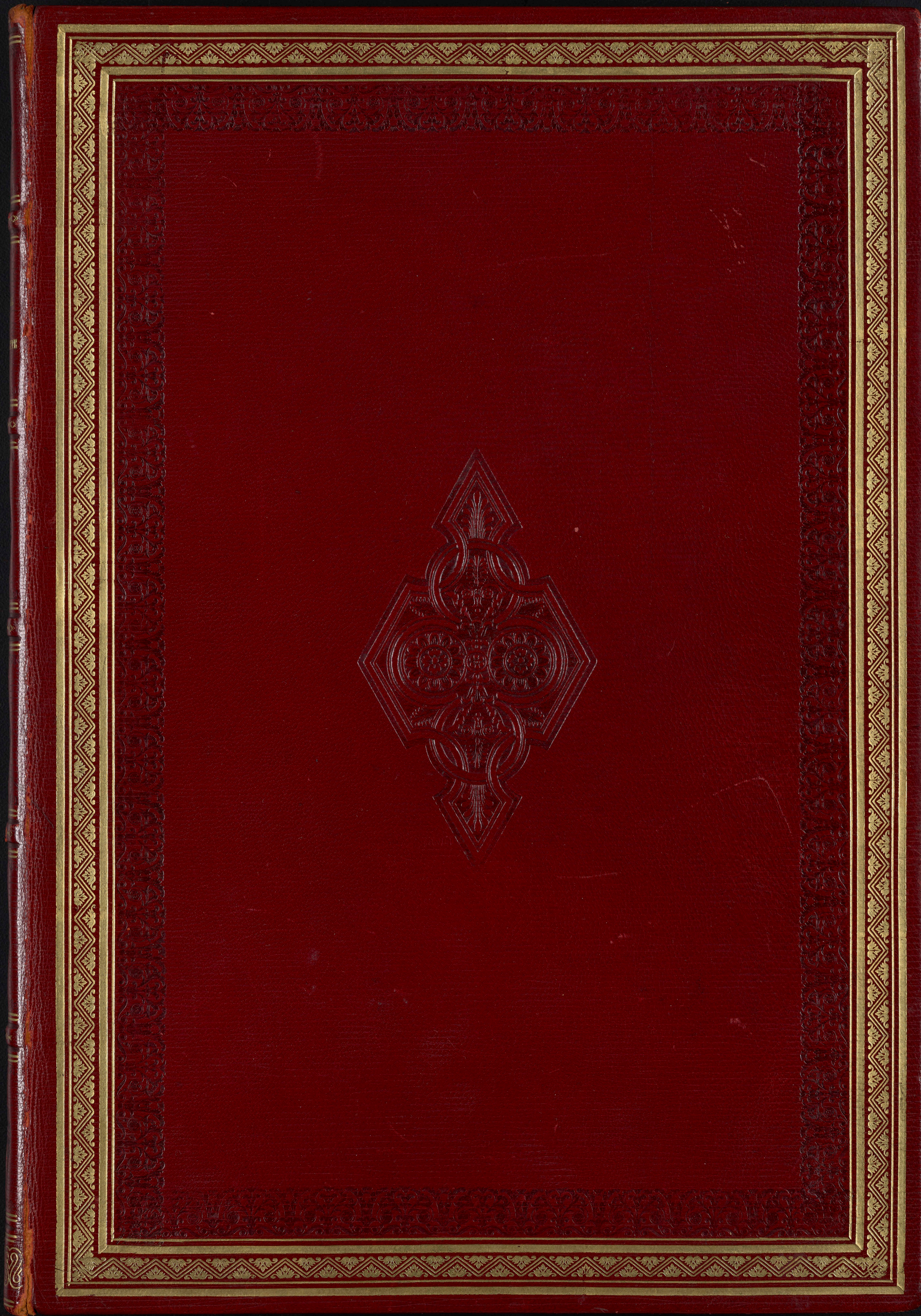




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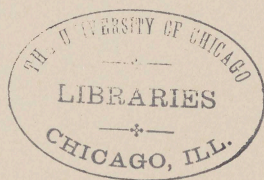


