

New York, Jan^y 21st 1833.

My friend Garrison!

Some eight or ten weeks since, I addressed you a communication, expressing a desire to unite you *Liberator* with *The World*, and publish at Philadelphia. I have not received a reply thereto. I regret it - and therefore write again.

It is not now my design, however, to propose again the plan intimated in my former letter. I write, in the hope that I may know whether you received my communication, and what your silence is caused by. It has occasioned me no little pain that you have not noticed my offer at all, in answer - as I thought you knew me to be with you heart and hand; and inasmuch as you must be aware of the course I pursued, when you issued your first number, and when your friends were "far and far between," whatever impressions may have been made on your mind, by my want of energy, or late, in holding up your hands, you may rest assured that I have felt the same as ever during my connection with *The World* establishment, although I have been under circumstances which I could not control. Few things have caused me more regret, than the silence I have been forced to maintain, on the subject of Slavery.

struggle I did - pray for relief I did - but all in vain. My mind
ing between in the (since named) "City of brotherly Love"; were against me like
splint, and loading my heels with weights. The "goal" was before me - the
"cloud of darkness" so thick over my head, and thundering loud -
but, like a man under the influence of night-mare, I could not
move. In secret I fear you censured me - called me, perhaps,
a line-server, or a temporizer - thought me led about by Colonial
tactics, and unworthy of the great cause. But you have done me wrong.

The limits of the sheet, and my hurried engagements
this morning, will not permit me to dilate. If you have
rec'd a copy of the "Journal of Public Morals," issued from the Of-
ice of the Society of Temperance, when I now write, that will
tell you all. You will see, in the columns of that paper,
what and where I am; and I feel confident in the
persuasion that a mysterious Providence ledged up
my way in Phil^a, for the very purpose that I should now
entirely devote myself to the work of a spreading light
on the subject of the national sins.

Perhaps, too, you have received a copy of the Consti-
tution of the "New York Soc^y of Public Morals" - a which Insti-
tution, when duly organized, the "Journal" is to be the official
organ. I have come here, in connection with editing, to take

the Agency of this new Soc^y, and visit the various cities and towns of the East
vern and Middle States. We have looked the ground all over, and think
that we can best aid you by going forward in the way proposed. We
have already examined much - prayed much - and now opine, that

"All armed, all ardent for the foe,"

we should take the field against him. In this city - this moral
Sodom - a commencement will soon be made. After testing
the thing here, as far as the Lord shall open, and smile on the
way, I design coming East - depending somewhat on Connecticut
and Massachusetts. Before I come, I want to hear from you. I see
by an article in Hatcher's Telegraph, that he is opposed because we shall not
go the whole. He is altogether mistaken. I shall hold back nothing

merely nothing you hold dear - but strike, with all my might, at
immediate abolition. The reason why we have completed other objects with
this, I will unfold at full length when I see you.

I have recently rec^d. a letter from Soccehys. He wishes me
to officiate, on Lord's days, among the colored brethren at Providence - but
I have been under the necessity of declining the invitation, as I have
declined several to settle in the vicinity of Phil^a. I could not accept
on my pillow in peace, simply as Pastor of a church, with any view of
Slavery, and of the apathy now hanging on the vitals of the Christian
Church.

Write a reply.

In great haste,

Charles W. Emerson

Direct to care of W^m Goddard.

W. L. G.

William Lloyd Garrison,



*Boston,
Mass.*

