

Phil^a June 24th -

My Dear Ann

I had the surprise of a visit yesterday from Mrs. Woolley which gave me the additional pleasure of hearing that you my dear Brother and your lovely girls were all well - it had been so long since a letter had reached me from Lexington, that I began to grow restless about it and as Sara, sometimes says, am lonesome for the want of it - indeed my recent anxiety about my dear Grady Moses has been quite oppressive, but thank God, he is doing well, a letter from Mary assures me his physicians are quite satisfied on the subject of his recovery, and that he is likewise in good spirits, we hope his general health will be better, than it has been for several years. John has written to his Uncle Horace too and he appears

to be an intelligent boy, and
in an employ that is agreeable
to him - we have nearly reached
the end of June, waiting for the
summer - our weather is so cool
and pleasant - mornings & evenings
very cool - with plenty of flowers
and all the vegetable kingdom
bestowing its fruits by hands full
which ought to make us grateful
and happy! yet alas we are every
day tempted ^{to} exclaim with Cowper
"There is no flesh in Mans obdurate
heart - it does not feel for man" and
the mourning men & women go about
our streets, and file the habitations
of familiar friends - from the ravages
of war - and our ignorance of what
may be the fate of those dear to us
who are in their Southern homes, may
alone keep us from sharing the
grief in which we are daily called
on to sympathize.

omission is ever before me &
shall be paid off before long -
my Sundays will be more under
my own control, as I yesterday
closed the school for the summer
months - the Maids' Ettings' and
Mordcais all send love.

Horace has been talking of writing
to his Uncle Bea, but he has been
very busy - there seems to be an
unusual stir in the coal business
during the last week, which gives
him more work, but does not
lessen the great affection he bears
him - he sends much love to you
all - pardon a stupid letter -
My dear Ann, and let me soon
have one of your more agreeable
ones. Affare you self of the
sincere affection of your
attached sister

R.G.