

New England Anti-Slavery Society  
to Salem Street Cong Society Dr

1836  
May 30 - To use of Meeting House, corner  
Salem & Bennet Street, 3 days  
for Anti-Slavery Convention \$45.00

Rec. Payment for Salem St. Cong,  
Society  
Erin Moore

Rent of Salem St. Church

45-

paid 3 Jan. 1837.

29 West 11th  
St. Newark

Ms. A. 9. 2. 8 p. 38

New Bedford. May 30. 1836.

Monday afternoon.

My Dear Mother, you will have heard by the folks in Proctor  
all the circumstances relative to my departure, & how I went  
after I had almost given it up. The stage was very crowded,  
only one other lady. I felt very little like talking, but Mr  
Holmes said so much to me that for my credit's sake I was  
obliged to talk. After a little other talk he led the way to Abolition,  
& I discovered by what he said, that he & Julia Wicks  
had pretty well talked us over. I talked boldly on Abolition  
and avowed that as a general thing I could not call slave  
holders Christians. He seemed to think me very unbecomingly  
I presume, somewhat dictatorial for so young a person, but  
I was so afraid of giving up a title; indeed, I did not feel as if  
I had done my duty till I had called them men-stealers. The other  
gent in the stage took no part and the lady, whom Mr Holmes  
had previously introduced as Mrs Kempton, one of the members  
of his church had her faith too much pinned upon his sleeve  
to dissent from any thing he said. He said very submissively  
after a little while that he did not suppose I thought at any  
time at all of the Union. I told him he was perfectly correct.  
Pretty soon however, I became so sick that I could not  
talk, but stopping in Randolph relieved me. There Mr El  
treates me to a very good supper. We dined in S. Bridgewaters  
there Mrs Kempton left us, as she was going to make a few  
days visit there. Nothing could exceed Mr Holmes' civility. He  
got tea for me, sat up by me at dinner & wished me to eat  
up half the table. After we left the dining place, I suffered  
so much from faintness & sickness that I was obliged to  
lean by the window most of the time. As I was leaning back  
head in great weakness, Mr Holmes said "how I know of  
way in which I could bring you to, in a moment." "How?"  
said I. "Why, I have only to go to abusing Thompson and you would  
be up in a minute." "Yes, I should depend Thompson" said I  
"as long as I could speak." "Yes" said he "and make people  
after words." We then had another Abolition talk, in which  
said nothing bitter & did not seem put out but tried to  
find fault with Brother May. Here an old Quaker who was in  
stage interfered saying rather oblyly "Parson Holmes is  
rather too orthodox to be suited by Samuel J. May." As this was  
said & repeated to me, Mr Holmes exclaimed rather reproachfully  
"Why she's as orthodox as I am." "She may be as

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said & repeated to me, Mr Holmes exclaimed rather reproachfully  
"Why she's as orthodox as I am." "She may be as

orthodox, and yet a little more liberal" said the Quaker.  
Mr Holmes & I then had a short skirmish as to defensive war  
and non resistance and there my Quaker ally gave me  
a helping hand. He also quoted Dr Channing with regard  
to Abolition, and seemed like a brother, so we what though  
to be sure like a pretty quiet one. The rest of the conversation  
was principally with regard to whaling. All the men in  
the stage used the Quaker dialect except Mr Holmes & I, &  
every now & then men having the appearance of sailors  
would say "How does thee feel now?" The pond in Middleborough was  
the most wonderful of any thing that I have seen in the pond line,  
being, I believe, 10 miles in extent, about half of it to me entered N.  
B. It struck me as a very pleasant place indeed, many very beau-  
tiful seats. We left Mr Holmes first, who parted from me with  
very great kindness & politeness, saying that he should insist upon  
my stopping at his house, only it was full of Sandwich Islanders. Before  
he left, he agreed with Friend Norton that he should accompany me  
to the Mansion House, Mr Emersons boarding place to introduce me  
to him, but through some mistake of the driver, Norton who got out at  
his store was left, though he had designed to get ~~out~~ <sup>in</sup> again. We  
were obliged to go to the Mansion House to find out where Mr  
Taber lived as no one knew, he had so recently gone to house keeping.  
Mr E received me with much civility, asked me if I would not  
stop at the Mansion House and on my declining, got in to the  
stage & accompanied me to Mrs Taber's. Mr E is a very pleasant  
gentle manly looking man, remarkably soft & kind in his manner  
but the poor man is very lame, so much so that he had  
to ~~work~~ <sup>work</sup> with a cane & cannot walk at all fast. Mrs Taber is  
a very neat pleasant house. I was shown up stairs, and at the  
parlour door met by Mrs Taber with "Anna I am glad to see  
thee". The friendliness of her behaviour was great. The book off  
all my things, carried me out to her kitchen fire & had tea  
ready in a minute. Isaac her husband is a young man  
about 21. Char lotte is 7 years older, but it seems to be one of the  
loveliest matches in the world. They are both purer than pure  
calm as - I dont know what I mind as the moon beams. At the  
bottom Charlotte has all the spirit of Thankful Southwick &  
two pink bright Abolitionists it would give you joy to see. Isaac  
has I think really a very gentle spirit, but Charlotte could trample  
upon lions & adders, looking all the while mild & than mild. Mrs  
Brown, her mother, is a good kind old lady principally occupied in  
looking care of Charlotte & making good tea. The house looks like  
work work. They live in the upper part of the house, his partner in  
business having the lower part. They have a very pretty parlour  
with three rooms opening out of it, Mrs Taber

