

Sunday February 22nd 1865 -

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The first moment I can call my own since my return
here I set down to write to you my dear dear Mr George -
what can be more gratifying than the assurance given
me by dear Cassie that you are anxious for a letter, &
also she has my heart rejoices at the good tidings she
sends me of you, thank God for it & I pray that we
may see you & our my first when you find convenient for
again - I wish my dearest here we are of the child with
us, then for it has gone off pretty well, indeed better
than I expected, but to day the Wednesday side he then
that when the Prince's side came - Our hours of old
I was not easily satisfied at first sight as I do not see
: Mr. Blair in establishing the grounds, the child came
to us yesterday after dinner & stand till half past eight,
then of Dr. Clifford took her home & returned to play with the
Leaves at Commerce - To day they went to Newark with
us & afterwards we called first to Thompson's, as far as we
- The dear Blair Dr. has not been hurried within the
last two days, but he complains of great pain low down and
I am sure must feel unwell as if himself he said he wd
take his pills - How anxiously I wish tomorrow we - George
were the arrival in seeing he was disappointed at not seeing
us at Court, I had indeed been worried to death, the winter
since the day before had done me no good, I more was some
shocked for the tremors of opacity & violence against what I have
sawt were deeper in my heart - Indeed I feel daily more & more

that the dear Angel here is my only object. God knows I
have not the spirit of Griddling & I wish to live with
it, yet more for a second time any thing come in confor-
mation with him to whom I am bound by every tie of
Duty & Affection to stand by till the life is over, & though
I do not deny how strong my Father's expressions were
till I cannot, will not deny, & he has not the
understanding I believe him to possess if he ever will
me to purchase the best of fortunes for him - I can
only say that it is but the pleasure that in this
instance I see I am nearly left to myself; then when at
times I do not blame, for people feel differently,
& whatever I go through it is always a consolation for
sagacious minds to feel that my conscience is clear of
any having made mischief & then I hope I shall go on
to feel that my beloved F. makes him our support
through every thing - I hope however I shall see & talk
with my dear Savage; I assure you I am fixating on
the thought of it, & trust he will be able to bring me
a good report of your dear self & the little things -
I'm blessing to all your dear children, & a private wish
to my Darling Sister from your Affectionate
Sister

A million of love to dear Savage & thanks for his nice
letter - How insolent of Cowley, in spite of all I hope he will
be beat & come up to me -