My Dear Lou,

I shall not be with you before tomorrow night about 11 O’clock and possibly not then—being detained here for the purpose of seeing a man who is invisible until tomorrow in consequence of the death of a brother. Here I must deplore I go back or come back here for the purpose. The weather is fine and I regret that I am out with you to drive you out. I trust you are well. My dearest wife—When away from you my affections are greatly pained and I fancy you need me to comfort you. I know I need you to cheer me up. Though I get along tolerably well in the evening with Auntetina who is a very sweet and agreeable woman I did not yesterday with Mr. Almond and his wife had engaged to go with her sister to a "Pie Mic" but I missed her agreeable company. She is very fascinating quite as fat though not as big as you are. Many new raids to pay us a visit in Balt, but her husband cannot spare the time at this moment. Get the pie go down. You must make much of her when she visits you. & The world is the world of you and the next rapunzel of one Elk. P.S. If I come, will go to Joel last year and tomorrow three arrivals in Balt about 11 O’clock let 20 of the Post Deport for me at 10 O’clock.
Gordonsville Depot, Friday, 31st. Aug. 1845.

Here we are, my Dearest, only with one horse behind us on the Rail Road, to be seen by them down.

Our travel has been far from agreeable. We found our horses on the road at Washington. One of them "dead lame," but we had to think twice or with him. On the road we met a Mr. Smith, son of Mr. Smith, the Dukes. Alice Miss, Man and young Master, in Law to F. M. Calhoun, on their way in a carriage to the Springs. Their plans have been very successful as ours. We made a move together and find them quite acceptable companions.

The boat having taken fire, we ran her ashore until it could be put out. This delayed us an hour, and by the time of our teeth, we reached Fredericksburg in turn. As it was raining, fortunately for our horses, we delayed as long. We had nearly half way a horse, and to sleep. Such capital travelers that she is, thinking herself well off to get a matress on the floor in the room with another, preparing this to sleep in the bed with a stranger. Yet the sleep well, and was as fresh and gay as a lamb this morning, much contrary to my expectations. For your Montreal husband was quartered in a room with dirty peddlers, ostlers and laborers, and bad. As this was did not regard it half so much as the loss of about one pint of blood, more or less, by those detestable little things called "bed bugs." For which I was determined of none at all. As at sleep the little bit got. I was much disturbed at dawn of day, released myself from my misery, and too to the cars at 7 o'clock and reached here at 11 o'clock for the first and last time during my natal life. May this want last the course, for I should be now strong, fitted, during this very
not do at the Mother Chancellors, had me gone out from Frederick's bury by Orange CoT - instead of being in this detestable hole nearly as bad as that me last left, and from which me once defact from Mother Clarckes 13 miles distant, if the horses arrive in time to take us there by 9 O'Clk to night. I took profit by experience - it had been better had me endured the evils of this other route, than have flown to those not knew most of this.

Now My dearest dear Wife, could ever the perfectly smooth, I should not be able to describe my bad feelings at being away from you - and tho I desiredly avoided thinking much about them before I left I never felt more - I wanted to kiss little Charly, but very feelings put upon starting reaw too prograde to tarry for it - I could not help missing for an apology to turn back - but it is better that it should be over - it will mean very health generally and my health from my last.

To write to me, My love divine, as often as you can, if your letter contain but a page - I must pour mine to William to deare som of us - and then hunt up some dinner for I have never, as on Saturday 9th of health to be any so little nourishment as within the last day or half - from my present appearance, I think it will not be much increased - Sarah sends you her love - Kiss Maff - Thank you Maff - could not contain him self at the last Kit, I gave him the tears would flow - how glad I make have him with me - dinner is at hand - God bless you my own dey.
Staunton Monday Evening 3 Aug 1840

