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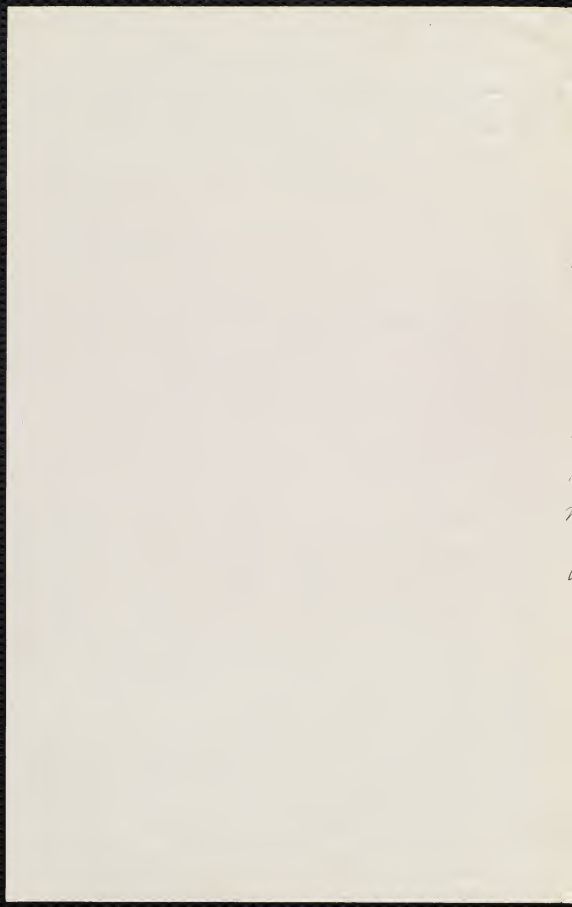
W. Freedom's Recd. -

Jan. 31, 1835.

Dear Madam:

It was only a few days since, that I received the beautiful little box which I purchased of you at the very memorable Fair - all owing to the forgetfulness of my partner, Mr. Knapp, to whose care it was committed. On opening it, I found a very kind note from you, and also, as a present for the new year, a neatly made pair of Clippers; in return for which, I send you my very hearty thanks. You will not deem this grateful acknowledgement inconsistent with my determination to tread your pretty gift under my feet: I hope to stand all the better for it in your estimation, and to walk more uprightly than ever.

You have been wondering, no doubt, at my silence; but again I must throw



all the blame upon Mr. Knapp. It was by the
merest accident, at last, that I ascertained
that the boy had been quietly reposing upon
one of the shelves at the Anti-Slavery Rooms,
for the space of three weeks!

Since I saw you, Mrs. Garrison has
been sadly afflicted by the gathering of an
abscess in each of her ears. At times, the pain
she endured was excruciating. For more than
a week, she was deprived of sleep, and opiates
seemed to have no effect upon her. She is now
nearly recovered, and will be happy to make
you a visit as soon as convenient. She joins
me in wishing health, prosperity and
happiness to you and your estimable
husband -

Respectfully yours,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Mrs. Louisa Loring,
Present.

