

Newburyport.

Saturday Jan 18th 1847

My dearest Marcianne, do you know how intensely I long to see your dear face this day? I am homesick I most heartily confess I have made engagements to go to Haverhill, which will detain me until next Thursday or Friday, but I have almost a mind ^{to} quit them & cheer off to Brook Farm. I have never, wished to see you, so much as I have ~~this~~ day. How constantly you haunt me! O we can ill me to the separation, when duty & faith & conscience urge it. This world is all the bright ~~and~~ loveliness to me through your love. I am none of a being, by union with you, but Ted Kelling to be away from you. Here clearest I confess my weakness, not to weaken you, but that you may support me. Don't allow my childishness, to soften the firmness of your purpose, to make me labor for the sublime hope of his age. I shall have triumphed over my feelings, myself tomorrow, & then shall wish, perhaps, that I had not perplexed you, with this simple & mechanical of my feelings. I really feel the soul's deep purpose strong within, & the day is becoming auspicious without. How sweet are the transient gleams of sunshine, which from time to time, burst through the sombre clouds. Like rays of hope & gladness, also on the lonely & wearied heart. The weather has been abominable, all the time we have been out. And though the sun breaks out occasionally today, ⁱⁿ the streets, one to many owners of spurs, & dirty water. It seems to me dearest, as if you were melting in my bosom. I know you are gently & patiently thinking of me, & insinuating yourself into my heart. You are. I feel you there

The good time is coming. we shall see it. Our meetings
here have been more successful than we anticipated
we have had superior audiences in character &
very respectable as to numbers for this place. It
is said of our lecturers that they have called out a better
class of hearers than any other ever given here. We
have just awakened an interest, & had we the means
of continuing them a week longer, we could carry
the place by hundreds. The papers have all spoken
handsomely of the lectures & of the lecturers. They
all inserted extended notices of our lectures pra-
tis at the outset. We have not been able to anything
by way of funds worth mentioning. We have collected
about \$15.00 by subscription & contributions & \$8. for
the Harbinger, but our expenses for Hall & advertising
will cost 12 or 13 dollars. Mr Allen lectures at Ames
every to night & all day to-morrow. Tomorrow
evening he will preach to the Universalist in
this place. The Universalist minister here is a thorough
convert, & a most hearty one - He will take me to a
Haverhill to-morrow morning, & aid me in getting
a place to speak in Anna Perkins. has written me an
introduction to Henry Phipps I came to take tea
with Mr Eaton the minister & stop with him to-
night. Mr Allen will be here to form a Union
on Monday evening. He is very earnest about it
& I think will do it well. But we are of opinion
at least, I am, that we had better separate - which
will be done by my going alone to Haverhill
I hope to be at home by Friday at farthest. Then we
shall lecture a while in the vicinity of home. I
shall probably go to Watertown, Canton & Stoughton
& Mr Allen to Malden, Medford & Lexington
At any rate, we must divide, for several sea-
sons, but chiefly to husband efforts - to do as
much as possible in a seven time.

Thursday in Boston to go & see them. I will call at
Amos's to find you. I shall expect you. You will write
me, so as that I shall get a letter at Kearsbill Wednesday
will you not? If you want any wood get John Sheild to
saw & I'll pay him. Give him my regards. Give my dear love to
mother father & all the people. Give my dear love to
Even more & more thy own John

Providence District Church
Care of Rev. Mr. Gorton
Providence

My dear brother with me a few days. I know you will
be calm & happy. Don't be disturbed by Mrs. Ripley
I have a slight quarrel with her I fear it is her influence
and that makes the Archon so reluctant to go out
to lecture. If he & others could go as we do it be lighter for
all. Fanny & Sally had a great noise. I hope dear Fanny
is well. Give her my love & tell her she must get written
direction as to the way home when she goes to her at again.
The Uemise Children will you meet me on Friday as

Why are you thinking more of me to-day, than you did yesterday? But I am foolishly impatient. I am not guiltless as I ought to be. In the souls true & deep quiet thou wilt be always with me. I should feel thy arms, ever around my neck. see thy smile, feel thy kiss upon my lip. & they whispered loud in my ear. Though in banishment wilt send vigorous weather, ^{among} & stupid natured me shd smile among summer bowers, sweet flowers wd smile upon us, then, invisible joy, & air, & earth, & waters, wd be thronged with blessed spirits, spreading for us bounties of poetry & beauty & love. How often & how long have I listened to these spirits' ministrations, coming to me in stillness, like music from the Harp of the Great World - Silence stealing over the poet's soul. In the hour of self-blindness have I not ate the fire, which fell from the prophet's lips, & lit his eyes with holy vision. Search, I am ashamed that I have not patient, and satisfied be thou my loved confessor, & let not my weakness encumber thee. How art thou dearest? Will I'll trust I am well, content, & happy, since the inner quiet has spoken the outer chaos into order & beauty. The fierce tumult, & the flood woe, like armed battalions, vanquished by the omnipotence of love, have retreated low murmuring, into place. This sunshine is bright at a cherub's smile. It is like a flash of love & joy from thy ^{own} glad eye. Thou art my star of bliss. I have set thee in my heart.

I must tell thee a word of our doings. The weather has been unpropitious. & we have lectured in And there Mass. Salem. Amherst & Newburyport. As usual people are interested. I have no doubt, indeed, I know association is of God. because the human heart, every where makes such joyful confession to its beauty. It captivates all. But the long schooling of selfishness, which the world has had, stands like a mountain in the way of its realization. But never, say all, never say
dick!