

Boston, April 3, 1837.

Dear bro. George:

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What do you think of me at Brooklyn? What sort of an estimate do you place upon my affection? Or how much do you suppose I care for you all? Really, I am ashamed of myself, to think that so many weeks have elapsed since I wrote to you; and I readily concede that you are warranted in using very "hard language" toward me. Call me "neglectful," "procrastinating," "forgetful," any thing but a recreant to friendship and brotherly love. — I have been very much absorbed with my own concerns, and am astonished to find how swiftly time can fly with a great pack of business upon its back. All ye dear ones in Friendship's Valley, believe me I love you more the less because I write to you so seldom. Ye are indeed dear, very dear to my heart.

We have had, and are yet having, lively times in our Legislature on the subject of slavery. You will see, by the last Liberator, how the question has been carried — in one branch by a vote of 378 to 15, in the other by a vote of 33 to none! in our favor, too! It is the most extraordinary change in political action, on a moral subject, in the annals of legislation. However, a strong effort is now making, by our enemies, to suppress all the resolutions upon the final vote for recurrence. It is not probable that they will succeed, but our majority will be reduced. No matter: the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts will do her duty in grand style, and pioneer the way for her sister States in the cause of emancipation. We shall secure this session, undoubtedly, the right of trial by jury to runaway slaves.

Helen and the babe are in pretty good health. The latter has been troubled with a swelling of his right foot for some time past - the cause of it we cannot exactly determine. Dr. Kildreth is prescribing for it. A few days since, Helen began to wear Garg, and has succeeded without any difficulty.

For a week past, we have had a little girl to assist us, but she is negligent and of no service, and we must therefore dismiss her. I wish you would see to sister Sarah, that we desire her, if convenient and agreeable, to make us a visit without delay, and remain with us till about the 1st of June, (after the New-England Convention,) when, the Lord willing, we will take a trip to Brooklyn, and spend June and July with you. I really hope she will be disposed to come - her presence would gladden us exceedingly.

We have just met with a very severe loss to our cause in the death of Ann G. Chapman. She died somewhat suddenly. We could have better spared five hundred women in our ranks. She bequeathed 1000 dollars to the Am. Anti-Slavery Society - 100 to me - 100 to S. J. May - 100 to M. B. Stanton - 100 to the colored Sanitarium Asylum, &c. She was the dear girl who took so deep an interest in Henry's sickness. Bro. May came up to her funeral at her request, and performed the solemn services. Truly, in the midst of life, we are in the midst of death.

I am constrained to bring this letter abruptly to a close, as the mail closes in a few minutes. Let me

hears from you soon. I long to know what is the state  
of dear Mother's health - whether she is at Brooklyn -  
how you all do, &c. &c. Love abundantly to sisters Mary,  
Sarah, and Ann, Catharine, &c. &c. Mr. May and  
wife talk of visiting Brooklyn with us in June.

Yours most lovingly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

13 Do you think of attending the anniversary at  
New-York? - I had an excellent, most affectionate,  
and animating letter from my dear friend Rowland  
Greene a few days since.

Brook

*Single.*  
George W. Benson,  
7 Brooklyn,  
Connecticut.