

offence, though not from the charge
of carelessness. I suspect, in the
multitude of his cares & thoughts, he is
very apt to forget, in such matters,

But I wish you might not feel so much
pained about it. I have not the remotest
idea, certainly not the faintest reason
to suppose, that any harm has accrued
to your fair name, or any expression
distasteful to yourself from honorable
~~source~~^{lips} been evoked, by the publication
of any letter or other production of yours,
here. Nevertheless your feelings &
wishes should, of course, be strictly regarded
as to the publication of anything you may
write. I shall certainly, in compliance
with your request, make known to Mr.
Garrison, the first time I see him, your
feelings & views in the case,

I will also - please assure your
sister - take an early opportunity to

ascertain about the dried flowers.

I sent your note to Mr. Savage, with the note of Mr. Sanford accompanying; and my father (to whose care I sent it) informs me today that he gave it to Mr. Savage with his own hand.

Rely upon it, you shall have some copies of the "Meditations" when published; and Mr. Crosby assured me a fair percentage of all profits should be considered yours. I should be much pleased, could he send you something handsome, in the pecuniary way, as an American acknowledgement of the value & beauty of your little work.

You speak ~~little~~ of your American correspondents of this year. I know not how Mr. Waterston writes about Slavery now - better, I hope, than he does; though I fear it may pain you, as a friend of his, to hear me say so much, or so little, as that. Mr. W.'s newly-formed Society are now building a beautiful Church, which is to cost (I am told) \$80,000, for ~~the~~ larger part of which they depend

on the sale of pews. The Society & its Ministers
must not therefore be unpopular; and any
open interest & action, about Slavery, is after all
rather fanatical & ill-bred in Boston, especially
among the wealthy. He is careful not to offend.
He did not go near the Antislavery Bazaar this

Miss Carpenter,

Gr. George Street,

Bristol.

Engd.

year, as he has uniformly done before, for years. So
I was told, at least, only a day before the close of the Fair
by a lady at the Book Table. I was there myself daily
and met him not, & often inquired about him. This is
but a single fact, indeed, & may be satisfactorily explained.

With sincere respects to your Mother, Sister &
brother, I am, Most truly yours

Leicester, Mass. Feb. 26. 1847.

Samuel May.