

Dear Deborah my friend & I are well & the weather is  
fine & cool. We are in a state of great  
excitement & fore boded trouble before the  
tiger whistler and his wife were off loaded  
a slave holder from Baltimore with a  
constable from the same place & a  
new tiger a fugitive from a female  
It seems she came ~~had~~ towards thred  
weeks since and ~~had~~ the constable show  
presume she could be compelled to return to  
Baltimore to take care of the ~~she~~  
the depot yesterday the woman with  
whom she lived most probably having  
been ~~bound~~ to do it tried to get her  
recaptured but she refused to go back  
and threw the ~~lady~~ away out the back  
the rascal with the constable took her  
where ~~she~~ of the girls of the house recognized  
the constable and gave the alarm the  
Master agent asked the woman if she  
had the ~~lady~~ and she replied was laying up  
proceeded to handcuff her & got one  
cuffed the woman had a knife in  
hand & cut the ~~lady~~ with it

him open & then threw the knife and <sup>hit</sup> him on  
the breast without any injury - at that time  
a white man seized her away from the ~~car~~  
~~bale~~ & in a few minutes she was safe - The colored  
women were the first to hear it & they went in a  
body down there & in a few minutes the alarm  
was general - the colored men were at work  
or just returning & they spread it like wild fire  
from house to house, where the colored ~~men~~  
lived - Some one left word at one House John  
was absent washing the dishes, he remembered  
us however by putting them all in the side board  
unwashed & locked it & went on the Htle like  
a Race Horse - Mary, who is one of the best of  
Women & kind disposition, was ragin - She  
went ditto - & so it <sup>and</sup> was to every one & presumed  
Mary when she returned to tell me she would  
fight to the death because she would be  
doing God's Service - says she I would  
hurt & drown the top o' covers of orange &  
stone on their heads like brick <sup>ba</sup>ts I  
would fight ~~like~~ like a Horse and her  
ales glistened I assure you & then she  
mean - they not only explode the body  
brains yes says she Heaven the soul  
holies at Mr. Emery, when she heard  
about - why want I up there to crash the

him by the throat - says she I would never let  
him till I had choked him - And Ratty  
in the fulness of heart said I will be the  
sacrifice let them take me if they want  
any body - I guess they would soon get enough  
of the time - There seems to be but one opinion  
among the white people the colored people  
will be pleased or the fully engaged who  
are Webster's retainers are shocked - one of whom  
told me he would even shoot Webster him  
self if he came to his house for a slave; and  
told me he would fight to the last if he was  
in colored men & these are Mr Webster's friends  
Others say they would tan & feather the Slave holder  
they took them & would like to have them  
treated so - The colored people tried to run  
out first out where the slaves stand, but could  
not - if they had been out the Punky Horse when  
they inquired, I think they would have broken  
the house if they could not have got them off the  
wise - In the evening every colored man had a  
club - John says he never saw so many clubs  
in his life - all the colored Churches are sent  
up this evening & they have a public meeting at  
Leans Hall, where I presume they will vote to  
take a bold stand at least - It was a bold

stek on the part of a Slave master, as he did not even  
have a writ of Habeas Corpus not before presented  
the Court to hear of the Death of the Slave  
but I hope now I want them to go away  
Satisfied they consider nothing in her  
I told the Mayor of it myself & I don't think  
he will sacrifice his popularity to do so.  
A few nights previous that no one would  
hold office of Officer to carry out Mason's  
magnanimous bill - Should there be <sup>no</sup> more  
about it I will inform you. To excuse this letter  
I have written so hastily I have just returned  
from Mr Packards where we spent the after-  
noon - I am called here Captain ~~one~~ which was  
I say why don't you call him Son of a Gun <sup>but</sup> I don't  
want to say he ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> very ingenuous and he thinks  
Captain is better than is settled to begin with - as he  
was pleased as was we they are coming  
in town tomorrow. Mr Sherman had a long  
argument with him in Capital Punishment  
he being an advocate with an occasional  
remark from Sully & Young he behaved  
very well - could not argue much to death  
kept his temper well & remained silent  
my time was not to speak then but it came soon

The conversation shortly turned on the subject of  
the excitement in town - the capture of this woman  
I related it to Mr. Lincoln all I knew about it -  
Mr. Thornton remarked, if any cause could be just  
fought by fighting this could - I thought he acquiesced  
he said his slavery was a bad thing and would  
be done away with & then remarked that a  
several times while on the Mississippi, he had  
found slaves secreted in his vessel and  
~~was obliged~~ to return them as he evaded not  
controversy in the business - it was enough for  
me I never felt so in my life - I remembered  
that I was the son of one who had gone down  
to the grave endeavoring to aid the great cause  
of humanity - excitable and naturally calm I  
was entirely calm & self collected, <sup>never more so</sup> I cautiously  
say I felt the spirit of the Almighty resuscitate  
within me I slowly rose from my chair  
and a full clear voice said, sooner than  
have caused a human being to have been sent  
back into bondage I would have lost my busi-  
ness - Age I would even have sacrificed my  
life - He was astounded - He was calm & so was I  
Every word I uttered seemed to me to be the right  
one & I felt as though I had done myself justice

I spoke some ten minutes without the least hesita-  
tion, excitement, or embarrassment - I don't mean  
to be egotistical - but I have endeavored to tell  
the truth - he listened patiently - He seemed entire-  
ly ignorant. I pitied him, & was the more modest, but  
at the same time the most truthful remain-  
der of the others were ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~more~~ <sup>less</sup> ~~so~~ <sup>so</sup> ~~far~~ <sup>far</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup>  
said he thought the Abolitionist had done  
more harm than good when Sally, alias  
Mrs. P. jumped up, said she wished there  
were more of them and walked onto the  
entry. When I next saw you I will give you  
more particulars - I do not contribute any  
malice prepense to the Capt but I hear ignor-  
ance and a mistaken sense of duty -  
but I was <sup>at first much</sup> called on to defend the poor, the  
lonely & the outcast & have the proud satisfac-  
tion of having done my duty faithfully -

