

Brockton 11th Mo. 16. 57

Dear Friend
W. Chapman

Again your Bazaar is near at hand -

I again have our little circle here encouraging 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 doubtless some have from conscientious motives, kept their all for home; at the same time we say ~~expenses~~ expenses convinces me that those who talk most against "foreign extraction" will be found frequently, behind hands in home work - However you must take the mite for the dead, & receive what we send us, the widows omitted a portion of it is I understand the production of one of our industrial associations which have been set on foot to assist starvation & beggary.

There are several subjects of interest now on the table; which of them shall I allude to? I believe I must first ramble a little about Ireland - though haphazard what I say may be a trifle total talk, as I have some ideas I intended to express on my journey we took lately in a letter to Garrison. Apropos we were looking around for further information as to the state of his health, & he will have it to-morrow by Seeley. The "Evening Post" of this evening states the "Cambridge" has arrived safely. There was a dreadful shipwreck the other night - at that place of famine, Skibbereen - 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, and as we are to account of death so swiftly, but I need not add particularly of what kind than we few as yet, as the papers that go out by the mail

regions will tell you all the ~~abolition~~ minutiae - It has
been, for some time it was the Cambria or the first act
was - that a Union Steamer had been lost -

But I was going to speak about Ireland - poor Ireland
whose condition furnishes endless materials for every one who
lays up the pen to write or scribble about her. Truly
the expenses abundantly the public table, both in England
as well as here. In Times, the Morning Herald - the
Chronicle & all the other "lions" of London, devote their
best pens to chronicle her miseries - her omission - com-
missions, & deeds of oppression & crime. The work
of assassination goes on impudently now! but a day passes
without an account from the South or West, but principally
from Tuppenny of his scaffold 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 abhorrent wrongs
that is inflicted on the country by virtue of oppression laws.

Think of a country being almost altogether in the hands of
such a class of men as our landlords are - abjectors,
embarrassed with debt, nominally worth thousand a year -
living in splendid luxury - their estates mortgaged to London
Laws, the wretched tenants committed to the tender
mercies of agents whose mission is, to collect all the
rent they can, totally careless - why should they be other-
wise? of the uprooting of the unfortunate tenantry - Improvement
did I say? Such a word is not in their category!
They care nothing about them! Then the work of misery misery
starvation & crime goes on, & when it will end looks like a the
brow of futurity. - But out of evil will come good! even
now, a great work is going on, the new law laws are rapidly
effecting an extensive confiscation of property - the land will rapidly
pass from the hands of its present worthless nominal owners
and I trust they will be succeeded by a class of at least enlightened
and money makers, though where enterprise, the proprietors
would seem abject in employment - But meanwhile, just trials

me at hand - even now the career of Chanakia has commenced,
in many parts of the country the produce of the harvest, is
nearly, or altogether consumed. I America holds the lives of
Myself as it were in her hand - & your Superintendent's
produce must feed thousands of other hungry mouths. I
safely fear America may not thoroughly understand this, the
last monetary depression which has overtaken us has been like
a flood has forced down the prices of produce so much that
your corn will appear merely worthless as an article of
exportation to our shores, but it is very doubtful consider-
ing that your home supply will prove far short, & that there
be abundant supplies wanted from your side of the Atlantic.

Under the midst of the gloomy picture rises up the
sole amiable feature that our first calamity has mightily
exalted the feeling of human brotherhood, how has the
dread of America thrashed in deep commiseration for
poor Ireland, & poured out with lavish hand of her
abundant to console the widow & the fatherless poor perishing;
I have seen poor Ireland from the bottom of her heart
invoked blessings on your land as ship after ship arrived
loaded freighted with the staff of life. Such dear offerings
as these are what cannot rotting together, and baffle the
souls in their columns of wretched ambition! long-long
will it take to eradicate from the hearts of the Irish
such the recollection that America stretched forth her
hand to them, & that she is thrown from the ranks
of famine & despair -

But I must not tire you with too long a letter, besides my
Anne wants the first page I wrote of her mother sent home to Smiths
a little to Henry & to James if I can manage this. I intended
to have said a little about the War Society - about the fearful game that
is being played there - a the reservation of the Colon Trade with India
comes a part scheme & now there is to be added to it emigration
& the Colon of Africa - also a word of the Slave Trade. It seems as
if we must recognize our Anti Slave Society for home work - to fight old
bitter men, from ignorant & semi-bitter "know-all" & the War Law
obtained by the same who are the cause of oppresion. Richard & the

The present letter is to inform you
that I have been to see Mr. and
Mrs. F. J. C. and their son and
daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. H.
McAdoo, at their residence in
Washington, D. C., where they
have a large, comfortable house
and a fine garden. They are
very kind and hospitable, and
have given me every opportunity
to have a good time. They
are very good people, and
I am sure you will like them.
I hope you will write to me
soon, and tell me all about
yourself and your family.
I am sending you a copy
of my letter to Mr. and Mrs.
McAdoo, so you can see what
they say about me.