

3.00

Pawtucket January 5th 1838

Dear Brother Garrison

I enclose you three dollars in payment for the Liberator. Last February I left two dollars in Mr Truesdell's hands ^{and} for Liberator and suppose you received them. Oh my dear brother some things that are transpiring now affect me much I wish I could know how you think the peace discussion will affect the Slave question. If we support government by paying taxes do we not as fully concur in its iniquity as by using the elective privilege and putting in such men as will sell our brother Slaves are we to deliver them that are ready to be slain with you answer by moral power. I answer that I despair of the Southern conscience. Oh ye poor dear slaves God preserve us from straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel to your injury. I am an enemy to brute force I hold that God alone is my master and my Father blessed be His name! I believe I am not to resist evil I believe it is my duty to.

die in ~~hope~~ positively yet I cannot yet
feel free to see the slave in bonds and
not say amen to every movement that tends
to their liberation. If the masters will
give up to the gospel amen if they will
not let God work aye let him use
what instruments he will for their
liberation. My heart prays Him to
work now more than ever when the
faint hopes they entertained of our
making juster laws must be taken
away and we must let them drop
down deeper than ever. Oh I cannot
express how I feel for them. If God
speaking from His throne should say
thy brother must lie in bonds until the
slave master repents or the laws of my
kingdom will be broken I would say
then Oh my Father let me lie at thy
feet until I die and beseech thee to
stretch forth thine own right arm against
the oppressor for it seems to me a sin
almost to enjoy life while they lie in bonds.

I want your views in the Liberator
I have seen our Brother Potter this morning
God has led him into deep love like
her of old who wept and was pardoned
He having sinned much and been forgiven
now hath the more love

Farewell dear brother Garrison Thy
Savior wash thee in His blood and
make thee to know the sweetness of His
dying love May the Spirit ever testify
to thee of the pardon of the Father
through the dying of the Son

Sophia L Little

I believe these
bills are good

William L Garrison
Dexter Boston
Mary Hill Massachusetts

Ms Little Lady on paper, but Mrs. Pennington's
Newport, R. I. - (2)

E. G. B.