

Georgetown April 8th 1838

The approach of the Sabbath is hailed by me now
my dear Aunt, with more gladness of heart than ever
for it is sure to bring me tidings from my loved ones
at home, and your sweet letters breathe such tenderness
to all those in whom I feel most interest both around
you and with me, that they always make me feel
happier and more grateful to the Giver of all good
for having thus blessed me with the love of one
in whom I have been taught to see all that is most
to be prized. My thoughts have been with you
constantly this week in our preparations for the
approaching Holidays, I have pictured each and
every one of you engaged at the particular recreation
allotted to them as if you, Horace with his fiddle & guitar
and on Decorated day, Lucia and the girls shaping
out their cakes to their Maynard friends - whilst
a still voice within whispers that I have not been forgotten
in those cheerful gatherings - My husband returned
home a few days ago, looking so well from the
exercise of riding the circuits that I was almost
compensated for a fortnight's separation; he has
been performing his share of preparation for
the Paper, this morning in attending to the weighing
out of Provisions, he send for it, for all the families
and it is quite an undertaking to divide each portion

Mr Cohen did not forget you my dear Aunt in his lucky
rides through the woods for he brought home some beautiful
wild flowers that he pressed for you which we will
send you by Rebecca Moses & her Mother, they are
still with us and will now tarry for the Cafries as
the latter is quite indisposed. I have really enjoyed
their visit for they talk so much and so kindly of you
and all our dear relatives, and the latter has quite
won me by constantly telling me how much I resemble
my dear Mother, and although I cannot trace the
slightest likeness yet tis sweet to me that I should
to other eyes, have imbibed the image of her, I who
in mine own, is the standard of all that was most
lovely. — I was so much distressed at the sudden
and dreadful calamity that has befallen our Rich-
mond friends last Sunday when I wrote to
Becky, that I forgot to tell her of Maria Lances
engagement to a Mr Wainright Prescott, a young
gentleman of Charleston, he is considered a very
good match for Maria in every respect tho I believe
he is as yet only a clerk in a Mercantile house. She
has two sweet Cousins now here on a visit who resemble
her very much and I never see them without regretting
that they are separated from Maria by a family feud
for they have it in their power to be of much service
to them being very wealthy and Mr Wm Lances is very

How kind it is in you & the dear girls to be working
for me. I assure you that I am becoming quite impatient
to put all my pretty things into requisition but I am
so well that it would be ungrateful in me to complain.
I was glad to hear of your taking tea with Aunt Hays for
that proves that Ellen must be doing well or her Mother would
not have left her so soon. When will her services again be
required by Sally? All here bid me send their love

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Miss Emily
No 2 Boston Row
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Pa.

the

many happy returns of them is the
sincere prayer of your friends.
My husband unites with me in love to all.



To give I offer mine to dear uncles, Aunts, and
to my dear Father, Sisters, Brothers, & to Julia. I wish
you could see a beautiful yellow Hyacinth that my
husband has just plucked, it has twenty four bells
and is the prettiest flower of the kind I have ever
seen. May you all my dearest Aunt enjoy the
approaching holidays in health & live to welcome