

you, in whose bosom glows such philanthropic love; and to make me pity
him who points the finger of contempt. My Mother, even, has desired me to keep
it out of sight, fearing it would hurt some one's feelings. And even my Father
has told me that he thought the ashes of your "Thoughts" might be sold, and
the money appropriated, and do more good, than the book itself would. I should
not write this if I did not know to whom I am relating it, and that he will
keep it to himself.

I have lately removed to this place, and am now at work in
the Vt. Chronical Office, and wish my paper directed, 'Windsor, Vermont.'
I feel as though I could write two or three sheets, on the subject in which
you are engaged, but I must not now. I hope at some future period
to be more at leisure.

To Mr. Wm Lloyd Garrison
Editor Liberator
Boston
Mass.

I am, most sincerely,
Your friend and well wisher,

L. A. Miller.

P.S. Excuse imperfections, for I am in great haste. As an acknowledgement of the
reception of this, write on the next paper - 'R.' - received. L. A. M.

Windsor, Sept. 5th, 1832.

Much esteemed Sir-

Words cannot express the glad emotions which rose in my bosom, on the perusal of your excellent favor of the 18th ultimo. Perhaps I ought to seek pardon for my importunity in so often desiring you to write me, knowing that you were engaged in writing your "Thoughts," and editing your paper; but if you could know the feelings with which I look up to you as friend and superior, whom your unworthy correspondent much admires, and from whom he considers a letter as a token of respect and condescension, you would, as I believe, be almost inclined to grant forgiveness, for the anxiety which I have manifested. I shall always be happy to receive a letter from you, but wish you never to spend time for me when it can be spent to better profit.

Ever anxious to peruse your writings, I sent by Col. Rice and purchased your "Thoughts," &c., and have perused them with mingled emotions of pleasure and sorrow. Pleasure, because there is one person at least, who shrinks not to declare his opinion of the utter futility and ruinous consequences of the Am. Col. Soc.; and sorrow, that so many wise men of rank and great influence, should still cling to such fearful and unholy doctrines, and still persist in calling all its opposers, "fanatics," - "disturbers of peace," - &c., O that they could see that there will be 'no peace to the wicked' until they 'put away the evil doings from before their eyes!' for then there would be tokens of peace.

I might mention a few incidents, ^{which occurred} in consequence of my purchasing your "Thoughts" and taking your paper, but time and fear of ~~discovering~~ ^{discovering} vanity forbid. I will, however mention one or two, not because they are worthy of especial remark, but to show the persecuting and unjust spirit which hovers over the minds of nearly all around me. ^{On} The evening on which I received your "Thoughts," I was advised by an advocate of the Col. Soc., who happened to see the Book, and who learnt that it was mine, "to keep better company." This advice had a singular effect on me; for instead of decreasing my estimation of you and your labors, or increasing my indignation to hear a person spoken of so reproachfully, ^{and} ^{of} ^{myself} ^{too}; it seemed only to increase my love for