

Boston, Sept. 17, 1840.

My dear James:

62 It is with me all the time, hurry, hurry, hurry; else I should have written to you before. Not that I have much to say, but it is pleasant to say "how d'ye do?" to a brother, if nothing more; especially if the health of that brother be somewhat impaired by disease. I did not express to you when I was in Brooklyn, (for I could not find words to do it,) how cheering it was to my spirit to find you in such good condition of body and mind, after my rambles on the other side of the Atlantic. I hope your health has continued to improve since I saw you, and that you have become more attached to the place than ever. It seems to me, as one loving you as I do my own soul, and desirous of giving you good advice, that the best thing you can do will be to remain with bro. George through the winter. This will give you time to recover your strength as fully as possible by the time that spring opens, when you can (if you think best) go to sea again; though I could wish that you would not have the disposition ever again to try the "billowy main". Be that as it may, you are probably not well enough to go on a voyage at present. As for living in or near Boston, I would not advise you to try the experiment. You know, dear James, your liability to fall into temptation; and though you may think that you can guard yourself, and that there is no danger, yet experience must have taught you that, under the pressure of temptation, surrounded by shipmates, you are not able successfully to resist - gladly as you would do so, if the thing were possible.

Your safety, health, improvement, and true happiness, will all be promoted by remaining in Brooklyn. Bro. George and the family will delight to do every thing in their power to make your abode an agreeable one. We shall be able to correspond with each other frequently, which will be next to conversing with each other, face to face. Whatever you want of clothing, books, papers, &c. you shall have, ~~by~~ making it known to me or bro. George. You shall not lack for any thing to make you comfortable. My rich recompense will be in seeing you rising in the scale of improvement, and towering up consciously as one "made but a little lower than the angels." Brooklyn is a beautiful home; and in the company of the dear household there, and of the Scarboroughs, and others, time may be made to pass pleasantly and rapidly.

You must be careful not to work too hard. You are naturally very ambitious, and will therefore be in continual danger of going beyond your strength. Take every thing "fair and easy" — moderately — and "make yourself at home." This is as much the wish of bro. George as it is my own. He loves you like a brother. Give due heed to whatever he may advise you, for his judgment is very sound, his forecast remarkable, and his kindness disinterested and pure. It will be of real service to you occasionally to take a Thompsonian course, and he will be as good a doctor as you can obtain elsewhere. May Heaven bless and guide you, and make the remainder of your life as honorable and happy as either of us could desire.

There is nothing new with us at Cambridgeport. Friend Johnson has been spending some time at Nantucket. His wife is now in Vermont. Mr. Knight has broken up house-keeping, and sold all his furniture. He is very much involved in debt, even to utter bankruptcy. The house in which we live has been attached. The part occupied formerly by Mr. Knight is still vacant, and there is little or no probability that it will be let this winter. We are all in good health. Sister Anne has recovered from the effect of the fall which she had from the door-step a short time since. We have named our little babe Wendell Phillips. He is growing finely, and is certainly one of the best babes in all creation. His good nature is continual: he sleeps quietly all night long, is afraid of nobody, and is decidedly pretty. George and Willie are rousing lads, full of life and spirit, and still somewhat hard to manage. George goes to school pretty regularly, but is not disposed to be very scholastic. He says he does not like Cambridgeport, but wishes to go into the country, to Brooklyn, to live. He often speaks of you all, Mr. Scambrong, Herbert, Lucy, &c.

The Whig Bunker Hill parade was a very great one, but I did not happen to see it, as I was on a visit at the time to Concord, N. H. It was a foolish affair, got up, of course, for political effect. It seems now, almost beyond a doubt, that Gen. Harrison is to be the next President.

I saw Rogers at Concord. He kindly ^{inquired} after you. It is somewhat doubtful whether he goes to New-York to take charge of the Standard. I did what I could at the Concord meeting to get him to remove. His decision will soon be made up.

Tell bro. George that we all expect he will be at
the Non-Resistance meeting in this city next week. He must
not disappoint us. I shall expect to receive a letter
from you by him.

Bro. Collins, Johnson, Chace, and all at home,
desire to be cordially remembered to you. Give our love
to all the dear friends in Brooklyn.

Your affectionate brother, Wm. Lloyd Garrison,

James H. Garrison,

Brooklyn

Conn.