

Dear Henry,

Maunabo, March 15th 1834.

I put my remembrance by you in my letter to
Hunter, and did not intend to write you, but as you are
probably busy enough, I relent, and mercifully
to give you a little news of your pretty sweetheart who
who grows prettier every day. She looks a little pale
now you are gone, and sighs deliciously at times, also for
you no doubt. I must say that it is a cruel and
you handsome men to make such savages among women
and then leave them to live upon salt tears and sweet
little sweets. You must come back here

you will have a regiment of "Guns
Esquise" pointing upon you some day at Canton.

Manila is delightful now; the climate is beautiful
and our morning and evening rides are worth any
thing. Oh, you poor devils! How I pity you! When I
recollect Canton and compare it with this place I can
help shivering.

I am very busy in endeavoring to make an arrangement by which
I hope to remain here, but my plans are not yet quite in
train, so that I am afraid you shall hear.

The pretty girls in Santa Cruz often ask me about you
& Knappa, as well as our other friends here, to
request to be remembered. If you don't write me
now you ^{will} deserve to be thrown into the river with the
letter books you love so well, tied round your neck.

Adios!

Yours very truly

William C. Spring
Canton.

Dear Mary
I have been
very busy!
Oct 12 '34
Yours
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

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to

William Lloyd Garrison Esq

per
place
Boston.

W 3355

Wm. Lloyd Garrison

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