

Brooklyn, Dec. 15, 1835.

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Dear Henry:

I have not sent but little editorial matter, that more room may be allowed this week for communications. The Report of the Juvenile Society need not be inserted till next week.

My good friend John Cutts Smith has sent me a letter, making proposals to take the Liberator and vigorously push its subscription list, on certain conditions — one of which is, that some abolition friend will loan him \$2000 for fifteen months, taking certain good notes for security. If this arrangement could be made, I should greatly rejoice; for I am confident that Mr. Smith would soon increase our subscribers to a very large number. But where to look for the man who will be willing to loan the above sum, I do not know. I am fully sensible of the disinterestedness and liberality of friend Smith's proposal, and believe his great object is to put the Liberator upon a firm foundation, and thereby advance our holy cause. What shall be done? For my dilemma is just the same as his.

I expected to receive a letter from you by Monday's mail, but none came; because if it is important that I should visit Boston, I wish to know it without delay, that I may hasten on, and return in haste, as it is important for sundry reasons which you understand, that I should be "on hand" in Brooklyn as much as possible until the 1st of February. It is an important case of domestic emancipation, in which I feel a deep interest, trusting it will illustrate anew the safety of liberty.

The bundle of papers, via Worcester, was safely conveyed and put into my hands on Friday evening - and great was my surprise, as well as pleasure, to receive a copy of the Liberator. In my article on Mr. Cheever's sentence, you perceive I have broached my ultra doctrines respecting reliance upon the civil arm and appeals to the law. Tracy will probably nibble at it, and perhaps start anew the cry of "French Jacobinism!" but so be it. I am more and more convinced that the doctrine is inseparably connected with perfect christian obedience.

Yesterday forenoon, brother George popped into our house from Providence on his way to Plainfield to purchase a flock of sheep. On his return in the evening in a sleigh, he was met by a tornado which gave him and his horse a thorough peppering, and almost lynched them both. He staid all night with us, and left us on his return this morning after breakfast, in fine health and spirits. He thinks it is not improbable that he may be in Boston next week, on his way to Brighton. He seems to be driving business at a great rate. The abolition cause, he says, <sup>is</sup> moving right onward, at a quick step, in Rhode Island.

I shall miss having a complete file of the Liberator for this year, by way of reference.


Has my wallet been returned, with the letters? If not, friend Knapp must adventure it again. Mr. Fuller thought he could identify the man who exchanged coats with me.

Keep a sharp look out for errors and blunders in the Liberator.

We are all well, and as happy and contented as kittens, of which none is more fond than

Your affectionate brother,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.





Mr. Henry E. Benson

Boston,

Mass.