

West St. Sept 28. 1840.

Dear Lucia,

just as I finished writing to you this afternoon Mrs Merrim called. She will make a fine Treasurer; that was what she came to see about. This evening I have been to the Monthly Concert. Hines presided - a colored minister from Pear. prayed and then that devoted brother Jones prayed & spoke. Capt Lusk followed in a most feeling speech. I never heard such drabbing with untempered mortar. G Johnson discomfited him altogether. Wm Chapman prayed & a Mr Jones of N.Y. & this with singing occupied the meeting. I am very cautious about paying it but I mistreat Chapman a little. He went & shook hands with Lusk & they had such a talk together, & then too he prayed that the friends of the Slave might have real according to knowledge; altogether I a little miscount him \$32 & some odd cent were collected - when I came home I found I had just escaped Dr & Mrs Hale who had been in to spend the evening socially. Tuesday morning - according to appointment, I have been this morning with Henry to the Hospital; but Mary's woman was gone - we asked for Dr Whipple & he came & was very gracious, shewed us all over the Hospital & the grounds & was vastly agreeable. What do you think of the Dr. - I think he respects me with a preference. What think you of my turning my attention that way? He is no good, he is nearly perfect, has for aught I know entered into rest. I am afraid he is no worse of you than we should not get on well - Let me not omit to say that before I went, I gave audience of an hour or more to Dr Taylor. As Maria says "Tho' it was early in the morning yet

it was a sort of coming by night." for I thought at the  
Monthly Convent, he advised me, but this morning all by  
our two selves, he was very confidential & conversible -  
I shut both doors & for aught I know the Dr thought we  
were about to enter the Confessional, but I shewed him that  
all I wanted was to give him a little good advice - This I did  
touching mainly on the temptation that begets a minister to  
"missy it" over his congregation. I warned him so thoroughly, that  
when he went away, inviting me to come to meeting there, & I  
said I could go to no other church but his or Kimes' - when he  
next said "my church" he depreciatingly exclaimed "you called  
it mine you know, first, not I." I believe he means well  
enough, but he is very narrow, narrow intellectually I mean.  
I will get the micknicks from Caroline - as to the peaches  
Maria will send the sugar - Henry was thankful for the  
pie, but his besetting sin is to eat too much.

Wednesday morning - Caroline came in town last night but went  
out again in the evening - she was here so short a time that  
I forgot to put her in mind of your micknicks, but I  
will get them myself tomorrow when I shall be at Roxbury.  
I send a paper of needles that she gave me for you.  
Collins was here last evening sitting with Henry, he goes  
to day - I am going to N's to prep the day & night & shall  
go tomorrow to Brookline with C. to see Mr Follen - we  
want to talk about the Liberty Bazaar & other things with her.  
I send out some things of mine - as Emma's things  
are washed here I do not like to put in any thing  
into the wash but trifles as handkerchiefs, stockings etc. I  
am working slowly on Ma's garment but it is difficult

No news here - If Ma is a mind ~~she sends it in~~ she sends it in. I will do the sewing myself. I don't know how large a bit to take out. The other fair is to be held the 17, 18, 19<sup>th</sup> of Nov. this Chapman told me - I suppose ours will be announced soon. Emma wants you to send in that writing book that Kervey gave her, it is a thick one with some poetry written in it. Also I want you to send in my muslin de laine. The weather is such that I can't wear my white or muslin & I wish to spare my cholly all I can. Mary Parker is confined to her bed & is called very sick. It is said that a movement of mind has had a great effect on her. I don't say the poor thing feels what a fool she has been in Phelps's hands.

~~Write me soon~~ - yes even ~~write me soon~~

Miss Lucia Weston.  
Weymouth.

H. E. Weston.

