

Northampton, Oct. 18, 1848.
Wednesday evening.

Dear Wife:

91 I hardly expected to hear from you again before my return to Boston, but have just had the pleasure of receiving a letter from you, dated yesterday. I sit down to write a few lines in return, before taking my evening bath.

My calculation still is, to be in Boston on Saturday, as I intimated in my last letter. You must not be uneasy, if I should not happen to arrive at that time. Possibly, something may happen to detain me a day or two longer; but I hope not. I have been urging Catharine, to-day, to let Anne accompany me, in advance of the rest of the family. She will do so, if she can get her clothes ready; so you may expect her. As next week is to be a stirring one in Boston — a Whig torch-light procession on Tuesday evening, and the grand celebration of the introduction of the Long Pond water into the city — I thought it would be a favorable time for Anne to be there.

On Sunday afternoon, I rode up to the Bridge-mans, with bro. George, to see Mrs. Paul. She is boarding with an old lady, and is very comfortably situated; and, on the whole, she professed to be very well satisfied. I think, however, she will not be contented, until she is an inmate of Mr. Bridgeman's family; and he is willing to take her, in case she shall strongly desire it. She inquired particularly after you and the children — spoke of Charlie as the dear boy, who was so kind and obliging to her — and was profuse, as

usual, with her expressions of gratitude for what had been done for her. Yesterday, after dinner, I again visited her, carrying a large bundle of newspapers with me for her perusal, and walking the distance (four miles) on foot. I cannot tell, of course, what sort of weather you had in Boston; but, here, it was as warm as a day in July. The atmosphere was sultry - yellow butterflies started up in my pathway, as though summer had really come again - the crickets were chirruping merrily - the birds uttered their pleasant notes, and gaily flitted from tree to tree - and the cattle were lying down in the shadow of the trees. To-day, the change in the weather is any thing but agreeable to the feelings, though certainly very much needed. It is not very cold, but the air is damp and chilly, and it has rained pretty steadily during the day; consequently, I have taken but very little exercise out of doors, as I have a great aversion to getting wet, beyond what the "water cure" absolutely requires. Mrs. Paul was very glad to get so many papers, especially as there were several from England among them; and I hope they will beguile her of many a weary hour, in her lonely situation. Her health, now, seems to be very good; but her life is one of peculiar uncertainty, no doubt. On returning home, I took tea with our venerable friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ross, and had no conscientious or hydropathic scruples in eating some of their nice pumpkin pies, dough-nuts, preserves, &c. They expressed great regret at the thought of bro. George leaving the place. Whether he has really decided to do so, or not, I cannot say: there is, even now, some uncertainty about it. Catherine is quietly packing up her things, to move somewhere - when or where, she does not know. No doubt, however, I think, from all I can gather,

they will ultimately decide to go to Chelsea. In that case, we must endeavor to accommodate them under our roof, until they can get their house in readiness, which will not, probably, occupy more than two or three days. How deeply are we indebted to them on the score of hospitality! I only regret that we are in a condition to make only a poor and meagre return.

It is important that you should take every precaution not to overwork yourself at this period. Be careful in lifting, as a strain might prove very injurious.

I feel quite uneasy, in regard to the bills that I owe not being paid. Credit, once impaired, always excites suspicion of its unsoundness afterward. It is the more disagreeable, in this case, - inasmuch as if I had only what is usually allotted to me on my salary, I could immediately settle every demand. Yet, as no man, or committee, is responsible to me, even to the amount of a farthing, in the shape of a salary, I have nothing to ask for in the shape of dues. This is a harassing mode of getting along, every thing is so precarious - especially, with a large, growing, and unavoidably expensive family. If a few of my friends would combine to obviate it, by taking a share of pecuniary responsibility, which, individually, would not be onerous to them, it would relieve my mind of a heavy burden. However, I throw myself on the promise, which, thus far, has never failed me - "Trust in the Lord, and do good, and verily thou shalt be fed." I will not borrow any trouble, for that would not be wise. Still, I do not mean to rush heedlessly into debt, but to use all proper circumspection and economy. The Liberator, at the commencement of another volume, will need a new typographical dress. Where is it to come from?

I am glad you have seen Miss A—r, and ascertained where she resides.

My heart is full of gratitude to Mrs. Gurnaut, for her great kindness in being so much with you at this critical juncture. She needs no profusion of words from my pen to be assured of my appreciation of it. My best regards to her and Miss Cannon.

Mrs. Helen Eliza Garrison,
Anti-Slavery Office,
24, Cornhill,
Boston, Mass.



I am greatly rejoiced to hear that our dear friend, W. P., is gaining in health and strength, as it relieves my mind of all anxiety on that score. How happy shall I be to see him and Ann once more!

Should you happen to see our dear friends the Jacksons, the Wallcuts, Mr. May, &c., assure them of the lively and affectionate remembrance of
Your loving husband,
W. L. G.