

Oct 19, 1830

Remained

I thank you my dear Sister, for the kind effort to relieve my anxiety which dictated your last letter. My heart is with you in all your sorrows, and your pious elevation of soul to Him who is the fountain of comfort, gives me assurance, that you will be comforted. May his Mercies be already manifested by the restoration of your sweet Howard, and may the residue of your Beloved children be registered in the book of life - and grow like olive plants around your table - and the memory of your departed Angel living in the hearts of his brothers lead their young minds to think of everlasting life! I have sometimes been edified and surprised to hear my little Horace, express his feelings for his Mother, and the place where she dwells. he connects her idea with future rewards, and makes his heaven her home. I thank God, that my dear Brother, in this affliction as well as in all the trials that have yet visited your mortal life is enabled to be your support and console, and I trust you may long share together through weal and woe that which the world cannot give or take away.

We had letters from Richmond yesterday announcing Ben's Marriage. Miriam is much pleased with the Bride and the whole Mass family. I fear she will find a great difference in her adopted home, for soon

Gratias situation saddens the hearts of all his family -
Isabella is considerably better - but still in her chamber.
Ellen hopes to get home this week, but we think she
encounters some risk in the journey. you would
scarcely know her, for the same person, she is so pale
and slender, and her countenance so faintly
and languid. her daughter does not appear
more than two months old from its size - our brother
Lae returned home yesterday, in very good health
it will depend on you whether we retain him for
the winter, for I find he has become such a rover
that he requires more excitement than my dull
society to fix his thoughts at home - and yet from
his account of Pine-Grove, it must be a cheering place
for a gentleman's residence. one may manage very well
when the fields are green, and the cheering notes of
populated nature invites abroad. to sleep & feed in a
country tavern - but in dull winter scenes with nothing
better than coarse uncultured men - he would grow a
churl. we must provide something better for him -
My dear Ben will not remembrance of early days
cheat you of present sadness and our Maria smile
by the winter fire, at the pleasant tales you can conjure
up from almost forgotten pastimes. I have so long lived
in the hope of seeing you, that I shall ill brook a disap-
pointment - yet feel what an effort it will cost to
gratify us - let me hear from you soon my dear
sister. we are more anxious for frequent letters. because
we, think of you constantly, and the time seems longer

Qd

PHIL
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OCT

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Mrs Benjamin Heath

Lexington Ky

Nov 27 1877