

Ms. A. 1. 2 v. 20, p. 118

I have not penned this to you for any other reason than merely as an inkling of what is now going on in the Rochester Spiritual World.

Sept 17.

Gerrit Smith was in the city to day en route to the Liberty Party Convention tomorrow at Buffalo.

I learn that John Seckle was present at the Colored Convention just held in Toronto and made quite a speech relative to the Jamaica inducements for Colored Americans.

also present with Anderson a late writer on the subject. — the slave Daniel left there on the way to Cleveland — feeling quite safe he is represented as a Hercules in size and strength. Mr Douglass is now well and talks some of a visit Eastward =

Isaac and Amy Post send a large amount of love to thee and would be happy to greet thy arrival west.

My own health has much improved since I left; and though not entirely free from my symptoms I am yet quite encouraged — I feel very grateful for your kindness — please excuse all deficiencies in this poor
from your obliged friend William C. Bell

written by their hands controlled by an invisible agency. Several however expressed their belief that though they welcomed the communications and experienced much satisfaction from them, yet they were not upon the whole to be considered reliable - owing to many imperfections and other causes. One man has recently become a victim to overrunning spiritual excitement and has been arrested as insane.

After reading the Tribune Correspondence from Hopedale - I felt ready to say that many now will be more likely to look favorably upon the spiritual manifestations - especially those who are familiar with Adin Ballou.

A communication has lately been received as from the lamented L. E. L. giving some details of her death about which there has been much speculation - the composition was poetical and altogether different from the known style of the medium.

I have met Mrs Leah Fish the oldest of the Knocking Mediums - their manifestations were the same as before and ready, and satisfactory to those who questioned.

that there was a Physician near to bind my bleeding
Sores that were so painful to bear. - Instead of
contending with my former friends I found they deserved
all the encouragement that it was in my power to
give. I very soon became as closely united to my
old friend William L. Garrison as ever I had
been. Yea far more so. I do not wish to say
that he has always been faultless, but I do wish to
bear my testimony that his great desire is to do his
duty, his whole duty to God and man -
My enmity therefore vanished like the morning
dew. I have longed for the privilege to
make him sensible of the change. I have
greatly desired to make him understand that it is
often me that whispers in his mental ear
gain my friend for there is more with us
than against us, if not bodily surely there is
spiritually for God and all the good are with
us. + + + + +

Isaac Post is now a medium for writing -
as above. - the Spirits guiding his pen -
I can offer no explanation: but so things
^{appear} seem to him and others = = Last Sunday Evening
I attended a meeting for Spiritual reading
and conversation: Several articles were
submitted: the readers declaring them to have been

Rochester Sept 15, 1851

Esteemed Friend Garrison

I mailed to day in a letter to Mr Phillip a few lines for You - a la spiritual - I learned soon after from Isaac Post, that my copy was not perfect and therefore excise myself of this medium for setting the matter right.

Aug 21, 1851,

Communication from Nathl. P. Rogers to Isaac Post
+ + + + + And I, found with full purpose of heart that it was easy to make progress - it was astonishing to myself to see what progress I could make, I soon obtained a new and loving spirit which as you know had become somewhat troublesome, rather disposed to find fault with old long ~~long~~ tried friends, this was very much owing to my rickety frame, that was not suited to my spiritual man as I observed when I found my soundings, I set to to accommodate myself to circumstances, I was in a capacity to look back ~~on my former life~~ ~~at my many self denyings~~, at on my former life at my many self denyings, Oh how glorious that part of my life seems that had been devoted to them that had not the ability to speak for themselves + + +
+ + + + + I ^{very} soon found a balm for my wounds