

Seaham June 25th 1840.

My Dear Friend:

Your most welcome letter with all its precious
intelligence ^{has} arrived, though not in due season, through
some misadventure - & I should have acknowledged it im-
-mediately had not a ~~throng~~ of company prevented. I rejoice
with you all, as you know without my telling, in Maria's
well doing & well being. I have been watching anxiously for
intelligence of the event - for I could not bear the thought
that a life so dear to us all & so precious to the world should
be in the smallest danger. But now that it is all well over
I am ready to reciprocate congratulations with you all, & es-
-pecially with Henry. What does he think of a third daughter?
For my part I think it well to have that stock of women
kept up. And what does "the old baby" say to this interloper?
I shall probably be in town Sunday morning on my way to Lynn & he
shall call & pay me, respects to her Cuddly who I hope will be
visible though her mamma may not be.

I have just rec^d another letter from Arthur Tappan
covering a vote of the Ex. Com. of the Foreign Society, stating
that they consider the explanation given & the censured
papers in the last Reporter (w^{ch} you have doubtless seen)
sufficient. He says he hopes "that in all our acts we may
mutually exhibit the spirit of that bright example which
we profess to follow" - which I say Amen! devoutly putting
the underscoring over into his pen. If our letter is not
in tomorrow's Liberator - as it should have been since the
Jan. Newsletter too - you must consider whether it will

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be best or not to alter that part of it which treats of
that passage. Let us be sure to keep exactly right - for
they will be sure to put Wendell sufficiently in the wrong.

And so the Abolitionists are down upon the poor dear
Liberator Committee of last year. Mr. Jackson writes
me that Living is to write the reply. Knapp was always
an ugly customer when we had dealings with him & he
does not seem to have grown any handsomer since we
stopped trading. I wonder I held on long to the faith of his
being "as honest as the skin between his eyes" as Jayberry says -
in spite of the infidelity of the suspicious Philbrick - but
since he ^{sends his ball} crosses into my pasture to gore my ox - why, I am
still lawyer enough to say that that makes all the difference
in the world. But I think however that the Liberator Com.
will exhibit the sublime spectacle of good men struggling with
the storms of fate & rising superior to all assaults of their enemies.

I was sorry, too, not to have met you again in the hospitable shade
of friend Philbrick under the influence of softer airs & brighter
spies than when we were there last together. I was there however
but a moment. I expected Mr. May the next day had he come
not a day or two since I rec'd a letter from him explaining
the reasons of his not coming. I will bring his letter with me
when I come next to town as it is a curious specimen of his
state of mind. He speaks of his renderings among the Athol
in Brooks of his conflicts with them "who held in contempt the
conclusions of other minds" - while at the same time he thinks
Garrison, myself & others are getting uncharitable & sectarian
because we do the very same thing now that he did then
i.e. bear testimony against sectarianism & intolerance!
Surely we shall die no other death than brother May!

we shall all of us be carried off suddenly by an epidemic
which will be the brother May. However "with all thy faults, I love
thee still" - as a young lady inscribed, not on beech or alder but
on the paddle-box of the Fingham Steamboat - "O! Sidney Howard Jay
with all thy faults, &c"! This is a fact & no embroidery at all at all.
The censorious did say at the time, which was seven or eight years
ago, that the young gentleman was not without faults & so that
the clear-sightedness of his fair admirer was as much to be commended as
the delicacy of her mode of expressing her admiration. Whether her
demon riped with weeping joy "these tender characters I am not
informed. Though the sacred seclusion of the spot consecrated by this
touching circumstance might have tempted & excused such a transport. However
as Sidney has become an Abolitionist & a steady going character I
will no longer poke fun at him - having poked all I have got.
My friend Mr. Ring spent yesterday with me & we talked a good
deal on A. J. topics. She seems to have taken deeply to get of
Deborah & to have enjoyed her meetings highly. She has said, however,
so much in the midst of the best part of Henry that I do not expect
she will take any part in the cause. She is very candid & fair,
however, towards us & is full of feeling on the subject of the Slavery
of women. Her wrath was well aroused by the account of the Com.
meeting & the conduct of Ludlow. She told me that a Mr. Lomas,
wife of Major Lomas, U. S. A. who commands at Watertown, who is her
intimate friend, expressed great regret at not having known of
her going to the meeting - & desired to be informed when there were
any more that he might go. It seems she & her husband, one
or both, were Virginia & slaveholders, & emancipated their slaves
though it constituted the chief part of their property. She said
there were ten or twelve young men from the South, low students,
at the meeting that afternoon.

