

New Bedford. Nov 5. 1842. Saturday night.

Dear Deborah, last night I came home from the datemire meeting very tired & as Mr Bradley called me into his room & I got talking I did not write to you. But it will never do. I have got into such a whirl that unless I write at night, I dont know when I shall. We had a capital meeting last night at the Universalist house as the Democrats had the Town Hall. Douglas & Renan spoke & C. P. Grosvenor who was by chance, there. Grosvenor did well enough & notice was given out that there would be a free meeting at the Town Hall all day Sunday, an A. S. meeting. Grosvenor is to be there which surprised me knowing his Sabbatarianism. He said he should be there all day, but in the evening perhaps he could not, for he might be in some pulpit, but Abolition would be his theme. I avoided seeing him. Poor Grace came out & went as she had had a tooth set & her jaw was inflamed. N. B. is thought to be in a grievous state. The fire is kindling at both ends. This morning at half past 9 went to Grace's. She was rather better but quite poorly. I staid with her all the forenoon & dined. After dinner I came home & put on my plain silk. I went to Mr Susan Taber's. Mary Edgry was there. She is, by the way, much stirred up, having been to the datemire meeting with us. I liked Susan very much & had a very nice time. Eliza Beck was in to tea. Susan gave me the life of Woolman & kissed me at coming & going. Their love for you knows no bound. I really was smitten with Susan. She talked very fully about M. Congdon & was much hurt at her conduct. They are going to work for the Fair but mean to send their things all boxed up to Boston & let Grace open them there. Isaac came home with me. I was left at Grace's. There I read my letters from Corine & dined & read as much to G. as I could. Mr Emerson & W. Coffin had returned in the best spirits. They went to a colonial meeting after they came back where Renan & Douglas used up New Organization in the shape of I^d party. I was delighted with O. Shaw. But I can no more. I find at home an armful of papers & Reviews which I cannot open. Sunday night. I went to Grace's this morning early & at least before church. After I got there, I discovered to my great grief, that going over somewhere, I know not how I had got with a great amount of grease on my lips like that she

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to send Martha over to Mrs Beebe for my plaid. The other
is now on Mr E's bed had covered with clay. I have been to the
Town Hall all day. Good A. S. meetings have been held there
all day, of course, a religious aspect to them. This morning
Douglas spoke most admirably, then Rex and I & a R. B. man
who professed himself newly converted to Abolitionism. He
was evidently a Parkite. Dean spoke very well. There was
singing too. This afternoon, the meeting was opened by singing
"when I can read my little dear". Then Dean made a very
good prayer & Douglas, Rex and I & Stevens spoke. No Sanderson
I mean. R. was not so good as usual, but did well. This
evening there has been a most glorious meeting. Douglas &
Rex and mine did better. It was thought 1200 people
were present, & the meeting has been large all day. I dined
and took tea at the E's & when I came home all were
asleep, so I do not know if any of the Beanes were
there, save I saw Mr B. the latter part of the evening
near the door. I am very fearful that he went to Mr
Titchbrook's meeting first. If he did - I really shall begin
to lose my liking for him. I expect little good of her, in the
way of Abolition. Andrew has had a day of it. His piece has
been like a river. A collection of \$19 was taken up to day
to pay expenses about detention etc.

Monday morning - sunrise. See the use of writing at night.
I have just heard Mr Beebe is going to town. Write by
him of course. I send a collar for to be done up
& sent back whenever you ~~can~~ have a chance. I am
terribly hurried just now, can hardly read my paper.
If you could just as well as not divine, before I
come home, you must send a bandbox or another
trunk, for as my things accumulate & circulate. I
don't know what to do when I part. Treat Mr B. as
well as you can, in love A. W. W. Send the Almanack
with my duty
W. W.



Miss Caroline Weston
39 Summer St
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Mr Benson