

write me soon a particular account of every thing you see & regard to
all your good family. Tell Anne I love her & have much to tell her and Bailey called
at Mrs. & her men yesterday. Give my love to your Grandmother
and all your Aunt's and tell them that I need
all our clearys from it is a fine
piece. Give my love to Lucia and Bama
and tell Lucia I shall write her soon
I believe I must now stop writing as it
is dinner time. Give my love to all your
except a great share from your sister
and attached friend
yours. Do write this week a long letter
Best love to all your Grandmother
family and
yours
Excuse the length
of this letter and
let me see it at
the peril of your
life -
yours truly
S. D.

My Dear Deborah
Hingham October 12th 1830
Tues. Nov

You will perhaps be surprized to hear that I have
been to Boston since I left you. I will give you a full account of
my proceedings the night I left you I arrived at Hingham quite
late just in time to array myself for the great party. It was
a squeeze indeed. all Hingham was invited. I enjoyed myself
very little, for my heart was elsewhere but I did as well as
possibly could be expected under existing circumstances. I
was obliged to assist Eliza in the music line & consid-
erable about 9 we were ushered into the supper room
a splendid affair & assure you every thing ^{entable} was there.
that Hingham and Boston could furnish. I cannot men-
dentate to tell you every thing they had, but it will suffice
to say that I filled myself full to overflowing for once.
Well about the middle of the evening I pressed through
the crowd to see my little father, and was so hopes to
prevail upon him to carry me to Boston the next day
he gave me no decided answer but said he would
see in the morning. I was then pretty sure of going, the
next morning Eliza packed me all up, and I set off for
the city feeling rather furry, I was determined to make
West St. my first call. I arrived ~~there~~ in town about 1
o'clock. after dinner I put on my best bib and tucker and
bent my steps towards West St. trembling from top to toe as you

my well suppose. I at length arrived there feeling worse I
suppose than ever Frank did when he was ascending the
scaffold or ever Richard did when he struck the fatal blow.
I enquired for Mrs B. she had gone out to dine. I was not
a little disappointed & then went to see the Miss Wainrights
thinking perhaps I should find out where she was. They
said she was at his fathers and would stay to tea and
I better go. but I had so much business to transact as
my time was short I could not. but I went for a few
minutes, the temptation was so strong I could not pos-
sibly resist. I saw her for a moment feeling very numb
but I could not stop a second as it was quite late. she asked
me to come the next morning about 10 to see her. I went
and arrived there time enough to put her silk gown on
for her. stayed a short time and promised to go in
the afternoon again but the rain prevented. from
there I went to Spring Lane made quite a long call, the
girls and teachers (and last though not least) Mr Bailey
were all delighted and to see me I thought I should
have been denuded with kisses. Miss Deming was over-
joyed. I heard a fine story of Herriet Reads read. Maria
Davis read the compositions finely and had a piece read
she is coming on finely a fine scholar I believe. it rained
hard. I stopped and had a chat with Mr Bailey. the
cake had all been devoured previously to my going. Mr B.
said that Adeline was going to school saw to him. I
had the pleasure of seeing Miss Brown's child she looks
exactly like her Cousin Richard. went you tell them that
it is thought that he is alive and well. he pretended to
hang himself but did not succeed. this no doubt will
be pleasant news. I saw Mary Colman she enquired after
you. and many other of your friends Miss Bigelow and others
but I cannot dwell any longer upon this subject. I have so much to write.

Saturday it rained so hard that I was obliged to stay within doors
much a gain to my inclination. Sunday I went to Church in the
afternoon heard an excellent sermon by Dr Follen of Cambridge.
Monday afternoon I calculated to leave for Thingham. In the mor-
ning I went to Maria's and dropped her a gain had a fine time
saw Henry who looked as pale as ashes. He very politely invited
me to dine and so did his wife but I refused because I
thought it was rather too soon. It is a beautiful house I
went all over it furnis had sweetly. Well in the afternoon I
went a gain for the last time saw Henry for a minute. I
sat with Maria a short time and was then obliged to tear
myself away and get into the stage at 4 for Thingham.
Perhaps she will spend next Sunday with you she is go-
ing to write your mother soon and enclose a letter
for me one which you must send directly down by
Sir Burr and you must write also and tell Anne also.
I believe the agreement was for you to write first but
I had so much to say that I could not wait you must
write soon a particular account how things go on show
this to me one as you value your ~~yourself~~ life it is
is very urgent she may but certainly destroy it. Change of
Melania are going to Boston Friday and are then going to
call upon Mrs Chapman I am going to write her by them.
We have no prospect of a house at present. I have sent
my silk gown to be dyed the colour of Maria's purple one.
I thought me a new calico one very handsome. and I have
a splendid new fur cape exactly like Maria's I know you
take an interest in all my concerns or I should not write
such stuff. I am going to have my coat made into a
cloak and a new coat and bonnet. I expect to look
so smart that Charles will be in raptures with me. I called
at Mrs Burr's and saw a piece of Thomas's leg through the crack
of the door but no more. Melania played King County man at
Mrs C's party. I played it in Boston. it was much admired.
I hope to see you soon. I think I shall be over in the course of
the present month. I have so much to say that I cannot write
it all. I must carry this to Mr Burr. I hope he is going today. I am
going to a small party this afternoon at Mrs Andrews sister. So

For

Miss Debora Weston
Weymouth

