

finding that many English
friends do not like the
word "Festival" in an all
I have changed it
to "Anniversary".
Here, some do not like the
word "Subscription".
Perhaps, having removed
holding out a hat,
we shall be worse
off than in the poor
March, send the
Scrap I send
you: but any
thing is better than
to rely on others after
there is a chance
for helping ourselves.
1850.

Dear Mary.

You must not
be discouraged to see the slave-trade
re-established by us here in America -
for I do not think any thing that
rends away the mark of the hypo-
crite to be lamented. The meanness
of our "republicans" is past belief.
To see them made the tools of slave-
holders in all this recent bluster!
"Save your salt & lose your bacon,"
is the word that hits them off exactly.
To see them meanly taking the time
when England must have her cruise
at home, to insult her & break their
own faith! I hope the time will
not be long before the law-ords can
find out that there is such a thing
as a peaceful light of search - which
regards neither sailors nor munitions
of war, - but only plag, ships
traders, & African negroes. Part of

could not afford to make their
own distinctions of course they
can't listen to ours. & Why?
because the English people have
not seen the danger - asleep
on the field - trusting to the B. &
L. to keep watch. The B & L will,
I suppose think it much better for
the Navy to be "scouring the Anchor"
than guarding the African coast.
Now, as there always will be a
Navy, while Britain has a sea
coast & a nationality, I think
it had better be off the coast
of Cuba or Africa than any
where else. Peace to it, - that
it may do so!

But why I made this
rambling sort of preface was, for
the purpose of enquiring if
help could not now, & under the
pain & mortification of seeing
Anti-Slavery bluster & rant, prepare a
way to liberate the Foreign Slave trade,
as obtained for the advocate from
such men as Richard Allen,
to rouse up Great Britain on

that speaks question? It
may save a war hereafter -
The Quakers should think of that.
I am afraid to write to Mr
Webb, till I have got some
Statistics I promised him thinking
nothing in the world so easy to
get; but I can't get them
in the shape he wants. They
do not exist that I can discover.
- but you & he will consider
whether the ~~Advocate~~ may not
now be made an instrument
of to fly at the ~~heels~~ heels, in
the name of the people, whose
parents signed petitions on the
Communion table through a
life-time all over the Kingdom,
to get the slave trade abolished;
& to encourage the Government
to persist in its claim to deliver
him that is spoiled in some

way. How do you feel about
India? I cannot help feeling
as if the East India Company
were better for India than to be
left to herself. It is a case without
parallel, — but I cannot see
with good Sir Bell that the British
ought to come away. It would
not be impossible — there are
only 100,000 of them at the very
outside, I suppose. But to leave
the cuttings & embankments that
infest ~~before~~ from famine, —
& the new codes of laws, & schools
& roads & telegraphs, — all the obsta-
cles to suttee & thugges & Brahm
fanism — why I don't feel free to
do it (supposing myself for the moment
the English.) How come the country
there — whether Mahometan or
Hindoo? — it certainly is not,
exclusively, any more than this
country is white men's country.
We can't wade back through crime
the way we waded into it. If
we could, why we should set about

carrying home, the negroes to
their "native lands," as the Colo-
nial phrase is. I suppose the
claim (afforded to the British,) of any
nation to stay any where, is, in its
greater conformity to the nature of
things:—truth & goodness & righteousness, as
it is called. But as they are, the English
seem to have the best claim. They
are on the advance. They have
abolished slavery, lightened taxes, pro-
tected the outages, specified Kingdoms filled
with violence of civil war & outrage
of petty chieftains; on the whole;
easy as it is to find scores of wrongs
& mistakes. But I suppose Mr
Webb could show me a great deal
on the other side.

What do you think of
the "good time coming" under the
supervision & songs of C. Mackay?
He's a doct of the first spacity; if he
will pardon me for the observation.
He thinks he can be the empire,
& that the slaveholders will give in,
if he will only throw them the
heads of the abolitionists.

I am very hard & work
just now, in setting our papers into

circulation, & not without
success. It is harder work than
fair work, but better work -
& when I once can get all
the friend's minds into a proselyting
frame again, things will go well.

Indeed they are going well. My beloved
friend, Mrs. Robbins, (whom the Edinburgh
friends have seen) has got 18 subscri-
bers to the Standard Catech. - She is Evangelical,
but tolerant, - & the talk & argument

she is now holding, is as good as
an agency of \$600, ^{on average} in her town.

Better. For no new person could
have half her influence. Thus

we must economise & manage
& magnify our little strength;

& this is a specimen. I hope
we shall have a good meeting
at Lammingsham - the
4th of July or 5th - rather,
to-day being Sunday, we were
obliged to turn it over to
Monday. It seems long -

the times that I do not
hear from you, but I
am happy in thinking that
your head is not harmed
by writing to me. & I hear
from you once in a
while indirectly - & the last
time I heard, it was encouraging
ly. But persons who do not com-
municate, never get reported as
they really are, so I do not
wholly trust to that. I do
but hope.

Pray remember me
kindly to all friends in
Bristol remaining. It is
a changed Bristol for me. -
Your dear Father - Mr
Armstrong - Mrs. Carpenter -
We shall go to them, but they
will not return to us - other-
wise than as their friends in
us, their impression on &
through us goes on & on

unceasingly. And, if we were
what we should be this would
be our continual consolation.
No doubt it is, to you & to
me in the degree in which
we are entitled to it.

We shall soon be
expecting my brother & his family
with Anne & Henry; I am
trying to get my affairs, con-
ward, in such a train as that
the inroad shall not interfere
with them.

Mr. Pillsbury is better.
I fear too little careful of himself.
Mrs. Follen is well, & Mr. Garrison

All my household
(who know you by your
daguerotype & by our histories
of Bristol,) salute you gratefully.
Always yours
affectionately

A. M. Chapman.