

Ms. A. 9. 2. 16. 8

sleep at Henrietta Sargents. We have  
had a very good meeting to-day. Francis  
Jackson President. The Marlborough  
Chapel better filled than I ever saw it in  
the morning before. There are a great  
many new people from the country on  
the ground — Ably Tolson raised Cain  
at the beginning, but the meeting bore  
it with the patience of Job. At the first  
song from the Hutchinsons she rushed  
~~out~~, holding all the way down the  
broad aisle. The dissolution of the  
Union was the first thing of course  
& a general battle came on, Walter  
Channing spoke, made a dreadful  
foolish speech, not notoriously silly  
but silly to us. Amasa Walker  
was still more foolish. Douglas  
made a most excellent speech  
on dissolution, advocated it.  
I did not hear the last of  
the afternoon when Garrison  
spoke. Anne & I went off to hear  
Edwards Parks address the

ministers. He harped entirely on  
Episcopacy. Dr Wood's son has  
been converted to Catholicity &  
a son in law to Episcopacy, which  
combined with the increase  
of episcopacy has frightened them  
to within an inch of their  
lives - Altogether tho' it was a  
very fine beginning. Abigail made  
considerable difficulty, but every  
body seemed to think they must  
bear it. I tried to move Foster to  
have her put out, but he said he  
could only advise it to be done.  
Boston ought to do it. Wed morn  
we had a very great meeting  
2,500 people present. I plans all  
laid to take the field in force  
to raise funds. Clapp was to hold  
on till 11. though there was much  
regret that Clapp should be the

5  
loverunner, but Edmund  
thought that a good song from  
the Hutchinsons would soothe  
the wren down of darkness till  
it smiled, which accordingly went  
off with much éclat. Then Wendell  
spoke, short but expressive & stating  
facts. Told how much money  
would be saved, stated that  
Warrior & Edmund <sup>took the charge of the Standard</sup> worked without  
compensation, which was clapped,  
doing nothing more than they  
have always done; giving their  
whole time & talents to the cause  
another clap) Every thing was  
going like clock work, every body  
putting in with little short petty  
speeches, at last the Committee was  
appointed & up rose Abigail; she  
business got going so brisk that  
she was run over at first, but  
at last she got the highest place.  
(she had sat in the pulpit all day)  
& begun literally to scream & rave

I wish you could have seen  
Wendell. Giving a look to White, &  
with the spirit of '76 in his face  
conscious that Blagden & lots of  
ministers & Boston men were sneering  
& giggling in the corner, he walked  
up to Abby, took one arm & him the  
other & quietly took her out, as she  
sank down Foster slipped a chair  
under her, & she went out - as easy  
as I could roll out a hoop. There  
was of course the usual folly, & after  
much talking off & on Wendell took  
the floor. You know how he speaks  
when his blood is up to the highest  
pitch. It was glorious, though about  
nothing but Abigail. He gave it to the  
pro slavery priest whom he met on  
the stairs, "as I was carrying that  
unfortunate woman out," who said  
the same thing ~~the enemies of the~~  
as Clap & Rogers. Mr. K. I believe is  
at the door. I did not write

yesterday knowing he was going  
to day. The man in the party proves  
to be cloth, so I will go on - I must  
write a few more. Coltrane is  
coming down & Susy is coming with  
her

1

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