
1853

Monday night October 10

My dear Children

Your ever welcome letter came to hand a few days since and it should have been answered ere this but for interruptions we are all in usual health and in possession of at least the means of engagement. Now for all I have to interest you both. I was a week ago to see my dear Honored Father who I found tolerably well, not yet able to walk but in comfortable health and enjoying everything that should conduce to the peace of so aged a man. He loves to see his children and hear of his grandchildren's prosperity and usefulness. Emily and the family all were well. I only remained two days. I stayed one night with sister Henny, she and the girls were on the eve of leaving for the North to make a trip of pleasure to all the cities. Peter Everett and Mr. and Mrs. Turner of Richmond were of the company. H Blackburn will stay with her [*grand*] father while her mother is gone. She sent a great many messages to you both. She is a lovely woman.

Now for the news of the neighborhood. Mrs. Blackwell has twins, a pair of boys two weeks old and is quite smart. I hear Jane, Colette's wife has a son a month old today and is quite well and a few days after her confinement, Ann and her little girl 16 months old died suddenly, disease not known. Poor dear Collett how I feel for his situation. Old Mr. Dick Giles died a few days ago. Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. Didlake and Laura dined here on Saturday, all talk of you a great deal.

Doct Frazer left for New York today. He is a very ambitious man indeed. Well, we had the most violent hail storm last evening I ever witnessed. I suppose it hailed some 20 to 30 minutes and some of the hail was as large as a moderate sized egg and laid in quantities all night. It took all the leaves of the trees and broke all the windows that had the shutters open. All hands have been cleaning up the yard today all day I suppose not a blade of fodder is left on any apples in the trees. Now my dear affectionate lovely child how my heart yearns to be with you and your dear peaceable husband and lovely boys, but it is not so ordered and I must not think so much of it. I am so sorry you are not well but you must be just as contented as you can few are so well situated as you are.

Tuesday morning a pretty bright day.

I am going to town to finish getting the peoples clothes. I hope your man Thomas will soon be here for the sheep. They are so fine and in great demand. I think Mr. G would like the stock. I have not heard from my son for a few weeks. He expected to be in about the last of November. I hope he may be able to spend the rest of my time with me. Rebecca was over Saturday, they are all well, still pretty anxious about Bill, he is a poor wretch in my experienced opinion. Do you write me often my dear lovely child your letters to me is like a church's to my soul. Kiss my dear little sons for me and my dear son John and love to Judy and Tom and Sarah and all and to Emma and all Mr. Gex's family and our inquiring friends. Laura is still in Lexington and at Mr. C, [*and*] Sally in St. Louis. Adieu my dear child may the God of Mercy spread the wings of love and peace over my dear child is my prayer.

Mariam

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