

Nov 17th 1840 Monday 1 o'clock.

Dear Anne,

Your letter from Newmouth
arrive safely. Emma has gone out to Brook-
bury, but with fear & trembling I will take
the responsibility of sending it. It sets heavily
on Emma, & is foulless, except that she
thinks it a little too short-winded. This
morning I went with Henry to put him into
school. I liked the looks of every thing there
very much. Miss Tingleys children we hear all
learn very well. Miss Mann called to disembosom
herself of a drunken father, who wears them
all out. "You would think," said she, "that I
should naturally go to Mr. Colver, but —"
Hennetia called about autographs that John
James wants ^{to get} to present to E. Arnold, the
automats having been very kind to him. I
called with her upon St. Southwick & found
Wendell had not failed us. Beautiful
autographs — I will write what they are if
I have time. Mark the fire up well, was
his parting injunction. A letter has just
arrived from H. C. Wright directed to E. Lumey
care of Mr. W. Chapman, with direction to
her open it. He will not be present at the
con — It wants his letter read there —
his views — I have just looked at it, but I
think it good. This church & ministry anti-
christ — Over H. C. W's letter is the kneeling slave
and the motto. "Am I not a woman & a
sister?" Henry Colman told all sorts of the
worst stories about slavery at the South —
having just come from there. One slave-
holder said. I had rather given a \$100 than
that he should have seen what he did see —
a slave with bows & bells etc a punish-
ment for running away. I shall send this
by Miss K & the gown by Mr. Langbury as
he will call for it over yens D.W.

~~your tongue, & sit down, at m^o,~~
~~one living I cannot think the best w^o~~
This afternoon I wrote to "Befford" about
having Edmund lecture before their
Lyceum. I told you that plan didn't
not ~~to~~ take the \$25 for our fair. I
have been in my dressing gown all
day, & just in the middle of the evening
Henry Colman dropped in. It is now
after 10, & I hear his voice still in
the dressing room. As I fled from the
scene, you must wait till the morrow

Miss Anne Weston
Very sincerely
Anne Weston

Mrs.
John Langman