

16
Jos. W. Chapman from R. D. Webb

GARRISON
MSS.

Dublin 29th of 2nd Mo. 1846.

My dear Friend
James Haughton, with as well he might be with D. Bowery
who is I believe the American head of his sect, hath written a philippic to
be administered in the shape of a letter to Garrison - so as the weight exceeded
one ounce, he has to pay for two and he offered me the spare room in
the packet of which I should I have availed myself to the utmost. Will thou
oblige me by forwarding the letter to Kosey and Madame Randall at the least
expense to my correspondents. Unfortunately I found your postage law and
wrote to both in separate pieces of paper, then incurring double postage -
just like ourselves before the glorious time of Rowland Hill. The Indiana
letter may just be dropped into the post. He, Daniel Hockett is one of the
anti-slavery friends, and good dear innocent man what does he do but write to
Richard Allen and to me for help - in fact for our influence with friends on
behalf of the schismatical branch of the Society who knew no better, or did no
better if they knew than to prefer obduracy to the quiet - and "the good order"
of "the body". He could not have written to warn people unless he had written
to me alone - Richard is a good friend that I own character to love, I am
a good man - being suspected to be a unitarian & a heretic of the worst
stamp. I have advised Friend Hockett to keep near his friends in
the Old Country from whom he will get no help - they will be led by the nose
and what better could be hoped for whilst George Stacey & Josiah Foster are
their Master and A-wen? I bid him stand fast in his liberty, and go on
doing right - not caring for the rotten body from whom he & his friends have
separated. I give up all sect since the London Meeting for Sufferings
has excommunicated the Indiana separatists (who took their advice & were true
to the slave) and for the sake of a hollow unity & in respect to dead rules
preferred the web of formalities and hypocrites constituting the old Indiana
Meeting. I heard that when Joseph John Furness was preparing
to go west to Indiana & Illinois he was told that if he were black &
continued to look so wildly & brophetic in his notes in any, thy friends
in the back woods would not recognize his divine mission. Wherefore
acting on the plan of doing as Rome does, he clad himself
a new from top to toe in gray drabs now becoming the premier attire
of our bellmen of the wilderness. George Bradburn I suppose is not far
off - I would like him to get our message of love. It is long since we wrote
to him - we owe him a letter - and he has been often brought to our
remembrance by the notice of his share in the One Hundred Conventions
which appears in the Liberator. How rejoiced we should be to see him stepping in.

This blessed day of all days in the year I got a sheet of pretty notes from
Ethel Sturge announcing the arrival of a box from Boston & desiring me to
write by return of post to say how I would wish it conveyed to Dublin.
This I did without fail. Indeed I was a little surprised that no letter or
message came by the last Cunard. Though I thought there must be some
good reason where they were concerned. However I suppose we lent by a
sailing vessel direct from Boston to London which would lose a good deal
of freight. As the box was to be here for some days I can say nothing now about
its contents unless I draw upon the exhausted stores of my fancy - for
which I have no room in my paper. So we must wait for next mail in
a month to come.

Could thou tell me any thing of John Murray late of the Vermont
Telegraph - now of the N.Y. Regenerator? I have seen some of his papers,
and I like them exceedingly. He is good natured, bold, searching & able. I
would much like to know more of him - for I know almost nothing. He
seems all for all the oddities - Anti Slavery, Anti War, Anti Irish, as
well as Anti Broad Street. He does not care or pretend to care for Authority
- when there are the sources of his inspiration. I pray thee tell.

In regard (as we Puddies say) of the matter (!) I heard the Tories & their
State Trick I am rapidly bubbling into a repetition and an O'Connellite. I
am rejoiced at the glorious reception the ~~London~~ ^{London} gave him in Covent
Garden Theatre - such a reception as no public man ever felt before from
an English audience. I hope I may be able to send thee a league with an
account of this great meeting. It was worth any money to be present at
such a hell as. Thy account of the Fair was very good and we who
were so thanked are very proud as becomes us. Isabel Jennings ~~is~~
is right well pleased with her share - and talks confidently of the great things
they will do in Cork next year. The Jennings' are a fine family and would
make any place where they happened to be. Our anti Slavery doings together
thou have made us quite intimate and Isabel correspond with me long to
them. Beland is very quiet - thanks to O'Connell and 22,000 troops. The
people are chafe under the restraint and I have no doubt spend many an hour
planning schemes of revenge when this opportunity offers. O'Connell is I think
quite convinced of the value of moral force and is in earnest in wishing to
impress the people with a sense of its superior value as a means of getting
what they want. Which of the missionaries with that fine account of the 100
conventions that appeared in the Liberator. If I did not know, yet who?
I Jennings says it's a thousand pities he don't write a word and I agree with
himself that there can be no doubt he would make at least as good a book as W. D. White