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47 Park Street, Oct. 15-1857.

My dearest Miss Weston,

If you knew how continually present you are with me you would be able to form some estimate of the magnanimity it has required to keep me patient under the impossibility of engaging in intercourse with you. The only consolation has been that the pursuits which by their engrossing every minute have precluded direct communication with you, have united you to me with hourly increasing bonds; so that I have <sup>now</sup> as complete an enjoyment of your perpetual presence as when holding your hand or listening to your voice or accompanying your footsteps in the home haunts which you have rendered dearer by their being associated with you henceforth. In fact I must confess that I feel closer to you than when social restraints imposed their barriers to free communication. I can only take in, that but imperfectly when surrounded by animated groups of friends, <sup>the</sup> one of whom may be very near every dear to me.

MS. A.7.3.25

236

An utter incompetency to contribute anything  
to the general stock takes possession of me,  
leaves me only the pleasurable consciousness  
of their enjoyment, & of gratification at  
seeing each enhancing that of all the rest, of  
<sup>satisfying</sup> being able to associate them collectively with  
the particular scenes & occasions of their  
assemblies. But my unsocial turn (which you  
see <sup>I thought</sup> I <sup>page</sup> best to confess at once,) to account  
for an air of apathy attending many parts of  
our happy union, of which I stand <sup>very</sup> convicted,  
compels me to wait for any real communion  
till I can get hold of each individual apart  
from all the rest, or <sup>can</sup> meditate on them in  
solitude, or sit down to write to them. Now,  
being with you in this essential respect, I will  
not waste more time in explaining why I  
was often absent, as especially while we were  
under the same roof. Your loving assurances  
of having been happy during your sojourn here,  
your resolute recognition of us as ~~so~~ <sup>the</sup> best  
sources of much that sprang from a com-  
bination of other ~~in~~ independent causes, show  
that you are not laying me with the failing to  
which I plead guilty, but for which I am confi-

Dear you make ample indulgence by tracing  
it to the limited strength, <sup>with</sup> constant demand  
on it; its habits of life & temperament, that  
cannot be changed at will. I will only  
testify that it was often a small act of  
self-denial to forego the immediate gratifi-  
cation of your companionship (grudging as  
I did the loss of any of your words) from the  
needed exercise of moderation, <sup>in</sup> providing  
for seasons & duties in which my presence  
could not conveniently have been dispensed  
with. Accepting in good faith all you <sup>affirm</sup>  
I can truly say that to be associated in your  
mind with scenes of recreation & beauty, with  
relief from anxious suspense, & with intercourse  
which had a more than transitory interest  
to you, & to have been in any degree instrumental  
to your comfort or enjoyment, will ever afford  
us the liveliest gratitude. We cannot measure  
each other's experiences so as to decide on which  
side the balance lies, <sup>therefore</sup> & I will not dwell again  
on the fulness with which whatever you  
received was reciprocated; how <sup>my</sup> love much  
love you have awakened, & how much joy  
you imparted by coming amongst us. You

truly describe the relations into which we  
have been brought as imperishable; <sup>you only</sup> & ~~the~~ our  
consciousness that henceforth our joys &  
griefs & interests must be one. In fact they  
have long been so, for the common aspiration  
after a purer, truer, freer world, which first  
united us, must give a tone ~~to~~ of sympathy  
to every feature of our lives, however varied the  
mode or distance the spot in which we may  
be called respectively to carry ~~the~~ on our work.  
To be permitted at length to join my efforts  
yours in the struggle for truth & justice in which  
I have for seven years been longing to take part,  
yields a still deeper joy than the treasures of  
your friendship which have fallen so unexpectedly  
to my lot: and both united leave very little to  
desire. Either would be well worth living for.  
Your unfortunate overestimation of the powers  
I can command, <sup>can</sup> bring to bear on the enterprise,  
only keeps me humble & determined to do my  
best without calculating results: Then if you  
languine expectations are disappointed in  
consequence of <sup>my</sup> deficiency of mental grasp, or  
<sup>by means of the</sup> want of facts to account, or of  
executive power, or intellectual resources,  
shall be sorry for you, as I am for all who are  
the sufferers from these misfortunes, but I shall

