

Pack St. Aug. 30th 1852
Monday Night

My beloved friend

Every body is going to
bed, that is Mary and Miss Pugh,
and I am sitting down to spend
a few minutes with you before go-
ing to repose in your bed. I
took Miss Duke into that chamber
of imagery one day, and told her
it was mine now. Oh she said
about you feel that it is something
delightful to sleep here: how truly
my spirit could reply yes to the
question she did not know. I
told her that it was sweet to
me to sleep there, and felt that
the waking hours spent in that
room were far more precious than

tried the Chesmouth I was beginning
to feel less precious - how I wish
those moments back again, but my
heart begins to sink and feel as if
they never will return - This business
return to America seems like a pre-
lude to you all taking flight. I had
so felt that being with her, and
with you, was but a joy delayed that
I bear but badly the falling of my
fair castle to the ground. Mr. Estlin
is gone to London and will see hope
see her tomorrow - he likes to have
within in the steamer came this morning
but he left home on Saturday - Mary
has dispatched it to him - we hoped
to have heard from her by the after-
noon post, but conclude something
prevented her writing as she proposed
her movements seem so uncertain
that I fear I must give up the idea
of going to see her, for I am too weak
to venture with freedom, but

still if it is possible to manage it
I shall do so - it is not I must look to
that future whose hopes are so ques-
tionable - it will be a grief and con-
solation to me not to see her once more
Mr Webb goes to London tomorrow
for that purpose and will join
Mr Estlin in Cecil St. - Then they will
talk over the Advocate and other
A.S. matters - owing to the pressure of
business the publishing of the Advocate
has been delayed - Mr Webb had so
much work on hand that he could
not undertake it until he had made
a clearance - Now they hope that the
first No. will appear on the 1st of
October - Many enquiries are made
about it, and we think it will come
into existence under favorable cir-
cumstances - Mr G. Thompson is now in Lon-
don so that they will fully discuss
it together he has been to Manchester
and has been introduced to his

Grandson a fine theoretical baby,
He calls it. Mr. E. and W. W. Brown
were to go to beham to see the Craft
today - Ellen I believe is near her
confinement - they have made ar-
rangements so that she will be able
to remain in the same house she
at present occupies - They both seem
very anxious to proceed with their
studies and gain as much in the
next twelve months as possible - they
appear to be giving those around them
great satisfaction - Craft writes very
nicely to Mr. D. that he is evidently
wiser man than he was a twelvemonth
ago. I am glad that you will get
with this letter the Report of the B. &
C. Society - I think you will be pleased
with it and find it satisfactory - it
is said here to be a matter of history
and I think it will be - it is being
spread over the country far and wide
and is read by many with eagerness.

What Mr. Scoble may think of
 it, will probably remain a mystery,
 as he is departed with his
 family to Canada, and ~~Thompson~~
 went off in the same direction
 a week before him - There have been
 some few symptoms of those working
 not being quite so fraternal as they
 were a little while since - There are
 two ministers from America here
 who have been unfolding a few
 matters about Thompson not so satis-
 factory as those it has pleased God
 to condescend to - it seems Thompson has
 been telling falsehoods so these gen-
 tlemen say and Scoble considers
 himself compromised by it. I expect
 now that I will not be here to patch
 and plaster over his evil deeds
 that the tail of the serpent will
 be fully brought to light and judg-
 ment go forth accordingly. His ce-
 ception in Canada is said to be

envid, it is said that there are
those there who will "make it too
hot to hold him". I will humbly
more grateful subject Miss Pugh. We
are much pleased with her, she is in
so gentle, kind and wise, and so
thoroughly at home here, just as if
if she had known us all her life.
I greatly hope that she will derive
some benefit from her sojourn here
and that her spirits and strength may
be improved. She and Mary literally
had a race on Brandon Hill today
in which I would have gladly joined
but for that constant weight of weak-
ness which says to me never be still.
This growing old of the bodily frame
whilst the heart keeps its freshness, it
and its yearnings to be with those
it cannot reach, its desire for active
usefulness, when it can only watch
and wait and at its best but lend
a feeble aid, is a trial that requires

some patience of the spirit, more often
than mine is willing to yield. I do
so long for a full and free communion
with you, to tell you so much that is
in my heart, to find out whether the
portion I have of you is as uncertain
as my own as when you first gave
it to me - to ask you whether the out-
pourings of my love which I cannot
restrain, seem weak and foolish to
you so that you grow weary of them,
if these are things which haunt me
with a frequent feeling of uneasiness.
Often after my letter is gone I grow
penitent and wish it could be
recalled lest it should trouble or
weary you but at last I trust
a loving spirit has its worth though
it may be made up of small things
and you though full of great ones
will value it still - in this trust is
my peace. About 10 days since
Miss Tice was married into Mr. Seton
Mary and Mr. Dutton were at the

