

Brooklyn 11th Mo. 16. 47

Dear Friend
Mr Chapman

Again your Bazaar is ready at hand -
I again have our little circle here endeavoring to collect their
mite to aid in the great cause of human freedom - I
hear however that the Irish contribution is not equal
to former years. But you will not wonder at this - the
home calls have been so numerous & so pressing that doubt-
less some have from conscientious motives, kept their
all for home; at the same time all my experience con-
vinces me that those who talk most against "foreign ex-
ertise" will be found frequently, behind hand in home work-
I however you must take the will for the deed, & re-
ceive what we send in the widows mite; a portion of it is
I understand the production of one of our industrial associations,
which have been set on foot to avert starvation & beggary.
Then we would enquire of interest now on the tapis; which
of them shall I allude to? I believe I must first ramble
a little about Ireland - May perhaps what I say may be
a trifle told tale, as I have some ideas I alluded to in
about joining in took lately in a letter to Garrison. Apropos
we are looking anxiously for further information as to the state
of his health, & we will have it to narrow in early
The "Evening Post" of this evening that the "Cambria" has arrived
safely. There was a dreadful shipwreck the other night,
at that place of famine, Shillburne - or rather outside it
at the Island of Schull - the "Stephen Whitney" one of the
fine New York liners was dashed to pieces on the rocks,
& ninety five of her passengers & crew hurried into eternity.
It has cast a gloom over us, used as we are to accounts
of death & suffering, but I could not add particulars, of which
indeed there are few as yet, as the papers that go out by the con

papers will tell you all the ~~particulars~~ minutiae - It has
been for some time it was the Cambria or the first acci-
dent - that an American Steamer had been lost -

But I was going to speak about Ireland - poor Ireland
whose condition furnishes endless materials for every one who
takes up the pen to write or scribble about her. Daily
she engrosses abundantly the public talk, both in England
as well as here - The Times, the Morning Herald - the
Chronicle & all the other lions of London, devote their
best pages to chronicle her miseries - her oppressions - com-
missions, & deeds of oppression & crime. The work
of assassination goes on fearfully now! Not a day passes
without an account from the South or West, but principally
from Tipperary of lives sacrificed to popular vengeance;
It will continue to be so until a radical change takes
place in the condition of the country - How my blood is
stirred within me when I think of the wretched & wrong
that is inflicted on the country by wicked & oppressive laws.

Think of a country being almost altogether in the hands of
such a class of men as our landlords are - distressed,
embarrassed with debt, nominally worth thousands a year -
but living in splendid beggary - their estates mortgaged to London
Jews, who wretched tenants, committed to the tender
mercies of agents whose main aim is, to collect all the
rent they can, totally careless - why should they be other-
wise? of the improvement of the unfortunate tenants - Improve-
ment did I say? Such a word is not in their category!
they care nothing about them! Thus the work of increasing misery
starvation & crime goes on, & when it will end looks hidden in the
bosom of futurity. - But out of evil will spring good! even
now, a great work is going on, the new poor laws are rapidly
effecting an extensive confiscation of property - the land will rapidly
be pass from the hand of its present worthless nominal owners,
and I trust they will be succeeded by a class of at least enlightened
and money makers, though whose enterprise, the population
would secure abundant employment - But meanwhile, just trials

