

Boston Sept. 26, 1852

Dear Bradburn,

I took from the office this morning your paper of the 15<sup>th</sup> inst. It had probably been there some days, as I inquire at the newspaper delivery but over a week. I thank you for it, and was much pleased to see it—not on account of the compliments, for I did not need any from you—nor on account of the deference, for attacks upon me do not wound me enough to require a poultice—but because I am gratified to know that you are allowed such freedom of speech, and do not hesitate to exercise it. I had supposed that the political necessities of your situation kept your pen within narrower limits.

I wrote you a line a few days ago—the second I have written, but the first I have sent, for a long time. I do not yet know whether I shall go on with a second volume of my book. I hope to hear from you soon. My love to Mrs. Bradburn. No news here except what you see in the papers.

Yours truly,

Lysander Spooner