

Dublin. July 9. 1852

My dear Mr. Webb  
I have just received  
your letter to my  
father & I believe me  
not to be off of you  
Mary Lettice

that a crisis was at hand, when your writing  
presented itself to my wondering gaze, &  
I am none the less pleased at the spell  
being broken without any such cata-  
strophe as my imagination had begun to  
conjure up. Your very Father seems to  
have been mutually pondering to each  
others vanity, he has at times been  
unlufferable since his last London  
visit, & has attributed his self-esteem  
to a flattering letter or note of yours,  
by which letter he had undauntedly  
tried to arouse Mr Webb's jealousy. You  
will be amused to find that the con-

kind attractions of Miss Pugh, Mr  
the Webb, Mr Edmundson, Miss Wigham  
of Edinburgh, added to the hope of help  
in our <sup>setting out</sup> Antislavery work, and ac-  
tually brought us to Dublin, & that my  
Father crossed the Channel unharmed.  
There is no lack of enjoyment or  
occupation under our present,  
happy circumstances. Miss Pugh  
is just what I expected, & we are great  
friends already, Miss Wigham equals  
my expectations & I am <sup>filled</sup> ~~filled~~ <sup>filled</sup> ~~filled~~  
with admiration of her sister Mrs  
Lyon & son. Miss Pugh has pro-  
mised ~~to~~ to return with us or to  
follow us to Bristol, where her visit  
is eagerly looked for by my fellow  
workers. She holds out a she does

I hope that Miss Mary Grew  
may be coming to England & be per-  
suaded on to join her in Park Street,  
but Miss Grew's movements were  
not quite determined on, & being  
contingent on health cannot be  
counted upon before hand. I hope  
you will enjoy your Swiss sojourn  
& think Miss Weston's invitation  
a far more attractive one than  
yours. It amazes me that you  
should invite us to meet you  
on your return to Paris knowing  
our sentiments touching that  
place. To gaze with you on the  
snowy heights of Mount Blanc & the

than midnight carousals  
be a far more general atmosphere  
and Miss Pugh wished with all  
heart that we would go & take her  
to Switzerland; but our mission  
is not as yet that of personal amuse-  
ment. My Aunt too would I do  
not like to be taken in the same way  
to the friends & the place the day  
after, but we do not see our way  
to helping either of our friends in  
any way. I am suggesting their trying  
what their united efforts could do  
but fear neither of them are sufficient-  
ly venturesome. My Aunt I presume  
is now in Paris. She has kindly pro-  
mised to look after our concerns  
during our absence. She will then be  
a wanderer again (when she has the  
means of it at least). Excuse a hasty  
line, for I cannot begin to be subjected  
with much love to every member of