

Sept 1st 1833.

whole

We arrived home my dear Maria on Wednesday
 and found your two delightful letters - for which I hardly
 know how to express my thanks - we found Sally Minis &
 her father in New York who accompanied us home - and
 continued here until this morning, when they proceeded
 to Baltimore where the Dr is stationed, he received orders
 at Washington, which prevented his delivering your letter
 in person - Sally has become a lovely woman and seems to
 have laid the lessons of adolescence to heart, she is intelligent
 pious, & amiable, yet cheerful, still idolizing her brother and
 dwelling on this unfortunate flight which had nearly destroyed
 them all - we took a very pleasant journey from Saratoga
 proceeding to Lakes George & Champlain as high as Burlington
 then following the courses of the Orion - White &
 Connecticut Rivers through a beautiful country along
 the Valley of Connecticut the scenery along the whole distance
 is beautiful - sometimes wild & uncultivated with majestic
 woodland mountains then varied by all the luxuriance
 of successful husbandry and the taming fields alive
 with busy mowers, and the bright clear rivers branching
 off in fascinating streams in ^{so} many windings & windings
 till you ^{are} quite puzzled to trace its crooked paths -
 on Mount Holyoke we met some travellers who were
 unwilling to see how much trouble the Connecticut River
 took in its crooked course - and had a mind to cut
 a passage straight from one point to another, and
 let the water through -

the extensive prospect of 160 Acres suggesting no
more magnificent simile to their well furnished imagi-
nation than that of handsome carpet of various colours
yes said Meriam an in grain carpet - and then was
revel that she had been so common place as to make
a pun when the clovels were beneath her feet, and
her admiration ready to soar with Eagles in their
upward flight - when we reached New York, she
& Becky could not resist the temptation to a Ball
at West Point - to which Cousin Montgomery had
invited them, and their Uncle Moses offered his escort
so I left them behind, and they have written that
nothing could be more charming than the moon light
scene - the grey coated gallants and the tasteful bills
lancey of the ball-room - at home I found quite a different
scene I was alone - Jo had been a fortnight absent - and
my servants were sick - Elizabeth has just undergone the
operation of Cupping - and my frequent visits to her chamber
has broken up many associations that were on the nib of
my pen - and are now drying on the ink-sap - no matter, a pen
alone will bring me to you again, My beloved Sister to tell of my
wandering, and to wish - Oh how vainly wish they could
have been directed westward - to be with you at Lane Wood
My own dear Maria, has long very long been the wish of
my heart - I remembered your sainted Parent, and in the
scene of her benevolent influence - where I always imagined
her in the sphere of active duties - and where you grew so
near the perfection of her fondest wishes - would be worth
all the journeys I could make on this side the Mountains

✓ Susan has fortunately returned from W. Point where she had
 been on a visit during August. I am glad you have heard from
 H. Mack - every body speaks well of him - who have seen him
 abroad. I do not doubt he will take advantage of his opportu-
 nities of improvement. Montgomery is a credit to your bringing up -
 the girls are quite proud of his superiority to the rest of his class -
 we found our sisters well - Ellen just moved into her own house -
 Ben & his wife returned from the Springs. I now greet & embrace
 much as we left them - Adieu My dear Maria, I have

Do

Wm Benjamin Gorton

Livingston Ky

SHIP

been so often interrupted that I do not know what
 connection there may be between the pages of my letter -
 but I have determined not to select Sunday morning
 in future for writing - May God bless you all with the choicest
 of his good gifts and keep you ever in his care - ever your
 sister Rly -