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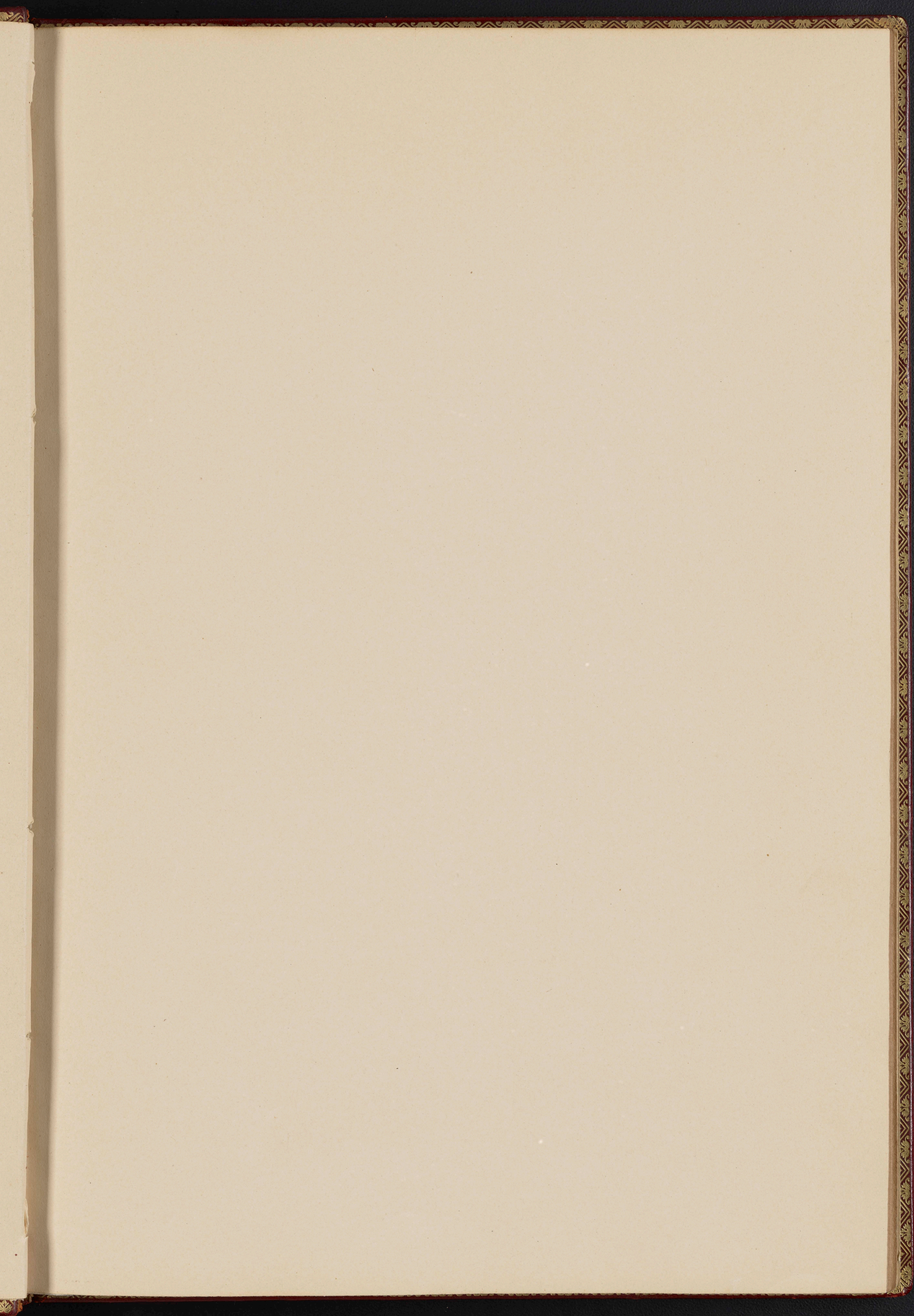


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Lafayette collection.



Hist.
Ed. J. Swift Suspense Art.



Mademoiselle,

Je suis depuis quelques jours en France et j'arrive
de la maison de campagne du général Lafayette. La lettre
que je lui ai écrite après avoir eu l'honneur de vous voir
ne lui est point parvenue; elle a dû rester à la poste de
Durham où je l'ai mise ignorant que les lettres pour la
France devaient être affranchies jusqu'à la frontière. La
traduction de votre ouvrage en Amérigue est déjà avancée,
on y a fait les rectifications que vous aviez indiquées et à
moins que vous ne manifestiez un esprit contraire, on attendra
votre prochaine arrivée à Paris pour mettre l'ouvrage sous
presse, afin qu'il soit sous vos yeux.

Permettez moi de recourir à votre obligeance pour l'un
des hommes de Paris dont vous aurez le plus de plaisir à
faire la connaissance: c'est M. Andrieux, l'un des
littérateurs les plus distingués de notre époque, et dont la
vie politique n'est pas moins honorable que la carrière
littéraire. Il désirait avoir les ouvrages dont je prends la
liberté de vous envoyer les titres. Il est auteur d'une
tragédie intitulée les étourdis qui a eu beaucoup de
succès en France; on lui a fait l'honneur de la traduire
en Anglais, mais elle a été donnée et, à ce qu'il paraît,
applaudie sur le théâtre de Londres comme un ouvrage
original et non point comme une traduction. M. Andrieux
n'a pas pu précisément quel était le titre Anglais de

De la puce, mais il souhaiterait beaucoup que ces
indications servissent à la faire retrouver par un
lépreux.

J'ai espéré, Mademoiselle, que vous ne me ferez
pas mauvais gré de vous avoir donné quelque
embarras pour un des hommes qui ont rendu le
plus de services à notre nation et à la liberté, en
inspirant à la jeunesse française de nobles et
patriotiques sentiments, pour un des hommes qui
ont élevé le génie de l'homme à l'école polytechnique
et qui possèdent au plus haut degré l'estime du
général Lafayette. Si cette circonstance prouve
à M. Andrieux l'avantage de faire votre connaissance,
je suis sûr qu'il me remerciera beaucoup de la
lettre que je vous envoie aujourd'hui.

Tout va bien, Mademoiselle, ainsi que Miss
Carroll le témoigne de mon respectueux dévouement.

A. P. Hawley

Paris le 10 août 1831.

