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P. S. We are kindly bright and pleasant
weather. I'm "broken" with me and the
for grandpa is over coming home. I'm
to the

Paterson, Nov. ²¹/₁₇ 1869.

Dear Wife:

I left Hartford Saturday morning for New York, and reached the office of The Nation at 2 o'clock; then, after embracing George and Wendell, went with the former to take lunch, and at 4 o'clock passed over to Jersey, and took the cars for this place - George accompanying me - arriving here at 5 o'clock. Our relative Mr. Benson was promptly at the depot, and drove us in his carriage to his residence in Broadway, a short distance, where we were welcomed by Mrs. Benson, and soon made to feel ourselves at home. The evening was spent in pleasant social intercourse, a good many things coming up for conversation. Yesterday forenoon we all went to the Baptist church, (where Mr. and Mrs. Benson usually attend,) and heard a sermon by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Banward, formerly

of Salem, Mass. It was an old-fashioned Calvinistic discourse, about total depravity, the atoning blood of Christ, coming to Jesus, &c., such as I used to hear in my boyhood. Toward the close of his sermon, alluding to the wonderful changes which had been made in the world by the faithful proclamation of the truth, he referred to me by name, and pronounced a strong eulogy upon me; saying he was present at the time ~~an~~ ^{in Boston,} an Anti-Slavery meeting was held in the stable, on the present site of the Marlboro' Chapel, and referring to a pun I got off at the time, about the Anti-Slavery cause being undeniably "based upon a stable foundation." He said he was at that time a theological student at Newton, and invited Oliver Johnson to ~~come out there~~ to deliver an Anti-Slavery lecture in the chapel; but the President of the Institute said no, and no lecture was delivered. I should have felt a good deal embarrassed by his personal reference to me, if it had been gen-

erally known by the congregation that I was present. A very few knew the fact, and, as the audience were dispersing, whispered it about, and there was a good deal of curiosity evinced to get a look at me. One old lady, aged 86 years, came eagerly forward, and warmly grasped me by the hand, expressing her happiness that she had been permitted to see me before her removal from earth.

Four persons, two men and two women, were immersed in the church, baptistry, in the presence of the whole congregation. It was the first time I had seen the rite administered for forty years! This evening, Dr. Barvard and his wife are to take tea with us.

^{Sunday}
Yesterday afternoon, we took a ride to the Falls, and they are worth coming from Boston to take a look at; the rocky walls being one hundred and fifty feet high, and the region around a very good specimen of Alpine grandeur. We had some fine views

of Paterson and the adjacent country, and enjoyed our excursion highly. In the evening, a neighbor of Mr. Benson, Mr. Huntown, spent the evening with us - a very pleasant and intelligent gentleman, liberal in all his views, and who has risen from poverty to affluence by his industry and enterprise. He has a wife and seven children living, and has lost four.

George returned to New York yesterday morning. I shall leave to-day at 2 o'clock, in order to be at Orange this evening.

Yesterday I remained within doors with Mr. Benson, talking and being talked to, until toward evening, when we took another ride. In the evening, Dr. Barnard and his wife came according to promise, and we had a pleasant social interchange. His wife is an uncommonly lovely person.

Mr. Benson has repeatedly expressed his regret that you are not here, and thinks so highly of you as to almost make me feel a little jealous! Your photographs delight him. His wife is very kind and attentive.

Your own loving W. L. G.