

Boston Sunday afternoon

My Dear Debra

I have not written to you before because I have been very busy indeed, and have had no time, but I am going to begin now and keep a regular journal. though first I will tell you what has happened before I begin my journal. Maria and Henry with the baby have been down to Weymouth to spend a few days. Henry and Harvey to employ the time fishing. Don't you think Harvey, most as bad as Bueliegh, for he walked in to Boston because he would not ride with Linfield. Guess where Nat Southern has gone. he has gone to publish the Philanthropist for Mr Birney!!!— he went straight off when he heard that Mr Binney could get no one to publish his paper. Look in the next Liberator and you will see that there will be in it a notice of a meeting of the children of Boston. I don't know how it will be worded, to form a Juvenile Society we expect to do great things I can tell you. the terms are these 25 cents annually and 3 dollars for life subscriptions, we shall meet at the Southwicks. first I shall write what we do at all our meetings. I rather guess that I shall be President and Sarah Southwick corresponding Sec but I don't know. Emma has not yet come in but Lucretia has. The scandal at Weymouth now is about Dr Tiefield and Dr Richards. you know Dr R owes Dr T and Dr T sued him for the money, then Dr R comes up to Dr T's. goes in to the Dr's room where the Dr is and calls him a down east quack, upon that the Dr gets up and takes Jacob by the collar, walks him through the parlour and entry and, giving him a push, says get out of my house, but not thinking that enough, he walks him down the front porch to the street and, then, says get off of my premises, can't you hear him say it; All the time he was walking him out Jacob was glowering round his grey eyes, but could do nothing else ~~but~~



to tell you one peice of news which is this Mr Follen has appeared  
with a black wig, you know he was quite gray and he looks  
so funny with black hair. I believe now I have told you  
all the news up to this time, Sunday. In the morning I  
went to the Free church and heard Mr Fitch. he was as  
stupid as ever. In the afternoon I went to Mr Brownson's  
I liked him very well. in the afternoon Henry came up here  
and staid to tea. I am almost ashamed to write at all now it is  
so long since I have written I have had this written a long while but I  
thought I would send it. I suppose that Caroline has told you all about  
Henry Stanton's lecture so I will say nothing about it - but will come  
down ~~when~~ to the present time. I saw Theodore D Weld at Maria's  
the other day I liked him very much indeed he is something like not  
much like Henry Stanton talking I think he is 31 years old he and  
Theodore are just of an age think of that. Maria had a party last  
night the two Miss Tappans Luis Tappans daughters and Mr Garrison  
and Mr and Mrs Sewall and a few others were there a great number  
were invited but it was a very young evening and so only few came.  
Mr Garrison talked beautifully I have seen his body it is a fort little  
thing but it looks dreadful foolish. Henry Benson is in town and  
is staying at Mrs Southwicks there is some hope of his recovery  
but he looks dreadfully. but he thinks he shall get well. I will  
return to the Miss Tappans. they came to Boston and went to stay  
to the house of an officer there father told them to look out the  
Abolitionists and they knew nothing of them or where to find them  
so the younger one went into Washington street and she went  
into a Milliners shop and asked her if she knew where any of the  
Abolitionists lived the woman said no and so she walked up  
to South-end looking at the door plates as she went along at  
last she came to Joseph May's and she rung and asked if  
Sam May lived there, the girl said no but his father did, and  
then she asked if the people knew where the Abolitionists lived  
and she said that that they did not know. but that she  
did. as she belonged to the Society. and she directed her to Miss  
Ball and Miss Ball brought her to Ana Chapman, and  
Mrs Chapman to Maria's. Mr Mack called here the other



day to say that. His wife and child were well it is a boy. We  
had an application day before yesterday from a young lady  
from the South she boards in Boston in the inter and said  
she thought she should come but that she must ask her  
brother first. I suppose that he will find out about us.  
Mrs Ford and Edward Davenport are going to the West and  
start Thursday. Mary Anne will be left alone. Emma has  
not come in yet we expect her some to-morrow that is  
Saturday, and Anne we expect Monday. Mary Silder is  
married as is also Mary-Anne Clapp and Joseph Clapp and  
Susan Adlington. and Charlotte Hunt and some others  
will be shortly. It is ten o'clock now and I must not set  
up any longer and as the package is to go early in the  
morning I can write no more. I wish you would  
write to me if it is nothing but a note. I don't know  
as you will be able to read this as the factory that  
I copied if you was Aunt Mary I should think you  
could. for we have got so that we can each other  
Heinrich's. There is to be a party at Chaucey place  
next week. Garrison intends to speak at the  
annual meeting though that is great pity!  
do write! yours very truly Lucia Weston



Kindness of Mr Bent

Miss Abner Weston

New-Bedford

Mass<sup>ts</sup>