1. Essay on the genius and writings of
Shakespeare, by Lady Montague.
2. Douglas, a tragedy by Home.
3. Rule a wife and have a wife, a comedy, by
Beaumont and Fletcher.
4. The brave stratagem, a Comedy.
5. The troop to conquer, a comedy by Goldsmith.

6. The mourning bride, a tragedy by Congreve.
7. Theophrastus, or the force of love, a tragedy by Lee.

M. B. M. Andrieux demeure au collège de
France place de Cambury.



Miss Wright
to the care of Messrs. Longman
& Co' Booksellers Paternoster
Row

London

Here is the ticket for the Sunday my
dear Miss Wright. My wife is
ill & cannot write. I am so hoarse
that I cannot speak. The ticket
is for 6.

your most sincerely
truly

J. Montagu

[Faint, illegible handwriting]

2, Sommers Place, west; New Road

1st of May 1825.

My Dear Madam,

Your letter of 10th of Jan^y last, delivered to me by our mutual friend the Gen^l Pope, gave me the greatest satisfaction; your esteem, your sympathy, in my continual woes has been a soothing relief to its permanent intensity. — the Widow of Niegg, that angelic creature, whom you have seen wasting under mental and bodily affliction was my Niece, was my pupil from her early infancy, was my care & soothing consolation upon the Earth; where I can not now find such another resource to lighten the burden of my unhappy Life.

Her virtue & her patient resignation were only known to those who were near her Couch, during the continuance of her unrelenting troubles. She is gone, and happy she to have exchanged this wretched world for a better, where neither Kings nor Oligarchs dare disturb her sweet repose, where near her beloved husband she may some day see those golden Crowns, which now glitter with sparkling stones may be converted into gloomy iron Chains for the Impostors who now bear them to the degradation and misery of humankind.

For the fragment of the Newspaper containing the Toast which you have been so kind as to send I return my best thanks, I have seen with great satisfaction of the marked regard & esteem which the great Apostle of modern Liberty has conferred upon the abused Head of that gallant Soldier who was devoted even by the Brave on the Day of Trial!

An opportunity presents itself, which I embrace, & I take the liberty

to send you a Fan, it has no merit in itself but it belongs to the Widow of
Migs; with it I also send you a Lock of her Hair, that you may have them
as a proof of my esteem, and a memorial of that excellent Being, whom you
had the pleasure of personally knowing.

Her Sister Lucia is still with me but anxious to return to her
native Land Asturias to join the remnant of her family, although of her
Brothers are also two here: these youth accompanied my Brother through the
last of his toils in the field & in the rout of his troops at Tudar on the 13.
of Sep^r 1823. they were taken prisoners, but fortunately were released by
some good patriots, who knowing their surname felt great apprehension for
their fate in the hands of the factious. Victoriano the eldest is but 19. of rather
a sedate habit; Antonio is of a lively spirit & warlike disposition having
been the companion of his Uncle in Zaragoza, Catalonia, & afterwards
in Madrid, Seville & Cadix from December 1820 till the final blow
was given to Spanish Liberty.

I beg you to recommend them to your virtuous friend the
Venerable patriot, the Brave Soldier the amiable Gen^l Lafayette;
who now so worthily enjoys the hard earned glorious trophy placed
upon his honorable Head by the pure hands of the free.

Would to God that the dispensations of heaven may
visit the most secret chambers of Tyranny darkness, and some
prostrate Europe from the degraded state of her present condition,
that he may enjoy the same honorable respect in her bosom
which he now experiences with the Sons of Pen and the
Companions of Washington in the Land of the free.
Be so good as present to him my affectionate respect,
and believe me that I am

Dear Madam
your truly friend
Wm. A. P. P. P.

Wm. Francis Wright

to Miss Frances Wright
at Gen^l Lafayette's Home



New York or
when the General is
from the Canon Picco -

agen le 6 juin 1831

Mademoiselle

Je vous remercie de la bonté que vous avez de me transmettre les nouvelles que vous avez reçues de mon frère. je vois que sa traversée, bien qu'elle ait été hâchée a néanmoins été un peu plus longue que nous ne la supposions. votre Lettre m'a fait d'autant plus de plaisir que le terme au quel j'espérais recevoir des nouvelles de notre voyageur étant passé depuis quelque temps je me reprochais un peu de ne pas les avoir provoqués en vous écrivant de nouveau. votre aimable attention m'offre l'occasion de réparer ma faute & je la saisis avec empressement.

Le portrait que vous faites de mon frère, quoiqu'il n'imprime peut-être d'un peu de surveillance, est assez conforme à l'idée que j'avais conçue de lui. mais de tels caractères, de telles fortes d'esprit sont si rares, du moins en France qu'on a de la peine à les comprendre, & que l'on craint toujours de se tromper en les jugeant. c'est beaucoup pour lui, Mademoiselle, que des circonstances favorables l'aient mis à même d'être si bien jugé par vous, & comme vous le dites, que vous ayez eu l'occasion & que vous vous soyez donnée la peine de l'étudier. je dirai & j'espère que ce sera pour le bonheur de tous les deux.

