

New Bedford. Oct 22<sup>d</sup> 1842

Saturday night.

Dear Deborah,

I remember that to day is your birth day. As I am always mindful of anniversaries, I have you on my mind. I did not write last night, because I went down to Mrs Howland's & staid all night. At seven I got the Liberator. I thought the Resolutions of our Boston Female Union were very good; indeed the whole Liberator was a good one. I see Mrs Child has been walked into in the Standard by Wm Colles. I think he is un-just as to the Young Lunker. I think I shall write a few lines to Jos Gibbons by the Howlands who go to N. Y. next week. They received me very kindly. I really like Mrs H. very well, better than I do him, though that was not my first mind. Annella goes to N. Y. with them. The Bishop is going to give up housekeeping, or some thing, to that effect. Miss — the dressmaker was there & they were all in confusion. I tried to get some thing out of them for the Fair, but don't believe I shall. He brought me home this morning. When I got home, I found Miss bore gone. I made up a fire in my chamber & sat down & finished Perivial Keene. I thought it all interesting & it not ended so poorly. Capt Selmar & Belle Mason were the principal people in whom I took an interest, & they were got rid of much too summarily. Mr Beane found it in my chamber & has gone to reading it with great gusto. This afternoon, with the aid of Mr Beane, I altered my blue gown. I let it out under the arms, & put a piece into the belt of the skirt altering the front pleats a little as you see to what straits your & Miss Swifts wicked vanity reduced me. It was so tight I dare not wear it again & I mean it to be my main stay. Grace sent for me to tea. The Beanes & I were previously asked to stay the evening. I went & as usual had a good time. Mr & Mrs Os came in the evening & Wm Coffin. I read the papers Standard etc. I long to hear about that slave case going on in town. What they bail him & forfeit his bail. The Liberty party are holding a meeting to night, with F. P. Foamy to address them. Mary & Conzom & Anna Bailey have gone which I think wrong, but indeed, I think it difficult for them to do any thing right. — Sunday night. I have been to church all day with Grace. This morning we went to Howley's. He

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preached one of his hair splitting sermons on Holiness, Perfection  
etc. In the afternoon at the Unitarian House Mr Peabody preached  
one of his melancholy, interesting sermons. It was a good one, like  
I sat with Mary Esby. She told me that she & Susan were going  
to call very soon. I have been all day at the Emersons, I don't  
know as the Besses like it indeed I don't believe Mrs Bond  
but it so very & pleasant at Grace's & they are so earnest,  
to have me that I cannot well avoid it. Do you think it  
amiss. Mr Coffin & Mr Congdon have been there this evening. The  
Fair seems going on well. It is Monday night. It is cold up here  
so I shall write but a line. I have been to school all day &  
called at Grace's after school. she had nothing special to say.  
I met Hawley in the street to day. After we had shaken hands  
he said "Well, Mr Chapman is dead!" I assented, for what could  
I say, though I felt so aggravated by his heartless rep & ignorance  
that I hardly knew what to say. "What was the state of his  
mind?" Had I answered just as I felt, I thought he would misan-  
thropic it. I therefore said as gently as I could "very happy indeed."  
A few words more passed & I broke away as quick as I could hoping  
I should never see my eyes on him again. I believe he is a man  
of no feeling. All there is of him is an intense personal  
vanity. - I have had so many papers to night that it has taken  
me the whole evening to read them. "Bennet's Weekly Herald" has  
World." Phil Evening Post & Saturday Post. The latter I shall send  
to Lucia because it has quite a good story by Lord Melpeth  
in it. Mr Alden called here this evening. He does not seem amiss.  
Tuesday night. I have kept, come home to night in the rain, made  
up a fire in my stove, got it too warm had to open my windows,  
& by looking all the evening managed to bring up my lee wing in  
regard to newspapers. I got a letter from Aunt Mary to day  
which she may be sure was very acceptable. I am sorry to find  
Aunt Priscilla is so poorly. She mentioned nothing of my last letter  
to you, but I suppose you have received it. Mrs Emerson saw Mrs  
Besse this morning, I left word for me that Mrs Andrew Robson  
had sent the Committee \$10.00 they will get on you see. I  
think Sunday night Mr Congdon seemed with more assurance.  
That awful Tassie who wrote such a description of a slave  
Auntie is going to lecture at the Lyceum tomorrow night. I shall warn  
people from going to hear him. I am rapidly going over my  
4th week. What comfort it would be to come home were I  
only there.



Dear Caroline

Wednesday noon.

As Deborah is at Weymouth & as I have an errand, I have come to the conclusion, to direct my letter to you, trusting to you to send it to Deborah, the first chance. This is my errand. Mrs Bradley, Mrs Beecher's mother, is going to make herself a velvet bonnet. She wants you to buy her a frame. She wants a fashionable shape; as for its size it must fit Deborah. If you have a bonnet of Dr. J. in the house, you can tell, or you can tell perhaps by having made & a bonnet. If bonnets are being worn larger, you need not get one of the largest kind as this is to be made out of old velvet. Mrs B. did not propose for any body to get it but I, but as she has just given \$5 for the cause, I felt anxious to oblige her. Now as to its coming. Remond is expected to come down here next Saturday to lecture. I should think that you might paper up the frame or put it into a little cardboard & let it come by him. You could leave the package with William. If this fails, why you can send it by Ketchum. Mrs B. will pay me and I you. I got your letter by J. Congdon. I infer both from your letter & Edmund's that the N. R. meeting was no great thing. I hope the brethren like Boyce & Foster will bless themselves out by voice. The Fair here seems going on well. The coloured men all feel as though the fate of the nation hung in their hands. Liberty party may make some trouble, I don't know. The friends here are very anxious that Wendell should come down & lecture. They wanted me to write to him to come down to be here when Remond was here, but I thought it so doubtful where he was that I have not written. Let me know his whereabouts. Write at length by R. & let the friends know at Weymouth. Mr Emerson is going to carry Remond to church with him on Sunday morning & Mrs E. & I. think we shall accompany them. If we can make J. Congdon carry him to Peabody's church we shall. I am well, & having no regrets & longings for Henry, happy. I had no idea how much he was to me. Send me any letter that Maria may have had from any body, or pieces for the Bee. I shall not write to Gibbons as I thought of doing. I have no time. With love to all yrs in haste

A. W. W.



I have told M. Congdon about your table & he will lay it before  
the friends. Christmas comes Sunday. Will the Fair be the week  
before or after? Before I suppose. I am just going to call on  
Mr Lindsey & Mr Morgan.

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Miss Caroline Weston.

Care of Henry Chapman Esq.

Boston.



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