

I thought of you & of your fondness for your favorite (Mulleens) on Purim
which was celebrated even on our scattered little remnant, as recommended
by sending portions one to another, for we received several presents from friends
with whom
we did not
even write

Dear Aunt, I shall tomorrow send you my wife's
first report as Lecty - virtually &c
I am as usual February 27th 1842.

I was truly sorry, dearest Aunt, to hear that you
too had been suffering from the effects of this
mild winter. I trust by this time however that
you are quite well again as Sara tells me
that you are down stairs having dismissed
your disagreeable spring companions. Giddy
Heads & its accompaniments. Cecilia has made
her appearance in the parlour with quite a
bleached visage & a form of somewhat less
rounded proportions than when you saw her
after her summer at Coshes. I have really
cause for gratitude for all weathers & climes
seem equally congenial & healthful to me.
I have never yet experienced so mild a winter
for in the five that I have spent at the South, we
have always had a little taste of cold, three
or four days at a time, reminding me of my
Northern winters, but thus far we have scarcely
had a cool day, & are greater part of the time
without fire. I was grieved to find that
my poor Philadelphia had been suffering
so severely from that element, indeed it seems
as if Pandora's box was scattering its ills
over its devoted head, & yet it appears
dearer to me. "I love it for the dangers it has
passed." I feel with you that there are still

enough righteous men left to save the city.
Our little place has been thrown into quite a precipi-
tation of late, by the illness of Mr. Henry. Ever
since his return from the North last summer,
his friends have perceived that he was greatly de-
pressed in spirits, owing it was believed to the redu-
ced situation of his brother Bernard's family
& the accounts of the failure of the Girard Bank
in which, it is said he advised him to place the
little that was saved, together with the appre-
hension of severe losses himself, have completely
deranged him. Dr. Minis who is his Physician
thinks that he is rapidly sinking, he refuses all
sustenance at times, & what renders his situation
particularly distressing is, that he had engaged
himself to a very interesting woman previous
to his leaving for the North last summer.

I received a letter from dear Isaac a few days
since, he tells me that he is convalescent & that his
Physicians encourage him with the hope that Spring
will restore him but he writes quite in bad spirits at
his long confinement, & complains of hearing very
seldom from home, do beg Sara to write & cheer him.
I rejoice to find that Gratz is getting on so well.
& to hear all you tell me of dear Horace. I trust
his anticipations may be realized & that appropriations
may be made for the work he is engaged in for in these
times, it is hard to find new sources of enrichment

Tell Sara I send her a dozen Bibles, which she must give to dear Uncle

and my husband's business seems each day to have greater claims on his time. even Sunday mornings are now spent in his Office that he may devote the greater part of the Sabbath to me. It is now has reached us of Dizzie Blair's engagement to a son of the president Van Buren - is there any truth in it? Is Minnie's little daughter's have quite recovered - & our little pet Fanny had the disease very, very, mildly.

I should have informed you, & bespoken your attention, for he is one of my kindest friends. I have not left room for half the love with which my heart is overflowing for you & all my loved ones - do you much distribute it among them even meeting with my dear father & accept a large portion from your nephew & his mission.

Philadelphia.

Chestnut Street.

No 2 Chestnut Row

Miss Grady



Henrietta has a lovely little Infant - I have been reading a very fine work which I would recommend to you - if you have not already seen it. "The Glory & Shame of England" by Letitia. It is full of interesting matter & written in a very agreeable style. I suppose you have seen Mr. J. C. Leovy. Henrietta's last letter from home mentioned that her father was sick in Philadelphia. Had I known he intended going so far