

Tuesday afternoon  
May 3<sup>rd</sup>

My dear Deborah

I am very anxious to hear of your health and wish you would write me as soon as you receive this if you are able. I have had a number of letters written to you, but never happened to send either. I expect Anne here to pass the afternoon and shall send this by her. I have received a letter from Maria and also written to her. I walked over to Roxbury a few days since took tea with Caroline had a very pleasant time, but being tired to death, was obliged to ride back. This was not disagreeable to me. I wish to see you very much and think I may in about a fortnight from this time, if you are well enough if not I would not for the world, as I think it highly probable I should be your harbour. I expect to go to Wingham in about a fortnight or a few days and will write you word about it from there by Sir Barn our old mail. It would give me great pleasure, to pass a few days with you again, if agreeable to all. The last storm has kept me in the house so much, that I really began to feel the need of a walk. So I went out to day, and am almost tired to death, you know a little thing fatigues me. I really long to hear one of your good hearty roars if you know what they are. I have not laughed since last summer as I used to. Eliza has gone out of town so I feel quite alone my love to your Mother, and ask her where she supposes her son & daughters are now located. do not dearest Deborah shun this scrawl I have a hurried pen, and am in such a hurry. give much love to all those with whom you are in any way connected, and believe me yours affectionately  
Jylwia Anna. I am quite full of Sarah Ann

For

Mrs Debora Weston

Weymouth

