

So day is Lavinia's
birth day 14 years
old. I wonder if
you remember
the day after
she was born
as plain as I do
& the night too
for the mother
of that - you don't
remember do you
rushing into
the blue room -
- her to wake me
up to find out -
what it was going
on. It seems
ages ago - It
makes me
laugh almost -
some time to
see how the
"merry age"
tells when we
Mr. Peabody
I understand
was more
written with
me the
other night at
at Saml. Root.
many I want
to be better
separated
wrote soon
I believe me
ever yours
J. D. W.
The Grindes &
think are
exhausted.

the week in the hope of having a letter from you
but all in vain, you treat me awfully, & not only
you won't write yourself, but you hinder others.
I had a most unsatisfactory letter from Lucia
monday night, in which she kept referring to
things that I knew nothing about, "I suppose
Anne has told you all about that &c" was in
every other line - I found that Lucia was to write
all the news to you, & then you were to send it to me
now as you have not performed your part of the con-
tract, I think we had better follow the example
of the A. G. Committee, and nullify all round. I shall
hope to hear however to night. Last Friday I wrote to you
telling you of every thing of importance which had oc-
curred up to that date. In the evening I took tea by invite
at the Emersons, & as I wore my best silk gown, all the
company thought very well of me - The Holmes were there,
the Tim Coffins, the Chaschies & Ellis Bartlett, Mr Emerson's
assistant, who is an abolitionist, & I hope something can
be made of him. I asked Mr Chaschies ^{*if he knew} about Mr Collins, &
he said yes very well, that he hoped Collins was in his
proper place at last, for he had been almost every thing
in the course of his life & that he was ^{just} the sort of a man
for general agent in any cause. I called at Chas Longden
the next day, who was feeling rather badly at something
* The minutes preaching at Mr Holmes on this, from Andover

she had heard about Collins, and on our way over to
Fairhaven, where we made a pastoral visit, she told
me the story - which amounted to this, that he was a
young man, that nobody knew any thing about
excepting that he was very poor, & that he took it
into his head to marry Adelaide Burgess, considerably
older than he is, & whose friends were all much opposed
to the match, that they lived a helter skelter sort of
a life, poor as poverty could make them, & he as
Mary's informant said the ugliest man in his fam-
ily that ever was seen & at intervals getting drunk
Finally that he became religious, & for any thing
that the girl knew had done well enough since. All
this was told Mary by a cousin of hers who is a dressmaker
& has visited a great deal in Wareham & who ended
by saying that if ever there was a person on earth that
she hated, it was John Collins. Mrs. Collins Mary said
was a dressmaker, so there could have been no great dif-
ference in point of rank - I comforted Mary all I could
by assuring her that it made not the slightest change
in my feelings either way & related to her Theodore Weld's
experience, but she could not bear to think that - his
Collins had ever been any thing but an angel. I asked
how he managed to support himself & family ^{while at Andover.} This she
could not tell, but he was a charity scholar she believed.
Sunday I had a little of the headache, so staid at home
& took some pills - had an excellent time at home
alone & was in grand spirits all day, planning about
coming home Monday, William Coffin, Mr. Congdon's
nephew, took letters to Boston, & brought me some in return
& would you believe it, after 10 o'clock at night he & Mary

Longdon walked down with my package. Don't you
call that benevolence? Lucia sent me what letters
she could pick up, & I learned that the Grimké's had
written to the Thilbricks, pray write me what they said
I am dying to know. I understood too that Maria wrote
the article signed an old, country abolitionist, what did
she do that for? I thought it a capital thing, but what
did she sign it so for. Wednesday night I went to a party
at Andrew Roberson's, which was very pleasant. Andrew,
old Andrew I was perfectly charmed with. I have not
seen any one so thorough this great while, and he under-
stands the case so well too. He is going to the annual
meeting in N. Y. He said he was very much surprised
at the course Phelps has taken in regard to Pease, for that
two or three years ago, on board a steam boat there was
a peace discussion got up by Ladd, & Phelps took the
ultra peace side. Andrew liked Garrison too very much
he is a jewel. Mr. Howland has just returned from N. Y.
& being considerably interested in the cause kept his ears
open to hear all that was said. The impression is all
abroad that the abolitionists are trying to get rid of
Garrison, & he heard a long conversation to that effect
between two ministers. A quaker too that he talked with
told him that he could not have any thing more to
do with the anti-slavery soc, for it was growing worldly
& thinking altogether of its own glory, & that in N. Y. city
the cause was losing ground. Dear Anne I had
got thus far when your package was brought in, and a
rare feast I've made - I was just going to denounce
Lucia as having no sort of faculty at letter writing
but I take it all back, I think her genius is really great.

she is an honour to her sex. I did not understand whether you were going to Boston this Friday or next - but I will direct to Weymouth & the letter can be sent to you - I should admire to go on to N.Y. & I hope Maria will go - What a battle there will be, - oh the vile N. Yorkers - I long to see what Goodell & G. Smith will do. I hope Luretia poor thing will get home in time for the N.E. Convention - I have thought a great deal about her since I have been down here - Get Henry off for her as soon as possible for I should feel dreadfully if she should not be at home in my vacation.

Ms. A.9.2.11.95
 10
 Miss M. L. Phelps
 Miss Anne Warren Weston
 Warren Weston Esquire
 Weymouth
 Mass.
 Bedford
 May 3rd 1835
 35
 Spring Street.

I am distressed to hear such news from Grand-ma's folks, I long to start off to Weymouth in the stage to move with my letter. best love to all, I trust they will be all much better soon, but I am almost discouraged. I think the Weymouthians did remarkably well as to money. I never was more thankful in my life than when I heard the pledge was redeemed. The impudent Stanton I keep hearing little things about him, which show he had got so vain & puffed up, that the wonder is he could stick together - No writes again very soon - If you go to Boston you will have enough to say - letters are all my comfort

Ms. A.9.2.11.95