

Boston Sunday

Dear Purokin,

I have your letter, & shall be down Monday morning & return Monday night. We should come Saturday, only the house would be so full, & I know not of any good we could do. If there is any thing we can bring down, or do in town let us know. I wish old Mr. Norton could be got. For with all manner of Charity & forgiveness for little cockey perkins I don't want him to have any thing to do with any dead. None I suppose this is a thought which will not enter into the minds of either Aunt Priscilla or Aunt Phoebe, in the absorbing affliction that ^{they} will of necessity be in. I am very glad to hear they are so compassionate but I knew it would be so; naturally. The difference between 16 & 60 in its reception of death, is marked. Experience will do its work on the in-predest souls. After all the occupation of

event is over, I do wish Aunt Russell
could be persuaded to try a change of scene.
Pray try to dispose her mind to admit the
idea. Lucia and Emma are awaiting
orders. They both felt a good deal, as you would
expect. Nothing interesting transpires. I have got
off a good many letters touching the fair &c.
I one first. rather to de Coaman touching Mr
Edwin's lectures. You do not say how Aunt
Mary is. I hope comfortable as the circumstances
of that case will admit. The occasion is one
that should be felt - not suffered. For as
to ^{the sense of} deprivation, the consideration of the shortness
of life should be powerful enough to abate
that. All goes on well at Roxbury. Money is
somewhat easier, Henry interpolates, when I ask him
if there is any news. I think, ^{with reference to the dramatic} you had better
write for Ma, to save the wear & tear of
her unaccustomed constitution a Ma letter,
& get her to copy it. I think the effort of writing
would look so dreadful to her that she won't fetch
unless so set a-going.

In haste yours truly
M. W. D.

Warren will be out
tomorrow.

the current - as he states himself - the bank - Governor

Miss Caroline Weston
Reynolds.
Mass.

dear my asked me if
Grand - a left a will