

Waterloo, Nov. 21, 1842.

My dear Helen:

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Up to the present time, "all's well" with me; but, as I anticipated before I left home, I have been so busily occupied in attending meetings and seeing friends, letter-writing has been out of the question. I am now at the dear hospitable home of Thomas M'Blintock, and at this moment am writing in a room crowded with rampant abolitionists, whose tongues are all in motion, and their hearts in joyous commotion. Whether, under these circumstances, I shall be able to write an intelligible scrawl, is at least quite problematical. "To begin with the beginning." I arrived at the Brighton depot half an hour before ~~the~~ <sup>the cars</sup> came along; from thence I took the train for Albany, where I arrived at 7 o'clock, in the midst of a cold rain-storm. I might have immediately taken another train onward, and arrived at Rochester (450 miles from Boston) on ~~Monday~~ <sup>Tuesday</sup> afternoon. Wishing to keep my rest unbroken, I concluded to tarry over night, and went to a Temperance hotel near the depot, and in the morning left for Utica, arriving in that beautiful city at 2 o'clock, P. M. Here I concluded to remain until the next morning. On going up Genesee-street, in quest of a temperance house, I met Alvan Stewart going to church. We shook hands with each other, and he politely asked me to go and stop with him over night. I declined, not wishing to incur any special obligations at that time, or in that quarter; but, on his invitation, I spent the evening with him and James C. Jackson, (whose head-quarters are now in Utica,) and we had a talk on a great variety of topics, not excepting third partyism. I spoke very plainly on the last topic, and made them both rather uneasy; for poor James evidently felt that he

stood on a sandy foundation. Early on Monday morning, I left  
in the cars for Rochester, and arrived at that place in the after-  
noon, where I met with a most cordial reception from friends Post,  
Burtis, and others. Dear bro. Collins, to our astonishment, arrived  
from Buffalo the same evening, in feeble, but improved health. Abby  
Kelley did not get along till the next day at noon. She came  
from Waterloo, in company with friend M'Clinton, wife, and daughter  
Mary. Our meetings continued in Rochester, three times a day, from Tues-  
day morning until Friday, 10 o'clock, P. M. In consequence of the  
bad weather, and the very bad state of the travelling, and the uncer-  
tainty of my arrival, &c. &c., there were not so many delegates from  
abroad as were expected; though some came a distance of 30 or 40  
miles. In the day time, our meetings were respectably attended in point  
of numbers, and by some of the choicest spirits in the land. In the  
evening, they were crowded to overflowing. They were held in the  
Second Presbyterian Church. The deepest interest was manifested  
in them from the opening to the close. W. L. Chaplin was present,  
and endeavored to act the champion for the third party; but he  
made miserable work of it. On taking the vote on a resolution,  
condemnatory of that party, it was carried by a very large majority,  
though all persons were allowed to express their views. The result was  
most unexpected to myself, in as much as nearly all the abolition-  
ists in this section of the country have been carried away by this  
unwise measure. Neither Remond nor Douglass was present, but  
there was <sup>no</sup> lack of speech-making. I have had to talk a great deal,  
of course, - for there has been a special curiosity to see and hear  
me; and it is a satisfaction to me to know, that my remarks  
have been received with much favor generally. On Friday

afternoon, I started from Rochester for Farmington, in company with J. A. Collins, J. C. Hathaway, and Abby Kelley, in Joseph's team. It was a very blustering and severe day, and we suffered considerably from the cold, but had a warm reception on our arrival at Farmington. The next day, we had two meetings in the Orthodox Quaker meeting-house, which were addressed by Abby and myself - principally by W. L. G. The day was raw and gusty, and the audiences in the forenoon not very large; but in the afternoon, the house and gallery were well-filled, though very few Quakers were present, owing to a strong prejudice against us, as well as to the weather. In the evening, a large company (chiefly Quakers) assembled at Hathaway's house, - among them P. Weeks, the one who wrote the verses in regard to Roger's description of the "Scene in the Quaker meeting-house in Lyra" - (nothing, however, passed between us directly on that point.) We talked on phrenology, mesmerism, anti-slavery, non-resistance, &c. In the morning, Joseph took his team, and brought us to Waterbury, where we arrived yesterday (Sunday) at 10 o'clock. At 2 P. M. the Court House was crowded by a dense assembly, which was addressed by Collins and myself. Last evening, another crowded auditory convened at the same place, and were addressed by Abby, Jacob Ferris, (a splendid young orator,) and myself - I occupying the greater part of the time, in blowing up the priesthood, church, worship, Sabbath, &c. as they now exist. A very deep impression was evidently made. This evening, I am to deliver a lecture on slavery in the same place; and at 12 o'clock at night shall leave in the cars for Lyra - to attend the conventions to be held in that place, commencing to-morrow forenoon. This is pretty close work, and draws upon

all my mental and physical powers; but, thus far, my health remains good, and my lungs do not seem to suffer from so much speaking. Collins's pleuritic complaint hangs on to him, and his whole constitution seems to be greatly impaired. He will probably not return until after the Utica conventions. Abby Kelley is tussling her lungs too severely, and ought to be more careful for the future. She will continue in this part of the country during the winter.

Single 1841



Mrs. Helen C. Garrison,

Care of W. L. Garrison,

25 Cornhill,

Boston, Mass.

My dear one, how are you and the little ones, and all the household? Do send me a letter to Utica, and give me all the little domestic particulars that you can think of. I shall huster back to you, on the wings of love, as soon as possible. To-day we are all thrilled with emotion to think that poor Latimer's case is to be decided now. Great interest is felt in it here and elsewhere, and thousands are waiting with much anxiety to learn the result of the trial. All hope that Latimer will be rescued. The Liberator has just come, and is extremely interesting. A thousand kisses for you and the babies and boys, and love to all.  
Your loving husband,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.