

To Webb - Garrison for to write

Recd. March 10. 1856.
Ans. " 11th day

Rev. Samuel May Jr.
21 Cornhill

Boston

Massachusetts

No order has come for
Mr. Turner's Liberator.

Mr. Turner's \$1.10
now divided. He says
"Other 15" for Lib.

10/ for Standard, & the
United States.
Probably meant 15/ for Standard



Ms. B. 1. 6. v. 6. p. 17

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The
Speaker is e-
lected at last. I am
not very glad - though some
Republicans, like Free Soilers,
will doubtless work better
out of place & power, than in.
But poor, poor Busses!!

Leicester Feb. 22 1856.

Dear Friend May -

It is not my regular work to write nor have I much time or any too much strength for it.

But there are some things to say, & next week these may be more. Miss Julia is not alone in her mischief; and she with her helpers are doing a desperate business.

Maria Webb of Dublin has written a letter of eight pages, a sort of Epistle General a most outrageous production, & they let it creep about in the dark after me to weaken my influence by warning the people against me - though she admits my course in this country to be wholly unexceptionable - but says I have been warned & cautioned, and so of course am playing the hypocrite - I have this moment received the letter back from Scotland, & cannot possibly copy it today - but it shall come

over to you next week for the
Refuge of Oppression.

I enclose today Mr. H.
Burke's letter to the Reasoner
& my reply. I have also sent a copy
of yesterday's Reasoner to Stephen
and Abby Foster. The other with
Mr. Burke's letter, I have not got,
or I would send them it also.

Will you be so kind as say so much
to them when you chance to meet.

Our friends here are glad Burke
has deserted, as also am I. He
is deservedly disrespected on this
side the water, & is utterly worth
less every where.

I am sorry to lose one
word of Miss Wigham's letters, but
will enclose you a sheet from one
received this morning, with the copy
of Maria Webb's, I had sent to her
via Mrs. Nichol. Perhaps you will pre-
serve it in your desk till my return
to America. You will see that she
has had a severe struggle with
Julia & Joseph Butler as goblins
& giants in her "Pilgrim's Progre-
ss" and one expression in the letter
seems almost despairing. But?

have little doubt about the strength
of her fortitude & faith. It is a most
pity that for our British Co-
adjutors to pass through, to de-
fend not us, but themselves
for having anything to do with
us. Julia Griffith is the
most despicable as well as most des-
picable of all the present foes.

Mr Broad Street is revealing
itself also. For the honor of God's
truth, I hope Chamberlain will
never appear in any of our papers
directly or indirectly. When we had
killed the Lion of the A. B. C. F. M. &
the Jackal, or Jack ass, Cuthbert
Young then he began to wax very
vain. He wrote Mr. Winstead
that if he had been at Leeds at
the meeting, he could have proved
Cuthbert Young all sorts of a deceiver
or a liar & other interesting things.
He also addressed a long loud
letter to Young, through the Empire.
I stirred up Mr. Winstead to
ask why the Empire & not the He-
poster. His answer was, that
it would not be discreet to say why—

Mr. Abminstead sent copies of his private letter to him away to some New Broad St. Men, & the whole matter had to come up in Committee to Chalmers' utter astonishment. Since old Sam. Jerney put George Thompson down at their annual Meeting in May last, the Committee have "kept the peace" with the Mr. Board & Colthart Jerney - and Chalmers now has now had to take new lessons. The whole development has pleased Mr. Abminstead greatly. The Standard & Standard Herald that New Broad St. & all its crew as vilest foes the slave has or can have out of Purgatory or Perdition. Only Mr. Chapman seems to me to wholly appreciate them & their rascalities.

I cannot write you more today. I go to Chestfield to lecture this evening & return to-morrow to Manchester. May hear of me next in Dublin. Should you see, or be writing to Mrs. Pillsbury, you say the same to her, & let my next letters come to Mr. Webb. I go there to do but I fear next is not my Mission yet. With a brotherly love to you all,
as ever
Pater Pillsbury