

Your letter arrived my Dear Sister on a day when, wonderful to tell I was dining with Sister Lays and Ellen, it rained so fast that I could not get home & Mr Elting came in and told me there was a letter from Lexington, which I had been so long desiring yet could not for some hours obtain, well but it was most welcome, and delightful, for it brought you all before me, in the dear home scene I love to bring before my mind's eye, and allowing for the growth of your soul is as familiar as if I had been there yesterday. "Rising early, attending to your children" and seeing to the affairs of your household - that is what an intelligent female writer, calls bringing great principles, into common use, and is among the happy influences of "Woman's Mission" and that my Dear Sister I delight to think of your employment you will be glad to hear that Ellen has spent a week with her mother, her health & spirits much better than we expected to find them, and since she has returned home feels better able to attend to her family concerns. So's health too has much improved, and if he has not written to our dear Ben before this, you may assure him, that it must be from some other cause he sometimes gets lazy with his pen, and puts off writing as alas, many of us do with no better excuse, until we are ashamed of our selves, and even lose the skill to do it well, when at last our consciences demand it of us. - He was home for two days last week, and then returned to the turbulent scene of his legislative duties.

I am deeply interested in a novel, of rather a singular character, called Chacama, the last of the Asneoncan

Princess - it is a tale of Palestine, and written in the oriental style, but you know the history of Herod's wife is topical enough to make ^{the} truth more romantic than any fiction, and ones feelings have no relief in this sad tale but to know that the sufferers are gone to their rest, having lived and borne afflictions & sorrows, greater than are now inflicted in civilized warfare, except we turn to our own borders, and blush for the native ~~sovereigns~~ of our soil - now hunted by enlightened freemen, with a spirit more savage, than that practiced by their own hostile tribes.

I am glad to hear that Mary Boswell is so well satisfied with her school. She writes to Sara some times and in her last letter says she studies more than she ever did before, and loves her teacher very much, they are every day expecting Mr. Murab's return, his mother's estate will give them something handsome, but he is embarrassed, and will have debts to pay out of it - his son's fortune, will however be large, by the time he gets possession - Geaty will probably be home in March or April, and long before that time we shall have to part with his amiable wife and son - we have all become much attached to them, and hope he may succeed in his profession, whatever location he may choose for his future residence.

Among the daily, morning changes of fortune in this working day world, I have just heard of the family of Wm. Cook, (Mrs. Markham's brother.) They were educated in Europe, and are fine accomplished girls, who are coming to town, to endeavor to get situated as teachers of music. Mr. Cook has been residing at Wilkes barre, and there unfortunately embarked his property in some manufacturing establishment that has failed - he too I understand means to take a similar situation, it strikes me that if they were to go together to some new or moving place

Jo has just come in and says he thinks every day of writing
and knows he ought to have done so before he sends his
love to you & dear Ben - who may soon expect to hear from
him - I am just interrupted by a visit from Louisa
& Elizabeth Geaty - God Bless you my dearest Mamma
believe me always with true affection your sister
Feb 10th Rly

Mrs Benjamin Geaty

Lexington Ky.



from