Well here one are Dearest Wife, but how did we get here—Well I will tell you—in an "Open" with a Company of Ladys & Men from Norfolk, who took us in at Charlottesville, where we turned from Saturday at dinner time until 500 PM. This Morning—Yesterday being Sunday, neither of us could travel—and had we met the one could not for O'Clock's Artills were to hunt by a "pair of Docks." I unfortunately put on him to keep them from cutting, that he was entirely unable to travel, & I left him Dashed & the Carriage at Charlestown—And with Sarah & Jeff are going to join Eliza, to the White, where we expect to dine on Wednesday—My horses are turned out of one of pens of 15 per week each—and if the hunt loses men to a meal, I will lend down for them, of which I will learn from a very clever man—whom charge I left the two—and if not, I will do without them and take them up on my return Jeff can get from the Spring to them in one and a half days and bring them to me in threes more—All this attests one—but I started reluctantly—persevered reluctantly—and will remain away reluctantly from my dearest Wife—to gain health I trust—and perhaps to breathe up this awful cold August
but enough of myself. I hope to send a letter from you on my arrival at the White. Do write to me, dearest love, if but a few lines at a time. Could you

know how sad I am at being away from you, and how much satisfaction one affectionate line affords me? you would expect to make one of few. What would I

not give for one reply from those streets of foreign life, of my loved Louisa. We have in company a bride and groom. I cannot suppress my envy of their happiness.

me. I have put my dearest love to look upon with that tenderness, which lies in my bosom at every turn, and treat us is dear. Fascinating, happy, sweet, she does not fill the vacuum caused by your absence from me. She is a capital traveller. None better—is heart and happy, and I could not endure one separation without her. I am only too sorry that she

is deprived of the carriage things I must say that the I think she gets along more to her mind in the city than otherwise because she will come arrive at the Springs, which, by the by, are never

are pretty full. Though not as gay.

Our travelling companions Mr. Lewis & Mr. Kerns are with us—but not part in the morning, not to meet again this side of the White. they are very reluctant to depart, and it is hard after their having traveled a day & a half in charlottesville in order to keep in the White—They are both good fellows. Good by. I write this from the White.

Very devoted,

Mary.
White Sulphur Thursday 15 Aug 1840

I arrived at the departure of the first mail since my arrival on last evening at tea time, it is a great joy to me (the very means of my soul) that I can now have a very comfortable, both in body and mind, the journey, much better, married with our dear travellers, who were very slow coaches—very one of them—save the doctor (Mr. Wilson of Norfolk) and it was as much as his gentlemanly bearing could do to lighten in any degree the effect produced by the legginess or rather immobility of his fat, bulgy, wife and the fat, bulgy, daughter. Mr. Holland, his bride more so. He is estimable and the ugly, and happy, Mrs. Davis kept stiff. Indeed, she is the other girls, and rather ladylike, but a full smile of joviality or elegance. A stiff, green, by name, Markle, his shepherd, with bulgy, bulgy, wife as a bacon dealer, I believe) three pure Negro menches. A flawless Col'd Man. and he composed the part, with which we have journeyed over these beautiful hills and perfect roads. We are now here at the White Sulphur, not as you know it. In there is scarcely left any of the old house. This beauty is surpassing any of the Scottish villages, and as Northampton. The effect of the perfect architectural design and the cottages, all up against the hills with trees and rocks in the head. Not could like here at these Sulphur
and squatted down on the valley on the south side of
your farm, dotted with the wilderpartii Hairst and
woods which are seen dotted groups of lovelying men-
He walks on to the gallery toward stella and beaux-
and multitudes of all kinds pertaining to me the house
is filled pleasing—and Mollie understanding to match.
I wish me, my very dear love as it is, I told ourselves
a kind of neglecting pleasure—and that accompanied
by the column and obstructions that do that. We knew
would you ever see such pleasure once my dear love
Miss. But with me—

The business of my mind
likes the three sources of enjoyment which now delight
my heart could not be inherited without your partici-
patiation with me. I deem to have a pleasure it knew but
cannot conceive but no smile of pleasure—why among
you with us there. But the future is not the end.
To me and to us for you are—When you please then
you get along with your own more life, It's one can't
be too much, for you know full well the look intended.
I feel in very much you smile
The past is past and I have nothing but little affair
in the world around has written by his mind and by
though I write some this week

Friday morning I have had some opportunity to-
For, when was my improvement in the management, Leo
and now pleased in saying that it is very great. Some
particular friend of Doctor has been discarded, and a
very lovely man by the name of King Sub and take

