

I have not chosen to allude
 in my volume to one of
 Harriet Martineau's American
 Experiences, which although it
 gave her great & various pain,
 in no way told upon her life
 or Character.

But dining one day
 recently at Mr. James J.
 Fields's, in company with Mr
 Longfellow, I got an indica-
 tion to preserve the facts,
 authenticated by her journals,
 her own statements to me &
 to the Tollens.

He said to me, - (sitting
 next me at table) abruptly

and apologetic to nothing, as if
anxious to suppress an ~~apology~~
only that might not offend
because to relieve a pressing
curiosity — "What was the
occasion of Mrs Martineau's
circulating such a story about
Mr. Gannet. Wasn't she
crazy" — (J.) "She thought
that he was so." This, I must
permise, was before Mr. Gan-
nett's death; I think in 1870.
But that I turned half round
& looking in Mr. Longfellow's
eyes I said, "Is Mr. Gannet
a friend of yours?" — "Oh, no —
no." quite apologetically, Mr. Field's
voice came in, across the

lable, — " Mrs Chapman, —
" Some Lachryma Christi? — " &
Mr. Longfellow said nothing for
her. Then & there, I inward
ly resolved that I would leave
the facts on record.

To begin with the be-
ginning — Mr. Sarnet
had always been a great
admirer of Miss Martineau's
Unitarian-religious writings;
— had constituted himself the
actor of the book of devotion
which he mangled, — & of
"The traditions of Palestine"
which he mangled worse,
under the title of "The times of

the Saviour. Very naturally
When she came to America
he sought her out & invited to
his house in Hayward Place
Boston. She did make a
visit to Mrs. Gannett in
consequence, & at their house
I saw her, & so did Garrison,
& there she held her Unitarian
Court so to speak, & Mr. Gan-
nett was civil to Garrison
notwithstanding the odium
that great man was then
labouring under, for righteous-
ness's sake.

She was obliged to
work late, - & so was Mr
Gannett: & one evening
very late, when the rest of

of the household were asleep,
 he began to bemoan his many
 sufferings, & for a climax he
 demanded her sympathy
 in his ill-assorted marriage
 as he said, — I began to say
 all the things in admiration
 of herself as his true mate,
 which might properly enough
 have been said were he un-
 married, & paying his court to
 her. Under the ^{actual} circumstances
 she was much shocked, & began
 to meditate escape, when
 his manners were such as to
 compel the conclusion that if not
 mad, he was mad; and under
 the full conviction that she must
 be the latter, his guest rushed
 to her own room & secured

herself for the night. The
next morning she left the
house, going to Dr. Channing
to tell him that his colleague
needed his immediate care,
to avert insanity; of which
the treatment of her of Key Bick
a man was sufficient evidence.

Dr. Channing was amazed
& incredulous. His colleague was
incapable of meaning ill, —
& she herself was under a
delusion. But while the
conversation was going on,
a note was handed her
from Mr. Jannet express-
ing love, & grief, & repent-
ance for the done of the

last night. "There!" said
H. M. handing him the
note:—"you see your Colleague
needs immediate care & med-
ical advice. You really
must attend to him. Dr
Channing made no re-
ply, but turned to the fire,
put the note into it.