(2)

have no compunctions of conscience at  
having wilfully misled you. At the present  
crisis there is little to be uneasy about; for  
the very stirring up of the elements was the  
one thing needful to elicit truth; they cannot  
slumber again, & a little guidance will I  
think secure events taking a right course.  
I am not however going to begin a business  
letter now, as you <sup>will</sup> have seen all that has  
occurred, in the papers forwarded, & as this  
is not likely to reach you so soon as some  
subsequent communications. I only wanted  
just to secure sending you some recognition,  
however imperfect, of the affectionate & deeply  
interesting letters you have generously bestowed  
upon us, at a time too when you had so many  
conflicting demands. I hope your heap of un -  
answered letters is beginning to be reduced. Mine  
unhappily is such, this I seem hardly to have  
had the pen out of my hands since you left  
us, so that it <sup>(I have)</sup> is now ~~rebellious~~ at wielding it,  
from sheer fatigue. There is always a good  
deal of extra writing when my Father is from  
home, patients, messages, business notes &c &c.  
& Miss Tribe's secretary's duties of a peculiarly  
arduous nature just now devolving on me.

adds to the demands on his pen; & then you  
know it was impossible entirely to neglect  
it. It may or my Father's friend in making  
up the Boston box which is now just started  
for Liverpool. The fact of the <sup>our</sup> collection not  
falling short this year is very cheering; for  
I know so many distant supplies <sup>that</sup> were cut  
off - most of them from <sup>my</sup> inability to make  
time for looking them up by writing away  
that reminder, & some from your receiving their  
donations, to expend to better advantage  
than we could - What it proves fresh hands  
must have taken hold of the work in our own  
locality, & done it <sup>now</sup> advisedly not from per-  
suasion. I do hope to be able to carry on to your  
satisfaction the education of the pupils you  
& Mr Chapman so patiently & successfully  
grounded. It was no small subject of regret  
to me that so much of the time I would so  
gladly have secured for your recreation was  
unavoidably consumed in your doing  
Anti-slavery alphabets & grammars into  
raw beginness, & to have so often to take upon  
me in true school-mistress style to set you to  
your allotted task; but I felt certain that  
the fact of your thus sowing seeds & indoctrinating  
pupils who without your skilful aid

(2)

could never have been induced to get over  
the drudgery of their introductory studies,  
would consol<sup>e</sup> you under the fatigues it  
brought upon you. I am afraid to speak  
too confidently of any of these <sup>pupils</sup> just yet,  
but will be sure to report progress. Mean-  
while you may rest assured you did ~~so~~  
a great deal towards enlightening their  
darkness by clarifying their errors, that  
they are <sup>now</sup> so fully persuaded themselves,  
as to be bent on convincing everyone else  
of the fact, that L. Tappan was the man  
that took the money." Your notes about  
a man will be more valuable to me indeed  
of less, in consequence of your having related  
the substance of them to various audience  
for now they <sup>will</sup> take in their proper  
those faith in the evidence such as'  
could never have been inspired by any-  
thing but your vivid communication.  
And even I cannot effectively or accu-  
rately reproduce the facts just at the  
right time & way, nor would the same <sup>the same</sup> weight  
be if correctly stated. The substance as  
you know is pretty clearly impressed on

my mind, & I have enjoyed (in spite of  
the trouble of it,) listening a little portion  
of this never ending story, into the com-  
mittee book, together with a few other  
little facts <sup>wh.</sup> it would <sup>be</sup> well to be able to point  
~~to as having been~~ <sup>been</sup> heard & accepted, touching  
the Constitution of the Am. Society, Liberty  
Party &c. I took this opportunity <sup>now</sup> of giving a  
summary of the various conversations  
held with you by the Com<sup>e</sup>, drawing out a  
most business like style, winding up  
with the solemnity of the mission with  
which we were entrusted <sup>by you (and)</sup> which, as I then  
told you, was deliberately accepted, of  
carrying on a war of extermination against  
New Organization. I consider it a great  
triumph of truth over falsehood for this  
to come in the same book that is full of  
respectful mentions of Miss M. Ball, L. D.  
& Capt. Stuart, & which contains his instruc-  
tions to one meeting of the Com<sup>e</sup> at which he  
was present. <sup>(in Nov. 1841.)</sup> he reports that  
"The Am. & Foreign A. S. Society was formed  
Dec<sup>r</sup> 2 1833. It took its new name in <sup>May</sup> 1840  
"when the division occurred."

