

Embroidered from last time. It seems incredible but in all
 this heath of English there is but
 one attorney at
 Criticism or con-
 tem: i.e. John
 Blackwood says,
 in reply to the
 statement as to
 the condition of the
 people in her
 childhood -
 "we were not
 aware that the peo-
 ple could not go
 where they pleased
 & get grain if
 they liked: were
 you not? - I
 replied: in regard
 of the game laws,
 "poor laws &
 "combination laws"
 it states some ten-
 dency to say so.
 But these were my
 tactics. I fear
 you will not be able to
 but names
 and exercise
 that you
 to the
 of the
 of-

I have so many motives for wishing
 to please your father - to qualify yourself,
 to occupy your time - to attain the respect
 of whom you are surrounded. - There are
 the things that make me glad indeed to hear
 that you have taken a second German lesson &
 book. I have not received the dancing master's
 bill yet. Pray hurry him a little, & make him
 give it to you, & I will send the money with
 your monthly allowance, as soon as I get it.
 Dora, too, is busy as well as yourself
 in making an N. M. Review-book. This is
 the sort of work Solomon (I believe it was) had in
 view, when he says - "Oh that mine enemy had
 written a book!" - I have duplicates of many &
 will give you them whenever you wish for them.
 But the Blackwood is the most precious morsel
 of all. The leprosy of old Toryism is in all its
 walls & rafters. Such parasites of politics have but little
 idea of the condition of their own country 90
 years ago, or
 (of use what the word is there.)
 "In what a ~~place~~ & what a heat
 were fused the anchors of their hope."

Your affec^d M.C.

or "In what a force, what a heat

"Wee shaked the Anchors of their hope."

This & the "Spectator" are the two worst I have seen: the first ^{an} Political Whistle, the last for Odium Theologicum. What a world would this be, carried on by the laws these short-sighted people recommend! "Oh - stop! - you must not mention Crime or Wray!" - Somebody committed it? - & it will hurt their feelings to mention it. "Yes. And somebody suffered it? & the feelings of all right minded persons will be soothed & comforted to see the burden of sin placed on the right ^{& calumny, after,} shoulders." By such notions of moral conduct, History & Prophecy become impossible: the fact is blotted out, or falsified, which is worse, & right & wrong become empty sounds.

The History of Cain & Abel must stand as a warning - not to such as incline to commit fratricide, but to such as say that such conduct as Cain's is envious, base - criminal. Show the "Spectator" a Christ-like character & it is pained to the core of its being. Had it lived in the year 33, it would have cried out with the little crowd - "not this man, but Barabbas!"

But the "Atheneum" ^{man} has some insight, tho' vexed at not being himself the ~~honorary~~ executor

Harnet Martineau's
Autobiography

MS. A. 9. 2. 3. 1

in various a stone to him. And
do not do it. "The boys to be mixed
up with the girls."
And that memory is why they pulled
it out of me. I do not know why
I should not have done it.

proclaims to be such. "Books that are books"
not. Reviews that all hate & spite and
are forgotten - till they are needed as confirmations
of the very goodness & greatness they deny. They
remain ~~only~~ ^{remains} as carcasses of insects in Amber.
As for my part, what did you expect?
I will tell you what I expected. I expect-
ed of English reviewers, the most bitter con-
demnation of a ruler who tells exactly,
what England was 70 years ago, - What
party-critics were 40 years ago, - How you-
and they must as a general thing be, in compar-
ison with a genius & a talent in combina-
tion. How base in their envy & hatred, their
malice & all uncharitableness. Must they not
hate one who rebukes their "favourite disease"
of the double weight of her own too great
humbly in self-estimation, & of the falsehood
heaped upon her by a brother? - They thought
they had for it settled: that ^{there was nothing} but ^{legitimate} ^{criticism} an accusation in
of participation in crime - Justice G. S. Mill's
Scatterings of incentives to profligacy in young men,
Seizing servant girls, down into the "areas" of Lon-
don Houses; for which he was arrested & with
the greatest difficulty saved from condemnation by
the efforts of the Barrister, Mr Austin.]*

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They thought they had got it settled that Harriet
Martineau was coarse, hard headed, narrowminded,
without ability, first of the lowest order, —
without affections, — without morality — the
prey of the first vulgar Choristom that
came along. They thought they had
her own respectable Brother-in-law & her
own respectable Brother to vouch for all this.
"Why her own Mother would not see her,
so deeply did she feel her daughter's disgrace,
when her afflicted son reproached it to her."

all this they said & they had no idea it
was over to be upset. I have upset it. What can
they do but ignore or condemn? I have
(most terrible act of all) fenced her
grave from desecration by an array of
the nobles of two lands. That, one of them
says, is taking unpardonable advantage of their
son's death. They were their ^{most notable by example} monuments at
the grave of this greatest English woman after
all? — You see, — ^{the critics} they are like foxes &
rats, these critics, whose holes I have stopped:
& they squeak & know not which way to run.
I know all the earths, (as the English Fox-
hunter says) for I have lived in England: — &
what they would have said they cannot, for they

See the reputation in advance. They
(Caroline & Dora) are amused to hear
(Ma McDonough say "How fat Maurice is
frowned!" "yes" - they reply - "She gains
a streak with every one of these reviews."
— yes - I have been faithful to the friend
who lived a life of such fidelity to me; and
I rejoice in every such daily proof that
my work has been well-done, & workman
like. As to "style," &c. &c. then talk about
that or if men in whose camp a well-
directed shell has just burst, should say
that it was "turgid." One friend - (I think
it was you - Aunt Keenan, but will not be
sure -) wished I had put my part first.
You see why it would not have been best. I had
to take the life that her low self-estimate & others'
lies had laid before me, & tell how the world
estimated it in spite of all. Do you suppose ^{the} you
the great, the illustrious, surveying themselves within, look at ^{all}
~~they~~ to themselves ^{as} they do the beholders without ~~the~~
^{no more than} the world's great palaces ^{deep within} from the cellar-foundations
look like the same pile from a neighbouring
eminence. So much for the "consistence of an outside
life & an inside life," which one of these men checks of.
It was well-stuffed with combustibles, I think so myself.