

22. Southampton St, Bloomsbury, W.C.

London, June 27th 1867.

My dear Mr. Mawson,

Your letter of welcome and congratulation is before me, giving me great pleasure, and vividly recalling "the days of auld lang syne".

Be assured, you have been constantly in my mind since I came to London, and I have been intending every day to write to you, but I have had to many things to attend to, and so many engagements to meet, that the pleasing task has been unavoidably delayed till now.

I warmly reciprocate all your kind expressions, and rejoice with you at the mighty deliverance which God has wrought, even though by a terrible retribution upon my guilty country, for the millions so long held in cruel bondage.

Of course, the triumph of the
Anti-Slavery cause has removed
from myself and my coadjutors
at home the reproach and
obscure to which we were subjected
for so many years; and we have
not only ceased to be "fanatics",
"incendiaries" and "madmen", but
we are accepted as patriots, philan-
thropists, and Christians! The
change in public sentiment in
America towards me personally
has indeed been extraordinary.

Only think of a National Testimonial
in my behalf, embodying the
signatures of the Chief Justice of the
Supreme Court of the United States,
Senators and Representatives from
twenty-one loyal free States in
Congress, eminent lawyers and
merchants, distinguished writers
and poets, &c., and all warmly
eulogizing my Anti-Slavery career!
On this side of the Atlantic, too,

I find myself treated with marked
consideration; and the public break-
fast which is to come off at St. James's
Hall on Saturday, as an expression
of welcome and approval, will hold
under such high auspices of station
and intellect, as to make it of
historical significance. I pray you
not to be uneasy about me lest
I shall be "exalted above measure"
by these and kindred manifestations
of respect and applause. Not that
I am indifferent to the good opinion
of my fellow men, if honorably won;
but because, at best, "it is a small
thing to be judged of man's judgment,"
and as the discharge of my duties
I can look neither to the censures
nor the praises of men. In this
respect you will find me the same
man you knew when I was last
in Newcastle. While I am surrounded
by new and friendly company about
me, it is impossible for them to be so
warm and dear to me as those who
rallied to my side in "the days
that tried men's souls".

Let a great shout, however, go up to
union, that the bondman is free,
justice vindicated, and God glorified.
On Tuesday next I shall leave
London for Manchester, to spend
three or four days in that city - the
pious of freedom & reform there
intending to give me a public dinner
(on strictly Temperance principles).
On the 4th of July, American In-
dependence Day. It is now my
intention to leave Manchester for
Newcastle on Saturday morning
the 6th, then to remain till Tuesday
on Wednesday, then over the border
to Melrose and Abbotsford; then to
Edinburgh to remain a week; then
to Glasgow; then the Highland tour
in brief; and, if practicable, then to
Belfast and Dublin. But I must
go to Paris the last week in July,
and then to Switzerland; then to return
to Paris, to attend the Anti-Slavery
Conference on the 26th and 27th of
August; and then either to
Geneva and home, or else to

England, occupying some five or six
weeks before returning to America.

I have not come over to attend
meetings or make speeches, but
chiefly for recreation and sight-seeing
with my son and daughter.

Fanny remembers Mr. Mc Chesney,
and sends her regards.

You shall be apprised if I change
my programme.

My kindest regards to all
the members of your family -
yours, with warm esteem,

Wm Lloyd Garrison -

John Mason Esq.

My dear Sir
I have the honor to acknowledge
the receipt of your letter of the
10th inst. in relation to the
proposed change in the
constitution of the
Board of Directors of the
Bank of the City of New York
and in reply to inform you
that the same has been
referred to the Board of Directors
for their consideration and
report. I am, Sir, very
respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
John Jay