"The division was produced by the new  
 "injurious views intruded by the other  
 branch, which retains the original  
 name, but which has adopted a  
 "fundamentally different character."

Mr. greatly misses the Tribes; in fact  
 there is no one to help do anything, & no  
 one that I can think of likely to be found;  
 so that we have to let golden opportunities  
 slip by, daily, for want of hands. I have  
 it in view to suggest to Emma, that as  
 she gets a great deal of credit for sacrifice  
 in which she had no voluntary share it  
 would be a proof of fidelity to the cause  
 to make one of her own by coming to spend  
 the winter with us & relinquishing the at-  
 tractions of Paris! Do you think she  
 will be duly impressed by my views of her  
duty? I do really believe that if we had one  
 constant companion, with heart & head  
 & hands at our disposal, we might have  
 advanced a great way towards the

disarming of new organ<sup>s</sup> by next Spring.  
when we are sanguinely looking for your  
second coming, when we hope (if we keep  
tolerably well in the interim) to have earned  
for you & for ourselves a little more  
holiday time than we could afford  
during your first visit. We shall <sup>at least</sup> have  
tested our ground over there, & discovered  
what is, & what is not, susceptible of cul-  
tivation. This I said you were more  
with me all day long than while staying  
in the same house, I have <sup>been</sup> wishing for  
you in the flesh in the course of a soli-  
tary ramble over our downs & thro' some  
of our lanes which you never explored,  
that you might help <sup>me</sup> feast on the beautiful  
foliage & skies, & distant views; & such & an  
things, places, & persons turn up that  
you ought to have seen; but I still <sup>silence</sup> all  
regrets by reflecting on <sup>all</sup> the positives gained,  
& hoping to complete next year what is  
left unseen or undone. Poor Mr James has  
been to London, & the change has somewhat  
restored his equanimity. I was <sup>just</sup> about to

summon you back to Bristol with all speed to save him from the sad fate of a confirmed hypochondriac, for he came two or three times asking so pitifully "if we had heard from Paris?" when the answer was negative, having "nothing more to put," & departing <sup>sic</sup> consolate, that I became seriously alarmed for him. Your special remembrances however greatly cheered him, & grew enthusiastic over a portion of your letter which I forwarded him by letting him hear, & you which elicited such remarks about the writer as will spare your blushes by repeating, & which terminated with his suddenly exclaiming <sup>He</sup> "I think I must write to them myself!" So be prepared for what is in store.

My Father lets him & Mr Armstrong expatiate on your manifold charms for a good while very tranquilly, but beyond a certain point <sup>he</sup> seems to feel as if in some way his share of you was being interfered with, & then he interposes in a somewhat jealous tone & makes mention of some ~~special~~

No. 276

specialities which they - poor things - have  
not had his advantages for becoming co-  
nscious of. If Mr. Webb were only here to  
add in word what he writes, the quarrel  
would make such a clamor around Mrs.  
Weston's gifts, & excellencies, talents  
& capacities, virtues, &c. &c. as must be heard  
in Paris. Then Mr. Ed. Chapman has not  
yet sufficiently recovered from his in-  
toxication to speak with his ordinary  
precision of Mrs Chapman, & declares  
that his wife speaks of nothing else than  
the delights of her visits to her. So you see  
what a sensation you have caused, & I ca-  
nnot multiply the tale indefinitely if you won't  
not think me romancing instead of truth,  
understating plain facts. You would have  
placed more reliance on my testimony  
if you could have been witness to the rage  
which broke forth from the various inspec-  
tions of the Bazaar contributions at the sight of  
the Medallion of Mrs Chapman (which we le-  
ft on the occasion <sup>there</sup>) Now everyone thought it  
"very beautiful," & how every who had seen  
Mrs C. told all who hadn't, that it was "very  
like" but did nothing like justice to the original  
& then extolled on her various charm

