

I am glad this  
letter is not going  
to fall into Mrs  
Chapman's hands,  
for almost every  
other word is left  
out.

Write soon, my  
darling.

New Bedford - Dec. 11<sup>th</sup> 1837.

My dear Debora,

Here I am, in Mrs Doubleday's par-  
lour, amidst all the talking, laughing, etc, writing to you,  
whom I miss at every step - Elizabeth Doubleday is in her  
sphere, sewing quietly - Mrs Weld is writing a letter - Emily  
is in the kitchen making candy, and, from Mrs Emerson's  
room, proceed the grum voice of Mr Lindsey, and Mr Lord's  
loud laugh - Altogether, quite a variety of sounds is produced -  
Mr Lord + Mr Siken have gone to Mr Beane's, which  
Mr Lindsey calls the Andover Institute - A pretty little Miss  
Barstow, a niece of Mrs Drew, boards here and goes to Mr  
Lord's school - She has the little room occupied by your  
brother Abolitionist, and, after the couch rides, I am to take Mr  
Lord's room, and most heartily wish you were here to share  
it with me - I shall probably be installed into it, Thursday or  
Friday - I got your letter the other night, and was much  
happy by it, but I was exceedingly sorry not to see you  
again in the vacation - My sisters put a veto on my going to  
Boston, Wednesday, or I should have seen you for I depended upon  
it - From your being at Weymouth, I conclude you read  
ed home in safety, Tuesday - I am inquired if he could do any  
thing more to get "Debora" safely home - My folks call you Deb-  
ora, as if it were a thing of course - I am thought you were a  
good girl, and said he liked to see people enthusiastic upon  
moral subjects - The comments upon your brightness, I will  
omit - "Debora", in short, was very much liked - You don't know,  
my dear Debora, how much I miss you - My room looks dreary  
and cold without you, and I move the closet door with

the greatest caution, lest your watch should be injured, and after my momentary delusion, it is hard to come to the reality. In coming to New Bedford, I did not trouble myself at all about anything, and had no difficulty about any thing, arrived about one, and received a cordial <sup>welcome</sup>. The second question always was, "How is Debra?" or "When did you see Debra?" How lately have you seen Miss Weston? Mrs Emerson had a small party, Monday night, a large part of the company were of our profession, and we passed a very pleasant, social evening. Miss Brewster and Miss Cushing were among the number.

I have about twenty four scholars, two new ones, and keep school from nine till two. Monday & Friday afternoons are for drawing, and Tuesday & Thursday afternoons, an hour is given to writing, but if it is a possible thing, I am going to teach that in the morning. I have enough to keep me very busy, but I have the prospect of a pleasant school, this winter. Elizabeth Swain comes, buty blessings on her, she petitioned to deny to come only to recite. May Barker came back to day. Mr Lord seems very much pleased with his school - he has seventeen now, and twenty engaged for the next term - Mr Beane & his brother have the care of about forty boys. Mr Coffin has arrived, with his furniture, and Mr Crafts, from Taunton, had come to take a school for boys, and how many <sup>more</sup> are to come, I can't tell -

There are <sup>two</sup> German phrenologists in town, lecturing to the people, and making money for themselves, and amusement for others. Some of the wise ones say they are quacks. People are going from morning till <sup>night</sup> to get their heads felt over, and bring away their characters in little books.

Last Thursday evening, I went to a small party, at Mrs Osceol's, which was quite an Academy party, there being very few present but trustees & trustees' wives and teachers. Mrs Beane was there, very agreeable, and

looking very easy - It was one of the very pleasantest parties  
I ever attended -

Your friend, Mr. Vandeventer, preached for Mr. Bent, yesterday, and inquired after you - Mr. Putnam preached for us, and gave us two most beautiful sermons - Mr. Bent is coming, in about a fortnight, and I hope Mrs. Bent will come with him - I have been commissioned, by some friends, who were at our house, last week, to shoot Mr. Ellis, for saying our Dr. Walker was a coarse dogmatist. I hear it said that he acts as if he had the control of the whole clergy -

My sister Harriet, is coming to see me, next week, I hope, and so am anticipating a great deal from her visit -

Thursday eve.

I wrote so far the other evening, dear Deborah, and the people kept talking with me so much, that I gave it up, and I expect to waste almost all my time, till I get into my new room, which, I hope, will be soon - It is next to impossible in such a house as this, to attend to what you like, in the parlour - When I came home, this afternoon, I was very agreeably surprised to find a note from you. I can indeed sympathize with you, in being away, when your brother is here, but I wish most heartily that you had come with him. He says he might have brought you with him, if he had thought of it - Oh! if you had come with him, how delightful it would have been - Shall you not come this winter? Every body is depending upon seeing <sup>you</sup> here - Oh, do come - It seems delightful to see some one from Boston, and a friend of yours - I am glad to find that he appreciates Deborah - Your brother looks like Angier. I wish I could be present at your fair, and I envy Mr. Choules, for he thinks of going the day before it commences - I shall certainly read the Liberator and say my hymns, till I see you - I have so many things that I should tell you, if you were here, that I do not know where to begin to write, and dispose I shall leave out every thing worth saying -

I have had a present, this evening, from a source I never should have thought of - Rogers' Italy, given by Mr. Homan, at the

request of his brother - I have had a pretty little purse given me  
by one of my scholars, Emma Sizer - Last evening, Mrs Shaw  
was here, and the day before, Mrs Howland and Orilla -  
Professor & Woff commenced his lectures this evening, and Mr  
Emerson has been giving quite an interesting account of the  
lectures. I don't know any thing very new to write you, but must  
give you this important information, that the slippers  
are made, and, I suppose, sent to the weaver - I have  
two tall, new scholars, and one is a rare genius from  
Westport. She excels very much in composition - In all the

Miss Debora Weston.  
Boston.  
Mass.

H. C. Chapman Esq.

What Doubtless sends a great deal  
of love to you, and says she shall  
certainly expect you this winter - Will  
the next send word to me, and Miss  
Emerson says I must tell you the reason  
she won't get that is not, who that she had  
no time to write before - Much love to  
your mother - I am my kind best  
your friend & sister  
your ever truly affectionate

productions ever submitted to my perusal, I never saw  
such ludicrous mistakes. It does seem as if some people  
shook a dictionary over their foolscap, and brought in  
the chance scatterings for composition - This girl is, I  
believe, preparing to teach, and the poor child is quiet and  
studious.

I have had a most violent headache all day, &  
I am freezing now, or I would be a little more enter-  
taining, but Orilla, I know, will excuse me. Do write again, my  
dearest, very soon and with much love, believe me  
your truly affectionate

Ms. A. 9. 2. 9. 101