

To Elizabeth Pease.

Perth, Oct. 25, 1846.

Dear Elizabeth:

72 It is not a dream that I have been at Perthams, and taken you by the hand, and sat in your fireside, and partaken of your hospitality, and conversed with you about the great interests of humanity, and the glorious reforms of the age; but, our time was so limited, and our intercourse was unavoidably so brief, that the visit seems almost to have been like a vision of the night. How deeply have I lamented your illness, since I came over to this country; and how often I have wished that you could have been present in the social circle, or in the public meeting, as I have journeyed from place to place! When we parted, you intimated that it was probably the last time we should see each other again in the flesh. Such a thought I will not cherish for a moment. True, we "know not what a day may bring forth," and human life is at all times most uncertain; but I will fondly cherish the hope, that we may meet many, many times, both on this and on the other side of the Atlantic — especially on the other side. Should your health be fully restored again, (and you must take it

for granted that it will be, that  
that a cure may be hastened (for  
the mind has a wonderful effect  
upon the body,) I trust a good Providence  
will permit you to visit the shores of New-  
England, to receive the cordial welcome  
of a thousand hearts, and the warm grasp  
of a thousand hands. The thought of seeing  
you, one day or other, under my roof, in  
the presence of my family, gives me exqui-  
site pleasure. My dear Helen would re-  
joice to greet you, and to have an oppor-  
tunity to express to you her grateful feel-  
ings for all the kindnesses you have showered  
upon us. I believe you would love her like  
a sister; and, exalted as is her opinion  
of you, she would esteem you yet more  
highly on a personal acquaintance, if  
this were possible. Never did a husband  
have a more affectionate or more faith-  
ful wife; never were children blessed  
with a more watchful and assiduous  
mother. The prospect of being once more  
with them, in the short space of four  
weeks, causes my heart to leap within  
me for joy; but I shall have some  
drawback upon this joy, in leaving more  
dear friends on this side of the Atlan-  
tic, whose daily society I shall revere  
for in spirit, and whose presence is in-  
spiring to my heart.

I will not, my dear friend, press this matter of a transatlantic visit any further, at the present time. I suppose it now looks chimerical to you - and, of course, it is not to be seriously entertained, under present circumstances. You will pardon me for suggesting it to you - and let it be left to the disposal of kind Heaven, in the yet undeveloped future. Even should my life be spared, it does not seem probable that I shall ever again cross the Atlantic; but, among the powerful inducements I should feel to renew my visit, the pleasure of again taking you by the hand would certainly be paramount. -

At Liverpool, I first broke the seal of the parcel you put into my hands, and found the beautiful present, with its contents and the note. Valuable as was the gift, in a pecuniary sense, the friendship which dictated it I prize as beyond all estimate; because I believe you to be one of the best women of the age. This I should not venture to say, if I did not feel assured that you regard me as incapable of offering adulation to any human being; nor would you tolerate it, for a moment, if you had not entire confidence in my sincerity. My esteem for you is based upon the solid conviction, that you love truth,

and justice, and righteousness, for their own sakes; that you are a fearless seeker after what is right and good; that you have a heart which deeply sympathizes with suffering humanity; that you cherish a deep abhorrence of dissimulation and cant; and that you are determined to be true to your convictions of duty, be the consequences what they may.

The only hesitancy I feel in retaining what you generously put into the purse, as a token of regard for dear Helen and myself, (20 sovereigns,) is the knowledge of the fact, that the calls upon your benevolence are incessant, and that the recipients of your bounty are increasingly numerous. But I will not disguise the fact, that, struggling as is the Liberator continually against wind and tide, and pecuniarily embarrassed as it is at present, your gift is most acceptable, and shall be sacredly appropriated.

And now, dear Elizabeth, I bid you farewell, promising to be a more attentive correspondent for the future than I have been hitherto, and praying that your valuable life may be greatly prolonged. That I may ever be worthy of your esteem and friendship, is the desire of

Your grateful and admiring friend,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.  
Elizabeth Pease.

P. S. Our meeting at Liverpool, last Monday evening, was fully attended, and went off with great spirit - Douglass and Thompson principally occupying the time; but not a single Liverpool man appeared on our platform! The American influence, through commercial intercourse, is very considerable; and the Evangelical Alliance is too "respectable" a body for ~~the~~ very "respectable" in society to join in assailing it for the present. They must first ascertain how the popular current is likely to run. Well, we can get along without them, perhaps much better than with them. The heart of the people is sound, and they give us, in every instance, their hearty approbation.

