

Lancaster September 17<sup>th</sup> - 18<sup>th</sup> or

I intended replying to your letter and had  
Becky by our dear aunt - but had not leisure to do, what inclination  
ever prompts - the moment after perusing the effusions of a friend's heart  
a thousand things rush in my mind - which bid time and opportunity  
permits - I write instantly pen - and express the gratitude I feel - tho'  
perhaps it is best to defer - the delight until it has evaporated a little  
as a sheet wants scarcely be large enough to contain the numerous  
things that occur - I have now twenty incidents - jumbled together in  
my thoughts - which I must try to put down in a form and order -  
that you may be able to understand - for you know as ~~old~~ - how your S.  
can want in an unconnected and incoherent way - & will in  
the first place not even gain - as I have told you say a minute -  
correspondent was what you liked - and a pure you - you are too  
different of your virtues - which even your self-love in spite of every  
thing - modesty, humility and candour must whisper - are eminent and great -  
and so find must that person be who is a stranger to my dear carle warmth -  
fully was it acknowledged by your friend Becky Barney - whom I  
dare say tell you she was here - I was delighted to see her - and felt  
extreme regret that her stay was so short - tho' endeavoured to be with  
her every moment I could - she often mentioned you - and wished you  
here - most sincerely bid I ~~echo~~ it - she came over from Slough  
on Friday morning <sup>staid</sup> until the gig was ready - when William called  
for her - they both said help Becky for me - and off for Harrisburg -  
William appeared to be in high spirits - and Beckys much better than  
I expected to find them - By her agreeable affable manners she gained  
the admiration of every person that saw her - Mrs Slough and Hopkins  
said they never were more prepared in favour of a stranger -  
indeed all seemed pleased with her winning unaffected conduct -

The wife ha - cause you mentioned - & have frequently heard of - tho' do not  
recollect ever seeing her - with just detestation do you view her conduct - for  
she must be lost to every generous principle - and at the words. her own consci-  
ence - may duty at defiance - how very void of refinement are sensibility must  
that person be - who looks on the most sacred and binding of all engagements  
in a frivolous light - and scruples not to sacrifice the object deserving her  
esteem and gratitude - to perhaps sordid motives - only a fortnight since say  
was she acquainted with the man to whom she entrusted herself ~~the~~  
for life - to guide her through every difficulty - can he really suppose her  
capable of participating in every care - from which none are exempt -  
or acting in a manner to justify his precipitate choice - but as you observe  
he may have abilities to reform her - and render her more amiable - was  
not she the woman they said whilst we were in Ballymore - W. B. Donegal  
how striking the contrast between the two persons - her that he "united  
to himself of virtue and every amiable quality to endear her to him - and  
render his days happy - with such a companion - where - the most  
Unbounded affection cements the Union of two worthy hearts - how severely  
must life glide away - each day marked with something mutually to  
add happiness - and when care or sorrow abtrudes - hind conciliating sympathy  
blunts the edge - and teaches resignation to them - who judiciously inter-  
mixed pain and pleasure with our existence - lest the latter by being  
tasted to excess render us unmerciful of his goodness - and unfit  
to bear each sad reverse - that we are all doomed to encounter - what  
a strain has been laid into you will really suppose your Sally train  
turned - and wish you had not so dull a correspondent -

How rejoiced you

must have been to see our dear aunt - she with impatience wished  
to embrace you all - her stay I am sorry will be so short - still must  
confess we were selfish enough to endeavour to retain her here as  
long as we possibly could - her charming society was truly gratifying -  
and sensibly do we feel the deprivation of it - indeed all who knew  
her here regret her departure by a letter from our dear Rachel  
yesterday is learned that she had arrived safe at Laois Town -

Sally M Cohen

1802

Miss Rebecca Gratz.

Lansdowne

Dear Miss