

New-York, May 21, 1840. }
Thursday forenoon.

My dear Helen:

44 The storm still continues — and the notice is, that the Columbus will not sail until to-morrow at 11 o'clock — which means, that she cannot get out of the harbor with the present head-wind, even if that wind should continue a week longer. The transition in the weather, during the past week, has been very great. Up to Tuesday, the heat was overwhelmingly oppressive. To walk any considerable distance covered me with profuse perspiration. Since then, the weather has been, not as cold, perhaps, as Greenland, but almost as uncomfortable; so that a fire has been as much needed as in February. It rained very hard all last night, and to day it drizzles, drizzles, drizzles. The clouds, however, are beginning to pass away, and the wind is hauling round a little more to the north. We shall undoubtedly succeed, in weighing anchor to-morrow. I am very glad that this storm came on before we sailed; for if we had been all this while, ^{beating} against a head wind close on a lee shore, it would have been dismal indeed. We shall doubtless have very pleasant weather after this I expect to be quite sea-sick, however, whether it rain or shine, blow high or low. The moment I begin to think of being rocked upon the billows, my stomach grows very sensitive, and is almost ready to heave. A thorough vomiting will do me as much good as a lobelia emetic. After the first three or four days at sea, I expect to be able to devour any thing that may be set before me in the shape of food, and to grow like a young pig in fatness.

As soon as I came over ^{from} Brooklyn this morning, (for Rogers and myself are still making our head-quarters at Mrs. Foursdel's) who should I see but Wm. M. Chace and James C. Jackson, just arrived from Boston, via Connecticut! The sight was as unexpected as it was pleasant. Many inquiries about home and friends were quickly made on my part, and as quickly answered on theirs. William informed me that dear Ebenezer was with you, and that bro. James and dear little Georgie came with him to ~~Brooklyn~~ ^{Hillingdale}, in good spirits, and well-pleased with the prospect before them. Georgie behaved very well indeed — sleeping a little on the way, but, when wide awake, watching the motion of the cars, and asking questions, after his usual manner. I was glad to hear that he

expressed no desire to return home, but seemed perfectly contented. You will miss him, no doubt, very much; but his absence will be a relief to you at the present time. Unless there should be special reasons for his coming home at an earlier period, I would let him remain in Brooklyn until my return from London. How Willie will miss his father and Georgie! The dear child! Was there ever one so precious given to parents before?

It is friend Chace's opinion, that James was somewhat improved in health. Bro. George will manage ^{him} with all ease, and watch over him with the care of a brother.

I am gratified to hear that the Board of Managers in Boston are disposed to act in a very liberal and spirited manner, in reference to the National Society. Friend C. informs me that the Boston Female Society will pay over to the national treasury, in the course of a few weeks, the sum of \$500. This is noble. The abolitionists of the country will not be constrained to acknowledge, as one man, that the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society has been shamefully calumniated by those who have seceded from our ranks. Every thing will come out right, if we only put unshaken trust in God, and care ^{not} what evil-minded persons may say or do to us.

If I could have spent a few days with the dear household in Brooklyn, before my departure for Europe, my heart would have been refreshed beyond measure. I long to see sister Mary and Sarah, and Catherine and the children. Especially do I desire to see sister Anne, whom I love with very strong affection. I hope she will like the quietude of our situation at Cambridgeport, and the scenery interspersed between our house and Cambridge college. I wish it were so that I could be at home now, to make some evening excursions with you both; but I will hope to do so on my return. If dear Anne cannot wholly supply my place in your mind, she will do more to solace you, in your lonely moments, than any other being, during my absence. Had I been permitted to bid her a parting farewell, I should have claimed a brother's privilege to imprint upon her cheek a brother's kiss. It must now be given by proxy; and I authorize you to bestow the same, providing to remunerate you by hand and by.

My thoughts revert occasionally, to the little garden attached to our dwelling, and I long to get a peep at it with my visual organs. In imagination, I see your beans, and peas, and radishes, and what not, modestly peeping out of the ground, and beginning to thrive finely. Mrs. Johnson and Caroline will keep an eye upon their growth, no doubt. If I were at home, I could do my share in eating the products of the garden; but, as for taking care of it, I should make as poor a figure at it, as one of the medical faculty does in administering calomel to a patient who is down with the pleurisy. Let as many flowers be cultivated as convenient; for they very beautifully "set off" a place like ours.

I have had a good many letters to write since I have got over the fatigue of the annual meeting, as well as many other things to attend to. Hence, together with the continual anxiety of mind about the packet, I have not felt in the mood of writing any thing in relation to the anti-slavery controversy, for the Liberator. Rogers has scarcely done any better for the Herald of Freedom. His cough still continues, and his spirits flag a little. I have luckily been able to buy some balsam of liverwort for him, and have administered a few doses, to good effect. Last evening, we had a long talk about his native place, and the hills and valleys, and lakes, and rivers of New-Hampshire; and it revived him exceedingly. Between us both, it is difficult to say which has the stronger yearning after home, and the wife, and children, and friends, which cluster around that sacred spot.

Friend Chace is now writing an epistle at the same table with me - probably to his beloved Mary. I can enter into the glow and ardor of his feelings, by remembering the days of our courtship - rather let me say, by the pleasure I feel in communicating with my dear wife at the present moment.

To-morrow morning, before I go on board of the packet, I hope to get a glimpse at this week's Liberator. Dear Johnson, I feel that he has an arduous task to perform in editing the paper, and superintending the concerns of the printing establishment. May his health and his spirits not fail him. I am, dearest,

Yours, most affectionately,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

15 It must be taken for granted, that I send affectionate remembrances to mother, Anne, Mrs and Miss J. Give my regards to Mr. and Mrs. Knight, Calista, &c. Do not fail to have letters forwarded to me by the British Queen on the first of June. She will probably arrive out as soon as the Columbus; and it will be very cheering to receive intelligence some ten days later.

^{Single.}
Mrs. Helen C. Garrison,
Care of W. L. Garrison,
25 Cornhill,
Boston, Mass.

Tell friend Johnson to send the Liberator, without fail, from this week, to John W. Murray, 329, Greenwich-street, New-York city - (a new subscription) - by mail, and charge one year's subscription to friend Blaine, to whom please send the money. Be careful to send this week's paper.

My olive mist suit of clothes I have not yet worn. It fits me very well. The pantaloons were about one inch too long, and I have had them altered accordingly. I shall feel, and perhaps look, rather oddly in a frock coat. I am so attached to black, that I shall probably wear my black suit nearly all the time in London. H. G. Chapman has sent me a bill of exchange for £30, so that I shall have funds enough to carry me through.

Adieu! adieu! dear Helen. Think of our future meeting, ere long, (the Lord wills,) and wipe all tears away.