On Tuesday, we left Liverpool, via Fleetwood, Ardrossan and Glasgow, for Edinburgh. The voyage from Fleetwood <sup>to</sup> Ardrossan was very irksome, the sea being much excited, and many of the passengers quite sick. We arrived in Edinburgh on Wednesday afternoon, only a few hours before the evening meeting, very much exhausted, (especially dear Thompson,) and quite unfit, both in mind and body, to address a public assembly. The

meeting was a very good one, nevertheless — for when did G. T. ever make a poor speech? On that occasion, an elegant silver tea-service was presented to me by the chairman, John Wigham, Jr., in behalf of the anti-slavery ladies of Edinburgh — a gift which I shall prize to the close of life, as a token of respect and confidence extended to me at a time when the most malignant attempts were made in England and Scotland, by the unprincipled partisans of the Free Church and the Evangelical Alliance, to cripple my efforts, and destroy my religious character.

On Thursday evening, Frederick and I addressed a large assembly at Kirkcaldy, (summoned at a few hours' notice,) and were very warmly received. On Friday evening, George Thompson united with us in addressing a meeting in Dundee. Only one church (and that not a large one) in the place could be obtained for us. "Barrison is an infidel," was the cry — "he does not believe in our holy Sabbath" — therefore, give him no countenance as the advocate

of the perishing millions in America,  
who are clanking their chains in hope-  
less despair! Rely upon it, dear Eliz-  
abeth, you are to have the same ex-  
hibitions of priestly rancor and ha-  
tred toward myself, on this side of  
the Atlantic, that have been for so  
many years witnessed in the United  
States. No matter — it will all turn  
out well, in the end. This hue-and-  
cry will only serve to excite inquiry  
among the people as to my real sen-  
timents, and they will see, in due sea-  
son, how grossly they have been deceived.  
The cunning shall be caught in  
their craftiness, and the counsels of  
the froward carried headlong.

Yesterday, we came to this city,  
from Dundee, in a steamer bound  
on the noble river Tay; but the view  
then was dismal and stormy, so that  
we lost (what I much desired to  
see) a good prospect, and saw  
very little of <sup>the</sup> river scenery. It was  
a bad evening for our meeting — for,  
in addition to the inclement state  
of the weather, it was Saturday night,

preparatory to the administration of  
~~the sacrament~~, "the  
Sacrament," and the people were re-  
ligiously at their several places of  
worship. The Lord, nevertheless, about  
400 persons present, and a very  
satisfactory meeting.

It was our intention to hold  
a meeting in Aberdeen on Monday  
evening, and the friends in that place  
were expecting us, without fault; but  
we find that we shall be compelled  
to ride on the outside of the coach  
all night to-night, and we dare  
not run this risk to our health. <sup>to</sup>  
we shall send word to this effect to  
our Aberdeen friends, and hold our  
public meeting in this place to-morrow  
evening. On Wednesday evening, we  
are to have a meeting in Glasgow;  
Thursday, another in Edinburgh; on Fri-  
day evening, G. F. will deliver a lecture  
in regard to British India, and  
the case of the Rajah <sup>of</sup> Sattarow; on  
Saturday evening, we shall be in Lon-  
don; on Monday evening, in Roch-  
dale; and on Tuesday, in Liverpool.  
On Wednesday, the 4th, I shall leave to  
"home, sweet home." Shall I hear from you  
before my departure? W. L. G.



**WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.**—This distinguished man left Liverpool for Boston, in the *Acadia* steam-ship, on Wednesday last. He dined on the preceding evening at the house of Richard Rathbone, Esq., but returned early to Brown's Hotel, Clayton-square, to meet a number of friends who had come from Glasgow, Dublin, Wexford, Bristol, Wrexham, Sheffield, and other places, to take leave of him, and to discuss future anti-slavery proceedings. Messrs. F. Douglass, H. C. Wright, and G. Thompson were of the number. On the following morning Mr. Garrison was accompanied by the same party (consisting of about 20 gentlemen and ladies) to the *Acadia*, which was at anchor in the Mersey, at a short distance from the town. On the raised deck of this fine steamer his deeply-attached friends surrounded and took a final leave of him. The respect and affection felt for Mr. Garrison by those who are intimately acquainted with his noble devotion to the cause of the slave, his singleness of purpose, his highly conscientious and religious tone of mind, and his kindliness of disposition, border almost upon enthusiasm. He penned the following short adieu while on board the *Acadia*, and gave it to one of the friends who accompanied him—"Farewell, ye friends of liberty and justice—of God and man! I go, but leave my heart behind me, exhorting you to be faithful to the end, and a glorious victory shall be yours! William Lloyd Garrison, on board of the steamer *Acadia*, Nov. 4, 1846." On returning to Liverpool the party re-assembled at Brown's Hotel, and decided upon making vigorous efforts in behalf of the Anti-Slavery League, Frederick Douglass kindly consenting to accompany the secretary, Mr. R. Smith, on an immediate visit to various towns in England, for the promotion of the cause.

