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Jos. W. Chapman from R. D. Webb

GARRISON
MSS.

Dublin 29th of 2nd Mo. 1846.

My dear Friend James Haughton, with as well he might be with Dr. Sewey who is I believe the American head of his sect, hath written a philippic to be administered in the shape of a letter to Garrison - so as the weight exceeded one ounce, he has to pay for two and he offered me the spare room in the packet of which I should have availed myself to the utmost. Will thou oblige me by forwarding the letter to Kosey and Madame Rendell at the least expense to my correspondents. Unfortunately I found transportation law and wrote to both on separate pieces of paper, thus incurring double postage - just like ourselves before the glorious time of Rowland Hill. The Indiana letter in a few days was dropped into the post. He, Daniel Hockett is one of the anti-slavery friends, and good dear innocent man what does he do but write to Richard Allen and to me for help - in fact for our influence with friends on behalf of the schismatical branch of the Society who knew no better, or did no better if they knew than to prefer obduracy to the quiet - and "the good order" of "the body". He could not have written to warm people unless he had written to me alone - Richard is a good friend that I have learned to love, I am a good man - being suspected to be a unitarian & a heretic of the worst stamp. I have advised Friend Hockett to keep near his friends in the Old Country from whom he will get no help - they will be led by the nose and what better could be hoped for whilst George Stacey & Josiah Foster are their Moder and A-warn? I bid him stand fast in his liberty and go on doing right - A crying for the rotten body from whom he & his friends have departed. I give up all sects since the London Meeting for Sufferings has excommunicated the Indiana separatists (who took their advice & were true to the slave) and for the sake of a hollow unity & in respect to dead rules preferred the mob of fanatics and hypocrites constituting the old Indiana Yearly Meeting. I heard that when Joseph John Furney was preparing to go west to Indiana & Illinois he was told that if he wore black & continued to look so worldly & bishoplike in his notes in an, thy friends in the back woods would not recognize his divine mission. Wherefore acting on the plan of doing at Home as Home does, he clad himself anew from top to toe in gray drabs more becoming the primitive Indians of our belt than of the wilderness. George Bradburn I suppose is not far off - I would like him to get our message of love. It is long since we wrote to him - we owe him a letter - and he has been often brought to our remembrance by the notices of his share in the One Hundred Conventions which appears in the Liberator. How rejoiced we should be to see him stepping in.

This blessed day of all days in the year I got a sheet of pretty notes from
Estlin Sturge announcing the arrival of a box from Boston & desiring me to
write by return of post to say how I would wish it conveyed to Dublin.
This I did without fail. Indeed I was a little surprised that no letters or
messages came by the last Conard. Though I thought there must be some
good reason where they were concerned. However I suppose we sent by a
sailing vessel direct from Boston to London which would have a good deal
of freight. As the box was to be here for some days I can say nothing now about
its contents unless I draw upon the exhausted stores of my fancy - for
which I have no room in this paper. So we must wait for next mail in
a month to come.

Could thou tell me any thing of John Murray late of the Vermont
Telegraph - now of the N.Y. Regenerator? I have seen some of his papers,
and I like them exceedingly. He is good natured, bold, searching & able. I
would much like to know more of him - for I know almost nothing. He
seems all for all the oddities - Anti Slavery, Anti War, Anti Irish, as
well as Anti Broad Street. He don't care or pretend to care for Authority
- when there are the sources of his inspiration. I pray thee tell.

I'm rejoiced (as we Puddies say) of the hatred (!) I bear the Tories & their
State Trick. I am rapidly bubbling into a repetition and an O'Connellite. I
am rejoiced at the glorious reception the ~~London~~ ^{London} gave him in Covent
Garden Theatre - such a reception as no public man ever felt before from
an English audience. I hope I may be able to send thee a league with an
account of this great meeting. It was worth any money to be present at
such a hall as. Thy account of the Fair was very good and we who
were so thanked are very proud as becomes us. Isabel Jennings ~~is~~
is right well pleased with her share - and talks confidently of the great things
they will do in Cork next year. The Jennings' are a fine family and would
make any place alive where they happened to be. Our anti Slavery doings top
thou have made us quite intimate and Isabel correspond with me long &
often. Helens is very quiet - thank to O'Connell and 22,000 troops. The
people are chafe under the restraint and I have no doubt spend many an hour
planning schemes of revenge when this opportunity offers. O'Connell is I think
quite convinced of the value of moral force and is in earnest in wishing to
impress the people with a sense of its superior value as a means of getting
what they want. Which of the missionaries with that fine account of the 100
Conventions that appeared in the Liberator. If I'd missed honey, get alive?
I Jennings says it's a thousand pities he don't write a book and I agree with
himself that there can be no doubt he would make at least as good a book as W. D. White