

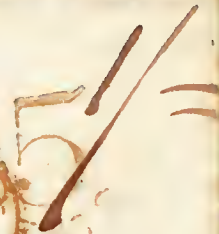
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Miss Anne Warren Weston  
Weymouth

New Boston (Mass:)

United States.



Ms. A. 13. 1. 15c



MS.A.13.1.150  
"Lord! How oft shall my brother sin  
against me and I forgive him? till seven  
times? I say not unto thee, until seven  
times, but until seventy times seven."

These blessed words have been uppermost  
in my mind ever since the receipt of your  
letter dated from Weymouth on the 5<sup>th</sup> Feb.  
It is now the 4<sup>th</sup> of March the day of  
your President's inauguration - it is the  
afternoon. I have just returned from  
a visit to Rochester, in the County of  
Kent, where I have been trying to revive  
the Anti-Slavery feeling in the City,  
where I delivered my first Antislavery  
Lecture. I have put a light to my  
study fire - have counted the minutes  
from now till post time, and will  
spend them all in scribbling to you,  
my own dear friend. It is difficult  
to communicate with you, for I am  
dreadfully oppressed by the recollection

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of my shamefully ungrateful conduct. You have promised me an act of oblivion. I joyfully accept it. You will perhaps expect me to give the reasons why I have not written. I cannot send you any, for I have none. Your own letter contains the best apology that could be offered for my silence. I adopt it.

What shall I now gossip about? Suppose I begin with home. Near to the room in which I am writing is my beloved Mother, whom some of your relations have seen. She will be 82 in May, yet she is full of vivacity, with a memory unimpaired, a judgement clear and strong, and a capacity to enjoy life equally with the youngest, joined to a constant apprehension of the nearness of death, and a perfect willingness to depart when the Master shall say, "Friend, come up hither." Near me also are my wife and daughter Annuletta. The former, somewhat of an invalid just now. She is busy amongst Berlin wools and patterns of centres and borders. My daughter is reading "Logic



for the Million," one of many dry books  
in wh. she delights to study. My son Herbert  
is also at home, and about to take a situa-  
tion in an office. Some time ago he con-  
ceived a ~~passionate~~ passionate desire to follow  
a seafaring life, and I sent him a voyage  
to Quebec. He returned rather less enamoured  
of a sailors occupations than while reading  
your Cooper and our Maryat and has  
yet consented to settle down into a  
land lubber. Our eldest daughter conti-  
nues very happy in the discharge of matron  
mornal duties, and sends us glowing de-  
scriptions of her domestic joys, to which a  
truly beautiful boy largely contributes.

Since the late general election my own  
pursuits have been of a quiet and, ge-  
nerally, private character. If disposed  
to relinquish the platform, & the business  
of an agitator, I might find sufficient  
employment, and some profit besides, in  
an insurance company with which I am  
connected, and to the concerns of wh. I have

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recently devoted a good deal of my time. I cannot say, however, that such business yields me much satisfaction, or appears to me my most "appropriate sphere." While engaged in it I am still writing for the "way to open" that I may renew my labor in the cause of the slave.

Within the last three months I have accepted a number of invitations to lecture on American Slavery, and have had large and enthusiastic audiences. On the 4<sup>th</sup> and 8<sup>th</sup> of this month I shall be lecturing on the subject in the town of Basingstoke, in Hampshire. I have intimated to my friends that I am willing, to the extent of my opportunities, to deliver addresses on Slavery, and I dare say I shall be very often called upon. You may be sure that as often as I speak upon the question of Am. Slavery I shall aim to do justice to my friends in Boston, and then friends every where.

The Estlins have been in town & I have had some pleasant seasons with them.



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Last Sunday Sarah Pugh joined the circle,  
and reported progress in Leeds.

I am superintending the construction of a  
large sketch map, designed to illustrate slavery  
and Anti-slavery in the U. S. - the progress of  
the slave power - the underground railway,  
&c. One of my recent lectures has been pub-  
lished. I will try to get it to you.

Lewis Tappan I perceive announces a new  
work from the prolific pen of Wm. Goodell -  
"The American Slave Code, in theory & practice."  
If well done, this book will be of service to  
us. I have seen "Slavery & Anti-slavery," &  
do not like it, save in one particular,  
namely, that it confirms my statement of  
the worthlessness of the Am. & Foreign A. S.  
Society.

I have read with intense pleasure, as  
far as published, the proceedings at the Annu-  
al Meeting of the Imp. Society. The Resolu-  
tions struck me as peculiarly excellent &  
well timed, and the speeches as more than  
usually appropriate and of high merits.

<sup>13</sup> Your Annual address was very good.

The books on the subject of Spiritual Rappings  
came safely to hand. All but one - 'Paine  
in the Spirit world,' are out amongst my  
friends, and are creating much astonishment.  
No communications have been granted to  
me since I left your shores. There have  
been advertisements in the London papers  
inviting persons to pay a Guinea a piece  
for a place in "the circle" at the house of  
some American at the West End, but I  
have neither been nor heard of any one  
else who has. If Caroline or Lucia has  
seen any thing more remarkable than com-  
mon, I should like to hear what it was.

We cannot complain of indifference to the  
American slave question, in England, just now.  
The subject is discussed in a thousand forms.  
Even our Quaterlies are entertaining it, and  
Blackwood, for many years the champion  
amongst the monthlies, of the Proslavery  
party, has an article to which with some excep-  
tions, Garrison might put his name. Mr Stowe  
and her brother Charles Beecher will I fear



be almost wholly in the hands (in this country) of those who have sought to depreciate & even destroy the true Anti-Slavery party in the U.S. Let our consolation be this— Uncle Tom's Cabin has awakened the sensibilities of thousands of persons who can never be made to feel any interest in past or present controversies, and who will in one way or another contribute to increase the amount & power of that public opinion on which we rely for the overthrow of the system.

I would say something about the folks at 27 <sup>New</sup> Broad Street, did I not know that your faithful correspondents, the Colliers, are in the practice of supplying you with all needful intelligence of matters in that quarter. Things have been managed rather better since the exodus of John Scoble. I hear Scoble left his family in New York & proceeded himself to survey the promised land beyond Jordan. Have you obtained any tidings of the man?

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The results of your Bazaar justified our  
fear. When I found you were going into the  
Horticultural Hall, I feared your receipts  
would fall below recent years, but by your  
statement it appears you did well. I wish  
I could accompany you to Blackstone,  
Leominster, and other outlying parts, to  
assist in the disposal of your surplus goods.  
Poor Lucie! How sorry I am to hear  
of her indisposition. Let me tell you of a  
good remedy for Rheumatism, before it  
becomes chronic. Put some mustard br  
into a foot bath - then pour boiling water  
upon it - then let the patient put her feet  
into it, and sit for 20 minutes or  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour  
her body enveloped in heavy coverings and  
a blanket drawn about her legs (except  
the work). The bath over, let her get into a  
warm bed - swallow some gruel or other  
nourishing mixture and then go to sleep.

A repentant brother best love you all -  
You live in my hearts of hearts. Don't forget me  
to father, mother, & doctor. Geo. Thompson.