

Poplar Street - Feb 4<sup>th</sup> 1842.

Friday morning.

Dear Deborah, I cannot quite tell whether I shall send this by Hatch or Mail, but I will write away & ait as circumstances direct. It is a long time since I have written; my letter by W. C. being the last. That I wrote a week ago yesterday. Rogers & Abby Kelley dined that day at C. Place. The afternoon was occupied by business details & the meeting at the State House occurred in the evening. There was a tremendous crowd & every thing went off well. I was not particularly stirred up at the time. The only speech that pleased me much was Wendell's. Boardman was decidedly procy, & Remond cant speak at all. At least, he has nothing to say. For his manner merely is good & gentle manly. I have told you some of my own private opinions, for as I found the next day that every body was highly delighted, & that the meeting had secured a reputation for great brilliancy, I thought it best to suppress my convictions. Friday up came the Church question. It was debated through the day, both Rogers & Abby Kelley showing a greater desire than is quite wise to make use of hard language, such as perverts, adulterers & so on. Boardman dined at C. Place. The Church resolves were passed in the afternoon & Bishop made an attempt which nobody seemed led to bring up Knapp's affair. Cannoning killed finally & appeared him as the Mass folks with their usual magnanimity seemed resolved to let him talk forever. A Resolve in favour of Garrison drawn up by myself was passed with great enthusiasm on the part of the meeting after a few words from Rogers uttered with unimitable spirit & effect. Bishop & Hamlet Bates actually foamed at the mouth. After a hurried tea at C. Place we took our steps to Faneuil Hall. all save Mary. As she had a little fear of a riotous time she would no go. Anna went & was highly delighted. And Ann who was left at home with Mary acquitted herself like a lady. You will see all the Faneuil Hall proceedings in the

Liberator & I will therefore say that every body  
occasional it was the most enthusiastic, splendid, brilliant  
A. S. Meeting ever held in Mass. Garrison felt all the  
magnitude of the occasion & behaved accordingly. Never  
was an audience in a better state. They knew just when  
to cheer & when to cry "shame" & they did their duty faithfully.  
All the Speakers were very short & witty. Even Bradburn  
did not prose. Canning's Dulce I suppose got the hang of  
the hour better than any body else. The only difficulty  
arose from that dreadful Abigail. She rose in the  
gallery & stated in a voice of thunder that she wished  
to put one question. "Was John A. Collins in the house?" & if  
he was, she wished to ask him if he had directed  
two police officers to keep her out?" This of course, stirred  
up the meeting & all the ill advised men in the house  
urged Abigail to go on, & on she went, but I am  
glad to say she never appeared more pious, as her  
attack was principally from the Bible & abuse of Colver &  
Kearney for saying she was crazy. But Wendell interposed  
& got the floor, tho' I think it was harder work than  
when he put down Curtis in the same place. W.'s  
speech was of course, highly beautiful. The meeting in  
fine, was all that could be desired. It closed with Green.  
I wish you could have seen the Map Board standing &  
shorting. Quincy's little mouth seemed almost as tho' it  
would split. Saturday morning, Henrietta, Mary, & I were  
out to call at the Garrison's as we knew how very ill  
Miss Benson was. Mr Garrison, of course, was in trouble,  
tho' not as distressed, I think, as when Henry died. As  
Henrietta knew Miss B. better than any of us she went up  
& saw her. She was speechless however, tho' pensive. He  
said she was dying, & indeed, she lived but a few hours  
after we left. I went to C. Place & dined with the  
my call on Dr. Keen: here I must stop & end my pen.  
You must know then that on Thursday, the very day Henry &  
Marion called a note of declination arrived from the Dr. Keen's  
regretting that every moment was taken up. They had been  
requested to appear there one evening, but they had not one