- making the disappointed auditors "hope she would come again"; that then "they<sup>with her</sup> might become acquainted." How we promised they should, after reiterating their hope! I am very glad I did happen to make allusion<sup>when writing before</sup> to the fascination she produced on everyone whom I have had pleasure of her, & now since the 300 visitors at St. Thomas's they have been numerous! I simply wished to give you the satisfaction of knowing that her manifold powers of personal influence had not been wasted or unappreciated in Bristol; & this from the satisfaction of making you share my pleasure, believing you mind of the anxiety you once before told me Miss Martineau had awakened in you, lest the cause should have been injured, by her introduction into it of a somewhat "irrelevant" theme. At least such it always used to appear to me, when descriptions of Mr Chapman's beauty interrupted the account of facts which seemed utterly unaffected by its presence or absence (as much as by St. C. his views.)

However I believe my confusion only arose  
from being myself peculiarly insensible  
to the power of personal attractions (merely  
external ones I mean), & so little accustomed  
to virtue, or hear disuse'd, the influence  
of fashion others, as to undervalue their  
agency; one which I suppose operates upon  
us as well as on drawing-rooms. At  
any rate I have grown fully alive to <sup>influence</sup> them,  
and become as delighted as you can be  
to see it enlisted in the service of the cause  
so potently as it has on the occasion of your  
visit to Bristol. It is returning good for us to  
tell you of these various conciliaries when  
you tantalize me with telling saying you <sup>had</sup>  
to have shown the criticisms of Mr Webb on us, <sup>you</sup>  
with holding them. And to add to our exertions  
he writes word that you have been expatiating  
to him on the same theme; & here the matter  
is allured to rest. Well we must be resigned, <sup>the</sup>  
you have made no reasonable use of your faci-  
lities for espionage. It interests me as a study  
to hear how modes of life & traits of character  
to which I am habituated impress fresh observers.  
The <sup>affectionate</sup> approbation of those who are I venture

More is peculiarly precious to me;—  
to the same extent that the estimation  
of the world is a source of indifference.  
But the partiality of these dear friends  
only adds to my humble sense of responsibility  
to become more deserving of it; it has a very  
contrary effect from that of "puffing up." I  
fancy I am wise enough to discriminate  
what is <sup>what is</sup> adventurous from <sup>what is</sup> the actual desire,  
and therefore quite prepared for being seen  
by you <sup>in</sup> only <sup>having</sup> couler <sup>derose</sup>.

There is much more I want to tell you public  
privately; but I must now go on, on account of  
the needed preparations for our Committee  
to-morrow, the result of which you shall have  
particulars of. I was determined to secure a  
few words being written beforehand, lest too  
much might ride out of it. No other demands  
to leave any time for communion with you.  
My Father is come home & will I hope be able  
to tell his own tale. He seems tired but not ill.  
He has rather lowered my notions of the impor-  
tance <sup>in</sup> which my great designs <sup>are</sup> held by some  
of the great authorities in the Anti-slavery world,

by telling me that he & Mr Thompson were in  
discussing the aspects of the cause, the position  
of the Broad St. Com. Mr Grant, &c. &c. &c. we  
alluded to my solemn list of accusations  
which I am bent on sending over England  
& a copy of which I had sent Mr T. more than  
a week ago with a beseeching entreaty that he  
would just tell me if they could be substantially  
strengthened, or modified; & which I urged my  
Father to be sure & bring back with him if he  
saw Mr T., as my petition, as usual, was unanswered.  
However I grow all the more resolute in  
consequence of their neglect, & tho' there is no  
one to take counsel with, & tho' I long for your  
Mr Chapman to give me a helpful word, as far  
as a little sympathy, & tho' there seems no h<sup>t</sup>  
of any companion in the strife rising up to  
my aid, I mean to persevere, & see if with the assis-  
tance of Mr Webb (who has promised to stand  
by me,) I can't carry the point & win the day.  
With a single helper in the <sup>nearly</sup> mechanical part of the  
work I should not have the slightest misgiving  
but if <sup>they</sup> are foolish things, & it's a waste of time;  
My Father must describe his interviews with  
Mr Grant, & the good omens he draws from the