Il est bien vrai, mademoiselle, les sentiments que vous avez la bonté de témoigner pour mon frère, & ceux que vous avez pour vous sont les titres les plus sûrs qui vous recommandent à mon estime. ne supposez pas cependant que j'aie été capable de me dispenser contre une femme par cela seul qu'elle a été

L'attention publique. en cela ce n'est pas la chose elle-même mais la manière dont on y parvient qu'il faut considérer. je pense bien comme vous sur les réputations. il en est quelques uns d. mal acquises, il en est beaucoup qui se fondent sur peu de chose. je ne me laisse pas trop éblouir par les grands noms; mais je ne conçois non plus contre eux aucune prévention défavorable. Ce serait tomber dans un excès encore plus blâmable.

Je retourne mon frère tout entier dans le peu de mots pour les quels vous achetez de le pincer: il aime le bien pour le seul plaisir de le faire, & ne veut pas même qu'il lui en revienne un élogé. il ne cherche dans les travaux de l'esprit que ce qui peut être utile aux autres, & non ce qui peut être honorable ou profitable à lui-même. il estime infiniment peu ce qu'il sait, & parvenant à reconnaître, ainsi que vous le dites, combien tout ce qu'il y a de vrai dans les connaissances est simple, il est tenté de compter aussi pour peu de chose les sciences & même les savans. n'y aurait-il pas en cela un peu d'exagération? L'homme qui, après de profondes méditations est parvenu à reconnaître que tout dans les sciences dépend d'un petit nombre de principes simples & féconds, dont les conséquences seraient pour ainsi dire, à la portée de tout le monde, si elles étaient convenablement développées peut se persuader, s'il le veut, qu'il ne sait pas grand chose. Il est encore vrai que le vulgaire exigeant disposé à accorder son admiration à ce qu'il ne comprend point, en voyant produire de grands effets par des causes simples qui lui sont inconnues, attribue souvent à ceux qui possèdent ces espèces de secret une supériorité personnelle qu'ils n'ont point réellement. si l'on considérait cependant d'une manière attentive & impartiale combien l'homme possédé du désir de connaître la vérité en toutes choses a besoin d'être doué de persévérance & de justesse d'esprit, combien il rencontre de difficultés sur sa route, combien il faut qu'il laisse derrière lui la foule

d'hommes à préjugés, il est permis je crois d'avoir pour lui quelque estime. pour moi, j'en professe surtout beaucoup pour ceux qui apportent la simplicité dans la science. leur modestie aura beau dire qu'ils sont ou qu'ils font peu de chose il faudra qu'ils se résignent à mon honneur. Ce que j'ai hais c'est le charlatanisme parcequ'il tend à perpétuer l'ignorance. Daignez me pardonner ces réflexions au sujet de mon frère qui n'a je crois d. commun avec nos savans que la science, & qui est bien loin de posséder le savoir-faire de la plupart de ces Messieurs. faire le sacrifice de ses intérêts, c'est beaucoup mais comme l'amour propre, même le plus sage est encore au dessus des intérêts matériels. sacrifier sa réputation c'est presque un prodige. il est même à désirer que celui qui cherche à décroître ainsi n'y parvienne pas, car il est bien, il est & la renommée l'attache à ce qui est évidemment bon & utile.

Je vois avec regret les multiples occupations de vos jours les occupations de vos jours qui ne retiennent ici. je vois quelques finissant par me revoir tout à fait l'espérance d'un voyage à Paris, & retrouvant ainsi le plaisir que j'ai eue à me voir connaître. je me suis procuré les pièces qui vous seront nécessaires au retour de mon frère mais je ne les envoie pas encore. il faut pour les compléter y joindre l'acte d. consentement de ma mère au mariage de son fils, & comme cet acte doit être passé devant notaire je n'ai pas voulu ébruiter la chose avant le temps. dès que vous jugerez le moment convenable vous m'avez qu'en m'écrivant & je ferai porter le tout sur le champ.

Prenez, Mademoiselle, au nom de toute ma famille les remerciemens que vous doit pour tout ce que vous me dites d'agréable à son sujet, & pour mon propre compte, l'assurance de mon estime & de mon amitié.

Phiquepel - d'Armenet

conseiller à la cour royale, rue Suderie
à Agen Lot & Garonne



O,

Mademoiselle

frances Wright -
Docteur Magendie
rue germane n° 30

courtois du
rue de Seine.

à Paris



Mille mille Graces à tes chers amis
qui te charmant prient et combien il me
s'en fera. Je vais te parler avec celui de
Monsieur de Turgot avec celui Thouvenin de Turgot
et de mon cher Simond. Je le trouve
parfait. Hélas hélas combien l'ami chéri
qui te représente si bien va s'éloigner de nous.

N'y aura-t-il donc point un jour dans
lequel tous les gens de bien se retrouveront ?

Ménager votre santé ma tendre et chérie amie
pour que vous puissiez nous revenir l'automne
prochain. Je suis la même prière à Mlle votre
chamante sœur. Revenez nous amener
et chers amis vous trouverez dans la fille
et la mère des cœurs qui vous aiment et
vous aimeront toujours.

