

Your last letter my dear Maria was exactly to my taste
it represented you in such good spirits that I loved to look
upon your bright face as it appeared before my mind's eye
and tho you told me of a fall that disfigured you - and I
remembered the suffering of a similar accident - I could only
admire your fortitude under an infliction which I confess
nearly subdued mine - I sincerely hope you have recovered
from your bruises and have no worse consequences to dread
from the accident. Camps love & bravery - and the anxious
groupe around must have inspired you in spite of your
pain or I do not ^{think} you could have laughed at the hard blows
you received. I had no such sympathy being alone and in
the dark when I fell - and could have cried to find how much
more disappointed at a days delay in ~~your~~ recovery.
than pity for my wounds was felt - and so my dear sister
I have come to the conclusion that to live in an atmosphere
of love such as surrounds you - is the happiest state of
existence. for when evils do come, they are shared by so
^{we love} many that our mental energy triumphs over bodily pain. for there
sakes. ~~It does not~~ require the philosophy of the schools to understand
that every effect must have a cause - and those who know you
will be at no loss to discover why you are so beloved.

Our friend Mr. Furness has been spending the summer in
Boston with his family, and introduced to me a young gentleman
who was to take his place for a few weeks. I went to hear him
Preach last week & yesterday again, and have been delighted
with his fine talents, we have found him a very agreeable
acquaintance beside. it is very remarkable how many able
& eloquent men the Unitarian Church possesses - whilst it
is so rare to hear of a good preacher among the Orthodox
congregations. Mr. Angier will no doubt be distinguished

I should like to have procured his sermons for you, but he ~~wishes~~ modest to let me see them. I was induced at an expedient of Mrs Butler's to reconcile her table & her conscience - she takes a vol of Mr Channings sermons to church with her - and after going through the service with the congregation - reads out of her own book when she finds the preacher dull or unsatisfactory -

You must think us quite in a state of lawless outrage on this side the mountains, from the account of Riots and violence committed in our cities. It is really disgraceful to our hitherto peaceful communities that such should occur and I do not know how the misjudging philanthropists can reconcile themselves to the effect they have produced by making the black population obnoxious to their neighbours - and dissatisfied with their own stations. They operate on the worst part, and the respectable suffer. The scene of riot here was in those southern dens you visited, and it is said many lives were lost but the police have been successful, and many of the ring leaders imprisoned. ~~but~~ the Charleston outrage was far more infamous than any in which the poor negroes were concerned. That beautiful convent the pride of the Catholics and the valuable seminary where education was successfully doing its good work to all domestic notions, was really too rich a spoil for bigotry & prejudice -

Our sister Ellen continues to improve - she is able to walk out every day, and tho' you would hardly recognise her in the little thin old woman, she looks, I hope to see some changes for the better take place before you meet. She constantly talks of her favorite Howard, and the other dear boys - but Howard holds his highest place of favor. For my own part I love them all so well, that when the particular qualities of one comes before me something in his brother bears it company and thus I find in each a link to my affections and draws the whole together in one group.

Ellen returned from Baltimore on Friday - not much improved but the intense heat for steam boat travelling was sufficient to debilitate a stronger person - now we have lovely weather

How does your Babylon boy learn come on? last week we had a little shenanigan in ours, which will be remembered some time by those concerned, four of the boys took it into their heads to abscond, in order to get a pile of apples. They were fortunate enough to get home open in the evening, almost blistered by the sun, as they ran off without their hats. The fourth was taken up as a vagrant, and put in the "house of refuge" where he was detained two days. They are now all habited in girls attire by way of punishment, and are ashamed to be seen. I fear more on account of their dress than the roguery of stealing them.



Mrs. Benjamin Franks

Leedsington N.Y.

To

neighbours fruit. we had great apprehensions of losing Mrs. Hale this summer - but she has recovered. we have an assistant Matron employed. and hope by good care to keep her yet in the institution which has proven up & flourished under her management. Ever Respects you
My dear Mother, believe me always with the most love
August 18th 1834.
Affectionate Sister Pety