

Boston, Feb. 23, 1853.

My dear Johnson:

139 Last evening, Gen. Houston gave his lecture on slavery, to a crowded auditory. In every point of view, it was a feeble effort, and went for slavery, sternly, by a law of "necessity." He has furnished me with some nuts to crack in my lecture at the Tabernacle on Tuesday ~~morning~~^{evening}. On Thursday evening, I am to reply to Houston at the Temple; so I must return home from your city on Wednesday morning.

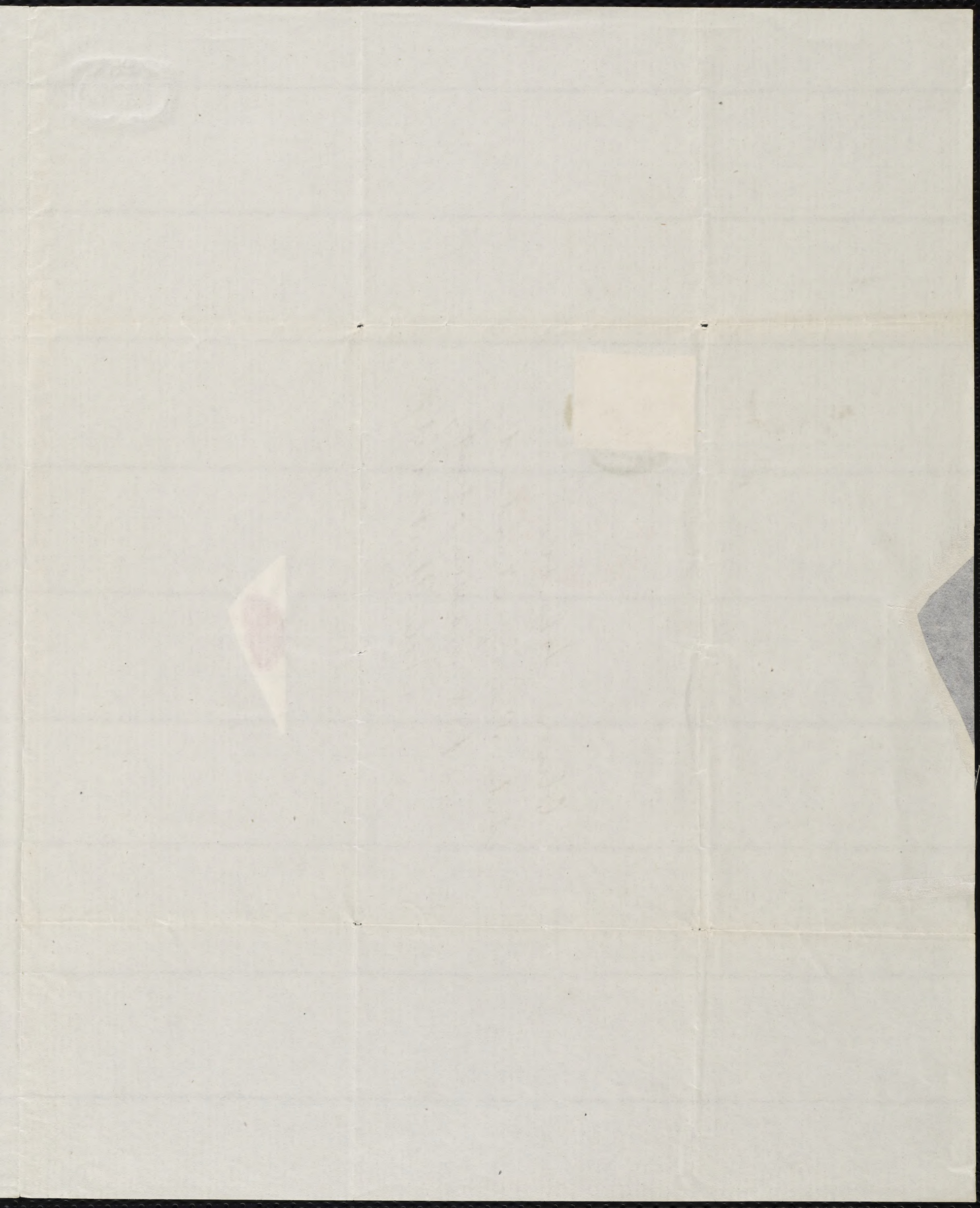
I intend leaving here on Monday morning. Dr. Rotton expects me to spend the evening and night with him in Brooklyn; and my friend James S. Gibbons has written a letter, cordially inviting me to abide with him. I have replied to him, that I will probably go home with him after my lecture, and take the Boston train at the station near ~~his~~ house the next morning. If, however, you have made other arrangements for me, I ought to hold myself subject to your wishes, and will endeavor to do so.

Yours, ever,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.



[Faint, illegible handwriting covering the majority of the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]



Feb. 23. 1851

Oliver Johnson,
Anti-Slavery Standard,
138 Nassau Street,
New York City.

