

Boston January 5<sup>th</sup> 1853.

2. Franklin Place.

My dear Marsh,

Myself & wife have laughed till the tears ran down our cheeks at the idea of the auto de Fe you proposed in your last most amusing letter, we think our little Mary would say, could she hear it, Mr. Marsh is a wicked man, & I have no doubt that some dread of the sort must have been communicated by a mysterious agency to the people here, as since I wrote you, the City has voted twenty five hundred dollars toward the purchase of the Webster picture, & the citizens have subscribed the same sum, should it even stop there, I shall be able to pay my debt in Paris & as I am fully employed making copies from the head of the great man whose death has caused