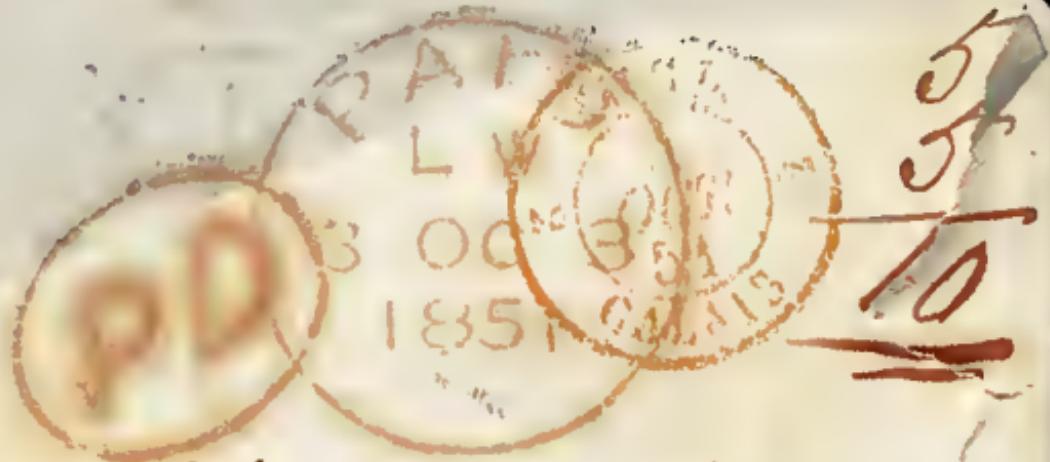


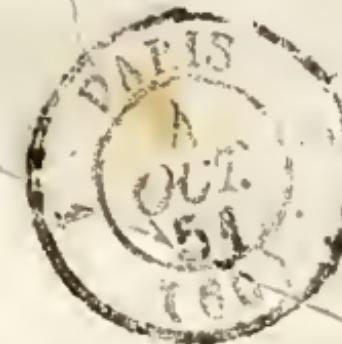
1851

Jules Chapman  
Mabelle Leconte  
17 rue de Clichy  
Paris



55  
10

M.S.A.9.2.25.122



Mr. James' letter  
one that Mr. Lott  
said I was always  
of my letters and  
did not show  
them - You would  
not accept them all  
Thank you my beloved

friend for your two brief notes containing in those short sentences all that is most valuable to me how kindly it was of you to write in all the trouble which surrounded you, but it was like you so thoughtful and so sweet.

I send you for them the reward you deserve in telling you that I am not pained at our separation beyond that sense of sorrow that all must feel who truly loves at being separated from the being who has become a portion of their existence far above than their own do well think that I am writing on sentimental. I only now wish you to know how really I love you and how completely you have

the brighter parts of my future left them  
recalling how short a period may pass  
thence each other, and <sup>now</sup> far ~~distance~~ you are  
in New York visiting the new society and finding  
festival appointments I will bestow upon you a  
sustiment at the result which now follow  
ed our meeting, but it is a blessed one  
to me, and gratefully do I thank God

for the rich gift of your affection. Knowing  
it to be mine, I am at rest. I want  
to clasp my dear friend nearer to me  
but dearest love we are very dear  
to each other though that cold water which  
I so much dread does well he besides this.  
In reality I have not the sense of separa-  
tion beyond the touch and look of sympathy,  
for my thoughts never quit you  
but I do feel sad to remember that I, too  
we have lost three years of happiness  
we could not well afford to spare; this  
conviction grieves so heavily on me that  
it would be sine to waste an unceasing  
anxieties of other time which yet remains

in therefore as soon as possible I shall be with  
you, that is a strong reason for present day  
an union, a joy which I treasure in my heart  
to find any at peace except indeed when our  
dark shadows will gather over me, a little  
cloud more but bigger than a man's hand  
but I see on the horizon the wide Atlantic  
and within all the remembrance that it is  
ever to divide us by ~~the~~ <sup>like</sup> distance  
clings so closely to the firms of those I love  
that the untiring of the fibres is nothing  
a portion of my life. ~~I~~ <sup>had</sup> generated when I had  
no space here to go on and to have  
been unable to finish my letter and despatched  
it to you, but long moments has been engaged  
I worked at the box under copying resolution  
until the last minute of remaining in Boston  
and left the last unfinished work but  
the said resolutions were going under  
Maj's. sole guidance - he had drawn up  
two one to sever the tie between the Boston  
and British A.S. Socy in which the reasons  
a goodly portion of time were kept  
heavily on the heads of the parent Socy  
and the other a vote of thanks and thanks  
you with your kind solicitude the Lord willing