Voilà vos embrassements tendrement

6 avril 1824 Dubois (de Nemours)

85 chers amis n'oubliez pas je vous en prie
une bonne conversation à la fin pour le voyage
il a goûté cette nuit faites cela par amitié pour moi

8 June 1834



I have been thinking of you
 and your family very much
 and hope you are all well
 and happy as usual. I am
 well and hope these few
 lines will find you the same.
 I have not much news to
 write at present. I am
 still in the same place
 and doing the same work.
 I hope you will be
 able to write soon. I
 am your affectionate son
 John

(Faint, illegible handwriting on the right page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.)

6 April 1824

A Miss
Wright

Yucodla Magazine no 41

Chers et bons amis

Il te que j'écris vous demander d'envoyer
l'esthime brève de vos envoyer de cette manière
l'esthime votre cassette à laquelle est jointe six
numéros du journal des modes. Plus une
petite boîte contenant des petites medailles en
monnaie ancienne ou étranger pour le mari ou
le père de Mrs Wright, à qui le paquet est adressé.

C'est une dame anglaise française, d'origine
sur un le redoublement depuis quatre mois qui
vous bien faire passer à son amie Mrs
Wright toutes les réveries.

Elle voudrait envoyer des sucres d'aler
petits objets de porcelaine commune, mais je
n'ai pas voulu. Et dans le petit billet qui sert
en quelque sorte d'envoie un gros paquet
j'ai marqué que l'anne commune n'avait pas

veuillez vous prier de vous en charger
Je suis sûre que tous ces petits objets ne
vendraient pas trois schellins en Angleterre
il ne vous en coûte pas la peine de les emporter
quand à la petite boîte qui ne vaient ni
l'été cassée comme la porcelaine ni l'hiver
fondue comme les sucreries je vous prie
très indulgents amis de la faire remettre
Cher M^r Wright.

Il faut donc vous dire adieu mes
excellentes amies! si j'avais un service
d'expressions figurées je dirais que vous
avez paru comme un Météore et que
vous nous laissez dans l'obscurité. on pourrait
on retrouver les ames et des vœux comme
les vôtres joints à toutes les grâces de
l'Esprit.

De moins nos vœux et notre tendresse
vous suivront par tout
adieu adieu donc hélas perdue jusqu'à
l'éternité Du Port de
pour ma fille et pour moi.

Chers amis si vous me trouvez
indiscrette de vous demander de vous
charger d'une si longue lettre de six pages
daignez me l'écrire tout naturellement et je
la rendrai à l'auteur.

Je suis plus que persuadée qu'elle ne
porte point politique mais si une de vous
trouvé chers amis avoir la patience de la
lire vous en ôter bien les mentions et
de me la renvoyer si elle vous déplaît
pardon pardon de vous fatiguer si
long temps au moment de départ ma petite
pour ma pauvre souffrante M^{me} Aublay
me fait ainsi vous accabler

Et si par hasard chers amis bon
vous demandait vos lettres et que l'on vous
demande de qui est celle cy. vous la devez
de M^{me} Aublay rue fèvre No 17
quartier St Sulpice. à Paris

4 avril
1824

4 avril 1824

IX Mendicantes

Mendicantes 48 right

Rueda Magdalena no 44

J'ai porté entre autres le général Lafayette
et Miss Wright dont j'ai fait m'engager de
m'occuper le ouvrage, le honneur de ma commission
Je dois que j'ai obtenu de l'avis Warden et d'autre
la collection des lois des Etats Unis, tout ce que j'ai
besoin de renseignements pour la législation
américaine.

J'ai le honneur d'offrir au constant et très précieux
service de nos libérateurs mille tendres respects
et une étendue de vœux,

J. Mignard,

Providence, 10^e juil 1821.



My dear Mr. Garrison
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are still active in the cause of
the oppressed. I am sure that your efforts will be
successful in the end. I am, dear sir, very
truly yours,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

Wm. Lloyd Garrison



Brassfield 21st September 1827.

I have received your welcome letter of the 14th, dear Fanny; and its contents pleased me much. You know I have always considered it of much importance to assemble a few truly intelligent & cultivated minds at Nashoba: and from y^r letter it appears likely that La Trone & young Carnot may add to the number.

Let me tell you however this: Charles Lasterie & his son Ferdinand were here yesterday. I had much interesting conversation with him. He is in principle truly one of us, a little violent, perhaps, in his radicalism, but that is a fault so little common among the better classes that it may well be excused. He was delighted with what he saw here, as far as it goes; but agrees with me that it is but little one can do under the circumstances of European habits & society. I received y^r letter while he was here. I asked him if he knew La Trone. He said he did & this is the character he gives of him. *Une tête exaltée*, much enthusiasm for the moment, soon cooled when it comes to the trial; one who engages eagerly in anything new & out of the way, whatever it be, but who has no perseverance nor any fixed character: such has been his conduct, he says, as regards the cause of the Greeks & indeed every thing he undertakes. You are better able to judge than I what importance may attach to Lasterie's opinion: I give it you just as I received it. Young Carnot, he says, is a young man *d'un mérite distingué*, of good sense & sound principles, very different from La Trone. I did not tell him that there was any chance of either of them joining us. I gave him y^r address in London, & he will call upon you.

