

Boston Sept 20 1836

Received of the Massachusetts Anti-  
Slavery Society Sixty two dollars  
 $25\frac{1}{100}$  on aet of sale of prints of  
Wm Lloyd Garrison

M. C. Lovey.  
" " "

Tonight.

62 ~

Music & I know  
I scatter in him.

M. C.  
other  
M.

Groton. Sept 17. 1836.

Boston. Sept 17. 1836.

My Dear Debora. I wrote to you rather more than a week ago and think that by this time you will be glad to hear again. To say the truth, I have such a vivid recollection of my own lonely situation in N. B. there I feel as if you would think that ten cents would be in no way so well laid out as in the payment of postage. I must begin methodically or I cannot go on. Thursday night I sent off my letter to you and one to Caroline. Mr Chapman spent the eve. here. Friday I went with Mary and called upon Mrs Higgin the Pres of the A. S. Society. She is true blue, some of the trust that I ever have placed in her Alpha & Omega and she is prepared to do any thing to go on. I thought that you had a leisure day & I used to like the day so well that I supposed you would. I dare say you went to the Garrison House. As myself I called on Mrs Robbins & at the Butlers. Mrs B entertained me with long accounts of the glory of her daughter Rebecca who is a teacher in Boston. Rebecca however holds fast her Abolition views and says that she would not live in a Slave country for the world. I longer my remembrance of Professor Bush's influence. Sunday the rain descended & the flood came. It poured in torrents & none of us went to meeting, & I read my sundry good books. Monday I copied Society letters. Tuesday it was a lovely day. It was so beautifully warm. Miss Lapelle called to see me. She is kind & amiable, for in the ecclesiastical world she espouses the Abolition cause and is of course, at present, fighting under the Dr's banner. Besides she is one of those women who love to be led by a man and as the Dr is very willing to do that thing they go on fine by. In the afternoon Mary & I went to ride with the Dr & had a very good time. We went up by the bridge that was broken in over the haskins and then round by the Hollis road home. We alighted, on our way home, & found plenty of whortleberries Chapman here in the evening. Wednesday I came to the conclusion to put of a blister, true, I was tolerably well, for my ride had troubled me but little and my cough also. Still, I had come to the conclusion that my stomach was well enough & that it was some thing else. I thought to that it could do no harm: besides if I ever meant to put it on I thought Dr Dow was the best man, as here was it made all ready to prescribe to tell all & how about it: whereas, In Boston I should not like to send for Martin & I had less confidence in Dr Fifield than in Dr Farnsworth. I could see no earthly motive why Dr F should not advise as well as he could for me, & indeed, I believe that his regard for me is enough to induce him to do so. Therefore on Wednesday noon he spread me a nice little blister of gunpowder & kindly offered to put it on. This I declined, thinking it would be what the brethren who are not sanctified call an expose. Miss Gray

however officiated instead and about three o'clock when it began to feel a little like drawing I went to bed. I was in that state, that is neither sleeping nor working, when I may be denominated a snooze, when I was startled by a knock at the front door and in a few moments could hear Dr Garrison giving a rapturous reception to some body. My curiosity was piqued for I did not know as there was any body in the whole world he would be so glad to see but, finally I supposed it to be some Masonic enigma and composed myself again, when in rushed Mary exclaiming "Theodore Weld has come" Up started I down came my curls, and in less time than you could well imagine I shook myself into order & dashed down. He received me with open arms. He had come from Boston to see Chaplin, had been to his house, found him away & so came direct to the Drs to play till 5 when Chaplin was to be at home. This was about 4. Down we all sat, he began to talk & my bluster began to do, and my enjoyment of the one was so great that I wholly forgot I had the other on. He said that his purse has been glorious. He has engaged 36 lectures and wants to have in all 80 or more. I asked him if they were fine lectures "oh yes" said he, "we will take none now but first rate; when we began we had to take any thing we could get, Love Seminary boys and any thing, but now, we desire to have the best." He has got Mr Woodbury to go to leave the people & all, both the Thurstons of Maine, Rev Mr Root, the Sabine of Vermont who has been a penitent for some time and how many more I know not. He was going to get Mr Coggs of Roxbury if he could. He says that as poor as he thinks of a minister sound in the faith, form by settled, whom every body says "you can't get". Then he goes right for time, man and it appears he almost always gets him. He threatens them with all the judgments of Heaven, if they don't go. Chaplin has consented to go, but not immediately. The Am mid or affair is not yet sufficiently settled for him to leave this part of the world. When he goes, he means it shall be in Pennsylvania that he lectures. Weld has spoken no where, but has been all over Maine & Vermont & Hampshire. He was in just the same state of mind as when we saw him at Channing Place. Speaking to the Dr of Dr Beecher the Dr said that they thought at Park street of giving Dr B a call. Weld said he never could come back to N. England after leaving it with such solemnities. "But, I think" said the Doctor, "he would be glad to be away from the West." "He, yes" said Theodore "could he only be away from Love Seminary, he would say that he had a goodly heritage & the lines had fallen to him in pleasant places, if he were in the middle of a dead swamp." Speaking of Home he said that he had injured his health by lecturing when he was not able; he was advised against it, but he persisted & held a public discussion to which he had been challenged. "I knew" said he "that he would kill himself if he went on fulfilling up the work in that way". I have told you the story, for the sake of introducing what I have under lined. I thought it such a significant expression. It speaks volumes, or rather it tells a great deal in a few words. B is what Weld said, I do not think he will lecture

