

Philadelphia Sept 28th

What my Sally has been the matter with you? you tell me that you have been indisposed, that our dear Sister has also been sick. Your letter is evidently written in very bad spirits. but you tell me you have both recovered. I thank Heaven for it, and most fervently pray you may continue to enjoy health. When I wrote the letter you mentioned you had neither of them arrived, the one addressed to me, ~~dated~~ the 10th, came by the same post with the one dated 16th it was ten days old before I got it. you will therefore not be surprised at our uneasiness.

I am grieved at the postponement of your return & our dear Sisters visit and sincerely lament the cause. I hope M^{rs} Otting is better, and that her mind has recovered from the shock of her Brothers Death. by our papers there does not appear any abatement in the bills of mortality. almighty God! when will that fatal disease cease its ravages. why does poor Mrs Solomon continue in the city. surely she must be very wretched, all her family exposed to the same calamity, that has deprived her of a Husband. she must feel double solicitude for her little Orphans. Mr Baldwells family ^{two} are still there. Sally is not yet gone. we have not seen her again. I believe she sails to day. the weather has been very bad. today the sun has made his appearance for the first time since last Monday. It has Sally, been a gloomy week. our letters from N York inform, that Ward Fenns has been ill. he is now thank God perfectly recovered the dear Girls you may suppose were very uneasy. we had a letter yesterday from Maria.

I would apologise for sending you at such a time, the Ballad but know the tears excited by fictitious sorrow, are grateful to the heart they are the tears of sympathy & compassion for an imaginary object. and subside in admiration at the happily conceived & idea of the Author his sublime taste and tenderness of sentiment. no subject could arouse a greater interest in the humane breast than the situation of an Orphan left destitute, as that is described.

and we feel more for the Offspring of a Sailor or Soldier - whose life has been spent in toil & hardships, labouring for their Country's good. Their rewards are small, and the benefits they receive, live chiefly in imagination. enthusiasm possesses their souls. they talk of Glory with rapture. poor Souls - When their danger is over, where is their glory. perhaps a crust of the merit of the Officer is alone considered ~~by the world~~. he is promoted he receives the plaudits of the world. the perhaps as brave a spirit may be found to inhabit the breast of the plebeian under his command. in Moore's Edward there are the characters of a sailor & Soldier, that displays the most noble features of the kind. a disabled Soldier living on his three pence a week and keeping his gracious Sovereign for his maintenance, celebrating the Anniversary of conquest and entertaining the wounded sailor in his hotel. as happy & as proud over his brown bread & and earn of all, to tell his tale, as the historian is over the best finished page. or feasting at a banquet thus happiness appears equally distributed among mankind. the poor have smaller cares. and their enjoyments are found simple. but suited to an untought mind. whilst the great are ^{sometimes} perplexed with difficulties that might make him envy the meanest Son of simplicity and bring down ~~the~~ ^{his} own total of his ~~exaltations~~ to a mediocrity. that his splendid situation conceals from the world.

I was extremely sorry to hear of Mr Kutter's death & commiserate the situation of his poor bereft family. Mrs R when I was in Bath had to mourn a temporary separation which caused her much distress. unhappy woman. how will she endure a loss that leaves her thro' life to wander without a protector. and struggle with three infants to rear, and shield from the hardships of this world.

Yes Sally, you are indeed exposed to many distressful scenes. at least you may daily hear tales calculated to rouse every compassionate feeling. but do not let them make too deep an

Domestic I does not come as often to see us as we expected,
 Peggy Ewing has not yet returned from Trenton, Mary Davidson
 arrived a week two weeks, she called to see us immediately on her return,
 but shame to tell, we have never returned it - we want you home
 Sally before we shall be good for anything! 'tis bad times my dear.
 but Tomorrow we shall fast for our sins. and I hope we will grow
 better & happier. God Bless you my Sally. May all your prayers be heard
 and answered, May you be written in the Book of Life, Peace, Content, Joy & happiness
 may the Blessings of Heaven be upon you. And say ye Amen - Adieu - R-L

12/2

Miss Sally Gratz
 at Mrs. R. Ewing's
 Baltimore



being held

Sunday afternoon,

We have just heard of our dear Co's arrival at Lancaster
 by a gentleman who travelled with him from York on Friday.
 he has not written, but hope we shall see him on Tuesday.
 poor fellow he has had dreadful weather to ride in.

accept the tender affection of the heart of your God Bless you Adieu -

Wish my dear I will write soon Heaven Bless
 you my sisters with happiness -