own room, the best chamber & the kitchen and across the entry  
is a pretty little room called the library. All these rooms are  
furnished without splendour, but with the greatest neatness  
comfort & taste. Beautiful plants, books & shells in abundance  
they have for help & coloured woman who was formerly a slave.  
I am sorry to say that Charlotte's health is very delicate.  
She has a very good cough & has raised blood since her  
marriage & hardly walks out at all. In her dusker costume  
she is one of the prettiest creatures you ever saw. I was in a  
state of great suffering all Saturday evening. The distance  
from Boston is more than 52 miles, and my cold had great-  
ly increased and the pain in my throat was dreadful.  
Mr Emerson came & spent the evening & I had to talk with  
him. He seemed pleased with me and said he was happy  
that I was so animated in conversation that his last  
Prescript had boarded with him, but that in school & one  
she had not talked so much as I had done in the course of  
the evening. I told him that my gifts of talking were great.  
Now rejoiced when he went, for then I thoroughly healed myself  
& Mrs Brown & Charlotte dosed me all up, giving me a pint  
of penroyal. Wherever I go my penroyal fails not.  
About 9 home came Sarah Thaxter a friend of Charlotte's came  
home from skyworking somewhere. Conline can tell you who  
she is, she is Mr Harry Thaxter's daughter. She & I slept together  
and ~~as~~ soon as I was in bed, being all worn out I went to  
sleep & then waking up in a few minutes, I thought I was with  
Deborah & finding that was not the case, my trouble was so  
great that it waked me entirely up so that I could not  
get to sleep again, & there as I lay it was revealed to me  
that I was in bed with the young lady who sent in by Hoag  
for a head bag. The oddity of my situation, the curious coinci-  
dence & all turned my crying into laughing & finally I fell  
asleep and woke in the morning feeling somewhat revived.  
I had agreed to go to church in the morning with Mr Emerson  
which I did. Mr Taker went also; Charlotte does not go out  
we heard a young man who was preaching for Mr Holmes. I  
is somewhat desirous to go in the afternoon to the dusker meeting  
with Mr Taker but I was so extremely stuffed that Charlotte  
thought I had better not, so I laid down most of the afternoon.  
Mr Emerson and Mr Harris spent the evening here. Mr E is a  
genuine abolitionist & we had a great deal of pleasant  
talk, but I went to bed with my throat in a dreadful state  
Charlotte put on to me pounds of cotton wool & gave me lots of  
linseed oil & honey and glasses of jelly to an unknown extent.

This morning I felt ill, but as Mr E had appointed to call for me at 8. I dressed as warm as I could & went. It is something of a walk from Mrs S's, but will be only a short distance from Mrs Bent's. I had 28 scholars; all nice pretty looking girls, the average age about 14. The school begins at 8 in the morning & keeps till 12. In the afternoon at 1/2 past 2 & keeps 2 hours. It had taken me most of the day to find out who the girls are & get them under

Ms A. 9. 2. 8 p 38

A. W. Weston  
 May 30<sup>th</sup> 1836

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Mrs Warren Weston.

Weymouth.

Mass<sup>ts</sup>.

RECEIVED  
 No. 1  
 May 30

Just as I was to be a little busy and the  
 "going in" if they are with you. I shall  
 write when I can at length when I can  
 return. I shall write soon to Henry.  
 Ever my dear Mother  
 Yours  
 Mary Weston

I have no sense of getting along very comfortably  
 I could not be otherwise with a better man than Mr E. To  
 night Mr E & I have spent the evening here. Excuse that that she  
 has not Mrs May's presence appears to be in very much like  
 her. To night, after what has been written comes. She was looking  
 very beautiful & seemed heart glad to see me. My great  
 hearer the next home to Mr Bent's. We go to the Bent's. My  
 I shall call & see her as soon as I can but that the warm weather  
 will be better to night and I shall not be in the Bent's. Every  
 thing has been seen to. I shall see you. I shall see you. I shall  
 do much from home. I shall see you. I shall see you. I shall  
 I don't know when I shall see you. I shall see you. I shall  
 to night but Mr E has not come. He was not in the Bent's.