

Boston Mar. 23^d 1846.

My Dear Caroline:

On my way to town this morn-
-ing I learned a little matter of business
from Moody which I think you sh^d know.
I asked him as to the funds raised at the
meeting & he told me he had about \$50-
& that he had paid Remond \$12. out of
it, by Hathaway's direction. Moody under-
-stood this money, which Hathaway gave him
with these directions, to be the money which
he had rec^d as finance committee-man,
& which money was raised expressly for the
agency-fund. Now Remond is not one
of our agents & there is no reason why he
sh^d be paid out of the Trapp's treasury,
especially as money was raised in advance,
as you told me, for that very purpose.
This is, of course, on the supposition that
it was that money raised at the meeting;

if, on enquiry, it sh^d. prove to be the
money raised previously for its expenses,
it will be O. R. If it sh^d. be the former,
I think it sh^d. be refunded to Moody, out
of the money raised for expenses. Pray
this so as to let my interference ~~be~~
~~with your~~ ^{was} ~~paper~~ appear as
little impudent as may be.

I think it right to tell you, moreover,
that Garrison told me, on enquiry, that
his travelling expenses had not been
paid. This sh^d. not be so. He cannot
afford to give two days of his time
to carry off the N. B. meeting well, &
pay three dollars for the privilege.
Perhaps, however, they intend to send
it after him. Pray this firmly,
or it may appear as if I wanted my
expenses paid, - which I care nothing
about. I have spent so little in A. S.

Travelling expenses for a year past,
& had not had as good a time at N. H.,
that I am very willing to contribute that
much towards the meeting. **But I thought**
it right to let you know about James.
We had a very excellent time down. The
pioneer expatiated at large on rites, ceremo-
-nies, baptism, communion, &c. &c. much to the
edification of a fat old Quaker behind him.
On arriving, I found the Queen of Scotland and
the Lady Emma's Grace in good condition. I
spent the morning in writing an account of the
meeting - & also an Article on Stone - w. the
Club Lady decapitated in the most subtle
manner. She thought (so did I) that it was too
minute as to S. O. opinions & history & might operate
to block his way in some places. I shall try
again when I get home.

The poem w. Miss Beaveld sent me turns out
to have been written for Cavendish's Quir! which
accounts for our not having heard of it. Maria,
whom I deputed to read it for me, reports it as
poor as we could ask or ever think. I shall
send it back by the next bundle to you, & I
beg of you to return it with my thanks.
Pon Moody came near the Thompsonian death
you predicted last night. When he went to the ^{unfirmly} the

The day before, the Doctor gave him some botan-
ical preparation of w^h he was to take a tea-spoonful
at a time - & the amount of ~~course~~ ^{ten or twelve} ~~expected~~ doses.
Last night Moody complained of blackness of face,
brought up by the Pringles, prevailed upon him to consent
to take some of that infernal hell-broth w^h he was
tried to prescribe for you at Cambridge-port, at the
time of Rogers' visit. The name of the Abominatio-
is "Compositum." In an evil hour the few. Agent em-
-sented, & went to bed by way of preparation. Then
good M^{rs} Pringle ^{bestirred} ~~set~~ herself to make the mixture
"slab of food." Looking about for the compositum,
she lighted upon the other stuff, & mistaking it
for the real thing, she stowed up the whole
dozen doses in a pint of boiling water & imme-
-diately poured it down the throat of the wretched
prime minister of the Map^{ts} for!! She will
draw a veil over the scene that ensued!
"A great man struggling with the storms of Fate"
is acknowledged to be a spectacle worth the view
delight to behold. The struggle terminated in
favour of our proud vicar, for he was alive
this morning, though pale & weak before as he
that drew Pringle's curtain at the death
of night. I nearly died myself when he drew
the story out to me as he dropped his slow
length across the Commode.

Remond, I believe you know, has sent
W. Stone to Leicester to fulfil an engage-
-ment w^h he has never yet to break! Thus

Ms. A. 9. 8. 8. 34

breaking up Woodley's plan of his operating
in Plymouth County, & bringing up at Duxbury.
I wish I had been present. I sh^d. have had
an end to it fast enough. Not but what
W. Stone will have an excellent time with
W. May & do a good work; but he should
not be sent to an audience expecting Remond.
And, moreover, it is near five dollars out
of my pocket for his travelling expenses.
If Remond choose to break his engagements
by sh^d. have the benefit of it himself & not

shift it off on such a man
as W. Stone. When I see
General Grant, he will be
snubbed - & perhaps, before.

I send in this envelope a letter from
Anna who will rejoin the cables of your
washed hints. I don't remember
anything else to tell you & so I bid you
heartily farewell. Love to Deborah.

Affectionately your friend,

Amund Quincy.

Edmond Quincy

March 28th 1846



paid 5

Mrs. Caroline Weston.
Care of Genl. Ricketson, Esq.,
New Bedford,
Mass.