

Phil^d. Oct. 28th 1861

There was joy in the Land, Dearest
Priscilla when your delightful letter
arrived. Never was sight more welcome
than the hand writing of your good
husband! and my heart thanks
you both more affectionately than
I have words to utter.

Thank God, I can reciprocate your good
news, that we are all well here, at
least in our usual state. The two
chronic^d invalids Sally K. and Edward
are very much as you left them
two years ago. for myself you
know every year prints its ad-
ditional furrows on my brow, and
the gently darts some sense to warn
me that time on my dial does
not stand still - and yet my Darling
child, the hope that I may again
embrace you shines bright within
me. I am truly gratified to hear
all your children are at home again.
I had great anxiety about your
nervous son. and have many times
read over his last letter as if it
were a leave-taking. Give him my love.

loving and grateful Aunt PB.

The enclosed letter from Jane, has
been some time in my possession, she
tells me she has written since, but
does not know whether you have
received her letter. She writes to Hor
ace & me every week, about her
lovely children & happy home. Her
husband's family are fond of her
and make a cheerful domestic circle
which you know was always the
society she best loved. Becky too,
dear little Becky! seems to have
lived through the darkest hours of
her destiny. her children have outgrown
the period of anxious watchfulness
and promise well to repay her care.
In her last letter she mentions one
from Edmund, who is on his passage
from Europe, and may soon arrive.
Becky interests her self in works of
charity, and pays devoted attention to
her old Aunt. Sara M., was grateful
for your message, and says she will
write to you, two of her daughters
happened to dine with us on her
birth-day, and we too drank to her
health & happiness. So did her cousin
in Montreal, so she felt as if distance
did not separate her from the heart
of her friends - which you know, how
she appreciates!

The girls have six rapids, and go
to their task with cheerful minds, I
hope their school will succeed and
become popular. They live so distant
from us, that I do not get there often
but some of them come to me every
day. on Sabbath Saad & the Major gene-
rally dine here, and occasionally in
the week pass in evening - they have
a visiting neighborhood, and plenty
of society in Delaney Place - they are not
far from the Gos or Phillips - indeed all
our folks think we are too far east to
suit them, but it is more convenient
for Sabbath & Sunday duties, to both
places of worship I can readily
walk, in fair weather - which are the
only arbitrary engagements that interest
me, Your little Jimmy is getting on very
well he goes with the older boys to school
daily, and on Sunday - is in perfect health
and a good child - we have an excellent
matron at the Foster-home, a comfortable house
and good house hold - but alas! we sadly
pinched for the means to support it - but I
trust in Providence, that the good work
will not be abandoned, while there is a
poor orphan, or widows son & daughter in need
of a home among us.

I am glad to hear your husband is less
afflicted by his painful visitant, and

and hope he will altogether overcome it
give my love to him, & your children
also to your venerable Mother & her
dear Leickin, whom I greatly regard -
I was glad to tell Mrs Samuel that her
little grand-daughter was well, which
I infer'd from your recent arrival from
Maine.

I shall very soon convey your sympathy
to your beloved Uncle - his affliction
is unspeakable. The effort to write is too
painful for him. I only hear from his
wife - & she too is stricken, & mourns with him.
Mrs Vestrell was here last week, her
worthy husband is dead. she came to see
& provide for her third sister. she made
me weep to hear how my beloved Ben
was suffering. all your cousins including
Harriet & her send love to you. I had
the pleasure of announcing your letter to
them yesterday, and wish you could have
seen with what a joyful welcome it was
met. Minnie & sends you a kiss. her health
& spirits & good looks, seems to carry her back
to the days of her youth - I have said
nothing of Horace, because he will speak
for himself - but he will not let you hear
he devotes himself to me, as a loving son
would to a fond Mother - May God reward
him, and you too my beloved Minnie for all
the affection you have bestowed on your own