

Philadelphia Jan: 18th
1887

My Dear Chace

When does your husband go to Albany?
this enquiry I was requested to make by my Brother a
week ago, but have been so engaged that I absolutely
never thought of it except at such times as it was within
my power to do it - and as I expect you will soon send me
an answer, I shall take the opportunity of troubling you with
a letter - I am in despair of ever regaining Gabriel as a
correspondent yet do not threaten you with having your num-
ber of letters doubled on that account. any more than I would
tax your affection for all I may lose of hers - if we ever meet
again I hope I shall be able to reanimate myself - and in the
mean time, you may tell her I shall not abate one atom ^{of the} tender
affection I bear her, so, as there should not be too great a disparage-
ment between friends I beg she will not take many steps towards
forgetfulness or indifference -

We were yesterday made happy by the birth of another Son
to our Sister Mary. she is thank God well. and much gratified
at the sex of her new-born - She was somewhat half-dressed, and is
not a little pleased to tell she has boys - our Mother, who you know

is one of the best in the whole world, is still with her, she generally
passes the first night in her Daughters Chamber - but this time from
some mistake of Mrs G. is obliged to perform the nurses part -

Have your Children entirely recovered? and is their mother
at liberty to be as dissipated and as fashionable as she pleases
I hear nothing of New York this winter, except now & then a
stranger speaking of Anna or Matilda's beauty - Mr Thomas
saw Anna at the Assembly, and spoke highly in her praise
he also mentioned that she had a bad cold -

Give my affectionate love to her, and tell her I should be rejoiced
to receive a letter from her once more - I heard the other day, that she
would accompany Gertrude Kemble on a visit to Phil^a in the Spring
if she does help her we hope she will come to her old home & find
more affectionate welcome, she could not find any where -

We go bustling through the winter, in what the world calls
gaiety - that is Tea Parties and Balls, three or four evenings
in a week but they are not to me what they used to be - anticipated
with delight for a week - and then enjoyed with a zest of true
pleasure, however the fault is in my self - novelty is a charm
which vanishes in youth - and those enjoyments which depend
upon it cannot long survive -

Sally & Rachel send you their affectionate love the latter is
well, again, she has been quite ill of a cold - for which she was bed
last week, and confined several days to her room -

Do you ever see any of the Muses family - I believe Mr Leoy

1912

Miss Ogden Hoffman

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New York

