

me kindly to your cousins and all enquiring friends. the girls send their love to your mother they are impatient to enquire very often if Deborah is not coming in town soon they are impatient to see you. Melanias bids me say she has put away her stuffed petticoat

My Dear Cousin Deborah
but she will take it out when you come in town

She also says if she gets a horse and chaise and comes out to Weymouth if you will go down to Salem and attend Josephs

parson I will see her. She will go if you will. she is well except a slight cold. do write soon if you love me in haste yours Sylvia Adams

remember me to Miss Sally Kingman and all others that may enquire after me
Boston December 13th 1830
friend Sylvia
this is to be read last
Deborah dear

there is no telling when this letter will reach you, but I will have it written in case an opportunity should offer. but I hope whenever it does reach you, it will find you in a better state of health than when you last wrote. your letter was duly received dear, I was at West St when I received it, and read it there. I am sorry to inform you that your sister Maria, is now labouring under a severe cold which she took in coming to our house on Friday last with thin shoes, it was very wet indeed. she came to invite me there to pass the afternoon and night, as Mr Chapman was to be away till very late at the Club. I went and had a pleasant time. Anne was at Mrs Baileys. so Maria and I had the house to ourselves. I was there all the next day in the forenoon Miss Kingman called. Maria saw her although very unable to. in the afternoon Anne and I went and called upon Sarah Ann. went back to West St and then was obliged to spare myself away from my friends there. I left Maria reclining upon the sofa, rather poorly. yesterday after church I went in to see how she was, she was much the same, I trust will be better in a day or two. I passed a ^{very} pleasant evening on Thanksgiving at Mrs Chapmans in Chauncy Place, while I suppose you were enjoying the society of your dear cousins. I send you these two pieces which I think will amuse you the "nose of Wax" I think is rather amusing but the other much more so. I have in contemplation a walk to Roxbury with Anne. ^{two over}

Monday Noon
Deborah dear

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as soon as the walking is better. Mrs Mills has a daughter. I am very
anxious for your knee to get well, that you may come in town
do great care of it. have you escaped the horrid cold that is
^{take} now so prevalent? I desire to be thankful I have, but I dont know
how soon I shall have one. We have not heard from Philip since
I saw you we are anxiously expecting to every day. Matilda
dined with us on Thanksgiving. Christmas approaches, I wish you
was going to be here, on that day I expect to dine at West Street.
On the Tuesday before Thanksgiving we were all invited to
West St to pass the evening rainy as it was I was invited
to pass the ~~day,~~ ^{and night} but owing to the weather could not much
to my sorrow so in the evening George Melan a and myself
arraged in our best bib and tucker rode to West St. there
we found a few people there. I was equipped for the
right night gown and papers and all. Melan a and
her flageolet which she carried by particular request. so
we made some pretty considerable fine music (dont you think
I have a considerable portion of vanity?) we passed a very
delightful evening about 10 the company withdrew, and left
me behind. Mr previous to the company going Miss Mary
Chapman (sister to Mr Henry J. Chapman (who I believe you saw
on the night of the 6th) came up and asked me to pass the
evening there on Thanksgiving. I wanted to hooidly, but could
not tell her till I had said a word or two to my friends at
home. I told her I knew of nothing to prevent. they were to have

quite a party. so I got permission and off I went at 6^o clock
with my father. I was rather alarmed to be sure, as it was
the first party I ever attended in Boston without my sisters.
I made out to reach the top of the stairs without fainting
I then opened the door, the awful moment arrived, there was
a chair against it. my first object was to see the lady of
the house but my eye first fell upon young Mrs Coburn
your brother Henry then like a Christian flew up to me
gave me his arm and led me to his Mother the object de
sire. I then came to myself. went and made my man-
ner to the people and took a chair just where I could find
one it happened to be between the Wainights whom I happen
to know I had a delightful time. there is an end to my
sipated life. so I think you must now be sure of
me. I expect Anne will call here to day and I will give
her this to send. do write me dear, all your concerns will
interest me. and I will answer all your letters with
the greatest pleasure. when ever you write Anne
write me if it is only one word and tell me the
exact state of your knee. Remember me affectionately
to your Father Mother brothers and sisters. My best
and most affectionate regards to your aunts me and all
and your good Grandmother. tell them I hope I am not
quite forgotten by them. tell your aunt Phebe my love of
apples is increased. also tell her we know not the value of
our blessings, till we are deprived of them. they are quite
Particular love to Lucia and Emma scarce now. do remem^{ber}

For

Miss Debora Weston

Weymouth

Mass -