wedding, the former in the capacity
of bridesmaid. Miss Pugh and myself
invited by Mr. James went as specta-
tors. The ceremony took place in a
small Methodist Chapel, and did not
afford Miss P. a very splendid specimen
of an English marriage, but we were
all interested in the happiness of the bride-
even Mr. Estlin, who has never ceased to
grumble at her taking the step, and
so forsaking the A.S. cause wh. I suppose
she means she says to translate into
life at Hull, and I hope the having mar-
ried a husband will not prevent her pro-
sperity though he cares nothing about the question
wh. is to be regretted. Mr. Estlin and
Mary enjoyed much their Irish visit
in Dublin and the country of which they
saw a good deal that was beautiful.
Miss Pugh accompanied them. They col-
lected A.S. seed by the way side, and
have returned picked both ~~externally~~
and internally by the excursion. At
this moment there is an A.S. hall here
most of the ladies of the Committee

are away, but next month
 will probably recall them from their
 wanderings, and then we hope that
 Miss Pugh will shed some light on
 their meetings. Mrs. J. Thomas is much
 afraid that there will be a failure of
 things for the Bazaar this year, they
 come in so slowly - she hopes to dispatch
 what there are early in October and to
 display them here on the 21st of next month.
 I have been exemplary as to bag
 having furnished of and if any one knew
 my loathing of wretched work and all
 its belongings they would forgive this
 piece of my own deeds. but I have
 that things of that sort sell better
 than those whose more taste and skill
 are displayed. There has been a Mr.
 or Dr. Beggelow here a minister to the
 poor, who saw Mr. Bishop in Liverpool
 and probably talked good, so that Mr.
 B. introduced him to Mr. Lolly for whom
 he preached at Canterbury London. he
 came on here and told Mr. James and

Mr. Armstrong of it. asked the former
to let him see the Chapel at Lewins Road
and when there got into the pulpit, and
said he considered it an honor to stand
there, but Mr. J. did not reply to the hint
not having had time to apply the touch
stone - he afterwards called on Mr. Armstrong
and soon showed himself in his true
color, defended slavery - but was beaten
from point to point. called Garrison
blood thirsty and when Mr. A. related
a conversation he had had ^{with} Mr. J. in the
very room in wh they were sitting on
the subject. ~~offered~~ of non resistance
said then Sir you must have correct
ed him. When he got on the political
question he found Mr. and Mrs. A. more
at home than himself until at length
he rose to depart saying you must ex-
cuse me Sir for saying that I must
have more knowledge on this subject
than you for I am just come from
America - since this occurred there
have been two satisfactory letters in

the Inquirer. Mr. Tolly has been writing
on Free Labor which gave an opportunity
of alluding to the subject without
making it personal but wh. Mr. Big
follow and deal as he is will perfectly
comprehend. Mr. L. said how necessary
it was to look fully into the matter
they saw where recommendations had been
given, owned he had been laboring in
once, but that it would prove a use-
ful lesson for his future guidance.
Mr. B. will trace another letter to
send this week so you see the spirit,
we are at work. Christ is nothing less than
a perpetual blister to these men. The
Armstrongs are building a house on
the Down about half way on the de-
section of Cote, but he is so fable that
sometimes one cannot but fear that
he will never live to inhabit it. They
are now going into the country for a
few weeks. How much I feel for you
in having to part from Miss Weston you
must miss her so much every hour -
but I can imagine the great comfort

Emma Mitchell

1852

her return will be to her family and
it is a blessing that she sets forth
upon her voyage with the knowledge
that her brother is better. Mary says if
she was but free to do as she liked
she should enjoy nothing more than
accompanying her, and I wish she could
for I do not like to think of her solitary
travels. Madame Megivern stops short
on the Rhine but I cannot at this moment
remember at what spot, and she likes
at Cole when I am staying at present.

I am writing now where you used to
write, and looking out at the apple tree
whose fruit is beginning to get red. I
remember your remarking the bright color
last year. Miss Pugh is delighted with
Bristol. The Chubbs have smiled on
her from Brandon Hill. I pointed out
to her St. Stephens as your favorite.

How well dear friend write to me
soon if you love me. I hope you receive
a letter from me on the eve of your leaving
Paris. Love fondly and truly yrs. E. M.
Tuesday morn.