Lasterie saw at Abiston & was much pleased with, Edward Bell, the young Irishman of whom I wrote to you. Bell informed him of his intention of joining

us at Nashoba. I have written to Bell, giving him a copy of the prospectus to show to his friends in Dublin. I think we may have many with us among the oppressed Irish. I have a letter from Bell in which he mentions that they have formed a Society at Abington for diffusing a knowledge of their principles, the minimum subscription 9d per week. He thinks that as so much ~~harm~~ harm has hitherto been done by Bible, tract, ~~improving~~ & other similar societies it is a pity that upon the same principle some redeeming good should not be effected. He says there are at Abington a number of excellent workmen who wish him to become their leader to America & that he thinks, as they do not like Abington, it would be a pity to let them go back to old society. I shall advise him to do nothing in this until he goes out himself to reconnoitre the land. I think we must not take in inferior minds, even with a prospect of such practical benefit from them too rashly & in too great numbers. The tone of our Society must be something very different what any they can give. I expect most of our workmen from the Shakers, whose ideas & manners have the essential parts, (though perhaps not the exterior polish) of refinement & cultivated feeling. They are, besides, practically acquainted with trades & business as ~~is~~ conducted in America, a circumstance which gives them an advantage over European tradesmen; and, above all, they have the habits & feelings of members of a community. At the same time some superior European tradesmen, being usually better workmen would be highly useful amongst them — I esteem it a very fortunate thing for us that Shaker communities have been established in America, & equally fortunate that their priests have carried their oppression so far as to disgust the most intelligent & force them to seek liberty & social happiness elsewhere.

22 September 1827.

My father remains in London till after the 1st October, so I doubt

not be with me before his return to this place. He stays at Mr Walkers, 49 Bedford Square. He has, I believe, already written to Liverpool to see what vessels sail for Orleans about the beginning of November; so that I hope you & he will be able at once to arrange everything regarding our departure for the New World. He shall, I daresay, have a disagreeable enough time of it for the first week or ten days till we get into southern latitudes, which will enable us, as optimists say, the more to enjoy the latter, quieter part of the voyage.

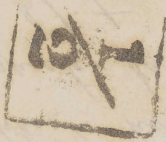
I enclose you a number of the Abington Register, both as a specimen of the publication as because it contains a memoir (a perfectly faithful one, I believe) of Abram Combe, one of the first & truest & most steady & practical disciples of the Cooperative system: a sound head, a good heart, almost primitive simplicity of manner, cheerful spirits, an untiring & unvarying consistency of conduct distinguished him as a character rarely to be met with. No one that I have known was willing to sacrifice more to the Cause to which at last he died a martyr. I do not mean to say that all his ideas were strictly rational, but even his failings leaned to virtues side" as some old poet has it. He was an optimist from feeling, & his charity for the opinions of others sometimes led him to attempt a verbal reconciliation of these with his own — a reconciliation which was intended to soothe & conciliate but which in practice did but irritate & mislead, pleasing neither his friends nor his opponents. Such is the title of the Register "The Register for the first Society of the adherents to divine revelation;" a title which he supported very ~~well~~ plausibly & ingeniously & usefully. This error in judgment, for such I consider it, was one into which I myself fell at that time;

The memoir is the more valuable as being written by one who approves
not the cooperative principle.

I shall come to London as soon after my father's return as possible, & hope
to pass a few days with at Mr. Trollope. What is the exact address? I hope
that you have not yet heard from Washoba. I hope y^r next letter will bring
good accounts. Farewell, dear Friend. R. D. Owen.



2/21
Mr. Wright
Care of Mr. Mayley
Jackinghall St.
London.
my dears



& I believe my conversations with Abram Combe tended not a little to
coarsen him in it. This I regret much, because I think it greatly circumscribed
his usefulness. The subjects we discuss are difficult enough
when clothed in the simplest language; how ill-judged then, ~~to~~ to embar-
rass them unnecessarily by ornamental & equivocal language.

Rue de Uichy

Friday 20th May 1837.

While waiting the arrival of your true half to take his soup with us I will write a few lines to you beloved friend. Many sweet lines have I received from thee which have gone straight to my heart & pined my eyes with tears. When this is put into your hand joy & the most delightful emotions will fill your soul. ^{your} eyes will stray from one loved face to the other ^{not knowing which to fix on} & their voices ^{will} sound in your ears. This letter shall be a short one for you will hardly be able to suffice to your intercourse with them — with what transport the proud & loving father will replace you in your Darling in your arms! Dear friend in moments such as these days of enjoyment are crowded. How impatient I shall be to get the letter which will announce to me the happy meeting tell me how you found our treasure. How full of life & intelligence she is! — so forward in intellect that her wife father would not leave her behind him. It will be a pleasure to me to think of her between you. In the mean time I feel anxious dearest about your ^{own} health. So is your beloved. He thinks you must have suffered more than you tell of. You want him near you not only to satisfy the cravings of your heart but to watch over your exertions which are so apt to outstrip your strength. Be careful dearest of your precious health & remember that every hair of your head is invaluable to those who know & love you as we do. You have not mentioned the receipt of three letters I have sent you since the arrival of your beloved in Paris. I ought to have written much much oftener — but I knew that he did & though I think of you yet continually I am remiss in writing, yet if I sent you all the letters my fancy writes to you I should see you.

would be overwhelmed. I go about mechanically performing petty offices uninteresting or annoying in themselves but important to the welfare of those I love - holding sweet mental converse with the absent who are also dear. As every time saying when I get home or when the needful for the day is ^{done} I will sit down ~~desire~~ writing letters which ^{will} contain much of my heart - but the animal spirits do not always suffice. Instead of writing in the evening I sit down & muse & listen to Alfred's music which soothes one's rest - or hear the familiar confidential chat round the hearth. How often do I wish for thee & my friend! How would ~~thy~~ ^{thy} presence animate the little circle. Shall we ever meet again? I hope so. I almost feel that we shall the moment, & the place I do not now feel, but ~~trust~~ ^{trust} that we are not parted forever.

