

A. A. Phelps,

Liverpool July 26. 1843

Liverpool July 28th 1843.

78

Dear Mother,

To morrow, God willing, I embark, in company with Rev. Jonathan Blanchard of Cincinnati, Ohio, on board the Ship Goodwin, 600 tons, Capt. Davis, for Portsmouth, N. Hampshire, on my way home to my dear family & people. We go in a ship bound to Portsmouth, because we could ^{find} none with good accommodations bound to Boston so early as we wished to go, & because we found in the Goodwin, a ship almost new, with as good ~~cabin~~ state rooms almost as the regular New York packets, with but two or three passengers beside ourselves, & for about half the expense of a Packet to New-York. We have every assurance also that our Captain is a good one; & if the Lord favors, I think we have every prospect of a pleasant & safe return. We hope to arrive about the 1st of September.

My visit here, since I last wrote, has been much as before. We have ~~not~~ had much better weather; have met many good friends & many pleasant ~~things~~ things, & many things of the kind to which I before referred. Of course I cannot now, in the hurry of a departure, give a detail. I have visited Oxford, the head quarters of Puseyism; Birmingham, the head quarters of the complete Suffrage Union; Manchester, the head quarters of the Anti-Corn Law League &c. &c.

(Loringwood)

At this place ^(Loringwood) the other evening I attended one of Father Matthew's Temperance meetings - some two or three acres of heads before me - & as they would make us Americans speak, we did so, & at the conclusion of my remarks I proposed to them "three Cheers for Sec. totalism & Father Matthew", to which they most heartily responded; & then one their speakers addressed the meeting & concluded by proposing three cheers for their American friends (Blanchard & myself) which were as heartily given, & then three more for our safe passage home &c. &c. - more when I get home.

Meanwhile give me a most affectionate remembrance to all in our own house, & to all my dear friends in East Boston. I have received ~~no letters~~ ~~no letters~~ no letters from home since I have been in the country except the long one first sent from the family & one from Mr. Wharton about the same time. I am hoping to receive others before I leave, but if I do not, farewell all, until I meet you, if God will, in East Boston; if not there, in a better & brighter world, I hope. A kiss to my dear boy from his affectionate father, & believe me as ever,
Your affectionate son,
A. A. Phelps.

Liverpool July 31. 1843.

Dear Mother

I have kept this open until now in the hope of receiving something from home, but in vain. We sail, not as we at first expected, but to day or to morrow, I think, without fail. May the winds & waves of God's favour waft me speedily to my cherished home & people.

As ever, yours &c. A. A. Phelps.

Mrs. Clarissa Fryon,
(Care Rev. A. A. Phelps)
Boston,
Mass.