The melody fain and cleanly and the manners of joying
The Meals greatly better. The dinner necessary good and
the beat of Methes obviously led. Mollie doubt, the time is
filled to tell me what was familiar. In a word, it
is a place of careful error and all the ways gentle
life—Sarah is very polite and happy, though the spirits it
was quick and more agreeable to her feelings than the
was last year yet. I think she is a little disappointed
She is a cheerful companion only once just once

in the home and that on her arrival here flattered

joy and the expectation of quitting her ambion
I told it all the joy, and in complete order to reach
the house that Williams had not come a very few
weeks for her. And the end I have placed in an old
the old farm ambion in Caroline's' Rose, which was to
be over and near seven years she is now living years
in her own ambion with Aunt Harriet. Which has
since has been much more constructible kind and a
plunge. She could not be more comfortable appealing
so greatly, perhaps than she is now. And to day I went to
begin to the next ambion to her

It is now raining, but it is clear off, local and I am
to go to Cotton 3 miles off, to meet Williams to Steffens
and a pack of others on their way down from the farm. where
they went to stop yesterday and last night.

 whiskey brought her亚马on your hand. I was of the island

You help you for. I am greatly honored with joy of receiving,

I will see you soon and then I will write.
I am glad you are well, how is Molly, has she any more chills? She wrote to me at Belvidere. Shall I write to Brother to receive for her? Does Naff send me some Message? Tell him she has forgotten me and tell him every time you write to send me some Message. I wish I had bought him with me for I do not participate in the society and he would conspire one greatly.

I read compting than away from you, it is only then that I am really happy. Nor can I be when my bodily comes on but I have great hopes that the "Boiler" will make an impression on you. Good Bye.

Mrs. Benjamin Hensham
Baltimore

M. Hensham

7/1840 Double only 3/1
White Sulphurs Monday 10th Aug. 1840

I had intended to write to you on yesterday, my loved Louisa, but the time slipped through my hands very much without my own control, for very soon after breakfast I went to church, heard an excellent sermon, and was only released six times to eat for dinner which I found agreeable, not having, as usual, made my toilet early in the morning. In the afternoon I went again, but did not hear to good a sermon, and at night I do not go into my room until bed time. That I may keep out the Mosquitoes. So you see how that day passed with me. Really what I dream how it passed with you — for from home to home, the thought of home and of her was on my heart. Wife was present with her and often do I feel that a thousand dollars could not be grudged by me to have you here with me. This of all joys in the world, just the one for me. But a moment have I felt debilitated, when I rise in the morning, I feel as strong as a young cow, and then start the day, no matter how warm, I retain the feeling — instead of being very, very slow, I am quite up, which to learn and much the harder, more praised. Here, I have no disagreeable feelings — no pain in the head, no back pain, no head ache, but feel all right and healthy, generally. Now, it must be of great service, at this time of writing, that Therman and my shut up Chamber stands at 76 and it is 7/10. Oh, I have on my heaviest over coat, and feel it cool.
The index of Aunt Harriet is a great comfort to her and takes her pride greatly. When I last wrote I told you a list of all the Ballowners and their wives known to you. Mrs. Dean is advanced in the ladies' appearance and deportment. Mrs. Rhett is her lady's look. She is looking completely and uniformly graceful. Mr. Mann is her lady's looked. Mrs. Mann is and amiable deportment.

I have heard but one letter from your niece, Nellie, that matters on yesterday. He tells me that the mail has come in another. Could I write as a neighbor as you not a day without being out of my sight. From my sister,) the war has had to be made dealing the war. She tells me that the mail has brought you your letter of the 3rd of July. I am surprised that you did not receive a letter from your daughter letting you one of our new patients. Dr. Peter Martin, who was at our house yesterday, and who informed me that December was a very month and said that he would get there in a few weeks. He told me that I...
God bless my children. They angag me much of my thoughts. 

If either of them comes to me down, think that he may restore himself to the good side of Wm. so as to retire from him. 

If I can see the last year he will teach school. If possible, I want him to avoid the stigma of being disagreeable. He has not had any kind of education. I hope he will improve. 

I have no doubt he will improve. 

I love him dearly. He is so good to the 

Mrs. Hoffman. 

Baltimore. 

