

Dublin Dec. 3. 1846

My dear Friend

Enclosed are a letter to "My dear Jay" and another from Major Coltham to W. L. Garrison. The Major is a retired officer - once a special magistrate in the West Indies. He has written a journal of his experience in that part of the world and is extremely desirous that Garrison should read it & give him his opinion of it, with a view to publication in whole or in part in America. Now I know that I will never read it all - and perhaps he may never even acknowledge it, and therefore I write to beg you with ~~great~~ intent from him an acknowledgment of the receipt of the journal and some opinion of his its contents. It is a few weeks offering by one who admires & respects him, & I am unwilling it should be treated with even apparent neglect.

The letter to Jay I enclose with oblige me by ~~looking~~ over, and concluding as he thinks proper. In his last letter it is too long. It seems hardly worth while writing so far & saying very little.

This letter from S. to Garrison
 Coltham has a leaf through me

Ms. A. 9. 2. 22. 136

I am told that poor Abigail left £500. I hope it is true. Either least we then have.

Next as to our unlucky box. I took
of myself to our Custom House being
on the 16th of last month, 5 days before
the sailing of the Madras steamer &
was promised that it should sail in
one of 3 or 4 Steam boats that night
to Liverpool. I wrote 2 letters to advise
the broker of its having been forwarded.
He got both my letters, but the box
did not come to hand till the day
the American boat sailed. I
give you all this detail to show
that I am not to blame & that
I did what I could. After all trouble
of small consequence, after ~~the~~
the grand contributions from other
parts. It will be as well in every
thing you say to ~~say~~ in print to
make no reference to the accident
or blame of our people with attributions
has respect what was certainly the
fault of the people at the Steam Co's
stores - and as nobody looks to the
forwardly but ~~myself~~ ^{me} I want to keep
up my credit for the sake of the cause.

Will you read what I say of your little
letter in my letter to Jay. Please to send
a copy of it by the steamer of the 19th.
I would be very glad if it were published
in the Standard with notes by W. Phillips.
I have seen it would be worth while that it
should be readily understood by me on
the spot convenient with the question I
mean the part that appears a reply.
I made a copy (it is very long) and
sent it as usual app. to Estlin who was to
send it to J. South from whom I expected
to have it in time for the mail -
but it has not come. Will you send
in the name of J. K. Knowles, Telling-
ton, Barb. Cashier for the Standard.
He has paid me. I want to know from
him how far you get on there he
looks since his return. I hear that
Thomas Moore is in bad health - I have got a
reply to your letter as to my enclosed.
He is probably kept by applications of
heart throbs he ever attends to my request
for original matter. On the other side I begged
as all hands with little or no success.
Will you send me your depend two hundred
in great names - I don't doubt but you do. I
think you are more truly great than any
you apply to.

goodly think that the short coming of the Garrison
party consists in want of faithfulness to their
whereto who belong to the proslavery political
parties which he objects to the leaders of the
liberty party. Other party itself think they are
too readily satisfied with their members
who continue in connexion with Proslavery
churches. He says that even Garrison has
fallen in the former instance while he admires
abundantly of faithfulness in the latter among
the Seceders &c.

He says that those who
decline to take any part in the A. S.
warfare on account of schisms & sects into
which it falls the abolitionists are divided
may object to their treaty on the same ground
every sect calls itself the true party; so
of Anti Slavery.

But I wish you had
had the letter referred to - and I think
you will find little difficulty in doing so.
Remember my very kindest regards to
Huffam, C. H. Remond, and any of
my old friends that remain, at this
time. What is Madison doing. Good
fellows! I can't vary feelings towards him
I can't be sure he is not at our with
you -

Yours ever truly
Arch W. Webb

Ms. A. 9. 2. 22. 130