

New Bedford Nov. 28./50

My own dear one –

I received your precious note on Tuesday – and suppose you had not received mine mailed on Saturday as you did not mention it. I write to-day chiefly to say that our furniture &c. will be sent to Boston tomorrow P.M.

I shall be obliged to retain two trunks – but hope to send all else. I shall be very glad to have them depart and feel that I have no more care of them till I meet them at my new home. I would not have the wardrobe taken into the house at present – for it must be painted – and had better be done to suit the furniture of the room where it is to be placed. I should have had it done before being sent if I had known what color it ought to be.

I am spending the morning – and shall dine with Louisa – have not been to church on account of the rain – I left home with the intention of going to hear a Thanks giving sermon from brother Girdwood but was easily persuaded to stay here – with L. Mr & Mrs Eldridge have gone to Falmouth to spend the day. I passed the night & took breakfast with Miss Starr – am going to sleep with her again to night

Do you know that it will rain next Thursday? It will be Friend's quarterly meeting & from time immemorial it has never failed to be a hard storm – Will there be an exception in our favour think you? I think I should have chosen another day if I had thought of it earlier. Mr Craig is to be installed Wednesday evening – will you come & go with me to the Installation? As you will have to leave home the day previous – you may as well spend the night in N.B. as in Boston. I shall not promise to see you much – but suppose you will not care about it.

If it should prove a stormy day tomorrow I shall not like to have the furniture exposed to the wet – and in that case cannot send till Monday – as it would not be well to have it remain at the B. depot over the Sabbath I shall be perplexed to know what will be best to do.

Write me tomorrow & say if it will be best to send in Saturday if I cannot send the day before. Louisa sends Love to you Love to your sister & a kiss for the little girls.

Accept dearest a large share for your self fresh from the heart of your own Abby,

Please excuse the writing my pen does not suit me – I have broken the point of my gold pen & got another that is not as good as the last was.

Envelope addressed to:

Rev: Francis. Horton.

W. Cambridge Mass.