Boston, May 19, 1845.

Dear bro. George:

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We did not send George on Saturday, on account of the severe storm. This morning looks bright and pleasant, and he must take his chance alone; for we have been waiting in vain, for some time, for some one going to Northampton, in whose care to send him. I trust he will reach the Community safely.

In the last Albany Patriot is a letter from its editor, James C. Jackson, written from New-York city, in which is given to the public the following extraordinary declaration: —

"On my way back to this city, I called and saw James Boyle and wife at Newark, N. J. He is a clerk in a hosiery store. James has learned the character of the Garrison clique to perfection. To use his own language, they are "devils incarnate." He gave me a full history of his battles with Garrison, Phillips, Mrs. Chapman, &c., about their attempts to cover up the rascality and meanness of J. A. Collins; said that they admitted many charges against Collins, but declared it would not do to say it <u>aloud</u> — it would be giving New Organization advantage. Said Garrison is as throughly enslaved as man can be; that he says only what Mrs. Chapman allows, on controverted points; and told me some things about the controversy in New-Hampshire between Rogers and Foster and Abby Kelley worth preserving, inasmuch as the tribe contemplate a descent upon

our State this season. Coming as they do from Boyle, they are entitled to consideration, these things are. He was very glad to see me; inquired after all the Liberty men whom he had known in our State, and bade us all success as the true and effective representatives of the principles of liberty."

Now, dear George, is it within the scope of possibility that our friend Boyle used such language as the above to that base apostate from our cause, James C. Jackson? I will not believe it, until I hear it confirmed substantially by Boyle himself. Yet its appearance in the Patriot looks as if there must be some foundation for it; for would Jackson be so great a fool to put it forth publicly, as "a lie made out of whole cloth," when he would thus certainly expose himself to reputation and shame? James has never had any "battles" with me, or with Phillips or Mrs. Chapman, about Collins; and if we have become "devils incarnate" in his eyes, we must have fallen with the rapidity of the apostate angels. What is to come next?

Do you read Rogers's Herald of Freedom? It grows more and more conceited, and more and more venomous. His malignity will surpass his former friendship.

With much love to Catharine, Frances,

Yours, unswervingly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

George W. Benson,

Northampton,

Mass.