

Bartons Sunday Nov. 9th -

Here, have I passed a most-unevent-
-ful week, - in solitary reflections upon
the big happy ones which preceded it. -
As I cannot go down to see you, my
dear Aunt Bechy - I must have a
little word with you & from you - so
have seized the pen, my ever-consoling resource.
I hope you were able to attend School today.
I was not & regretted it extremely. For the
last three days I have been confined to
my room, by a bad cold - not even been
up to Aunt Sally's chamber yet^{ty} or today.
She is, however, wonderfully improved -
stronger - her appetite good, & her mind
much more collected - she enquired with
affect. interest for you & each member of our family.

I was much shocked, to find dear
Sister looking so miserably - but I think
she is reviving a little, & may I trust
soon learn not to grieve so deeply - but
she has been severely tried during the past
year! - Time, & care are necessary for her res-
toration - The latter be it my loving task
to minister - God sparing her! for many years yet.
Aunt & S. need sorrow too - & look badly -
It requires some time for me to be
- come reconciled, to the monotony & gloom
of this house - after a holiday such as
I have recently enjoyed. But I have
every comfort surrounding me - and
would be most ungrateful to murmur.
Only, I wish with all my heart, we
could all live in one city & that most beautiful
- Phil -

Dear Sister, sends you her warmest love. —

The winter is beginning early — snow already! How is poor Ex. E.? — Ask Ex. Wm. to tell, particularly when she again writes to me.

Suppose she & one of the girls were your guests yesterday? How plainly I can see you, in the low chair before the fire — & I wish I were sitting in one just near it!.

I saw dear Mrs Marshall last week — She was most grateful to 'dear Miss Grady' for her kind remembrance, & spoke of her with the same affects & gentle tone she always mentions those endeared to her by early associations. — Frank Etting comes up often & enlivens our quiet evenings.

This stupid letter shall have the one merit of being short — Kind regards to Ex. Horace and for yourself — the true affection of your
— Attaché — Josephine.