came to meet this meeting which I am glad  
of as Mary felt the responsibility considerable  
and was very anxious that all should do  
well - she told me that she should write  
soon as possible to you after the meeting to  
you the result, and of the resolutions passed.  
She was in hopes of getting them into the  
British Examiner on Saturday next when  
a letter will appear of Mr. Estlin in reply  
~~to my~~  
~~things~~ - it is a capital one and you  
will be delighted with it. He intends to have  
some slips taken of it and to do a many of  
the resolutions as they think they will be de-  
sirable documents to distribute for use and con-  
sideration. It is too bad that Mr. Northcote  
has nothing more to do with the Examiner  
so there is no chance of strength taken from  
it. I am very sorry because he seemed to  
deserve credit his time to what he knew. It can  
also be a loss to himself for he has not seen him  
since that dead Pittman day. The week before  
last Mr. James stayed after a committee to see  
the resolutions and the letter to Mr. Chaitow and  
he said Mr. Estlin worked them out in  
something not resembling a christian friend  
of mankind at last they fairly came in and  
the charge of using harsh language Mr.

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an announcement that the Shadow was "in  
consideration," and ~~other~~ other edifying  
remarques of that kind, responded to by Mr. P.  
abrely the day passed good. before his return  
said Mr. P. with melancholy sight you would  
devote here so often as you have done  
later, but do let me know if I can do any  
thing for the cause and where he specially  
goes Mr. P. demanded elegantly "See however  
after her still does he not" and begged  
that Miss Weston might be informed of their  
peculiar state of mind. The box is finished  
and a committee of gentlemen etc etc etc  
sitting over it pronouncing at first this  
is as it should be, the offering ought to be  
without blemish which is laid on so holy  
a shrine. The bier who made it brought  
a beautifully formed walnut umbrella  
which is to be his gift and for which his  
daughter a girl of twelve years old begged to  
be permitted to work the cover. His man  
nally home of the cause is perfectly refreshing  
I have been this morning to look at the  
display of slings which Miss Browne has col-  
lected for G. Douglass it is not large but  
many of them very pretty and worthy a

lettered objective I could find help evading though  
contrary to the ~~opticism~~<sup>optimism</sup> a beautiful case  
of English, Davis, and friends had planned on  
sooth lying said I guess which were more  
fit for Boston than Rochester altogether  
there will be a good sized box of goods and  
Miss B. hopes to collect \$100 in donations be-  
sides the drugs & the old box spite of  
the enlightenment she had had. you can  
not imagine what a day of mourning have  
you forth since your departure from Boston  
that dear Mrs. Fiske I love her with all my  
heart cannot speak of you all without tears  
in the eyes, and the regret is unusual - an  
unusual the desire that you should come  
again, and so you will, will you not? I told  
Mrs. Fiske that I hoped to follow you soon how  
I enjoy you was her reply, and I enjoy myself  
as much as she can do so. It is just a week  
today that we parted - how long it seems tho' so  
long moment has had as much as could be  
crowded into it - a great part of it I spent in  
your room, my chosen resting place or rather  
working place in no other would the box have  
reached its perfect climate. I was sorrowful to an-  
quit it and the place which looked

up lonely, as I passed it, so did our dear dear  
brothers with their afflictions. Brothers lying  
on the sunny grass - it was the last look of  
a grasp I had of you and I grasped it tight  
till white the last vestige remained of  
steam and iron and little for human  
hearts and so they bore me away from my  
sweet memories with uncomplaining hearts.  
Tomorrow I accompany Mrs. Bagot to my  
brother, if you can write to me there direct  
the letter to T. W. Bagot Esq. Head of  
Langport Somerset. I shall remain there a  
fortnight, and feel as if I could not wait  
so long without a home - still however long I  
will not be reaching - I can rest in perfect  
quiet if any thing presents your writing less  
now than this and for pity sake don't let me  
ever know that anything is in the shape of  
an old man of the sea about your neck  
as I staggered at once taller than usual  
in the house sent Walter (my nephew) you few  
few words added to knowing its would give him  
the pleasure to tell you if after hearing  
a little of him, you think him well adapted  
to an introduction to any of your literary friends  
it will gratify him extremely - between

spend all your time if you can - I would dis-  
turb him less than of an anti-slavery heart. He  
is precociously enlightened now. ... Thank  
my sweet Abby for her kind note which  
shall be answered very soon - my thanks  
to her, Anna, and Miss Weston - poor Anna  
she is plunged into the thoughts of us poor  
for some weeks to come - if she comes to the  
surface I will try to console her. You  
said ante but did you expect anything  
so fearfully long? I did not mean it to  
be so - but - as Carlyle says - and I would  
fain not say your last dear word to me  
"Farewell" ever more, with my sin staining  
me in the face - but the time is come when  
it did this day much and it must be  
done - so farewell my now beloved friend  
God bless you and keep you - how I thank  
him for this new tie to life - life for  
so shorting well for me that it is too  
sure this earthly scene is past fading  
away. And as hard to send you such a  
short but home with the like the world  
you dear must fondly and truly -