I am curious to hear more of Simmons affair. I wonder
whether there was any real Anti-Slavery in his sermons - or
whether it was the mere slaveholding fanaticism which could
not bear even a distant allusion to their it, do, mas & deeds.
I trust he will publish them. I take it that he has raised his

prospects of preferment at the North as well as the South
unless he can make some very satisfactory explanation of
his lack of discretion & give it to be very fully understood,
that he will never disturb the repose of the Scoonings whom
it is his business as a well behaved dog nurse to rock to
sleep in their great Cradles, by any such injudicious, uncal-
lered, & indecent demonstrations.

I went yesterday to communicate your advice to Mr. T
Capt tracking the D. F. A. J. never being to find that she
was quite ill with a rheumatic attack. She is however
better today. I shall however lay the substance of your
opinion before some of them. I wish you could come
here before their next meeting & talk face to face with
them - for their ignorance of business is remarkable
& I am afraid they will make some blunder. The true
ones are as true as steel - but they want advice & some
encouragement to action. I trust you will come & spend
a Saturday & Sunday here which would give you a good
time. Whenever you are here whether Saturday or Sunday
you will remember that you are engaged to spend the
afternoon & drink tea with us. Please fail not at your
penit - or the unity need to you, & I suppose do now, in my
old sunny days. Do not come next Sunday however, as I
to astonish the Linn people that night on the Anti-
-versary of their Women's Loc. Could not you or some
of your sisters go down & pay the Linn friends a visit
at that time - & lecture to an address which either
Gouvier or Rogers (I also should know better than
they) would pronounce surpassingly beautiful
& astonishingly eloquent & worthy of the wind from
which it emanated. Think of it. A train goes

down about 12.

I rejoice to hear that your Soc. has proved itself to be among entities & quiddities by no substantial an evidence. I think the friends at N.Y. need not complain of not hearing from Boston - I think the letter in the last Standard from your Society a model of composition - at least according to the authority of Dryden in like case.

The weather has been perfect for the last few days. I have just been getting in my bag of seed quite like Genl. Harrison in the Almanac. It is the very prime & bloom of the year. If West H. could only have been transplanted to Riverdale!

You call your letter "an apology" - "I thought no friend to apologies in general, if this was mine I pray you not to spare them but let me have as many as you can & let them be as long as Colley Cibber's" if you please. Pray write often & let me have all the A. J. gossip that is going. The other however, I will say, friend Caroline, that if you ever dare to put me ^{again} in the same category with Sanchez Pansa I'll be revenged on you some how - not that I do not duly reverence the character of the worthy woman of Beratonia, but I remember too well his words sense of the troubles of his Squinhood not to desire to own any of yours as he said. ^{I am surprised} Will you please that you profess to be an instance of youth & yet not know better than to call names! That I will demand the appellation I acknowledge but having put it far away from me, & having been doomed to the Median Appellum in this country

is called "the wild man" in the London papers for having done it, it
is hard ~~with~~ not to escape it. How would you like to receive a
letter addressed to "Caroline Weston, Esq."! You should learn from
your own to put another's case. But an end must be made.
"Peace no more" - as people on this stage very honestly say.
Love to all from Henry Weston down to the new arrival.
Caroline Weston. Yours truly, Edmund Quincy.

June 25th 1840

11 West Street.

at St. G. Churchman.

Caroline Weston.