

April 24th - 1847

P

A letter from Brew, confirming my fears respecting your brother - most
sincerely do I sympathize with you & pray that God may
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comfort
you my poor
sister
R.G.

My dear Ann.

I do not like to return evil for good
or sadness for joy. and the bright aspect of your
last letter had been for several days pleading for
a reply. which my sombre feelings could scarcely
do in a befitting manner. I knew even the plea
sure of your son's company had not kept you
from sympathizing in the melancholy event that
has greatly affected us. poor Isaac there's untold
death - and the melancholy circumstances attending
it. which debar us from the consolation of knowing
any thing about him. it seems he walked out
and was heard of no more until his remains were
found some miles from the city - several days after
he left Mrs. Giden wrote that he was missing. but
it does not appear that any one sought for him,
and it was not until almost a fortnight had
elapsed that his body was accidentally discovered
sitting with his head resting against a tree -
God only knows whether a sudden summons
or protracted sufferings closed his mortal
career. and this sad uncertainty adds to his
father's grief. Mr. Moses' health has not been
good for some time. and this blow. together
with Moses' departure for Mexico are
severe trials. at his age -

Lizzie returned home yesterday and our
little Maes accompanied her as far as Ballinacorney,
where she means to stop with her daughter Ellen
for about a week. Then will proceed to Laca at
the Arsenal where Ellen will join, and accompany
her to Rosa's near Richmond. You do not know that
an event, this journey of our sisters appears to her
and her girls. They have so desired to have her
visit them, and have written so constantly about
it, that when she made up her mind to go, they found
they had gained a conquest. and I have rejoiced
enough to rejoice on their account, tho' I shall miss her
greatly. Poor Mrs Montgomerie Blair, has had a hard
struggle for life. no one thought she could have survived.
her babe was born dead. and she was so low, that even
the physicians despaired of raising her. Lizzie was
kept in great anxiety. but happily she is getting well.
It was fortunate her husband arrived before
her illness. so she had all the love around her. and
her mind being easy the reaction was unalloyed.
last week I had quite a storm by hearing that
a person was killed at Frankfort bearing your
family name, and knowing you had brothers in
the neighbourhood feared the sorrow might touch
you. My dear Ann. but as we have heard nothing from
any of the family. I trust there does to you have
been spared from so great an affliction. Poor dear
Mr Clay. & Mrs McAlle. how my sympathy now

Sarah shows is much distressed at the death of
her brother, but Mary does all she can to comfort
her. They have been such close companions, that
they will find it hard to separate. They study
Italian, walk talk play on the piano & sleep
together. Mary has greatly improved, you
will find, in health & accomplishments in
self regulation, which of course follows in all
mental cultivation. She is at present making
preparations to assist at a Musical entertainment
next at Mrs Peters. The British Consul's Lady.
a party long looked of & postponed during
last. There seldom occurs a better opportunity for
improvement in singing than she has enjoyed the last
winter. a party having great to look & still meet
once a week ^{to practice} Hallelujah. and have performed at
Mrs Peales concerts every fortnight. besides vari-
ous other intermediates, so that you will find
Mary quite accomplished in Italian singing
as well as in her own sweet English ballads
which I confess are much more delightful to
me. Give my best love to my dear brother
and all my nephews. the lady & I we shall
be most glad to welcome them with the sacred
May flowers. our brothers send their love they
are as usual. My man not much improved
but very patient. Adieu my dear Ann
believe me always with much sincerely
your very affectionate sister P.B.