

Interlaken, Switzerland

Sept. 22nd, 1850.

I have just finished, dear Deborah,
the work I proposed to do for the cause, be-
fore leaving Paris. I have been most for-
tunate in hitting upon one writing every
 requisite for success. It is a work for children,
but like Miss Edgeworth's & Miss Barbauld's works,
it is one that makes the elders of the household
send the children to bed early, that they may
take possession of it themselves; and once begun,
it is impossible to lay it down before seeing
the last page. It is a book combining
more requisites for success than I ever before
saw united in a child's book; for it gives gen-
eral geographical & literary information respect-
ing a particular country, & knowledge of his-
torical facts as to one of its important epochs, -
a moral lesson of the highest importance;
in that spirited half-narrative, half-dramatic
form, which is of all others best calculated to
develop the deep tragic & psychological interest

of the plot. The vigorous conception & masterly execution of this work form a refreshing contrast to the flat, spiritless things that are an imposition upon families, under the name of books for children. "Comparisons are odious" - so I make none; but if Pollo books & Parley books make money, but a book as this should make a fortune. It is about the right size - 335 pages duodecimo, and has the advantage of the high literary celebrity of the author's ^{name,} while at the same time, it will be a new name to the American public, as in England the reading world reads French, & there is no necessity for translation, as far as concerns an author's appearance before the ^{literary} world. It is a sufficient thing as soon as publishing houses get hold of a work sure to have a sale in immense numbers amongst all classes, and I keep the name of this to myself, that there may be no interference with it, as the only authorized translation. By taking these proper precautions, it can be secured to one house. I need say nothing of the Fidelity of the translation - the author's acceptance & high approbation of it being all that is necessary. For its thorough elegance &

freedom from Americanisms & Gallicism,
My ^{would} ~~word~~ ^{has} different with any publishing house
in any other case, & why, should not my
deal be, in this? The excellence of the work &
my own influence in its behalf, ^{will} enabled me
to give with it, any number that may
be desired of "Opinions of the press."

My terms are £20. = \$100. to me
for the translation, payable one year after
receiving the Manuscript, to Francis Jackson,
treasurer of the American Anti-Slavery Society,
with the usual ^{on sales, paid} percentage ~~for~~ ^{for} the orig-
inal work, to be placed in the Savings bank
as it becomes one, Subject to my order
for the Author. Whatever any publishing
house you come to terms with may require,
in the way of Preface or introduction, ⁺
I will freely furnish. It will be something
to any house to be just in communication
with a good source of French literature, &
to be the first to introduce to America, a
Name so distinguished in France.

I was about to put myself in communica-
tion with a New York publishing house through

my British publisher - When I remembered
+ Progressical notice of the author interposed -

your friend Mr. Brasley; for whoever
takes hold of it will find it to his advantage.

Very hastily but truly

Yours ever

Wm Lloyd Garrison

in that world makes one's thinking to
him the one who bought it. In fact
the more I think
each year is doing
in the service of
nothing for it?
in that case, outside
them to the com-
mission for medicine
Somerset.

See by this, how to take
account & prevent the work
(all of which I have, it seems)
prevented letting your name
know the name, or giving him
any information that would enable
him to say for the work & hinder
it - amount of it ought to bring the
same £20. or \$100. & give a
very small commission on each copy
See, for Medicine Somerset.

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Ms. A. 9. 2. 25. 24

Mr. D. Weston.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 25. 24

read the boat-scene to
Pa Weston. Perhaps I have
made some mistake in it. Perhaps the author
is no sailor.