

Durham Down Bristol  
Feb. 23<sup>rd</sup> - 1855

one you saw, I will  
narrate particularly yours  
Dear Miss Weston,  
I feel - feels a very long time since a  
letter has come to me from any of my  
beloved American friends, & I am aware  
that there is no practical union with  
them on my side furnishing an excuse  
for writing. Perhaps I ought to rejoice  
that there is no demand for active in-  
dications of sympathy from private  
individuals in the great struggle,  
each mail news of  
is bringing us such startling & inspiring  
results! I live with you far more than  
in my own town or country, I rejoice  
with you over every victory in the field  
or in the Senate. This paper's of the  
abolition amendment, thro' the H. of  
Representatives seems the crowning  
joy. How I rejoiced over it when it appeared  
in a daily paper's summary of news - & yet

could meet no one who knew or cared at all about it, or saw its importance till the "Liberator" <sup>has</sup> come to confirm my faith. It was the same with Lincoln's re-election under such auspicious circumstances! How I longed for some look or word of response to my thankfulness! Since then solicitude has been at rest; for I know the end cannot be far distant that the attitude of the nation is right. Don't smile at me for putting such a common place observation on a long-past event in the commencement of a letter to you! Remember that my emotions have been pent-up, & have mentally expressed in letters to you & to dear Mr Chapman, & Mr S. J. May, and that <sup>only</sup> a species of modesty held me from addressing you without an object beyond my own relief; until this finishing touch of news makes them irrepressible, & they come tumbling out ad libitum!

There is a shade of regret in the midst  
of the enjoyment - the Liberator's being,  
when turning to that passage of history  
which the names of Phillips, Foster, &  
Pillsbury represent, & which letters  
from past subscribers echo! That  
dividing off from the "Pioneer" at this  
eleventh hour, even if his views  
do not entirely meet - theirs! The  
arguments of the dissentients will  
not take hold of my mind at all -  
(perhaps from dulness of intellect etc.)  
but why they should be raking up  
the past, & distrusting the future  
instead of drawing faith hope out  
of the present - is very incomprehensible.  
I should have thought they might  
be satisfied to watch in silence  
while things are progressing with such  
lightening rapidity, & not take this  
moment for carping scrutiny. It

did agree me to read of Mr Foster's  
suggestion at the Mass. Annual Meeting  
to release Mr Chapman & Miss Weston!  
and to have a second day meeting that  
Mr Garrison could not attend! Well  
I trust these meetings will soon be  
dispensed with. How I should rejoice  
to be with you at that "Special"  
assembling which is to be called when  
the States have ratified the "Amendment  
Clause" (is that the right wording?) The  
wish to visit America has come on again  
with re-doubled vehemence this year  
since all these cheering events have filled  
my heart, Oh! that bodies were as fleet  
& moveable as thoughts & love! Mine  
has been less in cumberance to me  
than during any previous winter, but un-  
fortunately it thrives upon a fixed place  
with plenty of air & exercise, & collapses  
under the conditions of travelling! Still  
I have more hope of mastering it than formerly

Ms. A. 9.2. 50. 30

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My life has been peaceful since the departure  
of my poor Aunt, whose illness prevented my  
seeing you sail from Liverpool. Her daughter  
(whom you saw) is with me now, & has  
rested more or less upon me thro' the year;  
but she has brothers & ~~not~~ cousins whom  
she visits. My neighbours & friends are  
much as when you saw them, not <sup>from</sup>  
particularly. My house is in a greatly  
improved condition, & you would feel  
less dreary in it now. My little maid is become  
more expert, & I have an efficient cook.  
My Aunt's health did not admit of her  
continuing with me. Thro' the summer  
I was in Wales, Manchester, & Dublin  
enjoying real communion. The Webb's home  
was a changed place without its dear  
presiding genius, but I was touched with  
Mr Webb's tender consideration for his  
daughters & guests. They are removed now  
to the outskirts of Dublin, Greenfield was  
too lonely for the daughters, tho' to Mr Webb  
it was <sup>240</sup> the sweetest & most attractive place.

Since I began to write dear Mrs. Chapman  
kind cheering letter has reached me, & I  
ought to destroy this effusion; but the  
wish to greet you cannot be gratified by  
this mail unless I enclose it. There is  
not time for a fresh letter. I saw in  
the Standard that Mr. Lenzel & his family  
were with you in the autumn; & I also  
read the notice of your uncle's death. My  
heart was with you in both events, & your  
recent life in London was brought vividly  
before me.

Ms. A.9.2.30.32

Give my warm love to your  
sisters; may we meet again is my abiding wish.  
I would that Mr. Garrison knew how much  
I am with him in spirit, but I never write to him  
as it would go into the Liberator. There was a  
curious sentence in a <sup>letter published</sup> letter from Mr. Webb about  
my requesting that the proceeds of the sale of J. Brown's  
narrative sh<sup>d</sup> go to the Lib<sup>er</sup>!! I should have sent  
a donation as Mr. Nichol & other British friends  
did, in token of respectful sympathy, but hearing there  
was a sum in Mr. May's hands which I had ad-  
vanced for the publishing of the book I begged to have  
that handed over instead of a distinct transaction.  
If there is room I must enclose a card of the bridge which  
you saw in progress. We have the full benefit of it now &  
my own cart is a failure. I shall breed five times since I