

Mr. read me a long letter they had  
just had from Mrs Child, very characteristic,  
she is all taken up by, & devoted to Page the  
Painter now, P is in a consumption it is thought  
& Mrs C can't do to much for him. She gave a  
dig at Garrison which though ugly was witty. I  
can't give you the exact words, but something  
like this. She said G wrote a preamble & resolu-  
tions proposing that women be admitted to  
the "town & country club" but for her part she  
would never sitle into a club on a preamble

that she verily thought that if Garrison at  
Hemans gates he would present a preamble & res-  
olutions to H. Beecher protesting against being admitted  
by a traitor who betrayed his master! a blood  
thirsty villain who cut of the high priest ear, & a  
miscreant who was worried twice by a beast. She  
had made it much more respect than I have  
given it to you.]

Wednesday 7th. I was awakened last night  
12 by the dreadful ringing of bells, which would  
keep up for hours, it almost killed me. Maureen  
came over from Cobasset & went back at 5. Rosa  
mood very well, Sarah but poorly. I hear Ann  
say she has told <sup>us</sup> about the Abington pic-nic  
Go I omit that, as none of us went. Bob Linfield  
I hear has not his senses, he was only saved  
at all by catching hold of the eaves of one window  
& had presence of mind enough to drop off  
when he came to a place on the bridge so

1st Weymouth July 31 1849.

Dear Emma,

Received <sup>at</sup> my letter to you, at the  
post office on our way to Brookline. He did not  
arrive at Brookline till late, as Harvey was delayed  
by <sup>some</sup> <sup>thing</sup> to Mrs. <sup>W</sup> <sup>W</sup>. He <sup>was</sup> <sup>very</sup> <sup>kind</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>write</sup> <sup>me</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>send</sup> <sup>me</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>letter</sup>

us, I read to

Extract from a letter of  
Lucia Weston's dated

Weymouth July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1849.