You will be glad (not jealous,) at his having  
 contrived at last to write to "his friend". She  
 was kind enough to send me a letter by this mail,  
 too short - in consequence of some unexpected inter-  
 ruptions to give many details of anything going  
 on, so she enclosed one for Mr Thompson & promising  
 more next time. She does not seem to have  
 regained her elasticity since her anxious watching;  
 I am sure such a season of suspense & arduous  
 attendance as she has undergone must leave  
 her in a state of both mental & bodily exhaustion;  
 but she speaks very cheerfully of the contrast  
 her present relief & joyfulness affords to her  
 late solicitude. How I wish she could come  
 here. You if it would freshen her as you  
 say it did you. She professes as much delight  
 as is becoming any one who, like herself, is  
free from that long, at our late happy assembly

Thursday Oct 16<sup>th</sup>. Rain kept away so many people  
 from our Committee that the few who assembled did  
 prefer adjourning instead of taking the solemn  
 responsibility upon themselves of separating from  
 openly denouncing "the Parent Society". We  
 question was kept abeyance by a sick child which  
 is unpleasantly like old times. Low on stationary

but think will do us harm in the end, for  
Every week opens peoples eyes a little more.  
Mr Webb has written an answer to the sentence  
of Mr Clark in the last Examiner which I hope  
we shall be able to get in. If so do you shall be  
sure to see it. I enclose his last note to me,  
that you may meditate on his suggestions which  
I heartily unite in, about the history of the Anti-  
slavery Socy, & see if they open for our work being  
supplied. The thing that has taken hold of our  
Ladies Socy with peculiar force is that "declaration  
of sentiment" that Mr Chapman read to them;  
They "wish they had it, it is so comprehensive,"  
How beautiful, "Geo Christian?" I wonder if your  
sister could squeeze it into the Bazaar Gazette  
this year? If so it could be circulated to their  
hearts content, & they could refer to it whenever  
their memories want refreshing. Mr Alfred  
Thomas (the Quaker) told us she thought of giving  
up the Committee owing to her dislike of "contro-  
versy;" his protesting her willingness to subscribe  
to the Society & its extra expenses &c. &c. I rather  
applauded her intention since her nerves were  
not strong enough to stand <sup>such</sup> unavoidable accom-  
panying painment to effective efforts for

remedying any great wrong. It will be an  
instructive fact if all the Quakers withdraw.  
We will make the most of it. I have not heard  
of Miss Duck, or of any of the other members of  
the Committee. Miss Waring is in a very confused  
state of mind in spite of all Mr Chapman's exertions  
to put her straight. She evidently can't take hold  
of simple facts & principles strongly enough to  
apply & draw from them their legitimate inference.  
She sees very good people in America doing a  
very good work, others as she fancies equally  
good people here excusing themselves from  
joining in it on account of the way in which  
it is being conducted, & she stands bewildered  
at the apparent contradictions. And her theology  
I think confuses her as much as her false coun-  
sellors, & I mean to let her alone at present. She  
read me such a new organization letter from an  
Uncle who belongs to the Broad St. clique! You  
shall see her remarks on Mr Chapman's descrip-  
tion of the Friends' position which I lent her. I  
only responded to her that the old Testament  
morality was so utterly irrelevant in Anti-  
slavery discussions, that I wondered at Mr  
Charleton's having the hardihood to introduce  
such a thing. It was what no genuine Abolitionist

ever attempted. But those who come people  
agree with what you tell them & then go away  
& forget it bits bearing. My Father's description  
of his journey to London is so ludicrous that  
I must enclose it for your edification. You  
know how fond I am of saving myself trouble. There  
is no treason I believe in Mr Webb's. Don't then  
tell your writings are public property because  
sent him a bit of one of your letters which I did not  
hear from you at the time that was written.  
I am afraid poor Miss Tribe's state of health is not  
un satisfactory. She was recently attacked by  
the Measles she has just lost. I hope he will get  
better, & troubled about the state of his soul too  
extreme which may differ from theologists prevalent  
in meeting with all the grounds of consolation  
I should take to myself. Happily however she  
accepts some of the most essential ones I have  
butchered to suggest. My Aunt I find has been  
written to you only had two little notes from her  
since you & she left us. You would not have much  
in common with her sister whom you will be  
sure to know. She is a dear, affectionate, tender-hearted,  
conscientious friend to everyone who comes into life  
reach of her powers of blessing them. She is a person  
who does a great deal <sup>though everything she undertakes she does</sup> very well, every contribution  
I never knew to perfect a manager of a house hold  
anyone fitting such a number of people by well timed

