

New Bedford. Oct 31. 1842.

Dear Deborah, Three cheers for you & Emma & Lucia, for you all had a hand in getting my bundle to me to night. Never was a bundle so welcome, for it was all unexpected. I read aloud to the Beases about the mob, & they listened with interest. Then I ran over to Grace. Mr Emerson had gone to an A. S. Meeting & Grace was delighted to hear. I read more to her than I did to them, for I had to furnish it up in reading to the ^{Beases} lest it might be to their injury. Now I wish to expose Mary Longdon. James Canning Fuller has had an A. S. Meeting here to night. Mr. Congdon sent word that they would call for Grace, then she meant to have come for me. They (the Emersons) had never heard of him before. Well no many came & quite late Mr E. said he would run up there. He was just gone when I got to his house & so it has been quite a good meeting. Now I mean to fight Mr Coffin for this. He is very kind when we meet at the Emersons but has never called since the first time & Mr E. says Mary wont let him. But I think this abominable. I did not go to Mr. Eddy's because this morning I had a note saying he wished for to come to an organ, because she was going to a great Whig meeting to night. I say how would Channing go for Emma? Is he well looking? I can write no more now but you dont know how glad I was to get the bundle Tuesday night. I am pretty tired. Peabody went off to Nantucket to spend Sunday & has not come back, so I have to do more & then Miss Read has acted so much wiler than common that I mean to ask Mr Beane to blow her up. All day I have been plagued with somebody, the moment a clap was called out, making a singing noise, & I could not find out who it was. One of the girls told me accidentally it was this serpent & I will not be troubled so. I went to the A. G. at noon & got a paper, then went to a store & bought me some hair oil mine being out. After school I went to Mr. Eddy's to tea. I was rather sorry I went to tea; I should not had I

know we were to take tea below. She told me a good while ago when she first asked me that she could have tea any time in her room. Seeing my hesitation when the tea bell rung she said she could give orders to have it sent up, but as I saw it was her mind to go down, I went. There were not a great many people there, & all there were, were separated from us the length of 2 drawing rooms, except Lindsey & his wife & the Shaws. I bowed civilly to both & that was all. I had my met Mrs J. at the Emersons. Do you think I ought to have insisted on having tea sent up. I learned from the evening Paper that Fuller was to lecture in the Town Hall, & when Mr & Mrs Emerson came, we all arranged it to go to the meeting Mr. Eddy going too. I explained to Mary Eddy our innocence in the matter of the call. I thought I owed it to myself & to Grace. She is going to work for the Fair & to send her things to Grace. The town hall was crowded, & Fuller gave a very good part of lecture of his sort. Andrew & Rodney sat up with him. After lecture Andrew fell into my arms. He was full of Boston & the Slave. I then went & saw Fuller. He was running over with praises of Abby Kelley. I asked him to call at Maria's. I wonder if he could not write some good little thing for the Bee. He does not tell facts bare & he has been in slave countries you know. I fought for Copping for not letting us know of the meetings, & then made it up with him by giving him a Pocket Almanac. Mary Eddy gave me 4. They are Leeth Almanacs got out by Dr Hitchcock. All the reading is about teeth.

Wednesday. To night I had a comfortable time at school. Miss Read sent me a note of apology very penitently expressed, all of her are dead, at least no one had talked with her but me. After dinner I went out shopping to get me some lace to put on my collar. Mrs Beane & Grace were both with me, & being two extravagant hussies, they persuaded me into buying some beautiful lace at 50 cts a yard. It was very handsome, & I have been wanting a best collar. Still I feel bad to give so much. Just before I went off shopping, Hitchcock called & I saw him. It was not he who was in Boston. I got talking about the

Slave and he is as hardened as a flint. I bore a very
thorough testimony. He is a poor pro slavery young man. Mr
Beane was present while I shewed him up, but was not
so much struck with horror as I had hoped. But I need
see no more of Hitchcock in order to denounce him. I took
tea at Mrs E's with Mary Eddy and W. Coffin. Mary Eddy
was very pleasant; brought me a message from Susan
to come & take tea there Saturday & Mary is going to call
& take me to ride some day. Mrs Lindsey called. Nobody can
tell how she likes to me. She keeps urging Mrs E. that
Lindsey did not know me. Then Mrs E. teased "He knew Deborah
very well." If she knew all - if either had known all.
Your letter which came by W. Coffin's hands from the P.B.
was truly refreshing. Grace has got such a taste for
your letters as is truly surprising. I never felt so for
any body as I do for the slave save Russel & Crockett.
I read to Mr. Eddy your message. Gurley came to town
to night, so did Remond, & he will speak at the Col meet
which Gurley holds tomorrow night. Old Sir Watson called & said
though he had not voted for 40 years he should perhaps vote for
the Abolitionists! in that pretended to be one, & that Mrs E.
makes a great outcry about my conquest. I suppose he is
about 65. You have seen him. He is an Ass to my sight.
Thursday night. Our school dismissed at 10 to go to see Susan
Newland married. Quaker Church was crowded. She was dressed
in white satin, sat up on the high seats in the men's part. Her
spouse on one side & her mother the other. E. Taber who was one
of her bride maids, sat with half a dozen other couples on the
seats right before her. The man was a very well looking
well behaved youth. She was not much. Though the ceremony
in itself was nothing yet we staid some time as they sat a
great while. Joseph Davis spoke. To night I took tea at
Grace's with Remond & W. Coffin. Then we all went to the
Town Hall where Gurley had his meeting. It was full &
he spoke in just his usual way till 9. Then Remond, at
the call of Douglas arose & used him up. Gurley looked
pretty pale, but considering how severe the stroke was
he bore it well. There were all the oppressors trapped.

The Coffin, Crickets. Mr Lindsey, Sumner & lots more. Only the Crickets went out. The Barnes were there & I think Mr B felt very rightly. Mr B. found no fault with Remond but she could not see Gurley's iniquity, Mr Bradley thought him a good man deceived. I told my mind of course. Mr Lindsey was breathing out three things & saying I expect I shall have to fight her. I have come home to find to write any more, only that the meeting was a very fine one, the Town Hall full of oppressors & colour people. And all plain. After R. sat down Gurley spoke again, but he did not help himself & people began to go.

My dear Mr Garrison. I suppose you are at Newport. It is said that you are in town & that you will not be long.

Mrs Garrison.
 39 Summer Street
 Boston.

Friday night just come from school. I am going to seal up this letter, thinking that there may be a chance to give it to somebody to bring to town. Write by Hutchins express if no other way, for I cannot get over a Sunday without knowing how it fares with the slave. I thought Garrison's price in the Liberator first rate. I read it to Mr & Mrs B. & they agreed therewith. I have been in to Mr E. today. Remond lectures in the Universalist house to night, the Democrats here the Town Hall, but they have agreed that after the have adjourned the Abolitionists may come up there & hold a meeting about the slave. I am poorer, but Mrs Bradley has a to make me some extract which with rum in it I am to take

Ms. A. 9. 2. 11. 103