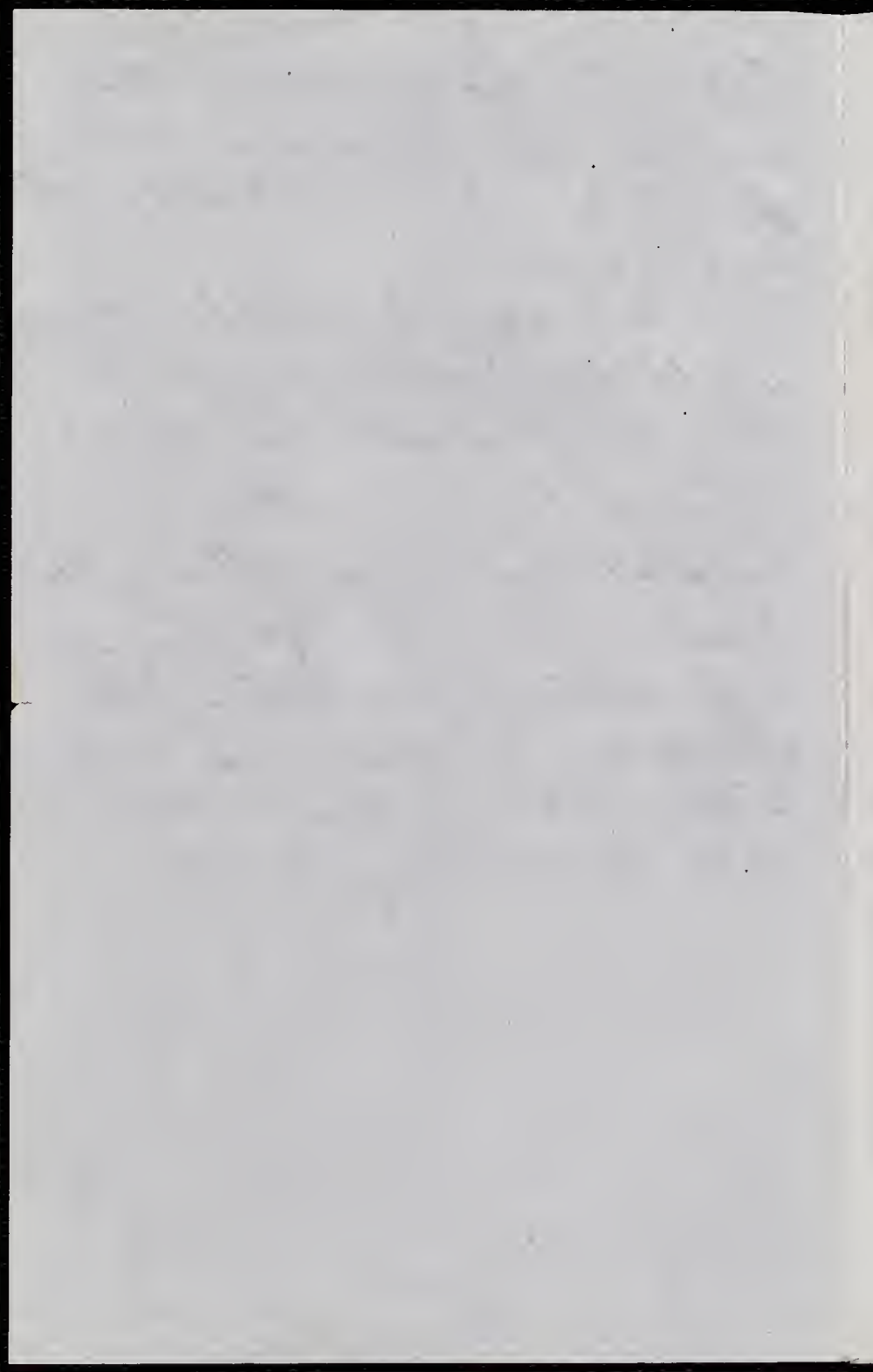
She took her leave telling
Dr Channing she was on
her way to Watutown, to the
foliars. But, as they were not
expecting her, I noticed that
she was somewhat discomfited,
she found (as in fact she always
did) that it was best to make
an unreserved statement of
the cause of her unreasonable

