

To Mrs. Chapman.

77

Dublin 26th of 11 mo 1844

GARRISON
MSS.

My dear Friend

To my horror I found the enclosed slips
of an article of James Haughton's, in my pocket
desk a few days since. He gave it to me to pore
over and send with a letter of his own, and one of
mine, a month or more since - and I thought I had
sent it and would have taken my affirmation that
I had. It looks upon me like a little ghost. If we are
the article. I have to ask as a favor that they will get
it published in the Liberator or Standard - and if they
should feel drawing (as J. T. Hopper might say) to write
to the author, whose apology of the delay or I could
never hear the end of it. I can't tell how the mistake
occurred. I find or rather I am sure found just how
that the letter from Olmsted that I lauded so much,
is not all in his writing - only the peroration - It is an
original however - and so are the others. Moore's
letter should be worth money. J. Haughton's tract
to be duly noticed. The General & Helen contributions
are very good & should be acknowledged as a duty.
Mary Lamson of Falmouth is unknown personally to any
of our circle - but I hear she is a very orthodox, pious &
kind hearted creature. It is to her exertions all the Helen
contributions are due - & I would suggest a special written
acknowledgment to her. ~~Also~~ I should mention if I did
not that my sister in law Maria Waring is a very beautiful
contributor to the year book. She does every thing gently,
but has a noble Spartan spirit.

A bundle of papers from beneath the desk

As the Limerick & Dublin box did not come till after
the large box left us (it sailed, after all) we prefer sending
it to Glasgow to go with these things in order to save the
expense of the brokerage at Liverpool what with other
expenses is very high. And by going with other goods the
freight will not be so. All a saying to your friends.

You will perceive that we had things from Belfast this
year to our surprise for it is a "new organized" place,
and never sent us any thing before. It would be judicious
to send a note to Sophia Lamb in acknowledgment
of the things forwarded from Belfast. Dear me, what
pulling of Anti Slavery strings!

I had a letter from M. Martineau two days
since in reply to an application I made on behalf of
a suffering friend of mine who has been afflicted in
a somewhat similar way with herself. Her letter is of
the most cheering ~~kind~~ tenor. She says she is perfectly
well, that she can walk from 3 to 5 miles a day
with pleasure, that her dream with respect to her
throat ~~is~~ all days of it has disappeared. ^{By means,} that
she was given up by her physicians last June. That if
she was deceived by his imagination in suffering herself
ill, so were some of the most distinguished medical
men of the day - that her recovery only was the
cause of her recovery. She is overwhelmed with appli-
cations from the sick this time is taken up in
replying to such communications as mine. She was
never put into the mesmeric sleep - it is a mistake to
suppose that this is indispensable in order to produce

a beneficial mercuric influence.

Along with these things, for a lot of books for W. L. S. a present from the Jennings sisters of Cuba - and a similar one from the same to M. P. Rogers - to the last is added a series of views of English scenery such as his soul worth. I had to make up these presents in a hurry out of some money sent me for the purpose. It is a puzzle to know what to do on short notice in such cases. The books we I think the best of their kind. Rogers's prints will balance my brother James's donations to the Librarians after a fashion. I am most particularly desirous to know how ~~was~~ Rogers's health ~~for~~ fares. I greatly fear we will lose him. He is the Marquis of the Abolition North - ~~the~~ Beau Sabrew. How any thing been done or is any thing likely to be done for Father's matters in the U. S. I am ashamed of this odious scribble - Yours very truly

Richd D Webb

I had seen, and (the Quaker) great fun, preached for 4 years or thereabouts in America & of course came back proselyte. He is an efficient poor farmer - but a mighty orator in our Zion. Lizzie Parker's sketch is of course private & sent for your edification.

Dear Mother
I received your letter of the 10th
and was glad to hear from you
and to hear that you were all
well. I am well at present
and hope these few lines will
find you all the same. I have
not much news to write at
present. I am still in the
hospital and do not know when
I shall be able to go home.
I shall write again when I
hear from you.

I shall write again when I
hear from you.