

Worcester, Feby 19. 1850

Dear Bradburn,

I received yours three days ago—I have delayed to answer it in the hope that I should think of something to suggest that might be of service to you. But I feel that I am so little acquainted with the facts, that any thing I might say would very likely be inappropriate, and annoy, more than benefit, you. I cannot help feeling however that there has been some unfortunate misapprehension of each others motives, rights, or duties—rather than any deliberate design to do wrong. I am strengthened in this feeling from the consideration that if Robinson wished, for any reason whatever, to terminate his relations with Mrs. P. and yourself, all his interests—to say nothing of duty and honor—would seem to have naturally led him to desire that those relations should be terminated amicably. It would seem that he could have had no motive to seek a quarrel. Yet he must have known you well enough to know that a quarrel would result, unless all matters were honorably arranged.

If there was any misunderstanding, in other words, if he intended to do all that he thought was right, it is natural that he should have felt insulted and wronged by your refusal to speak to him, and by your subsequent conduct—and should do as he has.

But whatever may have been the cause of the trouble, I fear you have both become too much exasperated to leave any chance of reconciliation. I deplore it with all my heart.

I have not yet received Butler's opinion. When I do, I shall probably go to Boston, and I hope I may meet you there. If I should not, you must on no account fail to keep me informed of your locality, if you leave Lynn. I shall feel great anxiety to know of your situation, and that of Mrs. P.

I have not yet destroyed your letter. If you insist upon it, I will do so, but I would be glad to retain it.

Do not fail to let me hear from you soon.

Yours truly,

L. Spooner