

Philadelphia June 3rd

It seems long my Dear Brother since I have written but no day has passed without my thoughts of you, and praying that your mind may be restored to that composure which arises from reflection, when the first porquency of grief has passed away - and to no one can reflection come with more healing power. for in every period of your life you have been making happiness for those around you, and in fulfilling those sweet offices, have laid up stores of consolation, which can never fail - we know too feelingly by oft repeated experience, how soon our brightest hopes may be blighted, but dear Brother, nothing can take from us the joy of knowing we have fulfilled our duty, and that those we loved best, accepted & approved of our offerings. With this conviction, the smile of heaven will shine on the path before you and the love of your dear loved, reward your care, and anxiety for them, we expect dear Howard here on Friday to pass the vacation, as I suppose he will stop one day in Boston here to see Mary Procter, she returned this morning to school, under the care of Peckey Nathan, who

has been traveling one week in Phil^a while she
was here we heard that Isaac was recovering from
another severe attack, with which he was seized imme-
diately on his return to Mobile. Mary's letters are
very hopeful, he has been kindly received, and
has already been professionally employed he
is full of gratitude to you, for your aid & affec-
tion, and thinks when he gets his family to St Louis
he shall be quite happy. Our Brother Jo has been confined
several days by a cold & inflammation in his eyes. he is
better however, and abroad again tho' not able to use them
freely, he will write in a few days. Iac went to N. Orleans
on Saturday night, your friend Mr Coville has been
town & called to see me on Friday, all the Quakers have an
interest in my regard according to the estimation in which
they were held by my dear Sister, and a crowd of associates
were brought up by Mr Co.

You have heard of poor Harriet's Eliza's bereavement
I have scarcely ever seen any one more desolate -
his three infant children are objects of so much anxiety
as well as love, that he seems scarcely to have even the
privilege of grief (to be quick) so constantly are they in
his arms - Harriet has taken the infant to her own
house, and proposed to have them all - but their Father
could not part with the boys, and I do not know what
will be his final decision, whether to keep house with
them, or go to his Father's - but he is very wretched.
Francis' death was so sudden & unexpected, that

can give - and make your children rise up
and call you blessed - believe me most devotedly
your attached sister Rly -

L



Benjamin Mary Lloyd

Lexington Ky

Maria Hall
Nov 5. 1842

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