

Nantucket, April 26, 1846

Dear Spooner,

It is near midnight; but I must send you a line by the morning's Boat.

Yours of the 3<sup>rd</sup> instant was forwarded to me yesterday. I have not heard a word touching the "stories" you refer to respecting our friend Mrs. Sargeant, excepting what is contained in your letter now before me. Your inquiries, therefore, you may well suppose, have greatly excited my curiosity. I can scarcely conjecture what it may be. Pray tell me what the "stories" are. I suspect they must have grown out of our friend's being so "unequally yoked." But let me know what they are. I feel a great interest in Mrs. S. By this time, I suspect you must have found means of sifting the reports in question, & can now give the information you sought.

The Chromotype[?], I hear, is now issued to the number of six thousand a day. And it is good news to me; for I think Wright deserves success. His paper is decidedly the freshest[?], \_\_\_\_\_, wittiest, & ablest published in the city of Nations.

I can't tell you how I am to be disposed of for the year to come. I am, strictly speaking, engaged in nothing; and willed[?] admirably, though having none to help me. It is probable I may pass a part of the season in Cleveland.

With much love to the Hoyts, I am affectionately yours,

Geo. Bradburn