

You have had stirring times indeed my dear sister and must feel charmingly roused by the eventful page in your history which so rapidly called you husband from the grave tribunal of a grand inquest to the cells of a prison - we have read his disgraceful appeal and are quite satisfied with the end of the thing, which I have no doubt he thought with the wise man of old was better ~~than~~ the beginning thereof. I admire the obstinacy of your Mayor - greatly - it would have been mean to ~~retract~~ ^{take} of ~~him~~ ^{him}, and tell on the tempters and companions of his unlawful pleasures. I am afraid your city is becoming righteous over much, to prohibit a domestic game of cards in private houses - if our police were half so vigilant and would sweep away the public offenses of that nature we should be too happy for the rising generation - they might escape the condemnation of gaming houses and the pernicious effects of bad examples. but really the dead letter of our laws on that subject is a reproach to us when the sound of billiard balls and the illuminated pandemonium are heard & seen in all directions. Long may you be free from such evils - and may your husband & his sons after him be guardians of the public morals by their exertions & examples -

I was at a little tea party on Saturday evening - and do not know when my feelings were more interested. The eldest daughter of the family has recently married against the usual or approbation of her parents. it was a long attachment uniformly opposed by her father - and resisted in by the parties at length they were married and departed for Vienna -

Some friends of the family from the country were there guests and Mrs Devere sent for us to meet them - it happened that some presents from France arrived in the afternoon and among other things exhibited was a cloak for Adeline - the mother seemed desirous to take occasion when strangers were present to speak of her that her name might again grow on her Father's ear - whose wrath is yet unappeased - and the old man himself made an effort to approach the instrument - and select from her music which he loved so much - a piece for Sarah to play - but it was easy to see the struggles of a disappointed & grieved heart - an unbridled tear would start, when the sounds of mirth issued from a group of her young friends - among whom her place was vacant -

I think you must have seen Mr Robinson, among the board who visited the girls - he was a medical student - one of the handsomest young men I ever saw - he is of a good family - has fine talents and accomplishments - but in want of money - or industry to make it - or steadiness to pursue his profession - or ~~that~~ worldly wisdom to establish a character on which he must depend for future support - I am not surprised that he should "win the old man's daughter" - nor that the judgment of her parents should have decided against them - but I wish with all my heart they were forgiven for the life of Dr Devere is wasting away - and it would be a consolation to him - to think of her with unmingled kindness - and in after years she will look back with regret on all she has cost him -

Fanny Kembles book is not out yet - I heard that she had promised Murray the London book seller - to write, and having kept a journal of first impressions - from which to produce her work, she is embarrassed how to proceed - as it seems impolitic & ungracious to satirise the country in which her lot is cast - and much revision and alteration must be made before it can appear - ask Ben if he remem

but ^{now} your hints about leaving your husband and pool of the boys - my heart acquiesced in your decision to stay at home - for I know we could offer you no pleasure that could compensate for the pain of separation from them - nor could I wish my dear Brother the trial of such a parting - we shall meet again I hope both here and in your loved Kentucky - I am too orthodox to call it the land of promise - but I have promised myself so much enjoyment on its fertile soil - that with all the wonders I have heard and the specimens I have seen ~~that~~ I am sure it will be a day of jubile when I set foot upon your threshold -

To

Mrs Benjamin Grant

Lexington Ky

Major Telford

our sisters & nieces all beg you will accept their love, faith, eyes like Grant at the name of Aunt Nedra

embrace your dear boys for me, and tell my dear Brother how fondly my heart cherishes his excellence to you alone Maria would I say all I feel - but my words will appear feeble to you - so we will "muse his praise" and in a few vocal hymns for your mutual happiness beg again you will accept the kindest love of your devoted sister R.G. - ^{well} - Lizzie Blair is