

New-York, May 10, 1836.

My very dear Wife:

This is Tuesday morning. I have just arrived from Providence, in company with about 200 persons, mostly delegates to the various anniversary meetings, and apparently a large majority abolitionists. Indeed, not one on board ventured to say one word in opposition to our blessed anti-slavery cause, although we knew that there were some on board, hostile to it. But our opponents are very cowardly, except they are sure that they have present with them an overwhelming majority on their side: then, indeed, they are as valiant as Hercules. Our huge, and good-humored, and kind-hearted, and worthy friend William Ladd was with us, and in the course of the afternoon gave the passengers a lecture upon Peace. It was well received, but it was rather too rambling, perhaps too funny, to produce a serious impression. Lucius Manlius Sargent, the great temperance champion of Boston, author of "My Mother's Gold Ring," was also in the boat. We did think of having a Temperance and an Anti-slavery lecture delivered; but the noise of the machinery made it exceedingly difficult to hear even the loud voice of Mr. Ladd, and the project was abandoned. However, there was a good deal of discussion on various topics - such as peace, temperance, anti-slavery, the Sabbath, and even baptism. Rev. Mr. Wright battled side by side with me, and we vanquished, or at least silenced all opponents, in despite

of our extreme ultraism: of course, I allude to our good brother Wright of Boston. By the way, he wants to see our dear babe exceedingly, as well as its mother, and all of us together, in Boston. And, again, en passant, our friend Ladd has abandoned the American Union, and become a member of our Society. He says the peace men among abolitionists are worth all other peace men (the Friends excepted) in the land. He inquired very particularly after father's health, and that of all the household.

Rev. Thomas Williams was also with us, in company with all his eccentricities. He was very zealous for the observance of the Sabbath, and I believe thought Christians ought to observe the seventh, instead of the first day of the week.

Among other fanatics, we had Ray Potter, John Prentice, and ——— but it is needless to extend a long list. Bro. May was not with us, but went to New-York on Friday last, so report goes. I have had no time to make inquiries after him yet.

Theodore D. Weld will not be here. I am told that Gerrit Smith will be one of our speakers to-day. May he go straight forward, and then success to him! N. B. He has just given \$3000 to the Oneida Institute — a generous deed.

I am now at the hospitable mansion of my estimable friend Dr. Cox. Within a few days, his lady has presented him with a fine boy, and both mother and child are doing well. The Dr. says, jocosely, that his children are multiplying too fast for him to write and dedicate Sonnets to each one of them. Beniah Green is also here, though I have not yet seen him.

We had as quiet and beautiful passage from Providence, as the most fastidious could desire. I do not know that there was a single lady or gentleman who was at all sea-sick. Miss Buffum, of Fall River, was among the females.

I wish brother Henry to attend to the following matter instantly, provided his health will admit. I ought to have spoken to him about it on my last return <sup>from</sup> Boston. Friend Knapp wishes him to send on an order for a gold watch and musical box, to be delivered to him, now in the hands of a colored man - K. having purchased them, and being willing to secure Henry and the colored man in the sums that are due them. The colored man (I forget his name) says he will readily give them to Mr. Knapp, as soon as Henry says the word, i. e. by a written order. I will explain the whole matter satisfactorily to bro. Henry on my return. Knapp wishes to hear from him on the subject without delay.

The color of my nose is somewhat improved, but the nose itself is still sore internally, and cokes as usual. The botanical man thinks he can cure it.

I am all anxiety to hear from you or Henry, and shall look for a letter on Thursday or Friday. My heart yearns powerfully to see you and the dear babe, and to enjoy the sweets of domestic quietude, far from the busy haunts of men. How much I love you, I need not say; and how much I delight in the pure and peaceful society of Friendship's Vale, you well know.

There is no prospect of a breath of disturbance at our meeting to-day. The city is perfectly quiet, and the Council & Esquire is dumb. May the great Jehovah guide, govern and protect us all, and give us the victory over his enemies.

Yours, devotedly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

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Mrs. Helen C. Garrison,  
Brooklyn,  
Connecticut.

