

Easton, Wash Co., N.Y.

2 Mo, 20th, 1876.

Wm L Garrison

Dear Friend,

9 I take the liberty
thus to address thee, although
my name may not be
remembered among the
multitudinous number
with whom thou hast met
and mingled in the years
that are past— the old
war-days of our state
conventions at Albany and
Union Village— in this Co.
It was there I first met thee
in company with that veteran
Soldier Parker Pillsbury— and
purchased thy book of "Selections"
It makes my heart glad, now

when the "winter is on
my head" in the remembrance
that my humble home
welcomed and was blest
in the entertainment and
encouragement of nearly
all the prominent Anti-
slavery labourers - at a time
when it cost something to
'entertain Angels' - x x x x

Abby & Stephen, Henry C Wright,
Parker Pillsbury, Susan B,
Chas & Sarah P Raymond.

Lucretia & James, Aaron
M Powell, Sally Holly and
many other honored names.

Some of them now
translated, "Risen to a brighter
day and a nobler height"

Please accept my warm
sympathy with thee in the
remembrance of from thy embrace

of thy beloved companion
to the "higher life" -

I should feel grateful for
a copy of the funeral
services &c

I wish to present before
our "^{my} Friends Literary Association"
a sketch of thy life work

Although long a subscriber
for the Liberator & Standard,
those copies which had an
account of thy visit to
St. Louis. The presentation
of the "testimonial of the people
of Boston & other on the eve
of thy departure for Europe
and reception there - I
cannot find. Also the
last No of the Liberator -

Thou wilt readily understand
what I want - any any

aid with which you
may feel inclined to
furnish ^{me} will be thankfully
received by thy admiring
friend Joseph W. Peckham

P.S. My youngest son (now
a young man) writes his
name L. Garrison Peckham.