

Remember me to Ellen Ed-
ward; & my kind- loved
sisters. Write to you
your friends later. God
bless you always & every
way. T. E.



1871

Rev. Amos A. Phelps,
Boston,
Mass.

rest of it, which after so much delay, I hope now to put into
the mail. — I am still connected with the little church & con-
gregation in Whitesboro', where as usual I carry on my pul-
pit operations. The people are able to give me some \$200. a year
for my support. I have hired a house & some 13 acres of land,
a little ways from the village of Whitesboro'. I am exceeding occu-
pied in one way & another; & hope, that I am not straining my
mind & strength altogether in vain. My books are drawn to mind
than ever; especially the classics in Sacred Literature & Psychology.
— Even Kansas, a new church, generally small, rises up on the
right hand or the left on the true foundation. The trials, they
must expect to encounter amidst the supporters of a true
hoping Christianity, I need not attempt to describe. The world
knows the them, that are this. Tell us have regard enough for
decency & honesty, to remain all ecclesiastical connections,
with those, who can endure slavery; — alas! alas! for an char-
acter & prospects! It must be weaker than water. And the
exp. of the Tri. Bap. Con. have put upon all compromi-
ses! O the glories of immersion! And our Col. can, I hope,
swallow down such a resolution! Dear Phelps, such organiza-
tions & Boards, including the A. B. C. F. M., are the dung-hill,
on which all sorts of noxious, poisonous weeds may well be ex-
pected to grow. Think it. When Dr. Brisbane returned to see
his people here in S. C. he sought & found an ally in a Skep-
tic! No manhood like a slavery-enduring Christianity, of J. Green.
yours, aff'd.

to struggle for his bread: It is very little to the credit of the professed friends of Freedom. But I remember that the wisest and the best of all the human family - the King of Man-kind was crucified! It is enough for the disciple that he be as his master. Might can better do without us than we without him. We need him as an editor in this State. And I believe we could and should sustain him. Even I, poor as I am at any such business, should have some hope of success in asking for assistance for Eliza Wright? But dear me:- It is so hard a task to get at the hearts, even of abolitionists! The Lord have mercy on us! How much we need men in the cause of Freedom, who like the six hundred soldiers from Marseilles, know how to die! We can of course attempt nothing for Wright, in the way of opening for him a field of usefulness, till he returns and expounds his own designs and plans.

The Ohio Institute! "Gone, gone, sold and gone!" We could not maintain its natural operations. We were in debt. We could not collect our dues, even from the anti-slavery public. The Ch. B. Society owes the Institution now hundreds of dollars! We saw no other way, surrounded as we were by bitter enemies and halfhearted friends, than to suspend our operations, and pay our debts as best we could. Hence our present condition. I have other business than to spend my time and strength in complaints. If our friends do not need our services, why should we urge ourselves upon them? The professed friends of Freedom have so many fruitless arrangements to maintain among other things so many - - - but never mind, Wisdom will be justified by her children. The Lord reigns!

May 27. I had finished & superscribed my letter, when on reviewing the paragraph, with which it was concluded, I determined to keep it at home. I asked my son to transcribe the

Rev. Beriah Green

Whitesboro' May 22, 1844.

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Whitesboro, May 22, 1844

My dear Brother:

I left the house of Ben's Sonnet this morning. We had conversation respecting dear Wright and his family and prospects. Bro. Smith assured me that he should soon write to Susan, directing his letter to your care. He will, I doubt not, furnish some substantial proof of his regard for the Wrights. He is, I presume, you know, greatly embarrassed. His debts hang heavily upon him. He has an immense estate in property, but then his liabilities! He can not make such princely benefactions for any object, as formerly he would. But his heart is, I think, as great and gracious as ever.

Dear Susan: her trials are certainly heavy and complicated. How many of the dear little ones has she not been called to part with! And then such struggles to get through, day by day, with her daily tasks! And now the absence of her husband! And the confusion and distress consequent upon the fire! May the Saviour lift upon her the light of His countenance! May His grace be sufficient for her! Give her our love—our hearty love—the love of us all.

It is strange enough that Wright should for a moment lack a field of activity among us. Such a head and heart! Such native vigor with such high cultivation! So enterprising, true and faithful. Where, every thing taken into the account, shall we find his superior? Early active in the great cause of Humanity; so wise and powerful in his exertions, shall he be left