

Northampton

Boston, July 31, 1848.

My Dear Friend:

86 Here's to your health, happiness and prosperity, in a mug of cold water, pure from the spring, the original "ale" of Adam in Paradise! There is nothing like water, now, you know - especially at a hydropathic establishment. The Welshman's rabbit was good boiled, baked, roasted, fried, or stewed; and with us who are here for the much desired "cure," water is good running, sprinkling, dripping, pouring, dashing - and whether you are standing, sitting or lying. What do you think of forty different applications of it to one's body, in one week - and from week to week from three to twelve months, according to the severity of the case? What do you think of as many large mugs of the same liquid taken internally during the same period? If this is not using the water power to some purpose in driving this bodily machinery, then there are no such things as cause and effect in the universe. One must have in him, or about him, a good deal of "the filth of the flesh" not to be able to get rid of it by such a process. But as to the flesh itself, it is sure to be a "gainer" in the end, though one may lose a few pounds of it, along with the impurity, at the outset. One gentleman tells me that he has been here nine weeks, and has regularly gained a pound a week during that time. Another one who has been here four weeks has had the same result in his case. How I shall come out, remains to be seen; but if as portly as a London alderman, it will not be owing either to roast turkey or turtle soup. It will, however, be genuine flesh, accompanied by no tendency to gout or apoplexy.

After a fortnight's experiment to-night, I am prepared to pass an opinion upon this mode of cure, and to give a certificate in its favor, as against every other. We have now upwards of twenty patients, and it is both curious and surprising to see what the application of water alone has done, or is doing, for them. In almost every instance, violent humors are driven to the surface of the body, or of the limbs, so as to present an extraordinary appearance. When these pass off, it generally indicates a renovated system, and the patient may go on his way rejoicing.

Speaking of water, I am reminded of the falls of Niagara. How very natural! Well, you have seen them, and heard them, and taken their dimensions. Pray how did you feel in their presence? A tailor, on seeing them, is reported to have exclaimed, "What a place to sponge a coat!" — and a dandy, surveying ~~them~~<sup>them</sup> with his eye-glass, cried out admiringly — "Upon my soul, they do infinite credit to the artist!" — An hydropathist would probably call them Nature's "douche bath." Soberly, I suppose every attempt to describe their sublimity and grandeur must fail. Did you and your good company venture across on the wire bridge? Or take a trip in the "Maid of the Mist," which I see is described as peculiarly thrilling? Then, as to Canada. Doubtless, you saw a mighty contrast between its condition and that of the Empire State. While the people of Canada are willing to remain in colonial vassalage, they will never rise far above their present condition. What they need is to be free and independent, and thus thrown upon their own resources, and clothed with their own responsibilities. Then they will begin to exhibit thrift, enterprise, and proofs of social, intellectual and moral improvement. As to being annexed to this Union, I trust that will never be done while a slave remains on our soil.

To-morrow is the memorable first of August. What a day for rejoicing! what an occasion on which to derive strength to continue the conflict with the Slave Power in our own land! Of course, you will be at the gathering of free hearts and grateful spirits in Lynn. I shall be there too - in spirit - and also in all the islands of the West Indies, in which slavery expired on that day. May you and I be spared to see an American jubilee - every fetter riven, every captive set free!

In consequence of not being able to find precisely the tenement I wanted before I left Boston - the difficulty of my visiting the city to superintend the removal of my furniture, while going through the "cure" - the uncertainty as to the time my case may require - and certain domestic considerations - I have concluded to remain in Pine-street until the spring. During the interim, there will be a good opportunity to examine houses, both in the city and its vicinity, and to choose with care and deliberation. Wendell thought this the wisest course.

I shall send this letter by my brother-in-law, Mr. Benson, one of the noblest of the human race, who is now in quest of business, having forfeited his situation as agent of the factory here, in consequence of his freedom from religious bigotry, and especially for the awful crime of being the President of the Anti-Sabbath Convention. If you can suggest to him any thing that may be useful in the way of business, I am sure you will gladly do so.

Please remember Northampton, and come with Eliza as soon as convenient, to whom remember me affectionately and animatingly, and also to <sup>Harriet and</sup> James, and Edmund and his dear family.

Yours, with boundless esteem,

Francis Jackson

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

May 7. 1700

Saw Dudley & the Strawn  
was chosen to give Mrs J. W. a  
set of the same which the town did  
formerly grant unto him

Joseph  
Rev Mr Moore presented  
the list of such buys  
Memorial of the Strawn Family  
Francis Jackson,

Hollis Street,

Boston.

Is favored by George W. Benson.

W. P. Garrison  
Aug / 1848  
sent