

Jan. 1860

From W^m Chapman

to

Miss Whitelegge.

Weymouth. Jan. 5.

x I might describe our Festival,
 & but now I can only report entire
unhoped for success. We shall not
 fall so short of \$6000. The
 American side on the increase,
 - The British side, - if the Philadelphia
 contributions are ~~taken~~ counted, -
 on the advance of last year too.

I went thro' it with much suffering,
 for I was so suddenly bereft!
 My adored (I will say) Eliza Lee
 Follen, the next-life to my daily
 & hourly one in the Cause, for so
 many years, & the dearest part
 of my own life, is gone. - It is
 a great thing to die in one's youthful
 prime at 72! - and so she died.
 For so many toilsome years she
 enchanted this world for me! Such

a charm of nature was always
with her that it beatified the
beloved of. That overflowing heart
I owe to her so much that perhaps
I ought rather to rejoice be glad
that I had that joy & its rich me-
mories, than to sorrow that she
has died before her active brain
was touched by age, or her glowing
heart chilled by decay.

Her last thoughts were of the Cause
her last acts in its service.