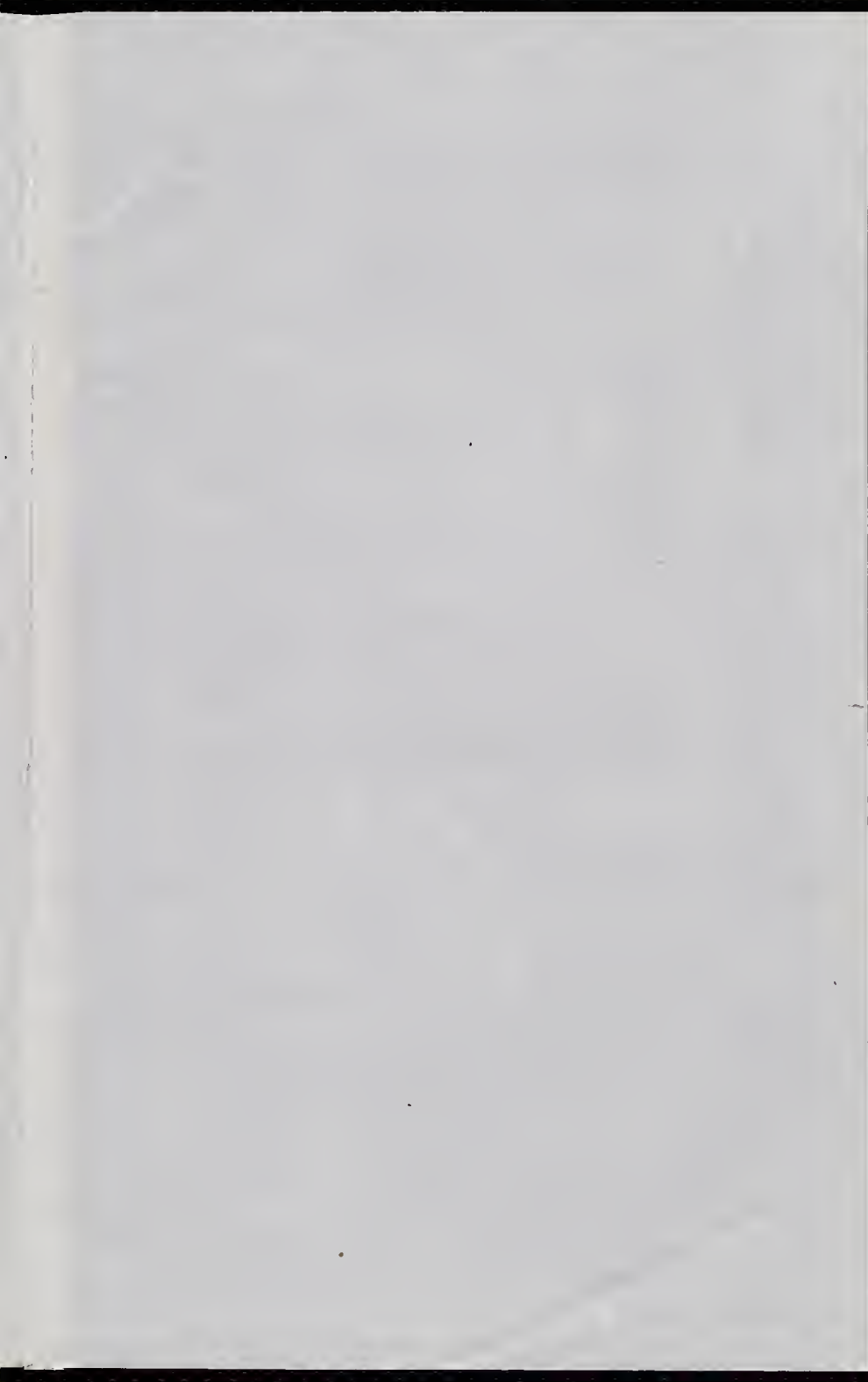
appearance. The Tollens
were incredulous at the first
moment. Who would not have
supposed some delusion
such as ascetic piety as Mr.
Garnett had always seemed
to be, it was impossible not
to try to find some way of
escape from a conclusion un-
favourable to him. "You must
be under some mistake as
to what he said! - Remem-
ber the habit of your deafness
throws you under of mistak-
ing what you have said
to you." - (Harriet.) "I suppose
there is no mistake when
a man falls down on his
knees to me?" This left the

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Tollens in no doubt, & they entreated her to remain with them till her next engagement became due.

Not very long after this, while she was home in London, Mr Fennell was obliged, to travel, for his health. (See his son's biography of him) He was ordered by his physicians to go without his wife. When he reached London, he wrote to Harriet & saw her, & she writes thus in her journal:





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