This may be shown by the following story. The Mayor asked  
him to pass an evening, to dine & breakfast with him. He  
was engaged for every dinner, evening and breakfast while  
in Boston. "Will you come & sleep with me?" said the Mayor.  
"With pleasure" said Bob. Thus goes the story. Henry &  
Maria had a well enough case, but it was short & they  
did not seem struck much any how. So Mary & I resolved  
to go & asked Wendell to go too. This he did, constantly expect-  
ing it was only Mrs Reed's letter that made him go. Other-  
wise he should think he was making a fool of himself.  
They were in & we were ushered into their awful presence.  
Dr Ken was not in the room however. Some ladies were  
present examining his bust, but Mrs I. came forward  
& received us with much cordiality. She is simply a  
pleasant nice looking woman, about as well looking & as  
ladylike looking as Mr Garrison. It never occurred to  
me till this minute, but I should say she had much  
pink complexion, eyes & hair, with a similar expression  
however. Her manner was kind & self possessed. She was  
aware that they were divs, but recognized it & thought only  
as fait, & sincerely wished to give satisfaction to all who  
came to do them honour. She wore a dark silk gown, a  
muslin case & a cap trimmed with blue; her hair was  
parted on her forehead & brought down low on her cheek.  
Dr Ken entered, & if a person has believed the stories told  
of his surpassing beauty, they will be disappointed. In the  
first place, he is decidedly a small man. Not much  
larger than Quincy if any. Then he dresses in bad taste.  
Has little or no collar, or any thing white round his  
neck, & wears a reddish waist coat & a gold chain. He  
has a great deal of very dark hair, hanging in masses,  
& a good face on the whole. The only thing particularly  
worth mentioning is his glance. It is certainly very  
peculiar. "One look was enough" characterizes it. It  
seems by its intensity to take in every thing. His  
manner of greeting Wendell was almost too cordial.  
I think Maria is too bad for the part he is her  
bear ideal of an Italian hotel. Quincy says he  
is a Gentle man, with an infusion of the Courtier.  
Don't repeat either of these two remarks, for they are

not really true, only approximate to truth. This may be  
said; his manners are not high bred - The far humbler say  
he has evidently not been in high society, & some add  
he appears like Erik Parveller reformed. Be this as it may,  
he was very warm in his shake of my hand, & we all  
sat down. We talked some of Harriet Martineau & he  
represented her health as dreadful - spoke well of her  
book, & said, bating a few errors, it was the best book  
that had been written on America - I said <sup>some special</sup>  
gratitude to Miss M. for what she had said on the  
Slavery question, for as we had all the Commercial and  
Political influences of the country against us, the literary  
influence was particularly desirable. He asserted I believe  
with some thing of a stone. But we were so interrupted by  
the arrival of Mrs Lawrence to arrange about going to L. & see  
there we never got settled again. Other ladies called & lots of  
children & the whole room was in confusion. Mrs D showed us  
his bust, which the artist had just finished. It was truly  
beautiful. It looked just like him & yet a thousand fold  
better. Also a sketch of her 4 children. The youngest is only  
a year old. I thought them rather pretty. We admired, shook  
hands again all round & came off. Mary & I then called  
on Mary Robbins & on Ann Jerry. I was in C. Place just  
in time to take your bundle. Thank you much for the  
opportunity, but as there be no party. I shall probably return it  
with this letter in statu quo. This afternoon Emma & little  
Ann went to Weymouth, & Maria out to Roxbury with  
Caroline to stay over Sunday & a day or two. Sunday morning  
I went to St Pauls thinking perhaps Quakers might be there  
but I heard after words he went to Father Taylor's, a little  
Bethel in evening. I did not go out in the afternoon. In  
the evening I wrote a long letter to E. Pease.

Monday morning Ken veta & I called at C. Place, found  
Maria dispatching 17 letters to England; we called on  
Aunt Mary who was still at Miss Ringman's. She was  
well & going home the next day. She had seen Dr. A. &  
& got some Home party for Aunt Parveller. Then we  
called at Mrs Merwin. Tuesday morning Ken veta & I  
went out to Roxbury & called at Caroline's school room &  
at Mr Grant's.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 13. 32