

Weymouth. Nov 28. 1841. Sunday morning.

Dear Deborah,

I have like very poor people, to take my Sunday to write letters, & whether I shall get the time to finish I know not; but I have not had an instant's time when I could write before, unless I had consumed the midnight oil - I believe I sent you a letter on the 11th of this month - that was the day when she came down. The next Sunday we thought it best to have the Dr look. He came & continued to visit her till last Monday, just about a week; he then took his leave, as tho' he left her cured; but I cannot see that he did her a bit of good. He called her complaint rheumatism in the head, as her eyes were very much affected; it is true her eyes got better, but then she had a dreadful cough set in. Now her eyes ^{seem} better, but her eyes are worse again. In fact I don't think Dr F. knows any better what to do than I do. He is still confined to his chamber, & is poorly & debilitated tho' she seems to have no precise pain or complaint. He will take time undoesedly for her to get over the. Perhaps rest is all she wants. Dr F. gave her calomel & doses of rhubarb, that was pretty much all. He get along better than you would suppose. Fortunately I am perfectly well, so I am up before light, & never stop doing as fast as I can till 10 at night. Lucia is like wise now very well & extremely gifted with her hands. Emmie has nearly failed; but her complaint requires nothing but quiet. Lizzy has been here thro' the whole people, but she leaves tomorrow with Caroline that is, if Caroline be well enough to go tomorrow. C. came out the Saturday night before Thanksgiving with a most dreadful cold & has not been out of the house since she has been here. She is better however & will probably go back tomorrow. Last night Maria and little K. came in the orange. It being the 1st of Dec. You know she had a little business with Mr. She goes back tomorrow, & Henry will, I suppose, be left. He is looking paler & thinner than when he went away, but is sitting better. We got through Thanksgiving very well. The day before, Aunt Mary came up

helped us bake the baked mince pies & puddings & Lucia
wasted beef. Nervey came out the night before &
Aunt Mary dined here that day. Ma was down stairs
Thanks giving but as Caroline thought she took cold she has
not been down since. Collins came out with E. Richards
& staid there while in town. He had a good audience
to hear him preach & did not do amiss in the after
noon, tho' Aunt Phoebe thought his manner very light.
In the evening he lectured in Mr Perkins' meeting house
to a very large, respectable audience. I do not know
indeed, when we have had a better audience. He did
just as he always does; lopped & flang, but he gave the
highest satisfaction. Every body was delighted & I have no
doubt, "a new moral impulse was given to the cause" as the
papers say. He called here after meeting in the evening & I
took tea with him at Ground min. Nervey left yesterday.
He was in very good health & spirits and quite I think
better. He likes his boonding place & seems to take to
the Lectures with some satisfaction. - We (C & I) answered
your letter which Warren sent out to Heymouth & you
have probably received it ere this. We still think Mrs
Morgan's school a desirable one, & if you do not feel
able to take it, I will. I perfectly long to be in some
satisfactory situation where I can save the money to pay
a person to do what I am now doing. I doubt not that
somebody will do you good. Indeed, I wish Mrs Wood
try it, but she laughs it to scorn. Aunt Mary's faith in
it waxes more & more; she thinks Aunt Priscilla much
better. She is certainly as well. Your letter of letters came
Friday morning. We were of course all much astonished,
Caroline received the intelligence with much sang froid.
She sends her love & says she does not feel pro
duced by her brilliant prospects as you might think.
I am truly sorry, but then of course it will only be to
the man a very temporary vexation - I got your
long letter yesterday I think and was edified thereby.
Think of it. Torrey has had the impediment to see at
Charming DC to see Maria, under pretence of asking
her when there was a chance to send to Hayti. He was all

hoods & beads etc, but she was marvellous itself. Mrs Chapman
who has had a pleuritic attack, is getting better. Great
Henry pretty comfortable tho' his cough continues. Women
had a very affectionate letter from his uncle by the
last Steamer. They have opened the Glasgow things
many of which are very pretty, tho' as Maria remarks
they are Glasgow & not Paris things. The Irish things
will come in time for Renou's was to sail the 20th
of this month & if he did not sail, still the boxes
were to come. Maria has had a letter from R. Allen
wife. The "Bell" is under way tho' Maria fears it
will be dull. I find from Lucia that you cannot
send the life of Luther by stage to New York as there
is no safe way ^{the first} ^{my opinion of the}
minute you can, for on that book hangs ^{the} Bell. I
hope the N. B. sisters are working well for the Fair, for
Maria fears some as to the number of articles. You had
better wait before you call on Mr. Prober, but I think it
would be well for you to see Miss Crowe & see he
publish the Bell with it would be well for there is my
\$30 collected. James Compton sent M. \$5. By the way
you will rejoice to learn that yesterday the Po. vol
Michael for \$30; & Coblin is formally invited into Michael's
shoes. Pa. shed some maternal tears but wiped them soon.
Caroline thinks you had better call on Mr. Prober before
you leave N. B. as if course, you will not go back till after
the Fair. Do you not think you shall be able to get away
from N. B. say by next Saturday. You will then have kept
about 5 weeks & if you go back you will want to have
as much time at home as possible. You might come in the
morning train & come down to New York with dis. field. I
suppose Caroline may come down to see Mad & you and
come with her. Little Annie is perfectly well & good as can
be. - You will be sorry to hear of young Tom Bond's death.
He died of a heart complaint, has been out of health for
a year, tho' only sick for a week. He wore himself all
out with star watching. Mrs

F. has gone to the funeral to day. Ed. Mead & Wendell have
both written for the Bee but I have ^{not} seen them
Write to me immediately & tell me when you shall
leave N. B. you ever love.

Weymouth, Mass
Nov. 29

Miss Deborah Weston
Care of James H. Howland Esq
New Bedford
Mass.

My goodness and goodness might get much
better and seem better to day. The conference
is decided by skimming paper on above over
you that I hope will get over it by 9 o'clock. The
other retaining conference here to day & tomorrow is at
quadrant. Write & send these best forward.

Aunt Mary is straining every nerve in reference to the
Weymouth Fair, which will probably be in a fortnight
Keep up your courage & write to tell when you will come
Love to all whom I know.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 15. 100