Brooklyn, March 9, 1858

Captain Brown

Esteemed Sir: I regret that I cannot at this time be with you and friends, convened in Philadelphia, but you have my heartiest wish, with all the true friends here, for your success.

I hope we will find in that city, a large response, both in money and men—Prepare at your command to do battle to that ugly foe.

I am more and more convinced; that now, the day, and now the hour, and that the proper mode is at last suggested, practically.

Long enough have we had this great but in our land discussed in all its possible aspects, long have we applied to it as we have thought.
all those the moral means that enlightened men are capable, 
but yet this evil—as a slaughter remains the same, they have not Phased it, as yet, in one material point.

What then shall we do, is the only sensible question—
to buy true Soul—of God and man. Shall we go on—and still prosecute under these means—and thus as we have done for years, dignally sail, or shall we in the language of that noble Patriot of his country (Patrick Henry) now use these means—towards and nature has placed within our power, I hope to to this sentiment the in Philadelphia—there is but one response—for in that city reside some, noble men and women.
whose hearts are always warmed and
cheered at every rising hope for the
slave, but do your measure—anticipate not
only for the absolute slave—but to those
Colored men, north and south—who are
but virtually slaves—there is in its truth
no black man, north, or South of Mason
and Dixon line, a freeman—wherever be
his wealth, Position—or worth to the world
this is but the result of that hellish
system, against which, every honest
man and woman in the land should
be combined—and I hope if you will be
able, assisted by those Eminent
Gentlemen who accompany you to
make these things plain—and take
their hold upon the Philadelphia
mind, and join with you, in holy,
Energy—and Combat—against the all
Dannable foe—Let them be the little
Book—you presented to me, and to dissipate
their doubts and fears.
Please to Put me down for (25) more to begin with

Your for Struggling universal right

J. N. Worcester

John N. Worcester
Brooklyn, March 5th, 1868.

Captain Brown,

Esteemed Sir:

I regret that I cannot at this time be with you and friends convened, in Philadelphia, but you have my heartiest wish, with all the true friends here, for your success.

I hope, sir, you will find in that city, a large response, both in money and men, prepared, at your command, to do battle to that ugly foe.

I am more and more convinced, that now is the day, and now is the hour, and that the proper mode is at last suggested, practically.

Long enough have we had this great evil in our land discussed in all its aspects; long have we applied to it, as we have thought, all the moral means that enlightened men are capable; but yet this evil, as a system, remains the same; they have not phased it, as yet, in one material point.

What then shall we do, is the only sensible question, to every true son of God and man. Shall we go on and still prosecute under these means, and thus, as we have for years, signally fail, or shall we, in the language of that noble patriot of his country, (Patrick Henry,)

done
now use those means that God and nature has placed within our power? I hope, sir, to this sentiment, in Philadelphia, there is but one response; for in that city reside some noble men and women, whose hearts are warmed and cheered at every rising hope for the slave. But sir, your measure anticipates, not only for the abject slave, but to those colored men north and south, who are but virtually slaves. There is, in truth, no black man, north or south of Mason's and Dixon's line, a freeman, whatever be his wealth, position or worth to the world. This is but the result of that hellish system, against which every honest man and woman in the land should be combined. I hope, sir, you will be able, assisted by those eminent gentlemen who accompany you, to make these things plain, and take their hold upon the Philadelphia mind; and join with you in holy energy and combat, against the all damnable foe. Let them see the little book you presented to me, and so dissipate their doubts and fears.

Please put me down for (25) more to begin with.

Yours for struggling, universal rights,

J. N. Gloucester.

(P.S.) Please to read this to the friends assembled, if thought best.