

ACTS OF  
THE ANTI SLAVERY APOSTLES

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR

PARKER PILLSBURY

CONCORD, N. H.

PRICE \$1.50 BY MAIL, \$1.63

Also for sale by CUPPLES, UPHAM & CO., SCHOOL ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Extract of Letter from Wendell Phillips just a Month before his Death:

Jan. 3rd, 1884.

DEAR PILLSBURY:—Grover tells me you are not well, I am very sorry; but you must hasten to get well, for there are very few of the Apostles left, and we can't spare you yet from this scene.

I was reading your volume, and meaning to write you when I had finished—but rather now, to tell you how much gratified I have been with it. Old scenes freshened, and half forgotten points brought out and set in fitting light. That Beach matter is remarkably well told, and the attitude of the church thoroughly examined and arraigned. Thanks. \* \* \* \* I hope you will take excellent care of yourself and give us another volume, carrying on and filling out the picture. With warmest regards to your wife and daughter,

Yours faithfully,

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

PARKER PILLSBURY.

Concord, N. H.

10 May 1884.

Mr. + Mrs. Harriott.

My not forgotten friend—Our mutual brother and friend Mookway has just sent me your address and wishes me to write you on the Acts of the Anti Slavery Apostles.

Of which, he has purchased two copies. And is reading the work with great apparent satisfaction.

2.

Only in Metaphorical sense. Perhaps you remember a beautiful book by Lydia Maria Child, entitled "Looking towards sunset."

It was written for aged people; and in her sense, I am always looking a good deal farther west than Minnesota, or the Pacific sea. I hope to make one more Western tour but probably may not go beyond Chicago.

I write some what for the Press and lecture a little when desired. Indeed, I seldom decline an invitation. Perhaps I will mail you with this letter, a printed discourse. I take no hand in politics, any more than when my cry was: No Union with Slaveholders.

Now does my lecturing pay me dollar be  
your travelling expense and has not in  
five years. And my book enterprise  
will sink me hundreds of dollars. You see  
our old friends were the best people in  
the world, but have almost all gone to their  
reward and rest.

Tell me a little about your  
own dear selves. How well I remember  
you our faithful brother Jerry and Mrs. Jerry!

I can write no more now, only that  
I am ever, as "in days long since",

Your faithful friend & loving brother, Parker Pillsbury.

To write it and over see its printing, was too  
much for my seventy fourth year, and almost  
consigned me to the house from whence  
no traveller is presumed to return. I was  
confined through December and January and am  
hardly restored yet. Perhaps never shall  
be quite so well as before.

But what are you doing away in  
the North West? I do not remember ever to have  
seen the name of your town till yesterday. I hope  
and trust you have greatly improved your  
worldly conditions by going so far. I have  
only been once into Minnesota; and then no  
farther than St. Paul, Minneapolis and a two or  
three unimportant places in their immedi-  
ate vicinity. And may never get so far towards sunset again.