

Boston, Massachusetts, Nov. 2^d. 1847.

My dear Miss Carpenter,

Here are a few autographs, which I have been saving for you for some time past, and I hope they may not be wholly without interest to you. I wish I could send you more.

I wrote you a note, on Sunday evening last, and sent it, enclosed to Mr. Estlin's care, by the Steamship which sailed yesterday. Tris I have (or expect to have) an opportunity to send by a Staffordshire lady, who is now in Boston & and intends to sail from New York in a few days.

Shall you be likely to see R. W. Emerson while he is in your Country? He has gone thither, we understand, with a view to giving courses of Lectures in several of the principal Cities of Great Britain. Some of them - why not say all - I could wish you might hear?

When you write again, will you give me once more the name of your Cousin L_____ Bachs, in Welboro, Tioga Co., N. Y.?

I could not well make out the first name, as you wrote it. I should be much pleased to have a correspondence with him, should time and other circumstances allow. I will at least, when I have his address, exactly, send him occasionally some papers, &c. which may interest him.

Mr. Garrison has had a slight attack of Cough, which, at this time of year and after his severe fever, is some cause of apprehension, but we trust it will not prove very serious.

Henry C. Wright, Stephen L. Foster, Parker Pillsbury, Wendell Phillips, Edmund Quincy, Francis Jackson, Maria W. Chapman, Wm. W. Brown (a fugitive Slave), Thos. Van Rensselaer an elderly colored man (Editor of the ^{in New-York} Ram's Horn), have all been at the Anti-Slavery Office today - quite a constellation of Anti-Slavery worthies, I think, and doubtless you will not depart.

The gathering, of the most of them, was to lay out, and mature the work of the winter.

We are approaching the heated and unprin-
cipled times of another Presidential Election.

No imagination of the evil results of one of these quadrennial plagues can equal, I had almost said, the reality. Much as has been said, and will continue to be said, of the heat, & temper, & extravagance of the Abolitionists, they will be the coolest, calmest, freest from extravagances & follies of any portion of the people. I think it needs no ghost to tell us this. The Democratic party, with exception of a small secession, will be eager to prove their pliancy, and utter destitution of principle, to their Masters the Slaveholders. The Whigs, whose Anti-Slavery professing have been frequent, and who therefore find the required subserviency to the Slave Power more plainly inconsistent & contemptible, ^{in them} than in the case of the Democrats, are casting about to see how little of Slavery's mean & dirty work they can do, and yet stand well with the South - all the while

being fully determined to do all of that work
which may appear necessary to secure Southern
favour and co-operation in making a Whig
President; - as if a Whig man-stealer were a
whit better than a Democratic one! - But I
must not enlarge on this point. - Hot as the
strife is to be, great & wide-spread as is the
moral pestilence, few and feeble (as man counts,
these things) as the Abolitionists are, we must
yet go ~~into~~ forward, and do and dare what
men justly may for Freedom, Justice, and
Peace, and Righteousness. We need not be
anxious as to the result. The end we may
not live to see; - but the beginning of that
end we see already. It is perfectly sure that
the Agitation against Slavery will increase in
might, and equally sure that it will never
cease until the Question is settled, in the only
way in which it can be settled - in the
complete Emancipation of every Slave. - Asking
many blessings upon you all for the effective aid you
have given already, and, for the sake of the Slave,
not hesitating to ask continuance ~~thereof~~ of that aid, I am,

With affectionate respects,
Dorcas,
Samuel, Mary &c