

Boston Oct 4th 1836

My Dear Deborah

Though I have no news to tell you yet.

I intend to write to you ^{a little} every day, and I hope that now and then you will write to me. though I know you have a great deal to do yet I think you will have time to write a little. One thing I have to say which is this Anne and Dr Furnsworth come down on the stage from Groton on Saturday we were very much surpris'd to see them, for we did not expect them till Monday. Dr Furnsworth was here this morning, and he said that there is another Slave-case he says that a coloured man got on board one of the vessels that were there one of our ves-sels, he went on board and hid himself under the wood he filled his pockets full of bread-and cheese and he let no one know he was there and they had got to Cape Cod before any one knew he was there then the Captain a New-England man took him and chained him and chained his arms behind him, but the sailors could not stand that so they chained him with his hand's before and they came into Boston and the Coloured people smelt him out, but the Captain had put him in prison on pretence of his payment of 25 dollars for his passage. so Samuel S Sewall went and served out a writ of Habeas Corpus and took the man, and he has him. and the Captain has got to take it for putting the man in prison and his passage is only worth five or six dollars! Isn't this good!

Maria is very busy in making a report of the annual doings of the society, and of the escape of the two slaves the last is beautiful I have not seen the former. Mrs Ford and Dr Havenport are going to the West Thursday, and so poor Mary-Ann is to be left all alone Wednesday 5th. What wet rainy day I have thought of you a great deal to day, and I hope somebody drove you to school, we had no school to day for only one person come. I suppose that Loveline told you that we had an application from a young lady from the South, but she has not come yet. We have met with quite a loss Garrison has been and taken all his ~~text~~ furniture but we do very well. Why dont you write home often you deerved to be talked to. I have written to Sophia Havenport. I was asking the other day what time you would be home and was very much surprised to find it was so soon, I think you had better come to Boston first. Emma is at W. and has grown to be quite a wild Inger. Caroline is going to bring her in town. Thursday 6th. A very pleasant but a very cold day. Henry come up here to night and brought a letter from Harvey, he has been rather poorly and had the tooth-ache all the time he was there but he wrote in a Post ~~office~~ script that he had had his tooth out. you will notice the mistake that I have made, but you would not wonder for the disappointed man is here that is Mr Bigelow. I suppose Anne told you about it if she did not, I am bound to secrecy and will tell you when I see you. I intend to make a bold stroke and send this letter with Anne's to the post-office. I think that we shall have a sewing-circle here soon we are endeavouring to hold the first meeting on Saturday. I dont like it near so well as I should have done if it was to be called

a Society, but the Southwick's have not faith enough to believe that we could keep it up and they had rather a sewing-circle would go down than a Society, so we are to monocler along till after the fair, and then if we think we can keep it up we will form it into a Society. I expect to have a capital time at the annual meeting of the Ladies Society. Garrison is to speak at the 21st. Anne is gone out to Roxbury to spend the night, she is going to Weymouth tomorrow, Popo is coming in town tomorrow and he will take her out. The southern young Lady has come here again and says that if she goes any to school in town she shall come here, but she is going a journey and then she will come here, she will probably be gone a month or more. Lucretia is here now, and though she is no help yet she is a much pleasanter than I expected. Henry Benson is about the same as he was they have not much hopes of him, though he does not think so. Mr. Blagden was installed the other day at Old South and the next Sabbath he preached upon a preachers duty. Lizzy is very, but I am actually afraid that Lizzy will perse. to death coming to school. That very riding day her mother come streaming up with their shoes on and Lizzy with her. I wish you would write to me every chance for I want to hear particularly. I am with great affection

yours truly

Lucia Weston.



Miss Deborah Weston

New-Bedford
Mass^{ts}

Care of Rev. Mr. Bent.

