

Philadelphia, Oct. 19, 1854.

Dear Wip:

137 Surrounded by all sorts of friends, in James Mott's parlor, I will try to pencil a few lines to you, to report progress thus far.

On arriving at the depot in New York on Monday evening, I found Dr. Rotten and Oliver Johnson both waiting for me. Our train was nearly an hour beyond the time. After exchanging a few words with Oliver, and ascertaining that he would be at the West Chester meeting, I went with Dr. R. over to Brooklyn, where I found Anna looking very well, and very pleasantly situated in a handsome house, neatly furnished, and well located. Of course, I had a warm welcome. After tea, two nieces of Mary Ann Bowers came in, and sang and played on the piano very creditably - Isaac Swasey and his wife, and friend Finesdell and John O. Wattle, also came in, with two or three others, and we passed the time very agreeably till near midnight. Particular inquiries were made after you and the children, and much love desired to be sent. Little Tommy came over from Williamsburg, saying that father and mother desired me to come over in the morning, and take breakfast with them; but Dr. R. and Anna thought I had better get my breakfast with them, and then take the cars for W., which is three miles from B. After a ^{night's} ~~stay~~ ^{stay} at

sound sleep, I took an early breakfast, and rode over to George's. Catharine had gone to the Washington Establishment, where she is again located, so that I did not see her. George I found looking very poorly. He had had a very severe attack of dysentery, which at one time looked very threatening, but he is nearly recovered, though still weak. Poor fellow! how many depressing circumstances attend him! What can a sick man do, in the way of braving both wind and tide? Spending an hour with George, he went over to the city with me, and saw me off in the 10 o'clock train for this city. On board of the cars, I found Lucy Stone, Susan B. Anthony of Rochester, Lydia Mott of Albany, E. D. Draper of Hopedale, and other friends going to the Woman's Rights Convention - including our English friend George Lunt. Lucy, and Susan, and her sister, and half a dozen others, went with me to friend Mott's, where we found many more already located - a house full. James and Lucretia greeted us in their characteristic manner, - the latter looking in very good health, and the former kissing Lucy repeatedly in a most fatherly manner.

Yesterday, at 10 o'clock, our Convention opened in Sanson Street Hall, and held three sessions during the day and evening. These were well attended by a choice body of men and women, a large proportion of the latter being ~~women~~ Quakers. The speaking was generally excellent. Those who spoke were, Ernestine L. Rose, (the President of the Convention,) Mrs. Frances D.

Mrs. Coe,
Gage of Missouri, Miss Anthony and Miss Gage
of New York, Lucy Stone, Mrs. Butler of Illinois, Lu-
cretia Mott, Thomas W. Higginson of Worcester, and
myself. Deep interest was manifested in all that was
said and done, and this will doubtless increase to
the end.

Last evening, Oliver and Mary Ann Johnson
arrived from New York. Charles F. Hovey also came
yesterday. I cannot begin to enumerate the friends
who are in the city. Our West Chester friends, Joseph
A. Dugdale, and wife, Harriet Cox, Hannah M.
Dawlington, &c. &c. are all here. Joseph sends a
warm and loving kiss for his darling Fanny;

On Tuesday evening, Wm. Wells Brown had
an enthusiastic reception by the colored people.
The church was so crowded, that it was with extreme
difficulty I could get up to the pulpit. My re-
ception was extremely gratifying. Robert Purvis pre-
sided. It was a delightful occasion.

May Grew is looking very poorly indeed.
She wished to know all about you and the children, and
whether I had a letter for her from you - said she should
try to write to you soon. Miller McKim and wife
send their united love. She is in very good condition.

With abundance of love to the dear chil-
dren and yourself, I remain,
Ever yours,
W. L. G.

P. S. My cold is no worse, & I feel
very well.