



Leicester  
Dec. 31. 1874.

Dear friend Garrison;

Let me wish you all  
a Happy New Year; ~ Whether  
here or there, at home or abroad,  
in whatever of the "many mansions,"  
may peace and joy attend you,  
and your wife, and your children,  
and your children's children.

I thank you for your  
last letter also; and would fain  
feel as grateful as I ought (I know)  
to feel to you for the tasteful and  
valuable gift of the "Fingers and  
Songs," &c. It came duly to hand,  
but I could discern no evidence of  
the sender, though I might well have  
been suspicious of your thoughtfulness.  
~ I am already too much your  
debtor for handsome & frequent  
tokens of your friendship & affection,

and this handsome & solid volume  
quite overwhelms <sup>me</sup> you. Have  
you a copy yourself? I fear so;  
~~then~~ I had already bought me one,  
the very fellow of that you have  
sent me; and I should be  
delighted to exchange copies!  
Tell me, if you are provided;  
and, if not, that you will accept  
this other from me.

I in merit-time, & I close abruptly  
with renewed good wishes &  
affectionate regards to you all—  
Tom<sup>r</sup>. May.

We are all in pretty good health.



