

Excuse me for asking you to do so much business for me, when your delicate little hands have to turn that everlasting "mangle" all the time.

L. M. Child,

of your judgment as in favor of sending the letter open to H. Martineau, instead of the Duchess of Sutherland, & have no objection. I leave it to you.

Wayland, Jan 11<sup>th</sup>, 1860

Dear Friend,

The Duchess of Sutherland

is a lucky thought. As you are acquainted with her Grace, I think all will work right if you send the letter open to her, and ask her to tell her Majesty that she has a letter from an American lady, who greatly desires that her Majesty would condescend to read it. When we meet, I will pay you all the expense attending doing the thing in the best style. As behoves those who correspond with Queens and Duchesses! What a big tale our cat's got!

I thought if I could interest the queen personally, it would do more good than any efforts with Colonial Legislatures. Such bodies have no soul; moreover their action involves publicity; and I like to move unseen wires.

It is very kind of you to approve  
all my compositions. I hardly expected  
the Rail Road Song would find favor.  
I thought if it should prove sing-able,  
it might have a rousing effect; and so  
I sent it.

I will send to Mrs.  
Silsbee; but she never cared about our Fair,  
except to get prettier things, than she could  
get elsewhere. We have had a "flave up"  
twice, about slavery; and for several months,  
I supposed our friendship was entirely broken.  
But she concluded to renew our intercourse,  
and I met her half-way. I stick a pin  
into her conscience, now and then, and she  
says nothing. The fact is, she wants Mr.  
Silsbee to go to Congress, and she thinks  
he would have gone, had it not been for  
the abolitionists and the republicans.

I sent her my letter to Mrs. Mason.

When my letters are pub-  
lished in tract form, I wish they could  
be sent to St. Martineau, Mary Howitt,

How very affecting a poor Copeland's letter, just before he was executed! I am glad they are  
now very affecting a poor Copeland's letter, just before he was executed! I am glad they are

Editor of London Advertiser, Punch,  
Kossuth, Victor Hugo, and Mazzini.

I will pay the expense of sending, but up  
here, in this out of the way place, it is not  
easy for me to do the sending. If you know  
of anybody in France, whom they would  
cause to re-act on the subject, I wish  
you would send.

When you write to H. Martineau will  
you inquire whether The London Adver-  
tiser, or any other London periodical, would  
like three or four articles from me, on  
American affairs, connected with slavery,  
with a view of showing the antecedent causes  
that produced John Brown, and a brief  
sketch of him and his doings.

You see there is no end to my plans.

The fact is, I want to shoot the accursed  
institution from all quarters of the globe.

I think, from this time till I die, I shall  
stop firing only long enough to load my  
guns.

I am getting to have some of

Now very affecting a poor Coleland's letter, just before he was executed! I am glad they are  
going to erect a monument to him and the other colored missions at Oberlin Ohio.

M. L. Child

John Brown's faith in "fore-ordination".  
I believe the Lord put it into my  
heart to write that letter to him, on  
purpose that I might be whirled aloft  
by the excitement, and so command  
a large audience. I receive many  
letters of thanks for my letter to Mrs. Mason.  
I sent Gov. Wise the Tribune <sup>which</sup> contained  
that, and Theodore Parker's and Victor  
Hugo's letters. There was a powerful close  
for him!

I wrote to poor Stevens three weeks ago,  
asking if there was anything we could do for  
him, or his. After a long delay, probably  
owing to my letter's being sent to Gov. S. H. Ruff  
& Co before he was allowed to have it, I received  
an answer last night, written the day after he  
received it. He asked me for \$5, which I  
shall send to him by to-day's mail.  
He seemed overwhelmed with gratitude for  
my few kind words. I wish Mrs. Follen would  
write to him; guardedly, of course, or he will not  
get it. I address Mr. A. D. Stevens, and enclose  
in an envelope to Capt. John Avis, Charlestown,  
Jefferson Co. Va. I paste a stamp inside for Stevens's

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