Mrs. J. Hoffman.
Mr. Sulphur, Thursday, 13th March, 1845

I had started with the intention, my dear son, of writing to you at least every Wednesday and Saturday, and as much of you, as I thought my letters would
reach your hands, and the postage, but was prevented on
yesterday by being entirely knocked up with severe muscu-
lar pains, caused by no longer riding the dog before a horse.
I had a cold I caught on my lands, added to which
I was lethargic and debilitated by the waters, which have
not taken this year as I would like them. They have not
touched the bladder in my system. In one week more
my usual cold will take me. I will grant that the
waters and climate may mitigate it. At least, if
they do not, I shall be less tolerable miserable, needing
your kind, considerate sympathy. Which has so often softened
my sufferings. It was only last evening in one bath with
Sally that I told her, I knew much more, it made me love
you too, to many of the climes of different communities
as we do, compare what at these places, and how that
now approached my fancy, who was always cogniscant
of my local desires, to which she responded with all
her energy, I declared, "This town is warm. I hear it is." Oh,
you have a chair, a nice chair, Sally knew it, and would
like to live there with my own daughter. All the others
think alike, is a little more healthy. Would I stay to feed
thankful that I am so much better. Sally, you know
shall take me out to get to your last letter,
and she tells you to say to them all at the Dine, and that
she is satisfied at having us slighted, to her best motto.
I am pleased to hear of your arrival at "North Springs." I trust your journey was uneventful and that you found the accommodations to your liking. I have been thinking of you often since your departure, and I am eager to hear of your experiences. How did your time at the hotel go? Did you meet any interesting people, or perhaps encounter any peculiar events? I am always interested in hearing your stories and adventures.

As for our correspondence, I have been writing to you frequently, attempting to keep you updated on all the happenings here. I hope you have been receiving my letters, though I am not sure if they have been reaching you. I have heard that the postal service has been quite unreliable of late, so perhaps your letters are滞留在 somewhere along the way. I will continue to write, regardless of whether I receive a reply or not. I am not sure if you have heard of the latest developments in the town. There has been a great deal of change, with new businesses opening and old ones closing. The town seems to be in a state of flux, and I am not sure what the future holds. I will keep you informed as best I can.

I look forward to hearing from you soon. Please write and let me know how you are doing. Take care, and remember to write to me whenever you get the chance. I am always eager to hear from you.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
Mr. Sulphur Sunday, May 16, 1848

My dear ones, after dinner with His Honor and the others, I've seen some of the Sulphur balls as you know, letters of these days reached me only yesterday. I have a good idea you will know now how pleasant it is to hear from you. So, to know that you are and my affairs continue to be well and comfortable during these days, cheers one up and promotes my health as much as these Fine Centers which, within the last two days in treating one most kindly, never before have they made so much impression on my system. In the first week, I despair of their doing me good but now, quite started from their effects I have no intentions of my old smit on my person so as to be troubled with cold and pain - nor curious if mine should come on the 20th? I will think it out here for one week more and then move to the Hotel there remains as long as the state of my health will improve. Plans to quit the Mountains about the 10th - South will go with Wm. H. Hoffman on Wednesday to be dressed - And Mr. Geo. Hoffman's party, intends to join his uncle on Saturday, at 11 a.m. I will take变化 with friends and must leave me free. Cap. Graham will go and stay some time with me at this house a week and if he can bring a horse, I will ride with him there. I may meet Mr. Geo. Hoffman's party on the road possibly at Waynesboro. I have heard from
Wednesday, Oct. 30th, 1840

This is the "Awful 20th." with me - a Rather has been Rent for New and I have no indication of a Cold, though several have taken Cold within the last twelve hours. It has been very wet and consequently damp. Twice last evening an 1 o'clock night, mid-day, light clouds and had been alternately heavy rain and sunshine. The sun is oppressive but its brightness God grant that I may keep free of my Autumites. I am in my usual health, have not had a pain in my right shoulder blade since I arrived here. Though I have been riding a spirited galloping Cold 20 miles at a time on the last week, I am not somewhat fatigued. If I go to the Hot Springs, I may catch cold from being too hot. If I go to the Great Hot spring, I may get up my system so as to prevent it. Even if I had the time I would like to take a week at both ends, and as far out if I will not do it yet, if I can stand being longer apart from you. On this point I will decide by the end of the week, Sarah has just quit for the week, and Eliza Hoffman remains on Mrs. Geo. It is past well you there - and this day they will leave the Dr. Home Via Culver Bridge and Newark Springs. Sarah had gained 8 lbs. in the two weeks. She spent her two weeks in a tender moist, left Sunday and a clear complexion.

