

Dublin 30th of 9th mo. 1845

Dear friend

Mr. W. Chapman

Yesterday's mail delivery brought me
 no letter from E. L. - nor did the mail before. Neither
 did poor James Buffum get any letter from his wife.
 This astonished him, though, as she had not heard from
 him, I presume she could not have much that was
 new to tell him from home. She had a few scraps
 from James P. Boyce about fruit trees - that was like
 chaff to a hungry man. The letter was open at one
 end - it was well that some of the enclosures dropped
 out. I sent them all off by yesterday's post - duly
 enveloped and directed. Mr. Edgeworth I wrote to
 a week ago - at length - asking in the most peremptory
 terms for a contribution - supposing that she knew tree
 & Landry has a hearty eye to repeat his offering if
 I request renewing. I also sent her one of the Dublin
 edition of Douglass's Narrative - as it is fresh & new.
 I think she ^{will} hardly help writing in reply to my admirable
 letter - which, as well as all the rest, I read, as it may
 not. Be Reamants letter I sent to a friend in
 London to send to its right direction, & I enclosed a
 line telling Mr. T. to forward his communication through
 me, to save himself expense. Many a man will
 for you in article who don't like paying heavy
 postage. If I had the head I don't know how I could
 send them until the box goes. My answer for Sunday
 was, was in reply to an enquiry about such, a year
 ago. I pledged \$5 dollar to G. Thompson for you ab-
 tain under your Law Bureau and will have to pay it all
 myself - Perhaps I had better suggest that he let me
 have money for me on these attractive heads.

I am not so fond of writing as when I write my kind of him in my letters - I should think I am
 far away. His talents are very great and his taste and ability are in such a way

Wm. L. G. 63

I shall be very glad to get a job of the "The" - I want to
 see else he has to say about Lady Macbeth and the
 other Woburn in sheep's clothing with whom he has been
 so long been united. It is not mortifying to be so deceived
 in a man - he cannot be a friend. He is not all bad. He
 must have thrown dust in his own eyes ~~some~~ by some
 slight of his own. Beside his two lectures in the Friends
 meeting house, Frederick Douglass is to hold his third in
 the Music Hall tomorrow evening. He is very popular -
 and spoke ~~was~~ yesterday in the Reform Association in
 Councils presence & by his request. F. D. is vastly
 delighted with Dan - and I don't wonder that any dark
 man should be. But the 'old fellow is hollow - at least
 I have no confidence in him. In reply to a request from
 H. C. W. (sent through James Haughton and backed up
 strongly by him) that he would express his opinion on the
 distribution of the Union, he declined on the ground that
 any cooperation with or his past with the Abolitionists
 would do more harm than good. His paper was pretty
 well by Rosen's coarse commentary on his disreputable
 table deservings. "Frederick is a strong man" as Ballou
 said of him - but I don't like him half so well as I
 do James Buffum who is openhearted, transparent,
 unselfish, kindly, & reliable in an uncommon degree.
 I have rarely seen a man I could trust more fully.
 Frederick is touchy, huffy, haughty, & I think selfish.
 He is now ready to sacrifice his friend to his folk. He
 don't think of people's feelings - and he relents advice
 tho' given in ^{the} most cautious way. This is my opinion
 of him as a man. As an advocate & orator - as a com-
 pany man - as a man whose example of the triumph
 over difficulties has is a ~~wonder~~ wonder indeed. He
 is exceedingly pleasant and amusing when he pleases. But
 he is uneven and unreliable. He professes an intense
 dislike to falsehood - but he veers on the border of ineq-
 uity so closely, that it is sometimes difficult to know
 when he is quite in earnest.

The late Henry Hunt is a subject of
 I will send you one of C. W. Smith's
 the contents of the letter to the
 the brightest feature of his whole career.

He is a far more interesting man than Remond. He has many
of the characteristics of the man of genius - the vagueness,
the incoherence, as well as the sparkle & the enthusiasm. He
and J. M. B. are likely to go to Cork either this week or the
beginning of next. The Hutchinsons arrived here on the
21st and gave a concert the following day, which disap-
pointed them exceedingly. It was thinly attended and they
heard unfavorable criticisms from a professional man
here who had to do with bringing them over. Yesterday they
had a much larger house - but many ^{were present} on free tickets. This
plan they adopted to get Remond. This is the worst month
in the year in Dublin, or any large town that depends greatly
on the aristocracy, as Dublin does. The world is in the
country. In about a month or two the city will be swarmed
with ~~masses of~~ - so ~~in~~ London and, by ~~London~~ large
congregations. I don't know how they'll do. They are
helpful now - they were in the depths of despair. I like
them better than any public singer I ever heard - but I
have heard very few and am no judge. ^{I am} ~~am~~ ^{told} they have
not received enough - but they ~~will~~ ^{may} take heart.
They have been all through our circles - and Lady Poole
who came up to see them, "drove down upon them".
We like children - by artless, naive, & unused to the
ways of the world. Jesse is much the least interesting. He is
something of a twaddler - but I like all the rest exceedingly.
They are children of nature. Abby is a pretty creature,
with her sweet artless smile, and her dove-like eyes. They
are likely to be greatly noticed in private circles, and they
may become known in this way.

First I prefer it, I want to warn you against a man named Clark,
who represents himself as a Scotch weaver and talks loud & long
in anti-slavery gatherings. I have heard of him from J. M. Buffum.
I am nearly certain that he is a man who created Dublin
about 7 years ago as a Cumberland weaver and a teetotaler, travelling
as one temperance advocate - a ready witted, friendly & fluent fellow.
My brother Thomas took him by the hand & helped him a good
deal with money and other substances. The next time I saw him
in London as an agent of a National Temperance Society, dressed like a

I will send you one of O'Connell's...
This is certainly one of the...
The best slavers, but in...
was at the...
his whole career.

gentleman with a long chain to his watch. Perhaps a year ago
 I heard that he was disgraced for some time since.
 I think he deserted his family. It would be easy to find whether
 he had ever been in Dublin - or knew Thomas Webb - or has ever ad-
 verted testualism. But from the description of his style of writing
 & strength of lung, I have no doubt he is the man. A Cumberland
 man might readily pass himself off for a Scotch man - but a Scotch
 man would soon find him out. You are liable to misstatements of
 this kind. Mr. Kewitt has sent me a Poem with some life in it
 for me. I will send you the Poem & his letter this time if I can manage
 it. I paid him some attention in a recent visit to Dublin, & sincerely took
 advantage of his warmly expressed acknowledgments, to put in a
 word from myself for the Liberty Bells. The latter will do for an
 autograph to all. Tell Garrison that we do love him here, a young
 lady sister in law of James Haughton's mother has printed an admirable
 imitation of Frederick's - to be engraved from, for his book.



M. W. Chapman,
 Federal Street,
 Boston,
 U. S. A.

This is Oct. 2. Last night F. had his last meeting in Dublin - &
 had the last try out. It was a good meeting & I hope the truth
 was preached faithfully. He and S. M. B. go on the 6th to Wexford,
 Waterford, and Cork - holding meetings in each place. I think they
 will open to them as they go along. Preside is invited to Belfast
 and Belfast is the next public spirited place in Ireland. Write
 S. L. write to me. I want to see his hand once more.

I am not to send any more letters - unless they are sent to him in the letter -