

To W. L. Garrison

Darling's Temperance Hotel
Edinburgh 22/7 '72.

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My Dear friend— Thy very
kind letters to Mrs. Taylor and
Mr. Chesson in London secured
for us much kindness from
them both; and helped to make
the great City a pleasant ab-
iding place during the month
we spent there. Mr. Chesson's
wife was very ill, and Mrs.
G. was away part of the time,
or they would have laid us un-
der too great obligations.
Last week, we came to Leeds,
on our way to Scotland;
intending only to spend one
night there. Arriving in
the middle of the day, Mary
and I left Frank's letter

to John Barron at their shop, soon after we had dinner, as the man told us Mr. B. was just going off to London that evening, so we decided not to go to his house. Then we went out to Joseph Lupton's. His wife received us very cordially, said he would be home at six o'clock, and, in spite of our protestations that we were not prepared &c. she would not let us go, but sent her carriage in after Clara and Lillie, and sent us in it as far as Geo. Thompson's. He was spending a couple of months at Harrogate, with his invalid cousin - I've forgotten his name. So we saw his wife and daughter, and a

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little grand-son, the child
of his son who died while he
was in America. This boy,
Mr. Lupton has placed in a
school for orphans, twenty
miles away. He is a bright,
nice boy of eleven years, &
was now at home for vacation.
They have a plain, comfortable
home. Mrs. Z. appeared very pleas-
ant; said Mr. Z. was very much
shattered in his mind, tho' put-
ty well physically. He tho't
he had a slight stroke of
paralysis a month ago, but
she thought it was rheuma-
tism. We returned to Mr. Lupton's;
he and his son soon
came, and then I found, that,
tho' Frank's great kindness,
they were quite acquainted
with us. And we had a good
visit. That evening, we were

invited
to take tea at the Mayor's, the
elder John Barron, and so we
decided to stay another day.
The next morning, Mr. Lur-
ton came in with his car-
riage, telegraphed to Geo.
Thompson that we were there,
and then took us out of town
several miles, to see Robert
Collier's mother. We had a
charming call with her, and
found her worthy to be the
mother of her son. When we
returned, he showed us over
the Town Hall, and told
me, with great satisfaction,
of the reception given there
to himself. At four o'clock
Geo. Thompson and his little grand-
son came. He was very much af-
fected at meeting us. He looked
in better health than I expected.
Less pale than when I last saw
him in America. But, he

he seems more mentally broken
 when speaking of America and
 making enquiries as he did about
 you all, his face would light
 up to something of its old bril-
 liancy, and his peculiarly
 sweet smile would spread over
 his face almost as of old; but
 he is more silent, and, when
 not talking, looks dull and fa-
 ded. And they say he forgets, from
 one day to another the passing
 events. Mr. Lupton invited him
 to go and take tea with us at the
 Barron's, and so he did; and seemed
 very happy to do so. But there,
 at the table and in the parlor,
 he took no part in general
 conversation, but, sitting with
 me or with Lillie, he seemed to
 enjoy making enquiries, and
 talking over Anti Slavery times.
 He said to me, "if you should be
 writing to Garrison or any of them,
 say that my heart and my af-
 fection for them, is as true as
 the needle to the pole - to Garri-
 son first of all, and then to all
 the rest. But I cannot write;
 it frightens me to take a pen
 into my hand." Then, after a

little while he said; "my life,
for the last seven years has been
a troubled dream." Then, as
he paused, I said, "in conse-
quence of ill health." and he
replied hesitatingly — "Yes, and
trials that cannot be explained."
and then he looked very sorrow-
ful and said no more. ~~For the~~
~~last seven years, he has been~~
~~troubled with illness,~~
~~and he has been~~
~~an invalid almost to a degree,~~
~~but he has been having great~~
~~trials to, and he has been~~
~~losing his mind, and he has~~
~~and, if he were able to do more~~
~~work than he is doing now, they~~
~~would get a long way before.~~
I felt very sorry for him both,
for I had heard that it is very
difficult to be so with him
~~days.~~ The next morning, he
came to our hotel before we
were 1 hour breakfast, and stood
with us till we left, standing
by our car door, till the last
moment, and looking so sad
and wistful, that it made our
very hearts ache as we left him.
His little grandson was with
him,

and he seems very fond of the child. And the little fellow seems, all the time, to be taking care of the child like a man. Mr. Lupton went with us as far as Elkley (ten miles) & then walked round with us to show us where stood the shop Robert Collyer used to work in, and the house he went to school in; then sent us on our way to the lakes, bidding us a kind farewell.

