

I have had since you went to New Bedford 3 letters
from you one by Miss John ^{Boston} one by mail I believe
Friday night & one by the bundle

Dear Debora

last night - I am sure
this week - I am sure

The labours of the day are ended - and
I draw a long breath in peace - I do not won-
~~der~~ that you complain of my hasty ~~helter~~ Shebba
letters - but I have forgotten even now
what I wrote to you last evening - or rather
a night before last - Warren sent it by
~~stage driver~~ & paid its passage -

I am glad that you get on so well - tho'
I never doubted you would - I send you
the drawings - & hope these will answer
for a time - Also I Emancipator - capital
The last Emancipator out, Herod's herod.

Garrison's hand's on the tiller again - & he
spins the helm - I will try to write more
fully in future & when home gets in town
of the ever does - I shall have more time
to write to you - I have written to you
to Saint Mary, to Anne, with in a few days
what I have said to either of you I
am sure I don't remember or separate

last evening there was a small powwow
at Harris for the Chase Gaffan - only
Sister & Fruitt - & Garrison - & G - was very
agreeable - & concluded his 5th Monarchy
not wins most vigorously - the Gaffans
are pretty girls the youngest very handsome
they are staying I told you didn't I as

Henry Edwards's - & meet little sympathy
They are intimate with Theodore Weld
who lives I winter in their family, Ann
Shapman thinks in capacity of labor to
these brothers for it was through them
that the argument was commenced
— they say that he & Stanton are just of
an age — guess what — why 31 — !!!! —
Should you think it possible I thought
him a man boy — he wants a whaling
for his health

Shaw is very busy writing the
report — it is to be prime —
Garrison offered on his own hook to give
our Society an address on the 21st — at
46 Washington Street — how it will
grand — we shall make no parade
at all — but just advertise a meeting
and go ^{as usual} —

I have got a letter from Mr
Parrard giving me a name for every
town & sometimes two or three —
Did I tell you that I have another
application a young lady from the South
I do not know whether she will
come or not but if she does not I
shan't oppose her brother would not let
her come — The Homes to & hear are coming
next week — & Miss Rose — Uncle Rose has
come so I count 20 now to look at —

I am looking out a little for the fair in
the midst of multitudinous of my engagements — shall write to tell whom I know
to help me — & hope to collect much
assistance in this way —

I am going when I get time to write
out what I remember of the story of
Pitkin — for never has a better & finer
you should have it — you would have
admired his tone when he told the
story of his venturing 16 years after his
escape with a drove of horses back to
the plantation — he had chosen his hor-
ses for the market — he knew he said
"not what should suit his missis" — his
agent has to see his mother — & he con-
tinued to boggle about the price with his
mistress and yet retained all night —
he saw the lady who had owned him
she did not recognise him — he had
disguised himself some — I heard far
& a life of the most desperate & prais-
eworthy adventure have changed him
much — he exclaimed ~~in the~~ ^{in my way of} the tenant of
the Forest Seminary

Before my parents in my home of youth
I stood tall Albin — on the very floor
that off had trembled to my boyish
The love that reared me knew my far
"My mother I wish he went on / You look like
a son of mine a dear son that I'll never
see again" — "why said he with great an-

sensation "the very Missis that raised me
didn't know me - & most wonderful
of all this ex - man had the resolution to
come off without revealing himself to his fam-
ily - for it would have been he says fatal
to do it - so little self-command had some
of his family - he gave her light - & told her
he knew her son & he was well -

rest of my
of my & my
numbers
any number
surprised
my self
as right way
in my
imposio
way &
truly try
off course
many & many
many each in
many to come
with loss of

Miss Eliza Weston
New Bedford
Mass

last up he contrived to send a message to his
mother - by a safe person - that the malignant
stranger was her own dear son -
truly truth is stranger than fiction -
I can write no more - but am in great
love yours Caroline Weston -

MS. A. 2. 2. 3. 28