On yesterday we had a fine rain part and the near 6 miles off it went off off course well. About 100 of the Abolitionists present the last half of the Abolitionists. Their home being turned off an added bond and manicured others by turning down the vehicle. On other accident occurred. This pleasure of Cadagry and I had got up a Borders Man for a lighting Match on Lumbard, but had met the local guardnear enough to the last amusement upon which the efforts could be performed.
It is the evening of this afternoon and I expect to come home at some point in being taken by the steamboat which begins its journey in the morning. I have no idea of how the weather is likely to be, but I do know that today will not be as bad as yesterday. I have determined to go up to the beach in a day or two, instead of the hot and dry, but now that has been my practice to release them ready for an evening at one of the Cottage of the Past. Today I went to a very nice party at Allen's, but then as soon as dinner was announced, it started raining. I do not know how hungry, but today has been my practice to eat at least three meals a day. I have been in bed most of the day, but I did not even go. She was attacked at midnight with a fever, caused by too much wine. Yesterday afternoon, in a beautiful shady meadow, we had been talking both of them. We rode with confidence at a moderate pace, and he on a beautiful horse that I often rode. I must proclaim, we had nearly all. The ladies and gentlemen determined to die it, and all were very grateful. She was entire successful. No one said the word and no accident occurred. It is a many.

And a great deal. We did it. One could hardly in English, but certainly in the cabin, Captain got in bed.

Give my love to your dear Mother. Tell Eddy that his Cotton has improved in health but that she is better now than she is. She was not much better last week. If Mother has got back, give her and take my love and tell her I would have written to her, but for the absence. Tell Eddy that I will answer his fine and agreeable letter in a day or two. Dear of his life, and send this with much affection.
Wednesday, May 18, 1840

This is the "Carful Day" with me—are weather has been very fine. Since I have been back I have no indication of a cold, though several times have taken cold. Within the last twelve hours, it has been very wet and consequently damp. Since last evening, at 6 o'clock, there had been light, cloudy, and hot, and alternating showers whilst the air is oppressive. From its constancy I suppose that I may keep free of any Jamaican fever. I feel in very robust health—have had no pain in my right shoulder blade since I arrived here, though I have been riding a spirited stallion 20 miles at a time in the hot sun—am somewhat sunburned. If I go to the Hot Springs, I may catch cold from the bath. If I go to the house, it may space up my system so as to prevent it. I think if I had the means I would like to take a week at both, and never ride. I will not do so yet, if I can tand being longer away from you.

On this point, I will decide by the end of this week. Sarah has just quit the school with Ellen Hoffman—Sarah on Mr. Geo. B. is paid—all gone there. And this day week they will leave there for home. Via Natural Bridge and Manattawades. Sarah had gained 7 in the two weeks. The spear here I have gained 30. Since I left home, and a clear complexion. In yesterday, we had a six-mile start, and the ride, 6 miles off its usual offieriousness. About 100 of the Indians present. The last half of the Muscogee were bare, having torn off their kilts and mantled others by tearing open the bellies. As other accident marked this pleasure. Capt. Cadogan and I had got up a Woman's Man. It a kettling. Made an appearance, but had not the usual ground near enough to the boat or stream where the exposition could be performed.
Week Springs Sunday Mor. 23 May 1480

