Bristol. Oct: 24. 1867.

My dearest Mrs Chapman,

On applying to Miss Carpenter for her Indian Addresses, which I wanted to send to you by your sister, she insisted on their coming to you from herself, so I can only enclose a reminder of our local interests with my line of loving greeting. You are ever in my heart & you stimulate my thoughts & satisfy my yearnings

I am sorry for this blunder in the
pages but have no time to mend it.

to an extent that you little dream. But you need not be told that you were a part of us during the few seasons of intercourse I have enjoyed with our dear Mr Garrison. A series of untoward circumstances prevented my hearing him speak in this country, and I only met him in a two days visit to London & then in Paris where all was bustle. I hope to see him sail - & your sister. It will

be a blending of the precious memories of your departure in 1855 & of Mr G's sailing in 1846 when my dear Father went from Bristol to take his last look at this beloved friend. What a glorious change he & his coadjutors have brought about since that day! Oh! how I rejoice & give thanks at every remembrance of them! I trust we shall meet again in the flesh. My longings to go to America are only lulled for the winter season, not abated, and surely your two daughters

will draw you over to our side
the Atlantic again? My
Aunt Emma has just been
staying with me: she desired
her love to go to you with mine.
She is remarkably well & active
(for her), quite resigned at last to my
life & not requiring her to compliment
it, but meeting me now on equal terms.
Her being with me prevented my
going to Birmingham to meet
dear Mr Garrison. The papers
however & his private conversation
suffice for all practical knowledge

of his method of treating the Freedmen's Aid question. He was in perplexity (when I saw him in July) about the right mode of dealing with the ~~the sectarian~~ sectarian element which has smuggled itself in & got possession of the British subscriptions. We had of course much talk about the Standard & the spirit that keeps it going. Dr G. tried to enlighten Mr Webb but I don't know with what success as the latter hates to have his idols broken, & turns off from the disagreeable truth.

Mary Esther 186

I am hoping to hear something of your daughter & her husband, from your sister. I ~~enjoy~~ enjoyed Mr Dicey's Russian notes greatly on their own merits & doubly because they came from the pen of your son in law. Excuse the pettiness of this estimate & also the haste in which I close & believe me ever yours in grateful affection

Mary A Esther.