Daniel has not yet returned we doleath  
there after you went & found so thin recover-  
Fanny & Foddy are both well - Write soon

Yours aff friend & etc -  
Jewell - and it was Joseph Ricketts  
Deborah Weston & B. Fanny wishes to know if you were weighed  
at the Station House & how much you weighed -

New Bedford 9<sup>th</sup> month 1<sup>st</sup> 1850

Dear Deborah

We are in a state of great excitement - You had scarcely left town, when a fiend in human shape, a slave-holder from Baltimore with a constable from the same place, came near taking a fugitive - a female. It seems she came here two or three weeks since and has been living (I presume necessity compelled her to) or rather working at one of the houses near the Depot - Yesterday about dark the woman with whom she lived, most probably having tried to do it, tried to get her intoxicated,

but

she was a race horse - Mary, who is one of our warm & kind dispositions, was rousing - she went into - & so did every one I presume. - Mary when he returned told me she would fight to the death because she would be doing God's service - says she, I could hurl down the top or covers of range & ston on our heads like thick bats. I would fight like a horse - and her eyeballs glistened I assure you & then she exclaimed

I spoke so  
tutor, ex-  
to be egging  
the truth -  
ignorance  
at the & co-  
None of the  
said he to  
more han  
Mrs P fu  
were me  
entirely to  
more han  
marked pu-  
rancer con-  
but I was  
lonely & the

ction of having done my duty faithfully -

Daniel has not yet returned we doleath  
there after you went & found nothing never  
Fanny & Jody are both well - Write soon

Yours aff friend & all  
Lewell - Mrs and Mr - is to Joseph Ricketts  
to Deborah Weston & B. Fanny wishes to know if you were weighed  
at the Statue House & how much you weighed -

but she refused to drink and threw the liquor away -  
at the same [time] the rascal with the constable was  
there when one of the girls of the house recognized the  
constable and gave the star the alarm - the master  
or agent asked the woman if she recognized him.  
She said no & persisted in saying so - the then pro-  
ceeded to handcuff her & got one hand cuffed - the  
woman had a knife in her hand & swore she would  
rip him open & then threw the knife and hit him  
on the breast without any injury - at that time a  
white man seized her away from the constable & in  
a few minutes she was safe - the colored women  
were the first to hear it & they went in a body down  
there & in a few minutes the alarm was general -

The

all like a Race Horse - Mary, who is one of the best  
women & kind disposition, was racing - she went  
into - & so did every one & presume. - Mary when  
he returned told me she would fight to the death be-  
cause she would be doing God's service - says she, I  
could hurl down the top or covers of range & ston on  
our heads like thick bats. I would fight like a horse -  
and her eyeballs glistened I assure you & then she  
exclaimed

ctors of having done my duty faithfully  
Samuel has not yet returned - we do  
there after you went & found him so  
Fanny & Fanny are both well - Write so  
soon as you get off from  
Lewiston and tell me who it was Joseph Rice  
to Deborah Weston & P. F. Fanny wishes to know if you are  
at the Station House & how much you weighed -

has just returned from the meeting and  
they have appointed a Committee to  
call <sup>the</sup> Town Officers after Twelve O'clock  
yesterday to take arrest the Slaveholder  
Mr. Wm & the constable or Sheriff  
by nine o'clock in the morning, for

the colored men were at work or just returning  
& they spread it like wild fire from house to house,  
where colored persons lived - Some one left word  
at our <sup>house</sup>. John was about washing the dishes,  
he remembered us however by putting them all in  
the side board unwashed & locked it, & went on the  
hill like a Race horse - Mary, who is one of the best  
of women & kind disposition, was angry - she went  
ditto - & so did every one I presume. - Mary when  
she returned told me she would fight to the death be-  
cause she would be doing God's service - says she, I  
would hurl down the top or covers of range & ston on  
their heads like brick bats. I would fight like a horse -  
and her eyeballs glistened I assure you & then she  
exclaimed

ation of h  
Daniel  
There aft  
Family &  
Cousin  
To Deborah  
at the Station House & how much you welcome -

has just returned from the meeting and  
they have appointed a Committee to  
call our <sup>City</sup> Town Officers after Twelve O'clock  
yesterday to take arrest the Slaveholder  
Mr. Wm & the constable or Sheriff  
by Six O'clock in the morning, for

exclaimed - they not only sustain the body but the brains  
yes says she & turn the soul - Eliza, who lives at Mr.  
Emersons, when she heard it cried out - why want I  
up here to grasp him by the throat - says she I would  
hold him till I had choked him - And



Mary has just returned from the meeting and  
says; they have appointed a Committee to  
call on our <sup>City</sup> Town Officers after Twelve o'clock  
for a writ to take arrest the Slaveholder  
George W. Wim & the constable or Sheriff  
Hays by Six o'clock in the morning, for  
violating our laws.

Mr Weston

Messrs Green & C<sup>o</sup> ~~London~~

Paris

1868

France ~~Revised.~~

now get all out and recollect the first part  
of afternoon & we made no more progress  
yesterday & so got off ~~in~~<sup>at</sup> 10<sup>th</sup> m<sup>o</sup> in the  
afternoon & found that at total distance  
is well & that every afternoon we travel  
out compass & in the end get to some  
point and whatever



1  
2  
3  
4  
5  
6  
7  
8  
9



non autem datur in mundo nova