

Sonnet. — Character.
By Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Who talks of weariness in Freedom's cause,
Knows nothing of its life-sustaining power;
Who in the conflict for the right would pause,
Beneath a tyrant's rod was made to cower;
Who something loves more than his brother man, —
Holds it more sacred, at a higher price, —
Fails to discern Redemption's glorious plan,
Or in what sense Christ is our sacrifice;
Who stands aloof from those who are agreed
In charity to aid and bless mankind,
Because they walk not by his narrow creed,
Himself among the fallen spirits ^{shall} find;
Who would show loyalty to God must be
At all times true in man's extremity.

Boston, November, 1845.

My dear Mrs. Chapman — You asked me for a
Sonnet for the Liberty Bell. I send you two. Take one, or
both, or neither, as you shall deem best. If you should hap-
pen to want a page or two of prose to fill up a gap,
(though I suppose your gaps are all filled ere this,) let
me know, and I will write the article instanter.

Yours, with much esteem,

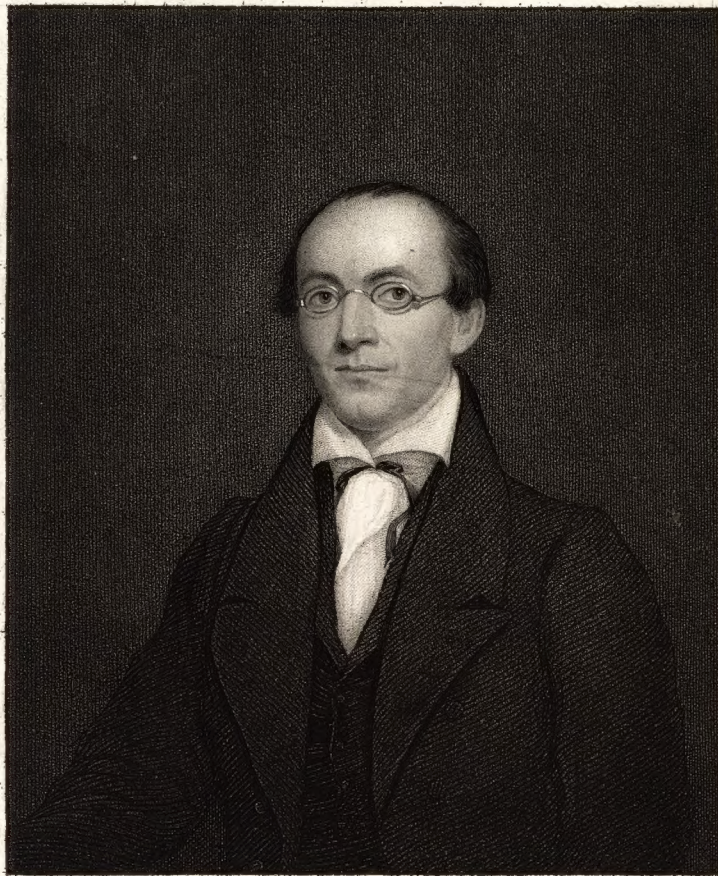
W. L. G.

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Mrs. M. W. Chapman,

Present.

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Painted by N. Jocelyn.

STEEL-PLATE.

Engraved by S.S. Jocelyn.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

"My country is the world — my countrymen are all mankind."

[Speech at Exeter-Hall, London, 1833.]

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Engraved by J. C. Batts, New York

MRS. ELIZA GARRETT.

