

Tuesday Feb 7 15th 1864.

Dear Lizzy & Auguste,

I am rejoicing beyond measure at the prospect of seeing you & the children so soon. So is your Aunt Mary, — who has just shown me your note, Lizzy, & is going to take it to Ann Terry. Wendell is lecturing in N. Y. to night, against Lincoln, — Thompson is lecturing before the Saturday, on England & the rebellion, & I have come in to hear him.

He is, they tell me, pretty sorry at the difference of course

Between Garrison &
Wendell, as to the course now
to be pursued - but it ~~does not~~
trouble me at all, for it is
overruled for good, mistaken as it
is, to pull down Lincoln. It
builds him up with the backward
to be found fault with by the
forward - but they are mistaken
all the same, who spur a
fee horse under so heavy a
burden. Garrison must get
over Wendell's head, & put Thomp-
son into communication with
Andrew - (it's pretty difficult to
set Garrison into a false position)
& Andrew came in his carriage
& took Thompson to the Union
Club, & is going to preside at
the great reception to be given
him - principally by merchants
& others - leading people. John
Lockes is busy with it. I
got a newspaper from Peter Taylor

This morning with passage
emphasise, that Whom
was engaged in abating
the hates & hates that a
few had kindled between
the many of both nations,
was engaged in a good work.
So I think. I have left no
stone unturned to prevent play-
into the hands of the South-
ern, ~~and~~ they could reel &
vital has been like life to
them. But happily, the ruling
class in England is not the
governing class, — nor are Pe-
back & Wharnciffe, ^{at its genuine} either nation
or government. Mrs. Ludo sent
me an earnest request to come
to her, last night. I hastened. She
is well & composed & handsomer
than ever. She wanted me for
business, to help arrange his
papers. The will is all right.
He left her more than the
law would have done. But

don't tell any Americans
of this, - I only know it in
Confidence, & shall be put in
the wrong if you mention it.
The dinner-Bell Rings.

With utmost Love

Your aff Parent
A. W. Chapman.

I am writing with a
quill.