

Boston, July 20, 1858.

My dear Mr. May:

I have received a second letter from our friend, Rev. N. R. Johnston, of Topsham, Vt., urging me to attend an Anti-Slavery Convention at West Randolph, on the 24th and 25th of August, whether Phillips can accompany me or not; and I have given him an affirmative answer, stating that I should urge you to be with me on that occasion. Will you do so? It will be very gratifying to me to have your company and co-operation.

After the Convention, I shall probably lecture in some three or four places in Vermont before my return home.

I have agreed to attend the anniversaries of the Pennsylvania and Ohio A. S. Societies in October next.

I must give up the idea of going to Brookfield. At present, I am suffering from my periodical brain attack, originating in the desperate fever I had in Ohio in 1847.

We have had a sick household, all of us receiving medical treatment — wife, Fanny, Wendell, Franky, and myself. Fanny is now at Lynn, but still troubled with a cough. Franky has also a cough, with a slow fever, and no appetite. Wendell is now convalescent, but he has had a severe throat attack, which prevented his being at the examination of his class last week at Cambridge. He had a special examination yesterday, which will be finished to-day. To-morrow, he will go to the summer retreat of Mr. and Mrs. Forber, (of Milton,) at the island of Naushon, beyond New Bedford, to spend two or three weeks.

Francis Jackson has purchased the house next to ours - 12 Dix Place - formerly occupied by Mr. Morton. He intends renting it.

I yesterday had an interview with Helper, the author of the *Impending Crisis*. He is evidently in earnest, and will not quail. I urged him to be with us at our Abington celebration on the 31st inst., and think he will do so.

Fortunately for us, we are to have the presence and testimony of the Rev. Mr. ^{Bylby} Beebe, an intelligent and courageous missionary from Barbadoes, who has been 27 years in the West Indies - has been tamed and feathered, had his chapel torn down, &c. (in the days of slavery,) and can testify to the beneficent workings of emancipation. He will also go to Milford. Yours, truly, W. L. Garrison.

MS. ACC. 5302 (10)