

Ms. B. Put for the postman I would send a microscope with this. Dublin, 25th of March 1849.

My dear Friend - If I could write as well on the corner of the pen & ink I am now using, you should have no trouble in deciphering my hieroglyphics. When Quincy began to write to me he congratulated himself that he would no longer be the worst writer in connection with the Boston clique. I had just finished a letter - and a very long one - to your sister Anne and sent it off (in a packet to pay for the Standard) when your very delightful and acceptable letter came to hand. If there was any thing in the tone of my last letter that you had a right to complain of, I suppose it must be ascribed to a desire, unconfessed to myself, to restrain myself from saying too plainly how glad I was to hear from you at all. I like to imagine we are all a little amused when people make ~~us~~ much of us - for we are all conscious of that conceit that no body else can know, and which if they were known, would probably take most people down in the opinion of others as well as themselves are. Nevertheless I greatly enjoy being liked, and particularly by those whom I most highly esteem. I think myself very fortunate in this respect - for I have had many amongst my personal friends whom above all others on earth I most wished to be acquainted with - and still more so in that, having known them, I have not been obliged to change my estimate of them. There was no man I was so eager to see as Garrison. There is no man I have known him, whose character I love so much - just and present. Hannah and myself think you did a great deal for the Philadelphia an excellent one. The friends would have given up to assist in Boston. But for the sake of my I see the other plan is altogether the best under the circumstances. I would suppose that the change of venue will not at all diminish the extent of donations from Great Britain & Ireland - and it is probable that many to churches & societies, the amount might be even increased from some parts of England. I do not doubt that the change will be cheerfully complied with in Bristol, Glasgow and Edinburgh as well as in Dublin. In fact here as well as in America I fancy the strings are pulled by a very few hands. In Dublin all the trouble is taken by my heartily sympathizing with her for her illness. And for this reason that I shud pain and hate to see people in pain. My brother James had the water fever a few years since - he is a great big fellow - and it was pitiable to see how red, and roasted, and lalplen, and tormented he was. He had to be helped like a baby - and a charming baby he was. If I knew anything of Henry I am sure she did not enjoy the rheumatism; it would have been worse than travelling in a third class carriage - whilst I is hardly likely she had a word to read. To solve her leisure. I am glad you had the grace to like my piece in the Bell, for it was more to please your sister I wrote it than from any aspiration after the honors of authorship. I don't find it easy to please myself in this way, and I feel so much for the honor of our cause, that I don't like to see any thing but what is pretty tolerable in the Liberty Bell. It would very difficult in any terms to have a really excellent annual continued from year to year for the illustration of a single subject - and especially to have the number of literary persons who feel any interest in it so lamentably and I will add, so wonderfully small. I am often tempted to think that the literate as a class are not of the generous hearted or clear sighted. If the

In a late number of the Philadelphia Friend an attack was published against the Friends and I think chiefly against Antislavery, &c. This is a truly gross and might do mischief to the friends.

Ms. A. 6. 2. 2

I am sorry for Remond, but not deep sorry. I only wonder he stood by you so long. When here I often blushed for him and for this cause. He was a shameless beggar at times. It is a great temptation to a man to ask crookedly at times when his bread & butter depend upon the success of some philanthropic effort, with which he is identified. I hope he may not make a very good fool of himself. It is a most painful thing to see the wife whom one has labored in difficult times give away one by one. George Burdett's attack on Garrison published in the Liberator from a lady Lynn Pioneer - is the most revolting thing of the kind I have ever seen. As to my song to America I would like it very well if I had plenty of money and nothing to do which unfortunately is not all the case. Besides, I would not care to go nearly so much as I would one hour to see to America to see people better than places, and I have seen most of those ~~places~~ ^{places} who made the thought of a visit to America very delightful. Besides, although I could certainly write a book - I certainly could not write one that would sell - and if my book lay on my hands I had better have remained at home - in an economical sense, at least. Moreover to me in my circumstances, you might as well ask me ~~to~~ ^{to} work I not greatly like the legacy of \$1000 a year. You Americans have no idea how difficult it is for our middle class people in this old country to travel at all. You are much more free and independent than you are. We can hardly imagine your independence.

How you see I am fairly driven into a corner - with only seven months to bid me farewell. When you are into or out to be repaid to heart's content. Write me to know what the children are doing, and how they are prospering. I know they get on very little girl who was ill in very much recovered from spending a while with the sister of my dear old friend. I remain best good wishes for all your circle. I remain your friend Richard D Webb

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Mrs Caroline Weston
Miss Caroline Weston



Consistently with my character of a bad hope, I cannot hope much from Liverpool for the cause is to say in Proslavery America, an as plenty in her streets as black berries. Liverpool is only like a part of New York - even the Nathans are not ready to identify themselves with any anti-slavery acting. When I was in bond the Acadia ~~at~~ at the time that Garrison returned from his last visit - I saw one of the young Nathans (a son of William at whose house they had dined in company quite recently) talking with an olive complexioned fellow - very like a southern. He saw Garrison, but never spoke to him. Did you ever hear of a Miss Julia Griffiths - an enthusiastic friend of the Douglass's? Well, I had a note from Mr Knott today, in reply to one of mine asking for his address (for Garrison sent some books for him). He tells me that his present the Griffiths are going on a visit to Douglass. Will they create a sensation in Rochester? Mr Knott tells me that he is the son of an unappreciated philanthropist of whom the world was not worth. He does not seem to be ~~aware~~ aware that even supposing Garrison was all the way, his present position is only that of any other man in business or in play who ^{having} ~~there~~ ^{lost} ~~his~~ ^{lost} ~~thrust~~ ^{thrust}. It must be the consequence. He speaks of confining his attention in future to No. 1 - I don't think he ever erred much in the other way. He speaks of having heard from Mrs C. from Paris - but that he did not see her in London. Is it not worth your notice while asking herself whether she need keep away from the Knotts on the strength of a disagreement between them and Miss Martineau. Miss M. may have been mistaken and I know she is quite capable of jumping to an unjust conclusion. The Knotts have always been friendly to the cause - there is no need to meddle with other people's quarrels.

In a late number of the Philanthropist friend in an attack was published against Mr Knott - including a series and laugh of a saint - Barbara...