

119 Madison Avenue

New York

Saturday, Oct. 24th

My dear Mother,

I am going
to start from the
New Haven R. R. Depot
here, on Monday at
8 o'clock in the morning.
So shall be in Boston
a little before five, & if
in season, shall take
the old Colony train
& reach you the same

right. I have
directed my luggage
to Hervey's care to you
that in case I should not be
able to rush it across
the way myself, he
might go ^{or send} next morn-
ing for it.

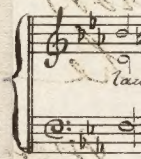
All well here.

V at Staten Island.

I got the letters Anne
forwarded to me. - One
from Mr. Bates nothing
particular in it - except
much love to you &
all at Weymouth.

Your obliged & aff^{te} daughter
A. W. Chapman

The won
The music ca



HYMN.

The words by S. Longfellow Esq. - (from "The Liberty Bell.")

The music composed expressly for "The Boston Anti-Slavery Bazaar."

By J. Moses, Dublin.

O God in whom we live and move. Whose love is law, whose

law is love; Whose present Spirit waits to fill The

soul which comes to do thy will.

Unto thy children's spirits teach
Thy love, beyond the power of speech,
And make them know, with joyful awe
Th'encircling presence of thy law.

That law doth give to Truth and Right,
How'er despised a conquering might,
And makes each fondly-worshipp'd lie
And boasting wrong, to cower and die

Its patient working doth fulfill
Man's hope and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word, or thought,
Or deed, of love to come to naught.

Such faith, O God, our spirits fill
That we may work in patience still,
And thro' the struggling Present, see
The nobler Future that shall be!

Ms. A. 9. 2. 5. 91