6

hospitalities, without seeming to do it, & I  
could write a long catalogue of her virtues.  
But she has the most contracted notions, on  
many points where some unanimity is essential  
to the pleasure of intercourse that I can't think  
where you would have an lack of common ground.  
You would have laughed at her argument with  
me the last time she was here, against Sunday  
delivery of letters; & the consistency with which  
she maintained that the Lord would provide  
against any harm coming in consequence of the  
detention, since it was keeping His commandment.  
She being quite incapable of exceeding the strict literal  
interpretation of <sup>the</sup> scriptures old & new (which she con-  
trives to reconcile somehow) I find it best & kindest  
to keep my heresies in the back ground, & let her <sup>to</sup> do the  
talking pretty much alone. <sup>I hope</sup> I may be led into  
seeing truth. She overflows with love especially to  
children, & the short portions of my infantine  
<sup>days</sup> ~~life~~ that were passed in her presence gave me the  
only insight into the joyous demands one thing  
childhood might be to those who were blessed with  
a mother's watchful tenderness. I hope my cousin  
Walter will see you, & that you will not be repelled  
by a few ungrainly ways which prevent his bearing  
himself justice with strangers, so as not to penetrate  
deep enough to discover the warm & manly heart  
& cultivated mind which they partially conceal.  
He is liked best by those who know him best; You  
will wish I am sure be less disposed to look on him.

with favorable eyes from the circumstances of his being very near & dear to us. He & I have been much separated of late & know little of each other's two concerns & interests, but the happiest hours of your childhood were <sup>those</sup> when we could get together as playmates, ramble <sup>together</sup> unmolested thro' favorite gardens & fields, ride on sticks & make dens in trees. Please to give my love to him if you see him, & find whether he bears out my testimony, or whether his memory is more treacherous than mine.

And now I would give you any more egotism. My Father will say how delighted we are with Mr Garrison's letter to the Growth, which I have put into circulation. He does not feel quite satisfied about A. Atwood recovering his sight. <sup>totally</sup> He & Anna correspond a great deal. I would like to know how you <sup>are</sup> getting on, & what you think of our public deeds. But you must never harp so yourself about writing when not quite convenient. I meant to have enclosed Mr Parkes's last opposition in a line to Lizzy but have lost time. I find & hope she won't think I love her less for not writing. My Father was very much pleased with her letter as we all are to have obtained her love. Give mine to her & Annie & tell the latter that the cat has been endeavoring by her compass to prevent my feeling deserted. I know her

Chapman will fully sympathize<sup>in</sup> perhaps enough, the suspects I have been enjoying while my Father was away & comparatively few callers molested me. They seemed conscious they should find the house a sad contrast to its recent attractiveness so wisely kept aloof.

Good bye, with love that deepens on every remembrance of you  
Yours fond.

Mary Estlin.

(a young man you may remember ~~recently~~ called here just now having returned from Cockham to some more lucrative situation. He gives most satisfactory reports of the Crafts, says W.C. is remarkably industrious & persevering, & gets on rapidly, that the terms on which he is with the master are all that either party could desire, both speaking in the highest way of each other. By Ellen he had been too little to speak with equal confidence but she was always active, busy, & seemed full of interest in what she was about.

Maria Thomas has estimated the contents of the Bazaar to be nearly £150 selling value but I can't help thinking that she overrates it somewhat. My Father read your letter with much

wondering delight, at the beautiful write  
We are being enlightened by some lectures from  
Henry Vincenz, who is to be succeeded by Mr.  
Balfour, & then by Geo. Dawson, & besides we  
are to have the great electrician Mr Crofton,  
walk at the Institution. So perhaps you will  
find us greatly advanced in mental cultivation  
when we meet next.

You said something about the desirableness  
of a call for the Liberty party's declaration,  
but who is to make it & where is it to appear?  
I don't yet know that, being discussed, but it  
will open in time.