## Dear Spooner:

Yours of the 15<sup>th</sup> was rec'd yesterday.

Truly it was a heart-breaking blow that fell on our friends, the Hildreths. We thank you for having promptly communicating to us the sad intelligence. "We want \_\_ to say a word to them." Such was my exclamation on reading your letter. Yet I almost doubt if we ought not to forbear making the endeavor; \_\_ it were quite impossible for us to say a word which would be more than a feeble expansion over sympathy with these bereavement, & that sympathy they already know to be theirs, even better than a hundred such pens as this would write it. If I could make Hildreth feel & think my own sentiments & thoughts on the occasion, then I \_\_ might do him some good. But \_\_ impossible that is, who knows better than yourself. I almost feel it \_\_ worth while, to were is possible, to cheat one, in his reflection into the behest of immortality.

I am glad, after your long silence on a subject which always so interests me, to learn something of your own affairs. I am, however, very apt to be vexed, when I hear as I have more than one heard, of Lysander Spooner's trying to get "the means to live on" while he could "write and Essay" on this subject or on that. I was curious to see your development of "The Law of Intellectual Property." Most folks, I apprehend, have yet to learn, that there is such a law. I suspect you are a little likely to "magnify the law", & so \_\_\_\_ to "make it honorable."

I have not yet attempted "a review" of your Trial by Jury. One reason I have not is the formidableness of such an attempt. The other is , that I have not, during the last five months, has any inducement to write a word for this accursed paper, which, but for the \$3000 in it belonging to a friend of mine who placed it there for my good, I should have been barred to do my best & my worst to wish to \_\_\_\_\_. As early as December last, I thought & gave you some account of how Vaughan had swindled me. At that time, though, I hoped he would, at the lease, simply with a \_\_\_\_ which he had then first commented. Bu he has only gone on with his swindling. And now, God only knows what suffering the scoundrel may bring upon me, and mine. You once told me you believed in neither angles nor devils. I \_\_\_\_ you my faith in the latter, strong as it then was, has since greatly increased.

I have not "seen the controversy between Horace Mann and Wendell Phillips." I have seen only a fragment or two of it. Yet I have been particularly anxious to thoroughly to keep the mind of it. Whether our copy of the Liberator has not come regularly to hand, or

having so come to hand, members of it have been suddenly swept aside before I could get hold of them, I do not know. Robinson, of Lowell, lately wrote me that the thought Mann hast the better of Phillips.

You say nothing to me of Wright. I should like to know if <u>you</u>
have ever heard of business men in Boston's expressing my deplorable
lack of faith in W.'s honesty. I have heard them so reported, why a
few days ago, in reference to his speculations (if I have and
that word) touching insurance matters, which, they been alleged to
fancy, Wright would make appear one way or another, just as some
present will well-paying employer might wish him to do. Of course I
don't believe it to be the opinion of "reputable business men" in
Boston of our friend, strongly as most of them nay be prejudiced
against him because of his acts. I should , truly, if he
has given into those matters that he may have an open field & fair
play. In that case, he handed doubt of his bending the field to
yield him a richer harvest than he ever reaped from editing. The
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Dudp[?] who was here the other day, told me he "once had some ideal
of employing Wright on his paper, but that it would not be that
W was likely to now everything into the ground. Ugh! Just think of
what a Pandemonium would if must be, in which it were possible for
Dadp[?] to favor Wright! I tell you what, Spooner: we must have
another, to affect against it You to feel an interest
in "Eliger," notwithstanding his rapture of my connection
with the typw. Did I tell you Lint[?] came down upon me
for the remarks I made whom he W out of the Commonwealth. Has
Lint you to Sewall's offices?
I wish some of my friends would but me an interest in <u>that</u>
paper & let me back to "the American Athens," provided, of [margin
p.1] course, an interest in it has got to be a thing worth having,
and I am told by some one the paper <u>does</u> now pay. Mr.[?] L.[?]
White was lately along here, on his way to Wisconsin, to risk[?] a
settlement there. How odd that struck me. I had supposed that one
born & trained amid so many New England comforts, could allow
himself to of such an expatriation.
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Mann[?] has already written a letter to Mr. Hildreth, & it is so
much [over] of a heart thing, that I feel as if I should least it by
adding a hand of my own, & not one & our
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will probably go East soon boomer to her you in
December & the latter to her sisters in New York & would &
consent to this, but for the stroaght which V. has
. "My poverty, and my wife, consents. Geo. Bradburn