

Lovewell September 24th 1843

Sunday morning

We are safe at home again, dearest Aunt, and shall long enjoy the memory of the beautiful scenery we have passed through, & the pleasant acquaintances we made in our two months' rambles. We are expecting Fannie, who is now with Mrs Henry on her way homeward, her health is very much improved, and she writes us, that she has gained fifteen pounds, so we hope that she will feel herself compensated for her long separation from her husband a little, ones. I found a budget of letters awaiting me on my arrival, one from dear Sara among them, in which she tells me that the day for her departure, was fixed on so that she is no doubt gladdening^{ing} you with her presence, for the holidays. I also received a letter from poor dear Aunt Lucy, who seems to bear her late, severe bereavement with patient resignation, tho' almost heart broken, at the loss of her earliest companion & her devoted friend, through all the vicissitudes of later life. How sadly they will greet the New Year, & those holidays which dear Uncle Mo so much delights to keep holy - I cannot bear to think of that here

York^{London} shorn of its crown & head. I regret to hear
that dear Becky has had such an anxious sum-
mer, but a letter from her husband assures me that
their boy is better now than he has been since
I left him, and I most fervently hope that he
may now have passed through the ordeal of
teething & whooping cough, & have no other ailments
to contend with for a long season to come for his dear
Mother is so anxious & devoted that she must be
almost worn out with nursing. I am glad to hear
that Loua Merdican is over her trial, & that her
dear Mother has been saved the fatigue of travelling
to her. I had a letter from poor Loua after
the death of her little boy. The care of her
infant will, I hope, wear her from sadness.
It always makes me tremble when I hear of
Uncle Reuben being indisposed, for his age &
infirmities will not bear a great increase of ills
& yet he has so much to endear him to life,
as ever any one possessed at his advanced age,
a devoted wife, children & friends to cherish him
& to the former he is as necessary & as precious
as ever husband was to the partner of his love.
"When on the lonely sear, 'tis the survivor who dies."
I am sure you will be the more pleased with
Abraham Minis, the better you know him. The

