

Nov. 7th - 1821 -

My man told me, he would write the first letter to Lexington, & I should write the second, else my dear Maria, I should have thanked you by the last mail for yours dated at Harrisburg. We have been disappointed and not getting further intelligence of your progress, but hope your whole journey will be equally pleasant with its commencement and that we shall soon hear you are safe & happy at home - we daily & hourly regret you - every lovely child reminds me of your darling - and we are continually tantalized by the sight of Mrs. Povel's little beauties, who have come to town, and inhabit the room immediately opposite our parlour windows. Her youngest is an infant not much larger than Grotto, and almost as lovely - I wish they would go back into the country -

I can scarcely realize that you were three months with us - so rapidly do pleasant hours flee away - while the anticipation of these winter months seem to lengthen in the contrast beyond all calculation - we have had several days of rain, which we hope will meet you at Pittsburgh & prepare the river for your accommodation - Why did not our dear Peter send a few lines from Bedford? indeed, Maria's repatriation from him, is a severe conflict - which the conviction that he is happy, would alone reconcile me to - and that you

dearest, make him so is a source of never failing gratitude to
your sisters heart - may you long enjoy every felicity together -

little Horace is but just now recovering, his month has been
very sore, Dr Chapman says with the scurvy - but his mother thinks
colic may have produced it - the house they live in has been
purchased for a new-married couple, and they driven out -
I am in hopes to profit by it, in gaining them for neighbours,
Dr. Moors has applied for a house at the corner of 8th Street

Should you see the death of Rachel Cohen announced in the
news paper, do not be alarmed, tis not our cousin - tho' indeed
she has suffered great "extremity from love" & grief also - but
I hope she will survive the termination of her hopes - poor girl
she has lived out a life of wayward expectation, and
deceives herself even to the last, by imagining that ill health
kept her lover absent, and not forgetfulness - the whole
family make constant enquiries about you - and what is
very singular, you are a unanimous favorite - Sally was here
to day and sends her best love -

I saw Mrs Williams yesterday who gave a long string of
regrets & disappointments at not seeing you more frequently -
she was sick, and so unfortunate when we did exchange
visits - and then she sympathized with me for your loss so kindly
and looked so pretty, that I am sure Mr Blair would have
admired & excused her if I did not - to day Chesnut
Street has been a scene of quiet - on an occasion which would
make a moralist, or an observer of human affairs - quite sad -
the splendid furniture of a ruined gentleman, was exhibited
for sale, and to-morrow will be distributed under the auctioneer

R. G. Galt

7 Nov. 1821

Lexington Kentucky

Mrs. Benjamin Galt

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