

P.S. Be not fail to give my warmest regards
to Mr. and Mrs. Parker. O the fun undertaken by the
death of her family and beloved sister!

Boston, June 16, 1868.

Dear friend Wright:

I have received a letter from you dated at Northfield, and another at West Randolph, both with special reference to the case of Deborah Webb. Your solicitude on her account is most praiseworthy, and undoubtedly justified by the unhealthiness of her present location in Ohio. I agree with you that Richard should lose no time in bringing her to New England; and from the description you give of the Kenyon family at Pawtucket, I am satisfied it is just the place for her to board. I regret that we are so circumstanced at Rockledge that, for some time to come, we shall not be able to proffer her any hospitality; inasmuch as Fanny is expecting to become a mother in the course of a fortnight, and, consequently, will be confined to her chamber all July - Mr. Villard, in that case, occupying our only spare chamber, ad interim. On this account we are obliged to postpone Miss Estlin's visit to a later period.

I shall write to Richard by this post, giving him the substance of your letter in regard to Deborah, and advising him to take your advice. He was to have left Philadelphia yesterday for Baltimore, Washington and Richmond, in company with Miss Estlin, and I presume did so. How soon or at which place named he will get my letter is problematical. At his intention, I believe, to return speedily, go up the North River to Albany, then to Syracuse to join Samuel J. May, who will go with him to Peterboro', Niagara, &c. From thence he will hurry to his daughter.

^{Richard...} He is enjoying himself "to the brim" wherever he goes, and makes friends at once of strangers, and delights those who have long known him in the Anti-Slavery cause. He cares little or nothing for natural scenery, (partly because his eye-sight is poor,) but is much impressed by the general intelligence and comfort visible among the people. He and Miss Estlin accompanied me to the Progressive Friends' Meeting at Longwood, along with S. J. May, J. Miller McKim, and Olive Johnson, and a very pleasant time we had. Richard and

Miss Estlin stopped at Chandler Darlington's. We had six sessions consecutively, besides the Sunday meeting. The weather proved very favorable, and the attendance was large. Everything was conducted in a very harmonious spirit, excepting in the case of Robert Parris, who assailed me in a most violent and abusive manner with his tongue, associating me with Benedict Arnold and Judas Iscariot! His passions were in a thoroughly volcanic state. Of course, I made no rejoinder. He inflicted ample punishment upon himself.

(I went down to Wilmington with R. D. W. and Miss Estlin to see our venerated friend Thomas Garrett, who buried his excellent wife in April last, and who has almost ever since been confined to his chamber,) having injured himself in lifting her, and being badly ruptured besides. It is somewhat doubtful whether he will recover, though he believes he shall, but is ready to go at any moment. (Richard and he were specially glad to see each other as old correspondents. It will be a memorable visit to us all. We found him remarkably cheerful in his spirits.

While at Wilmington, we looked in upon the African Methodist Episcopal Conference, and had a rousing reception. After some congratulatory remarks all round, the assembly joined in singing with immense power —

"Sound the loud tim-brel o'er Egypt's dark sea,
Jehovah has triumphed, his people are free!"

It was the first colored congregation Richard ever saw. The Bishop gave him his benediction, laying his hand upon Richard's bald pate, the latter enjoying it hugely.

We all went to Roadside, and spent the night there. Dear Lueratic Mott was looking very thin, but was very cheerful, and social as usual. We missed the presence of James greatly.

You express disgust and astonishment at the course of "The Revolution." Well you may. The ~~course~~^{conduct} of Mrs. Stanton, S. P. A. and P. P. surpasses my comprehension. What a "Fraud!"

Fanny is in excellent health, looking not a day older. Wife is very well and very happy. Frank was glad to get the note you enclosed from J. W. Hutchinson, and will reply to it soon. William, Ellie and the baby are well.

Yours, unwaveringly, Wm Lloyd Garrison