

Aug, 1839

Your kind letter my Dear Maria has just arrived and I feel too grateful for the consolations you offer, to delay thanking you for them. It has indeed been a comfort to me that I was restored to my Mother's affection before our final separation. but I cannot cease to regret the long and cruel estrangement that cut off a communication for so many years, between him, and the rest of the family. I dwell on this idea + uselessly indeed, with feelings of poignant sorrow and disappointment - for I always entertained the hope that we should yet dwell together in peace & unity - but it was God's will to remove him, ere that happy state of things could take place - and the memory of the few days of renewed sympathy between us will be cherished until we meet in a better world - Why is it my dear Sister - that we became wise too late? had I pursued my original intention last winter, notwithstanding the discouragement I received - in all probability I might have enjoyed months of affectionate intercourse with my departed Brother - but it is no part of wisdom to indulge in vain regrets, and this trial too may have its appointed use - all his children behave with great kindness, and express gratitude for attentions - poor



Louisa has found out some of her mistakes, and I know she has suffered much. and can excuse a great deal that I used to blame her for - I have been several times to see them - and grieve that the spirit of the scene - the other delighted so much in the beauties he spread around him. is gone forever -

You are anxious about our Brother Jo. he is thank God better. and is going soon to drink the waters of Sacatoga which will I hope restore him. you remember how much he was benefited last year by them - he is absent from home on a trip in the interior of the state upon business of internal improvement - or rather some campaigns in which he has a concern & will be home in a few days - Joe is not well either, tho' he always says he is, when I enquire. I told him to day, he & the Dr. had become very intimate, if his daily visits were not frequent. but this is the season we all become languid in the city I have been a' that fashion myself and am trying how to get better without going abroad, for in my present mood home is the most proper place. and I do not wish to part from Mamma in her little visit - Sister Mary has been obliged to go to Ellen, who was ill - and is waiting to bring her & Rosa home with her - Fanny is just recovering from a disease



*Handwritten flourish*

*Mrs Benjamin Beatty*

*Lexington Ky*



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