'Tis a sad parting of Sylvia from her loving protectors. Madame speaks her sorrow loudly & Mr. Turpin feels it not less. This is a trial to your sensitive half & I shall be glad now when the parting is over. It seems but a few days ago that you were going. How much you have done in these last 18 months. I know much has been done for me in the restoration of my eye sight which was fast failing! I have left off my shade & felt the parting rather trying. I was used to the lower part of my face & could not at first bear to look at the brow on which time & care & grief had set their marks. My friends ^{almost} one & all declared they liked the half of my face ^{better than the whole} but now they & I are reconciled to the whole as it is.

Sat. When you get this you will be able to bear my telling you that at near seven when he had given him up in came the most active & indefatigable of Norman Beings - yet tired ^{sadly}

tired he was having been wet three more than once in the morning. He compelled him to take dry shavers & socks - we then blew up the fire & drew the little dinner table close to it and cheered & refreshed him to the best of our power by heartfelt friendly chat in which he was lively & interesting as he always is in spite of fatigue. At this moment Cornelia is gone to see Sylvia. I hope we shall have her one day before she goes. We lose but little of her company by her departure so difficult - not to say impossible it was to obtain her even for half a day, yet her departure suddenly & my least makes me feel that you are indeed gone perhaps for ever.

The financial struggle in N. York extending itself as it does to other countries has occasioned a commotion amongst the numerous Americans here and all are returning to their country so that there is no passage to be had on board a packet. I am grieved at this - but Mr. Darnmouth has agreed with an American merchant Captain whose vessel he says is excellent. I need not say - let me have one line by the very first opportunity to say that your treasures are safe arrived. You will feel the impatience with which I shall look for tidings of them. Farewell beloved friend. Take care of your precious health; this ever in the thoughts of your most affectionate friend.

H. A. B.

26th. Alas! the sad parting day is come - at 1/2 past six I shall embrace our sweet Sylvia & her father at the door of the Rouen Diligence she spent the whole of yesterday here & I took her home to Mr. Turpin in the evening who began to weep & lament bitterly. I hope it will be with her as with children whose griefs are less lasting as they are most clamorous - and yet she must miss the dear child painfully.

25 Nov
London, Saturday morning 11 o'clock

I have reached London in safety, my dear Friend, & as you see without much loss of time: the Dover coach brought me here this morning at 6 o'clock, that is to say 63 hours after I left you. I find my father here, but I have not yet seen him: he is gone out & while awaiting his return I sit down to inform you of my arrival in this overgrown smoky bustling metropolis.

After leaving you I proceeded to the Diligence as expeditiously as possible, yet I did not just arrive in time: I found in the Coupe where I had taken my place an old French priest, a fat, goodtempered, cheerful, communicative person, who little thought, I daresay, what a heterodox companion he had by his side. He had, I suppose you, much edifying conversation, not, by the way, on the subject of religion; interrupted occasionally by a fit of devotion on his ~~subject~~ part. He took out his breviary & read & repeated Latin for nearly half an hour at a time.

I was very much tempted to ask him what benefit he expected to reap from his zeal; but when I looked in his face I saw so much good nature & so little good sense that I thought it a pity to broach a subject the discussion of which might offend & could hardly benefit. Free, not observing that he was so employed I made some trifling remark to him. He did ^{not} reply; but about five minutes afterwards when his task was completed, he said: "Pardou, Monsieur, que je n'ai pas répondu a votre question; c'est que je répétais ma prière: tant qu'il est jour il faut travailler, car la nuit arrive quand on ^{ne} ~~est~~ travaille plus." The French version, I suppose of the passage of Scripture reading, "for the night cometh when no man can work." I might without difficulty

have kept an exact account of the number of churches & crosses we past on the road; for my companion pulled off most reverently a black silk night cap he wore to each of them.

He had occasionally a third person who came in for a stage or two; among others a French man from one of the provinces, who though he did not remain with us more than a couple of hours, had in that time given us a complete history of his life from the age of 14; the details of his marriage & of his family affairs; assuring us that he lived a most contented & happy life, much respected by all his friends, with scarcely an enemy, possessed of a fortune sufficiently large to supply all his wants & of an activity ~~which~~ & knowledge of business which promised still to increase it; in short, he said, he considered himself a most enviable person: and all this said with so much simple naivete that it was impossible to doubt the narrator's sincerity.

I arrived at Palais at 12 o'clock on Thursday night, just too late to take the steampacket to London; so that I took the packet to Dover yesterday & the coach to London last night. I found both packet and coach filled with English railing against France & Frenchmen & French diligences & hoping their stars that they had once more returned to the land of beef steaks & of nine-mile-an-hour stages.

