

P. S. Every thing in the matter of receiving
the steamer at the South is getting along admirably.
My kindest regards to all. Love, Frank

Roxbury, April 16, 1857.

My dear Frank:

In your last, you mentioned that Harry was writing a letter to William, but it has not yet come to hand. We expected to have heard from one of you to-day, but may do so to-morrow, as a steamer has arrived at New York from England.

I have to announce to you another death - that of Major George L. Stearns, who died at New York last week, of lung fever, after five days' illness. It was measurably owing to his Emigrant Aid Society that Kansas was saved from Border Ruffianism. He was John Brown's right hand man, so far as pecuniary assistance was concerned. He was foremost in enlisting colored soldiers, and did a large business in that line in Tennessee. He was full of loyalty and liberty, and labored efficiently throughout the rebellion. He scattered tens of thousands of copies of "The Right Way," every week, gratuitously; and largely at his own expense. With some peculiarities of character and temperament, his sympa-

thies were strong and active for the poor and oppressed of every race and color; and no citizen will be found to fill his place for many a year.

The time is fast hastening when I am to say good-bye to your mother, the boys, Ellie and the babe, and a host of cherished friends. It will be hard to leave, and yet the prospect of embracing Harry, Fanny and yourself will break the force of the shock, and be a source of unspeakable joy. O, may all still go well with you! And, in due time, may we all be permitted to return to Rockledge, there to hold a jubilee meeting, with nothing to mar the pleasure of the occasion. Should your mother continue as well as she now is, I shall leave her without any anxiety; for she is looking and feeling better than at any time since she was stricken down. There is no danger about her leg; and under the manipulations of Miss Andrew, she is constantly improving, losing what is morbid about her system, and growing more and more compact.

Miss Wiggins leaves us to-day, after a visit of five months. She has been an invalid, more or less, all that time, and so has not been able to do any more for your mother than to pass the time with her; but this has been a real service, as she has helped to keep your mother in excellent spirits by her liveliness and humor. We shall miss her.

Oliver and Mary-Anne Johnson came yesterday. She will remain several weeks - a few days. We have received no further word from Julia Randall concerning her father's illness; but she will doubtless be able to be with your mother a part of the time.

In mentioning Major Stearns's death, I forgot to mention that Mr. Thompson and I attended his funeral at Medford. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Towne and Rev. Samuel Longfellow, and appropriate tributes were bestowed by Ralph Waldo Emerson and Prof. Parsons. I was feeling too unwell to speak on the occasion, though invited to do so.

Last evening, the Tremont Temple was thronged by the friends of temperance to give an ovation to Hon. Henry Wilson, who was enthusiastically received, and who made a strong and effective speech in favor of the law of prohibition, and against the license system, which so many wine-bibbers and rum-sellers are seeking to substitute for the former.

Black has taken the best photograph of me that I have had taken. I shall bring some copies with me.

My portrait, by Billings, (a little larger than life,) is nearly completed, and is pronounced by the friends who have seen it as the best that has yet been painted of me. It is to be placed in the Mechanics' Hall at Worcester.

Some of the colored people have purchased a beautiful time-piece for me, which will be presented in a few days, I presume. Mr. May informs me that the Festi-
monial will be ready for presentation by the 1st of May. I know not what the whole amount will be - perhaps \$25,000. Love and benediction to Henry and Harry. W. L. G.

Ms. A. 1. 1. v. 7, p. 326