



might serve as a ready ground  
it was only on the supposition  
that you might be leaving Amherst  
side for Liverpool next week  
which you had led me to sup-  
pose might be called for, if  
you returned sooner than you  
now hope, to Boston. Much as  
I had hoped to see you I never  
dreamt of asking you to go  
further out of your way than  
the Kendal junction; but truth  
compels me to own that I had once  
indulged floating visions of  
you being willing & able possibly  
to meet me there & spend four  
hours at the station, <sup>at least</sup> which I  
remember of old with you

purpose as well as any other  
means of seeing your friends.  
I perceive, however, from  
your last letter, that you  
could not disturb the tran-  
quil course of your life at  
Ableside even by <sup>one</sup> broken  
day without dear W<sup>th</sup> M.  
being a sufferer, & moreover  
that your thoughts do not  
want at present to be diverted  
into another channel. I feel  
sorry not to see you before your  
return to America on other  
than personal grounds, which  
letter would never have  
justified my pertinacity in  
trying to intercept you on your

homeward course. But to bring  
you out of your way to Bush  
unless you had the strongest  
reasons for going there inde-  
pendent of me, I could never  
consent to. No place could be  
more inconveniently out of  
the route to Dublin, unless  
you have a taste for a long  
rough voyage; or a long land  
journey; and if you had any  
time to spare after leaving an-  
side I can't help wishing for  
the sake of the Cause that you  
would give it to Scotland inste-  
ad of Ireland. The Webbs are the  
Cause there, & they know you  
already; here there are a host  
of true hearted, thorough

going to laborers with a  
hundred or two whom  
they educate to do a cer-  
tain portion of work, &  
who would be more bene-  
fitted by a personal inter-  
view with you than <sup>by</sup> with  
any other sort of teaching.

The Wighams long to know  
you personally, it has been  
<sup>of</sup> a dream of many years  
standing with Eliza, - before  
I was born into the Cause,  
but they want you more  
for the sake of strengthening  
their hands with their  
pupils than for their own

personal gratification.  
I alluded to this merely in  
piping because you wrote  
as if <sup>you</sup> coming here was to be  
some sort of recognition of  
their individual services.  
a view of the case which  
they would greatly despise.  
never were people more thoroughly  
devoted to the Cause for itself  
own sake; more brave &  
laborious, amid oppositions  
all round, not least from  
them of their own household.  
Old Mr Wigham (the husband  
of Mrs W. & Eliza's father) hates  
the whole thing, grumbles at  
the overturning of the house at

Bazaar time, would let Mr  
Pillsbury or any other itinerant  
Abolitionist have a night's  
lodging under his roof, & \$500,  
at Garrison, N. C. Wright, & all  
"infidels" without discrimina-  
tion. It is a study to see the  
wife & daughter pacifying him  
by setting aside his fidgets,  
without seeming to recognize  
them. Then those Wighams  
with whom Mr Stowe <sup>stayed</sup>  
are very much of the Anna  
Richardson school, without  
her activity. They give a  
trifle to their Cousins here for  
the Bazaar just to keep on  
pleasant terms, but I can  
discover no heart in any

of the family, except the two  
dear women here, <sup>Henry</sup> the brother  
of <sup>Eliza</sup> Eliza was like minded but he is gone  
to Dublin. (I forgot the Edmondson  
when describing the Webbs as the  
only abolitionists in that town.)  
But my letter is too long. It would  
have been helpful to me to have talked  
with you now about my own  
changed relation to the Cause  
to which my Father's last energies  
were given. How I may hereafter  
serve it best; & gather up the  
fragments of his labours which  
now may be lost, is <sup>now</sup> my chief  
solicitude & I wanted to get  
the light of your judgement on  
some points that are occupying  
my own mind. But perhaps  
the future may settle them  
for me, instead of the glean-  
ings of light which <sup>as prospect of</sup> meeting you seem  
to open upon my somewhat dark