

Kingham, Sept. 25.

Dear Miss Weston,

Your package consisting of  
note, appeal & poems, was duly received  
last ~~evening~~ <sup>night</sup>, & made us happy for the  
evening. I have read the appeal and like  
it; indeed I can see no fault in it, which  
is more than I can say or ought perhaps  
to expect, of all abolition writings. It is  
written in the spirit of truth, kindness &  
christianity, & it must have some good af-  
fect upon those to whom it is addressed.

If there are any, who attempt to justify  
slavery by referring to the Old Testament,  
this appeal must confute all that they  
can bring to bear upon the subject.

I for one need no arguments to prove that  
slavery is wrong, & altogether in opposition  
to the Bible. But I have not yet felt my-  
self called upon, publicly to espouse aboli-  
tionism; I do not feel that such is my mis-  
sion; but I like to read upon the subject,  
and I rejoice that the barrels about the

slave are unloosing, & that powerful friends are arising up in every part of the United States. We are much indebted to you Miss Weston, & Mr. May another good friend to the Cause, for so much of the "perilous stuff" as you spontaneously call it, and although we often put your good temper to the trial, by making strictures upon what you are so kind as to send us still you do not yet weary.

I depend upon spending a day with you my friend sooner or later. I have a sister staying with me now from the country, after she leaves, I shall ~~depend upon~~ endeavour to visit you, perhaps as soon as a week from next Sat. but it is not certain, & you make your arrangements without any reference to it, if you do not hear from me again, as I will let you know previous to it, if I fix upon that day.

We have had two or three talks Miss Weston, about your health lately. We hear that you are not very well, and we fear that you will attend to every thing else to the neglect of that.

If you wish to do a great amount of good, preserve your health, it is policy it is duty. I do not know what kind of greetings Mr. Smith would send you if he were at home; he is away to day supplying where Mr. May is soon to be settled in Scituate; but I am sure he remembers you with a great deal of affection and interest. I expect him home every minute but I must close my note that I may send it to Mr. Lincoln this evening. My sister sends her love to you & we all hope that you will come to Hingham once more before it becomes cold; cold?

Yours with great esteem and love

Elizabeth S. Smith

Ms. A. 9. 2. 6. 96

Miss Caroline Weston

Boston.

Miss Lincoln.

E. A. J. Smith