

Philad^a, 12th Mo, 21st, 1850.

W^m. Lloyd Garrison:
+ Esteemed Friend

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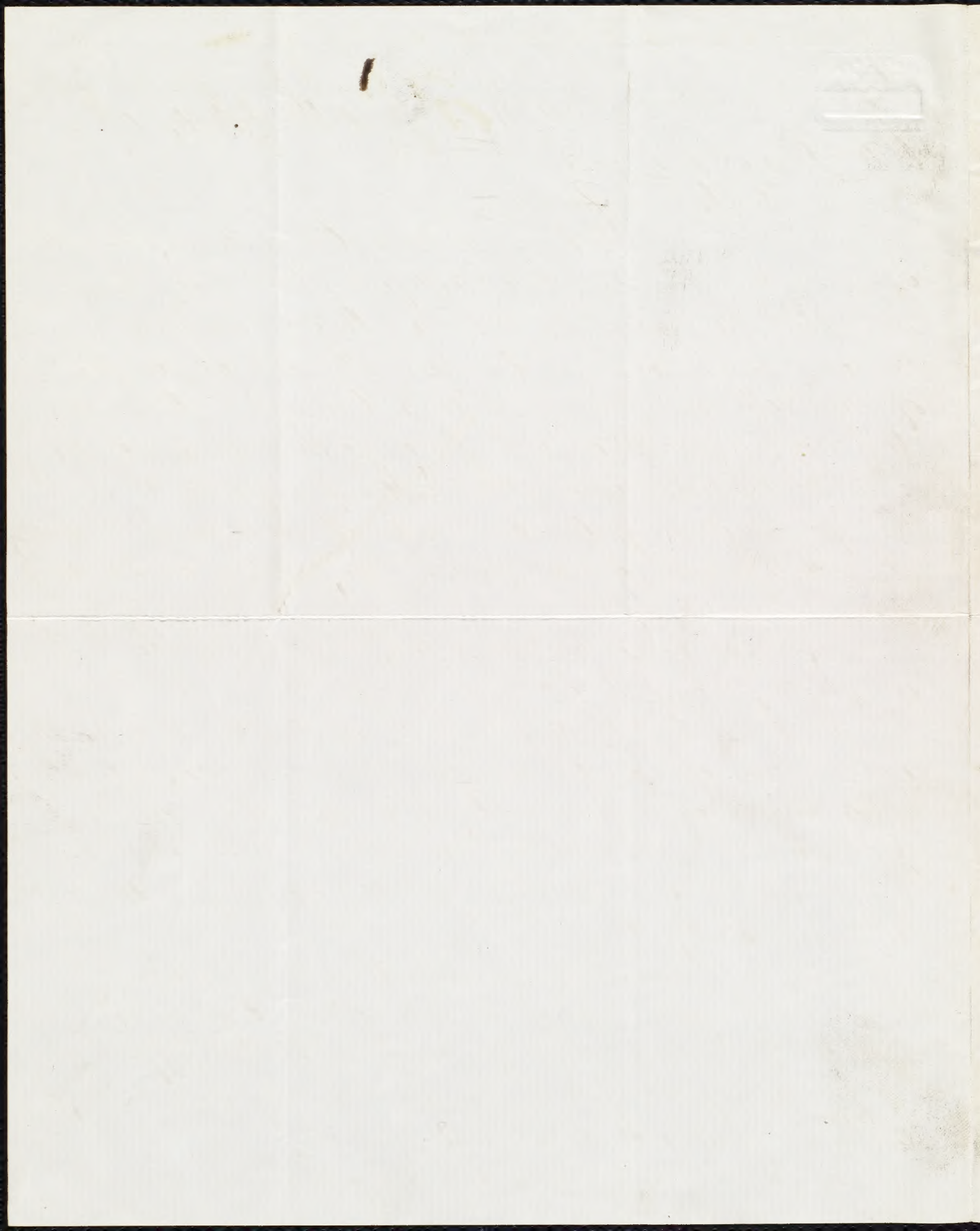
Complutations & Benedictions, that the
Emancipation Amendment is ratified, that thy hand
has still the power to set the type, not only in
thy own paper, our ever true Liberator, but of the fire
of thy soul over the marvelous triumph! Who will
stop, now, to carp or wrangle as to the manner of its
coming? Behold it in hand! Grasp it, and rejoice!
The flag-end may be composed of half-converted States,
but let a man give me his hand, & I am on the road
to his heart.

Yes, I mean to be thankful, & my spirit runneth
over with, "Comfort ye my people."

The remarkable coincidence of this event with the
valediction of the Liberator, is more than congratulatory;
it impresses one with a trust in the Right and in
God, which must make the sincere soul work on,
even through a generation, for the consummation of
inspired duty.

May not the American Anti-Slavery Society
now feel prepared to insert the words, Equal Rights
in place of Anti-Slavery, & with redoubled, ^{and re-united} effort insure
the freedom of all from every thralldom of color, sex, or
^{other} any, iniquitous distinction?

For thy health, & many years of deserved repose



& highest rewards, accept the wishes of ~~the~~
thy Grateful friend,
Alfred H. Love,

(Several prominent friends called to see
if thee had gone - the morning of thy
departure from here - I trust the journey was
comfortable to thy family, ^{found} improving in health)

