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Boston, Feb. 26, 1834.

My dear Henry:

Two letters from you, with a bundle, were safely delivered at my office last evening by Mr. Farrar, with whom I was pleased, both for the modesty of his manners, and for ^{the} growing interest which he manifests in that great cause, which is so dear to our hearts.

The object of this very hasty scrawl is to answer your inquiry, as to the time I propose to be in Brooklyn. None of my Providence friends need any assurance from me, that it would give me unspeakable pleasure to visit them on this occasion; but I am so crowded and crushed by my home-duties, and so pinched for time, that I cannot take a circuitous route, but must go direct from this city to Brooklyn, and return with all possible rapidity. It is my purpose, therefore, to start on Monday morning next, at 4 o'clock, in the stage, which will carry me to B. before sunset.

I have had an invitation from the Pawtucket Anti-Slavery Society to deliver an address in that village, on my way to Brooklyn. It grieves me to disappoint them, but I must decline, for the present at least, making public addresses.

Happy, very happy, shall I be to see you in Brooklyn; but I hope you are not going up with the expectation that my case will be tried at the approaching term. I shall baffle my persecutors as long as possible, by taking every just advantage of the law in postponing my trial, &c.

! Almost every day brings some intelligence highly favorable to our cause. The beacon-fires of Liberty are now blazing all over New-England, and a hundred standards are now proudly floating in the breeze of heaven. The abolition trumpet is giving a certain sound, and awakening, inspiring, and combining a host of good men, for the rescue of our beloved country from ruin, and the deliverance of those who groan in bondage. Such a mustering of choice spirits, such an enlistment of pure hearts, such a tide of moral power, such an affinity of human affection, our country has never before seen. Ought they not to strengthen our hands, and encourage our hearts? Does not the mighty spectacle repay us for all the toils and sacrifices we have made in the cause of blessing humanity? Truly, it becomes us to say with the apostle, "Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory!" Yes, He shall be glorified; for we owe our success, even instrumentally, to his truth and love.

My dear friend, I need some other language, higher and better than our own, to express my thanks, to your parents, to your brothers and sisters, and to you, for your unmerited kindness and hospitality; but I am conscious that a profusion of words is no evidence of gratitude, and therefore I will be silent.

The New-England Anti-Slavery Society held a meeting on Monday evening for the choice of officers. Your venerable father was unanimously re-elected its President. I submitted a resolution, which was adopted, requesting the Board of Managers to call, as soon as practicable, a Convention of Delegates from all the Anti-Slavery Societies in New-England, to be held in this city.

Our grand aim should now be to effect a complete concentration of all the anti-slavery strength we can muster, that division may not weaken our efforts, and that we may all see eye to eye. I trust the call will be sustained by our abolition friends. The object is not to make the various societies auxiliary to the N. E. Society, but to devise ways and means for the promotion of our glorious cause.

Proffer my best regards to your noble brother and his lady, to Miss Helen, to Messrs. Chace, Prentice, Robinson, and other dear friends. Accept for yourself the assurances of my growing esteem.

Hastily, but steadfastly yours,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

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Single Paid.
PAID
Mr. Henry C. Benson,
Providence,
R.I.

