

Hazlewood. Nov 13. 1842.

Dear Caroline

Sunday morning.

Seeing as how that I date from here I feel it only duty to address my communication to you. I hurried off my last letter by Mr Kingsbury on Wednesday night. Leavitt lectured in town that evening, but I was not aware of it till yesterday. There was some disturbance & confusion, owing to a set of rowdy boys and the lecture was very heavy & dull: all about Congress & the like. Thursday Mr Kingsbury, according to agreement, sent me Dickens. Mr & Mrs Emerson were in to pass the evening, so I could not read, till they were gone; I then went at it & read so much that I rose the next morning with a dreadful headache I have not been quite well since. But I am getting better, & as I have to do for one of ours & shall have part of tomorrow, it being Election, I trust to finish my last week with me in convenience. The worst of it was that on Thursday with all my headache, I was engaged to pass the evening at Mary Estlin's. Luckily I had a vomiting spell at night which relieved me, for as we had disappoointed Mrs E. once, I did not like to again, particularly as Susan Taber had been asked. But Susan had a stitch in her side & could not come; her nerves dizzy & Ruth were there, Claudia, Fern, with Mr & Mrs Shaw, Mr & Mrs Emerson & myself. The evening went off pretty well & I got through better than I expected. Friday this was. Saturday I was some better, but still poorly, full of palpitation at the heart, flushes, faintness, etc. Nevertheless I called at Mr Lindbergs & she invited me to come &

Ms. A. 9. 2. 17. 113

take tea with her Wednesday in her own room. I did not much want
to go, but could not well decline, as she was so resolved to make
much of me, that had I been engaged that day, she would
have wished me to appoint my time. Then I called at Susan
Tabor's. She was ill & suffering for breath, but received me
with the greatest affection. I managed to get home, & as it had
previously been arranged that Joseph should call for me at 3.
I began to get ready, being greatly assisted by Mrs Beane who
was trying to fix me up, on the ground that she should best
glad to have me, ^{settled} at Hazlewood. At 3. a nephew of Joseph's &
Joseph himself came to take me; we took in Anne Bailey, no
Mary Bailey and started, Hart driving, & Joseph was to walk after
with Remond. I had a trying drive as the boy was small & the
horse, I was told, skittish. Deborah will think that our drive,
to Joseph's an apt to be dangerous. But I got there safe & found
Mary C. & Anna Bailey there & Joseph & Remond soon came. I
had a good enough time, & hoped I raised some thing to do away
the idea of the Dix Abolitionists of N. B. voting for the Liberty
party Candidate for Governor, Sam Sewall you know. By the way, I
received the package which should have come by Mr Beane, on
Thursday. I knew not who brought it. I admired what of the
Report I saw, but Maria had sent but part. When it is all
out, I wish you would send me half a dozen copies, as I think
I could give them away for the benefit of the Cause. I wish
Mr Howland had been gone to N. Y. more than a week, as
Deborah could have told you. I will do what I can, in the
way of stirring up people about the representation. Joseph says he
can give you some squashes. And now to come to Hazlewood. It
is one of the nicest, quietest places you ever saw. I also feel bad.

I shall give you a full description when I come & perhaps you
will see your mind. I am now sitting in the drawing room
facing a great plain and glazed window, down to the ground,
the bay right before me; on my left hand the conservatory full
of flowers & plants. Back of me a door opening into the library
full of books, mathematical instruments, Barometer, etc. every
thing looking cheerful as possible; hot air pouring in, all the
A. S. papers on the table, together with your post folio, which
I am happy to tell you the heat has not cracked.
Every thing is arranged in the nicest & most convenient way.
Joseph has made himself very agreeable & laboured to convert
me to Swedenborgianism. I must tell you that he is shocked
at the spirit manifested by the Non Resistance Abolitionists
above London. He thinks that they are stirring up violence
& that Garrison, led by excessive sympathy for America is
altogether forgetting that now is the especial time for
his non resistance faith. For myself, I am tremble, feeling
dreadfully let the case go as it may. I shall go up in
town this afternoon with Joseph, but I shall go quietly
to my room & not go out after noon or evening.

Give the enclosed to Mary Chapman. and send this to
Deborah the first chance. I shall come to ~~the~~ Boston
Monday afternoon a week from Monday with D. B. as
Garrison says. - I do not see what I can write for the
Bee. I do not feel as if I could. I wish you might
hear some thing from Lord Morpeth. Pity you had not
asked Dukes. We will next year.

I shall want I believe a hand box sent me to help
pack my things, or I must buy one. What kind of a person
is Channing. Noke a reference for Emma. Let me know. Yours ever
C. W. W.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 17. 113

We also say in the Constitution that we will justify no man in fighting for life, liberty, etc. I do think that non-Resistants should glorify God in this day of visitation and not condense bloodshed. I say this actually under a sense of duty for I have felt at times to have Lot's men rescued if Hagar's neck was an inch deep with blood.

Polemics of the Remonstrance.

Prof. Caroline Weston.

39. Summer Street.

Boston.

I have just taken up the Declaration of Sentiment of the N. R. Society for some what conscience-stricken as I read I have certainly been talking in a very fighting way to all the men I have met, but in this declaration we say "we will in no case resist the operation of the law except by meekly submitting to the penalty of disobedience."