

My dear Garrison

I enclose you a matchless piece
of impudence which I received in the
form of a letter from our querulous
friend Mr. Garrison. I am sure you
can bear the witness that on no one
transaction I ever had with this
poor man I had or could have any
thing in view except being of service
to him if I could. In fact I think
he is becoming insane and I therefore
judge it as well that you should
know the state of his mind or temper
in whatever the disease happens
to be. I suppose he will publish some
thing else as he seems to threaten
in his letter. Of course my answer
was very brief saying that better the

Some expressions of his letter obliged
me to request I might have no
more communications from him

Perhaps the letter he has sent
but do not destroy it in case it may
be wanted Yours very truly

Abbot's fort
Sunderby

Walter Jett