

Caroline to Anne W. Weston
St. June 13th 1846.

(Dun?)

Walcot says that they kill a great many single Standard this week
Marine will at the office this morning and have short refuse a man
with a face

Was young
but when
the staff
him & got him
are & Jones
chick
and the
for the galley.

What
I had
Comp
Lucia
see
we
clo.

In a great hurry, of course,
I will try to give you all the news. I
sent last night a very long letter to
Weymouth and the N.B. letter, and told
Lucia to return them to me and I would
send them to you per milky way. I have
written it all once to N.B. so you do not
expect me to write it over again. I wrote
up I believe to Thursday noon. Edmund was
in of course but brought no particular news
In the afternoon there was an Am Board
meeting - very rich indeed. The Standard
was first talked over, that is the initial
Garrison was violently in favour
of initials. Wendell rather agreed with
him. Lowell & Quincy were decidedly against
them & Maria ^{said the} agreed with whomever spoke
last. Garrison behaved more than character
istically, he has got into his head the most
determined and remarkable suspicion
of Sydney. He did not scruple to say that
he had observed that Sydney seemed to be
trying to get the whole management of the
paper into his hands, and to do all the
writing himself and prevent other people
He was shocked at the idea of Sydney's
name appearing as Editor & no contributors
initials, and intimated that he thought
it a plan of Sydney's to get the credit of
the contributors articles. Hathaway sat drinking
it in. All the rest appeared decidedly cataleptic

Nobody spoke except Edmund to protest that he didn't think so. I don't expect to be able to be present at the meetings much longer. I wanted to have Garrison put down on the spot & not left till he had got confirmed & obstinate, but nobody did it. You remember the lines, In seasons of great peril tis good that one be heard, ^{then choose we a dictator whom all men shall obey} In the spirit of these lines Edmund was appointed to act for the Ex Com for three months & no more. So there is a probability that things will go right. Next, Garrison proceeded to bring up the matter of his going to England. The poor thing wanted to be stood by and put through with warmth & energy but if the board were cataleptic about Sydney they were equally so about him. Edmund coldly, thought it was best for him to go. Wendell & Lowell said nothing until personally appealed to, & then very little. Maria after a long interval offered to do something for the Lit. Finally a resolution was passed asking him to go & to represent the Am Soc and Jackson is to call in the Lit for money to pay his expenses. The meeting then adjourned. Lowell is in a very lovely frame of mind. He wishes the contributors to meet often to devise plans and talk about the Standard and seems to be full of zeal to make it the best of papers. He said very prettily that he supposed Sydney would be willing to have poetry from him he could always satisfy himself so much better in poetry that it seemed to be his case and he meant for the future to publish

all his poetry, first, in the Standard.
Don't you think he is a gracious character.
He says they had a funny scene in the C. Post office
the other day. Longfellow's brother preached a
sermon against the war last Sunday and
one of the old party, Cambridge Men got up
and tramped out. A good many people
were collected together in the P.O. talking
about it the next day. Finally a young
man from Mississippi came in & went to railing
against the ministers here at the North.
The minister would meddle and preach
about things that did not concern them.
"I should like to know," said he, "what God
and the Bible have to do with the Mexican
war." Iint Wendell's article in the Standard
a capital one, that's the one he was afraid
Sweeney would think very vulgar. He doesn't
think he shall be able to be at the Rural
Fair. They go out of town next week. Ch. Place
went on Thursday. } Yesterday, Prior Foster,
the black man, you know, who at N.Y.
was so exercised about Garrison's salvation;
was here all the afternoon ~~yesterday~~ trying
to get \$50 out of Maria, that was the sum
he set her down at. He got no money but
more than \$50 worth of truth. I was not
at home. Maria thought him the most
unprincipled hypocrite she ever saw. He
pretended to be surprised to hear that
F. Jackson was a Garrison man, as he called
it, & took up a Standard & said, "I thought
you was a Presbyterian, but I see you take
the Standard so I suppose you aris't." Now
these last statements, with due charity, I believe

to be clown right lies. How is it possible
that he should be ignorant of these
things, continually with Flathaway, as he is.
He, at good as acknowledged to M. that if he
could but get money, he did not care who
he fellowshipped, or who or what he agreed with.
And he is still going about with Flathaway
I forgot to tell you that the Board have engaged
Flathaway as Ensign Capt for N.Y. at a salary of
\$800 & travelling expenses. I don't see how he
can endure this creature. I am afraid it is
because his brother is the Principal of the school.
Father says that he & Joseph are like brothers.
He has got \$50 from F Jackson & 50 from Dea Rogers
and a good deal besides from people who ought
to know better. Maria & I feel as if it was out
of our own pockets - our hard earnings. I was
much amused with your stories about R. Sturgis
Anne Alford says that his sisters told him
all the stories about her & made a desperate
attempt to separate them & he went to her &
told her somewhat the state of the case &
she cried & went into hysterics & said that she
was an orphan & had nobody to stand by her
and if he deserted her, her reputation would
be gone forever. I should not have thought such
a thing could have happened out of a novel.
Susan Parkman proposed that they should
club together and buy her off. She supposed
that \$10000 would do it. They say that as soon
as Russel Sturgis came to Boston, she said she would
marry him. Give my love to Edmund tomorrow and
tell him that nothing will have happened by Monday
I shall have nothing to say to him so I shant write.
I gave a very little place in your letter to Henry for
me. I will write again next week & tell you
whatever happens. I send a letter from Ann Knight
just received. She was evidently a woman before she was
anything else.

The Rev. Joe has not been here
today but I have sent your letter in a bundle for express.