We arrived here night before last, too tired to stir out yesterday, but today, Lillie and I have called with thy letter at Plumtree Lodge. Mrs. Nichol was out, and the servant said she was going to Glasgow tomorrow, so we shall probably not see her.

Tell Frank we saw his friend John Barron Jr. and his charming wife; and they spoke very warmly of him, and were very kind to us for his sake.

Before this reaches thee, thou

will probably have heard of
the death of dear Richard
Webb. We saw him a great
deal when we were in Dub-
lin. He was very cheerful and
bright and witty, but quite fee-
ble, and, tho' I did not expect
it so soon, I was not surprised
to hear that he is gone.

I hope you are all well. I fear
dear Helen has suffered from the
heat of the terrible weather you
have had. Please give much love
to her, from us all. I hope Frank
will go up and see Amos, and
tell him ^(I want) we have been very grateful
to him, as well as thyself, for the thought-
ful kindness by which he has made
so much of our way smooth over
here.

We have enjoyed much. We expect
to go to the Continent as soon as we
can get away from Scotland. If
any of you will write to us, we should
be very glad; and our address will
be ^{care of} Charles Brothers, Bankers, Paris.

The Prison Congress was, in many
ways, a very grand affair. If it
had been a little more like an
American Convention in some
respects, it would have been better.
Mrs. Howe will tell you of her meet-
ings. Much love for you all from
us all. Geo. Thompson seemed very
much pleased with thy letter.

Affly. E. B. Cowell

5 Edinburgh 23/7 '72.

My dear friend - I finished my letter yesterday, and very soon Mrs. Nichol came to see us. She must go to Glasgow today on account of the illness of her step-daughter. But she wishes us to dine with her on Friday when she will return. As we shall probably stay till Saturday, we shall in that case visit her. She desires to send her love to thee. I omitted (forgetting at the time) to tell thee all Geo. Brownson said. After what he said of his peculiar trials, he was silent a while, and then resumed, "but, through all, I have been animated by a hopefulness that I cannot comprehend;" and again the sweet smile spread over his features. I replied, that, as

much of our discomfort is owing to our physical condition, when we throw that off, it will have passed away, and we shall comprehend everything as we can not now; and he said, "Yes, that is what I think." Then he said, "I have one great desire, which is ever present with me, and that but I don't know as I shall ever accomplish it; and that is, to go to America again." I could only say, that his many friends there would like to see him, which I scarcely felt justified in saying, because no one could really desire him to go, and it would not be right to encourage him to make the attempt.

It was very touching all the time how he clung to us in a sort of childish way, to the very last moment, because we came from America, and could tell him about them and his other friends. He tried to get a room at our hotel the night he staid in Leeds, rather than go to his home, but they were full; and Mr. Lupton

was afraid, if he had any money in his pocket, he would go with us to the lake, and he did not tell him he was going part way with us himself, for fear he would be hurt at being left behind.

I have told thee all these particulars, so that thou might, as soon as possible understand just how he is and how he is situated. Mr. Lupton is very kind and pleasant to him, while at the same time, he feels obliged to exercise a sort of guardianship over him. He has great reverence and admiration for him, and yet thoroughly understands his faults and weaknesses; and is as tender of him as thou he was his mother. ~~He would not be so to think~~

~~He should speak of her.~~
Looking back at what I have written above, I want to explain, that he was really too feeble in mind and body, for it to have been best for

him to go with us. Not that Mr. Lupton was unwilling for him to go if it had been best; Mr. Z. at one time enquired of me about whether we had now any messages from the spirit-world. And, although they say he does not remember occurrences from one day to another, he told Mr. Lupton of a communication we received at our house when he was there, which was from one of my sons and related entirely to our affairs, and yet he remembered it well.

24th. We have decided that it is best for us to go to Sterling tomorrow, so we shall not visit Mrs. Nichol. I am sorry, but we have done about all we can to advantage here, and we are late about getting on to the Continent.

I have written this by snatches, between our going and coming, and fear it is rather incoherent. But, such as it is it must go with my warmest regards to you all, Affly, E. D. Chace.