any where in this region. His field of labour after he has received the agt  
is to be in law. Perhaps he will be able to ride over it to Mass now & then  
He wrote to Dr. Tollen asking him to let him know whether he would consider  
the proposition for becoming an agent for a moment, because if he would,  
he (Weld) would come to Stockbridge & talk the whole thing over. Weld stated  
that he had a letter in reply stating that he should be delighted to see him,  
that he was fully aware of the honor of the commission proffered. He should  
have delight in the work & wished he could and exulte, but that there were cir-  
cumstances that rendered it impossible. Weld thought this referred to Dr. T's  
being a foreigner. Weld was going to Boston next day. He just sat down to tea  
with us, eat a bit of bread & a glass of water & then went. He was going back  
to Boston there eve'g & from there to Roxbury to see Mr. Coggs & then back to  
Boston again. After he was gone, Miss Jennings, a young lady who has been a  
teacher with Mr. Wainley, who has been in one & is at Dr. Willets on that account  
came & made a call and then Mrs. Rugg and Mrs. Boutelle. The last part  
of the time I was sitting in a quiet for my blister began to call my attention.  
But on the whole, it was not as bad as I had thought it would be; when  
I came to go to bed, I found it all drawn, so took the blister off & put on a  
cabbage leaf. The next morning was pretty comfortable, and the next after  
so soon as comfortable as to go to meeting. It was a Church fast which had  
been appointed for the purpose of composing the difficulties. Miss Capell presided  
on the do to go which was more than I had expected. By all that was said  
a stranger would infer that the church had been at liberal periods friendly  
with each other. Mr. Phelps spoke very well but warily. He let out no specific  
Abolition but exhorted all to Forgive & Forget. Deacon Craigin made a prayer  
& a speech; both giving evidence of a very Christian state of feeling on his part  
Deacon Adams prayed in a manner that gave a fair hearing & Chaplin  
made the concluding prayer. He made a testimony of it. There was no mis-  
take about the prayer. He confessed the sins of the church in a pretty specific  
manner. He then prayed for all world by minded religious, fearful profanes,  
of religion every where that they might <sup>come</sup> up to the great work of converting the  
world, without any fear of man, that they might understand what the  
religion of Christ really consisted in, that they might tread in the footsteps of  
the martyrs & apostles who had gone before. Finally he prayed for the na-  
tion, for all who were enclaved among us &c. till this be did in a very  
straight forward, solemn & passing manner. After meeting we had com-  
pany to tea, Rev Mr. Phelps, Mr. Herrick the new Preceptor & Chaplin.  
Mr. P is a pleasant man, who sings well, but he evidently avoided the  
Abolition question. Mr. Herrick is very so plain. When I came from meeting  
I found a bundle from Caroline, for I had sent for more clothes! She  
was well when she wrote; the pain had left her. Stowton was going down  
to Weymouth to day. She thought of going Friday afternoon. Martin &  
little Henry were down there & going to stay till after Sunday. The (C) advised

me to stay here for the present, so I suppose, I shall stay a week longer. Ma  
will come on Thursday next to stay one or two days. Only that you are not  
going to be here for me makes this his head quarters. My health is certainly  
better. I have not had a my pain in my side since I put on the blister, so am  
going to put it on again to morrow. This the Dr advises and as it is a trifling  
pain I mean to go by his advice. My cough still continues though it is diminished.  
I want you to write to me here in Boston as soon as you get this & tell me  
all & how about every thing. I hope you are comfortable. Soothe yourself with  
the thought that you have only 9 weeks left. Just think of Mr B's burdens having by  
Salem Street.

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Boston  
Sept. 17

Miss Debora Weston  
Lane of New St. Bent.

New Bedford Mass.

Give much love to Mr & Mrs Bent to Miss C, Lydia & Abby if she is there. I suppose  
that Caroline has written to you. Also remember me more affectionately to Mr B &  
his wife & to all the girls at school. Write me just how you get along & who of  
them you like best. Here I you I would call on Helen Whitney. Miss C will go with you  
you can report me to all the N. B people who ask for me as at Boston for my health  
& as nothing improving. The Academy has opened here with 500 scholars. All the  
big children go, or are to go. Do you see aught of the Holmes' & if so what do they say  
do not put too much confidence in any one in N. B but be prudent.

I would give most a little to see you, but as it cannot be, good bye.

ever yrs Anne.

Do not omit to write as soon as you get this