Monday 27 August

My father is determined to return to America this autumn probably by way of Orleans & to take both my brothers & probably one of my sisters with him. I hope we shall be able to arrange it so that we all go together either from Havre or Liverpool. The 1st of November is the time my father thinks he will be able to get off; & if I recollect aright that was the time we proposed to return. I wish you could

come to London if only for a few days; there are several persons here with whom I should much like you to become acquainted. Amongst the rest Philip Stene, a complete convert to liberal principles, was ten years officer of engineers, has retired & on the death of his mother who is old & infirm will probably come out to the Western Country & bring his sisters along with him. He has two sisters about 18 or 20 years of age whom I have not seen. Another is Henry Leigh Hunt, Editor of the Examiner, whose letter to me at Harmondsworth I showed you; & whom I believe to be an excellent amiable liberal young man, with a sweet pretty wife who appears to share his opinions. He knows Mrs Shelley & speaks of her in high terms. She is at present at Brighton whether she goes tomorrow. I have therefore commissioned him to deliver a letter which he will do either personally or through mutual friend, Horace Smith, who is intimately acquainted with Shelley. I have been told that Mr Shelley leads a very retired life & seldom sees any strangers, so that but few persons know any thing about her. Stene's address is West Street, Brighton, but if you come to town he will immediately come up from thence. Hunt's address is 4 York St, Covent Garden. Hunt & Clark, the house of which he is the principal partner, besides publishing the Examiner, publish most of the liberal works that appear in London. If we get any English books I think it had better be from them.

The Co-operative system goes on here but slowly, though I think it certainly has gained ground since I was last here. The Co-operative Magazine pays its own expenses.

I go to Lanark the day after tomorrow by steam. I hope to hear from you soon after my arrival.

Remember me in the kindest manner to Julia & Harriet, I hope still to see them both at Astoroba at no very distant period. Have you seen Mr. Pertz? Have you heard from Camille?

I shall write to you from Larch soon after I arrive. Till then
adieu, dear friend; do not expose yourself to fatigue, for I
should be quite mortified to find a return of health I watched so
anxiously only a vain promise.

de Rome, après l'arrêt en France
de l'innocent duc de la
Ruggerie

My dear Mother
I have not
yet had time to
write you a
line since I
left home
last.

The more I see of the old world the less I feel inclined to remain in it: But I should like to rescue out of it a few rational beings who are too good for it & wd be much happier in the woods. I have seen Grant Lasterie & his son & shall see them again at Lanark. He is a thorough going friend both to liberality & to the cooperative system in principle: but how he wd do in practice I know not. Present my respects to the General & the family of La Grange.

To Mrs Owen (copy)

The affectionate intimacy subsisting between myself & some members of your family my dear Madam gives me a certain feeling of acquaintance & yet more a feeling of kind interest towards the whole of its circle. Will you in that feeling see a sufficient motive for this letter, & permit me as the friend of Mr Owen & yet more especially as the friend, sister & advocate of your son Robert Dale, to tender you my respect, & to forget in so doing that you are a stranger to my person, as I to yours. And will you yet further permit me dear Madam to speak to those thoughts hopes & fears with which it occurs to me you must follow to this distant country a son so necessarily dear. Acquainted as I am with all his good & high qualities - observing these as I have ~~had~~ had occasion to do at the period most important in life when the docile feelings & opinions of youth take the bent of manhood, & assume the character whose tone at least they are to bear thro' future years - having observed these I cannot but conceive the deep interest you must feel in his happiness - in his plans of life his pursuits, his associates his future prospects & possible connections. He will himself have conveyed to you his own views & feelings respecting Nashoba & its present inhabitants, nor sh^d I on this subject appear a sufficiently impartial communicant. To worldly ambition indeed I sh^d be the first to confess that it offers nothing. Yet to one of your son's education & views I do believe it to offer a peculiarly fair prospect of social enjoyment & tranquil usefulness. We are now but a small circle & are ~~never~~ ^{not} likely ever to embrace a very large one, drawn as our companions must be from the morally cultivated & also from those possessed of small but independent incomes. Yet if I judge correctly of Robert's tastes & character it is in a society thus composed of such elements that he may best receive & impart happiness, & select with best opportunity for selecting well a suitable companion of the other sex. He is too amiable - too formed for those gentler & purer pleasures with which the affections not to find in that connexion the chief source of his happiness or one of bitter suffering. Intimate

The affectionate intimacy subsisting between myself & some members of your family

acquaintance with the object of his choice so difficult
to obtain in the ordinary society of the world promises in
such an association as ours to be even difficult to shun.
If we receive recruits from Europe as appears more than
probable I think they cannot fail generally to possess those
tastes & manners & that tone of thinking & feeling
with which his own more or less in sympathy.

Nashoba is yet but a young & rough settlement but if
our hopes for the future are not disappointed perhaps
it may ^{perhaps} offer a suitable home for other members of
your family whose tastes may be in unison with
those of Robert. - However this may be dear Madam
I trust you will think of him while at Nashoba as
with those who love him dearly & value him highly.

May I convey thro you to your daughters the
assurance of the affectionate interest I feel in
their welfare & present to myself my dear
Madam my very respectful regards.

Frances Wright -

Memphis 9th Feb. 7 1828. -





