife, Elizabeth, and son, I remain, gratefully,
Your friend and coadjutor, Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

P. S. Please to inform Elizabeth, that the Pro-
test, about which so much stir was made, has been for-
warded to John Scoble by the steamer Acadia. For-
tunately, the manuscript was carefully preserved after
the publication of the Protest in the Liberator. So,
that matter is rectified. Inform her, also, that Rev. Messrs.
Hubbard Winslow and Nehemiah Adams, of Boston,
(two of the most deadly foes of the anti-slavery cause,)
are now on a tour to England. Let them be put to open shame.

Joseph Pease, Senr.

Darlington,

England.