

Glasgow, March 24th.

My dear beloved Garrison,

I can assure you I felt sad in not hearing from you by the last Steam packet. One cheering word from you would have greatly refreshed me. I feel unhappy, in view of the great trials which, you have, all of you, & particularly yourself, been called to pass through. May the God of all Grace give you fresh anointing daily, that you may be strengthened for the great work he has called you to perform. I have never till my visit to this country realized the value of your existence, nor the absolute need the world had for such spirits as yourself.

I send you a proof of the greater part of the pamphlet and I regret that my notes on Fanny's letters are not in type; but the printers in this country are very slow. The whole book will be sent by the British Quary on the 10th. This proof, had not as yet, been corrected. Our friends hope to get 10000 of them off as soon as possible. I wish you had prepared the work of the kind in your powerful style, but as you did not, this must answer the purpose for the present until an

able man takes the subject up. Harriet Martineau
became very much interested in reading the *Ans.* Is not
her letter an admirable one? It is almost worth
crossing the Atlantic. Forth are sending this letter and
the title page all over the Kingdom as an advertise-
ment.

What noble specimens of humanity Amos, Mus-
ray, Webb, Houghson, Allen & Co. of this school
are. So busy am I all the time in writing speaking
or conversing that I have not time to give you
any of the ten thousand interesting bits now
afloat. In ten minutes I am to ^{meet} the com. of the
G. Em. Society - and other abolitionists. The organ-
ization is got such a start that it will not cease
to exist soon, in this country.

What a murder and attack that of Jemmy in ^{relation to my} murder-
ing my wife. It's too cruel to reply to. I think the
slanders will kill them in this country. The effect
already is powerful. I am constantly receiving
the most interesting letters. I believe that ^{more}
must eventually come. I think it will come
soon.

Gusby is coming all before him in this country,

and inter nos, I must say that I am not sorry.
The anti-sl. character of the British is such as to
need some epidemic to run through the country & carry
off the pretended abolitionism. It will carry
off a great multitude who are now but a stench
in the nostrils of abolitionists. Plagues, cholera &c
are a necessary consequence upon physical cor-
ruption. I say let Crispin & Gurney go on through the
length & breadth of this Kingdom in their coloniza-
tion movement and all that they carry off will
be gain to the abolitionists. It is not half so dan-
gerous as new organization. Its mischief on
the cause of human freedom will not be felt half
so much.

I have said a word in Quincy's letter as my and John Sturge
don't fail to acquaint yourself with respect to that
part of it relating to him. He has again his name
to be struck from the list of honorary members of the
Glasgow Em. Socy. The faithful letters which Samuel
& Murray have written are worthy of a place in the Lib-
erator, but our time is too much occupied now. I men-
tion him severely. Things are beginning to take
a fine turn.

This proof I send you has not been corrected

So if you find a ~~error~~ blunders don't let it trouble you. I have endeavored to have it as candid & free from rancor or the appearance ^{of} as possible. It is a trial for me to be away from the Garrison circle but I believe the cause of ~~the~~ Truth requires it though it has been very hard for our friends to make me come to this conclusion. Oh! that I could see my ~~dear~~ ^{dear} ~~love~~ ^{love}

Ms
 Mr Long Garrison
 Boston
 Mr. D. L. Stearns
 New Bedford
 W. L. Garrison

How supremely foolish the dissenting angles are. By their opposition to you they are giving you a prominence this side the Atlantic which you would not otherwise have procured. They, the N.O. must die. It is impossible for them to live.

My affectionate regards to Mrs. G. & the dear children - To Miss Long Sewal ^{and} ^{daughter}
 Lockson Johnson, Choe & his, Bapetty, Bradburn & all the true and faithful
 And believe me your faithful friend till death J. A. Collins