

Melrose, Sept. 8, 1878.

My dear Mr. Garrison,

“ I have been hoping
to find an early hour to call
on you, and to talk over with
you some of the pleasant fea-
tures of my visit to England.

We spent a month in
London, and a little over three
weeks in England, Scotland
and Ireland — almost half
of our time, in all. We found
letters awaiting us at my hus-
band's banker's, on ^{our} arrival
in London — letters from Mr.
and Mrs. Conway, Mrs. Peter
Alfred Taylor, Miss Helen Tay-
lor, Mr. Raper of Manchester,

and others - all offering hospi-
talities, or proposing some cour-
tesy in the way of introducing
us to the Mother Land, and its
good people. We waived all
invitations at that time, for
we wished to spend a week
or two in Rome, before the
weather became too hot.

When we returned to London
in June, I presented your letters,
and met a great number of
charming people. I attended
a meeting of the C. D. A. Assn.,
and afterwards, met at the
rooms of Mme. Benturi, with-
er she had invited them, Hon. to
James Stansfeld and wife, Sir
George Harcourt, ^{Johnstone;} ~~Mr~~ Tom. Ashurst

and wife, Miss Wilson, and many
others whose names I do not now
recall. All were friends of yours,
and inquired very tenderly for
you. Sir ~~Geo.~~ ^{Johnstone} Harcourt, asked
me to take his photograph to
you, and sent it to me next
day by post. I enclose the
note and picture. I should
have mailed it to you before,
but have hoped every day to
find time to call on you at
your home. Afterwards, Mrs. Reed
Bright made a large party for
us, so did Mrs. Peter Alfred
Taylor, at whose house we were
twice invited, so also did Mrs.
McLaren, Mrs. Octavia Mor-
gan, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice

J. Conway and others, and as
the invitations were so numer-
ous we were not able to ac-
cept more than half of them.
You can easily recall the per-
sons whom we met at these
houses, and the charming
hospitalities of which we were
the recipients. It was an un-
expressible pleasure to meet and
converse with Mrs. Fawcett,
Mrs. ^{Dr.} Garrett Anderson, the
Brights, Ashursts, Stansfelds,
Taylors, Conways, and the
circle of their personal friends
into whose society they intro-
duced us. Mrs. Maria Weston
Chapman gave us letters
which brought us into con-

munions with another charming circle, chiefly the friends of her daughter, in London and Paris. I spoke four times in London, and was obliged to decline a dozen invitations in London and its vicinity. The last week of our stay in London was intensely hot - equal to anything in the way of hot weather we have in July and August. And it continued so for two or three weeks, the press as well as the people characterizing the weather as exceptionally warm.

Mrs. Josephine Butler has been in very poor health during the last half year and is likely to be feeble for some time to come. She was in Cambridge, with her husband, the guests of Prof. Stuart, a fellow and Prof. of Trinity College — the college of Cambridge which is doing so much for the higher education of women, while Prof. Stuart is the Professor of Trinity's most earnest in this liberal work. Both Mrs. Butler and Prof. Stuart wrote us, inviting us to Cambridge, where during the day we were Prof. Stuart's guests, who gained us entrees

to everything ^{found at last.} rare and interesting
in Cambridge, himself serving as
the charming guide. He visited
Girton and ~~Newnham~~ Newn-
ham Colleges, (I am not certain
about the orthography of that latter
College,) where are 200 women
pursuing the same course of study
as the students of Trinity, who
are examined by the same ex-
amination papers, and are mark-
ed by the same standard as
those young gentlemen. These lat-
ter receive degrees, while the
young ladies have only the satis-
faction of knowing what their
standing is, — and of having ob-
tained the good education.
"It is a mere matter of time,

now," said Prof. Stuart, who had helped forward, and largely brought about this condition of things in eight years, "and the young ladies are sure, at no distant day to obtain the recognition, by the College, which they deserve". My visit to Cambridge and to Prof. Stuart and Mrs. Butler was one of the pleasantest features of our trip. We had almost equal good fortune at Oxford.

At Manchester, the American people look' us in charge & will be frank with you, but confidential and say I did not enjoy it. My husband nearly died over it. He seemed to

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drop immediately into a very narrow rut. I was "haunted over the coals" for speaking for Mr. Conway in his pulpit, on Sunday — and our charming sets and new friends in London, whom we had so much enjoyed, were criticised very severely. "This ^{one} was not a Christian" — "that one was a great hindrance to the suffrage cause" — very much like some of the talk I sometimes hear at home. As the weather was intolerable in its heat, and as Rev. ^{Mr.} Steinthal was in Scotland, recreating, we took ourselves into our own hands,

and left Manchester. I had ascertained that R. T. Martineau was about starting on an excursion, but wrote him nevertheless, when I found that his plans were all made for an immediate start. He urged us to visit him then, or on our return. The latter we could not do, the former we did not think we ought to. He made it easy for us to visit Harriet Martineau's former home at Anableside. He stayed three days in the town, enjoying Mr. and Mrs. Hill's exceedingly, spending hours in the hallowed room where Harriet Martineau had worked

and suffered and died, visiting
every part of her little farm,
and talking by the hour with
the intelligent man and
woman who had served
her as tenants and servants
for twenty years previous
to her death. Can any part
of the world surpass the beau-
ty of that Westmoreland Lake
Country? Mr. and Mrs. Hills
desire kind remembrance
to you, for whom they inquired
repeatedly. We had found
our time so short, that I wrote
to Mrs. Mason, and one other
lady, whose name just now
escapes me, a lady in Mrs. Mas-
on's neighborhood to whom you

gave me a letter, expressing my regret at not being able to meet them. I had just missed Mrs. Nichol in London, just missed her again at Leeds, but was in hope to meet her in Edinburgh. We remained in Edinburgh three days beyond the time we had allotted for our visit, and then reluctantly went to Glasgow, as Mrs. Nichol was still absent. I was the more eager to meet her for in addition to your letter of introduction, the people whom I liked best in London, urged me, again and again, "not to miss Mrs. Nichol".

This visit has only whetted our appetite for more of England

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and it is now in our hearts to go abroad again before we are much older. Our family affairs forbade more than four months' absence at this time, and we were absent four months lacking four days. Just as was the time, I am conscious of having enjoyed and learned more during this period than during ~~the same~~ ~~time~~ any previous four months of my life. We accomplished much, for we had carefully laid plans, and had arranged before hand what to see and do, and where to go,

so that we lost neither time
nor opportunity.

Our obligations to you are
very great. But for you I
should have failed to meet
some of the very best and pleas-
antest people whom we were
so fortunate as to see. And
we realized that many of the
courtesies we received were
extended to us, because we
were your friends. I hope my
letter will not be wearisome,
I have written, in despair of
finding the hour, immediately
which I wished, for a talk
with you. Abridge the letter, use
the reading, if it is tedious. Yrs.
very gratefully, and faithfully, W. D. Swain