I came over here, my Dearest, on yesterday Morning having ridden this last two miles on horseback with my heavy overcoat on one, and the last eleven in a fine, sun-drenched and suffused a little from the sea salt that does great in the differences of temperature in these mountains between early and late in the day. Your last letters to me, the last is dated Wednesday 12 Aug. The Cape Girard was three miles over from the White tomorrow, the one said to be six. I left the White called in the Quaker's Physicist there, who advised me to come back and not to go to the Hot as the sea climate about, and should only be used to those having alternative attacks of the fevered, or obscure, or the cold. That though they often cured in one vision, it was impracticable to cure the White, but that there, as I could do, though without much plague. We have fallen off in appearance and I think in consequence of the sea having such deep notices of effect upon here, and many of the neighbors came over yesterday. Some will arrive tomorrow. My dear the days of the company were more detailed, but for the Baltimores thought it would not be long, and it could have been a very dull season. And as the Calamelli were not at all satisfied, my Calamelli too be as we are in the most gentlemanly and accommodating manner even to loading our baggage on the sea in a two horse Waggon, five of charge. He pressed me to come with you for you and promised the best of accom.
modation of Daniel. If all is right no muss try and come -
but I would not relinquish the country yet - but get she up on
train for the year after - this place is much preferred. There has
been much talk, three hours ride of Wells. I feel needs of
the feet in length and 90 feel depth. This makes the sea feel
almost equal to the Nile - properly cleared, devote. Many cabins
have been added, the best one of which Dig of the dean which
was my own bed, and this cabin having prepared to
be the Main building but poor Henri, the 3rd at the room
with Mr. Travers' room got a room to herself all being doubt
of room and the room, as other female to join with her. I had
not expected enjoying myself very much, and am surprised
very little. No one has improved one more than Mr. Mandle and some
other pigeons to me. All. This does kind of the means of foreign
really the only peaceful energy, much more -
the more, but how I want to get home, I am separated from all
of my dear and can only make amends in the dressing
in to be around me. Except one might I have always
traveled from the company at 10 o'clock, between 3-4 o'clock and
drew the water most industriously, but all had not pre-
vented my tale. Some allowed until this evening though
in my feet the spectator and has to be. Pots were kept at
having tasted it on the 26th 27th 28th but the 29th it takes
me half I can eat at least - nor my sights as that I will not
have it badly. though I have little taste of ever being grea-
from me. One never dare me to make my complaints and
dyes as dears as bells and chats as readily as an rich
woman, and it was at last evening that at Mr. Mandle's
home Hoffman and Sarah were there. Sarah let you would be
to see one could be small and make such a beak. The how
a very disappointing situation will ben fine the punctual you
would not be better at. The weather is improving. Not even rain
here. How much must you suffer. My dear one in the corn
country. Must, must be the Corners now. This is one of the past
weeks I have slept with this cotton and sheet and a shroud
up, and only time to do to make - we have frequent
storms, but they do not end and the air - how is it with you?
how much I feel for you, and you must be the merrier that
you would not suffer to much. If I was with you and when
I think that - will be true this longer a belief. The case
which beyond control - come now on we will leave you time
and Midland Bridge, which is just 9 miles out of one way
falling but half a day longer to get home for one mile to the
Bridge Album breakfast is being prepared and here
place on below three. Helping it, the sky, we only has
home on Wednesday will help. Are I took time to stop
and all with you it would go too quickly. Your mind
I was you have to do. I enjoy - fairly to the least
all employers are no part after your way from you
I will endeavor to write to mother tomorrow, and will
have done to help, but know the man at the Plains
from here and walk. That my best love. Tell David, that
I will up to his letters in a day or two.
Monday Morning 10:00. I had but three buggy's feet between
breakfast and dinner on yesterday. At 10 o'clock and
I will fixed it as well as the corn used to - be the way.
I needed a little again both the bath and the harrow
effect - small place for the very best love. She says that the
woman is because she is always either at home or up
my first. One has been love to your dear mother. The
Kyle and all the things for me, do not come after the 3rd
day. You letter dated Please the most important. I will

Small Springs Thursday 28th Aug 1840

I am truly obliged to you my beloved wife, for your many letters—have had no moments to agreeably return any of your kind letters—were in London when we were--on Saturday, though dull and rain back at Sunday morning, the 18th twelve days ago and I was getting anxious at not hearing another, though I suspected there was one resting at the Hot Springs for me

In regard to happiness: I feel that the time spent away from my loved Louisa is too much lost—now that I am busy here, but there is the absence of the many agreeable emotions which arise from one cozy chat here. In reviewing the past and anticipating the future, the many jovial spirits in which I have participated by animated and getting up at these places, have served to fill the hours in pleasure to me, not delightful as it has to others—The old, the middle aged and the young, mixed in the pleasure and all agree in the one opinion that they have been becoming and better, free from vulgarities of all sorts, so vicarious that the most fastidious might live without a care. Upon returning, I shall miss the letters and will write home an account of "a day at the Hot Springs" and no doubt more graphic, agreeable and detailed than I could make it in my letter, sent on yesterday. The day of Wednesday last, opened with notes of preparations for "the picnic" to come off at 2 O'clock, just one mile distant at the Red Springs, at the close the song
...a keen eye for beauty. They seem to have an inherent sense of beauty, a natural appreciation of the lovely. For many, the beauty of nature is a source of great inspiration and relaxation. This is evident in the way they often find beauty in simple, everyday things, like a flower or a sunset. Beauty, in its various forms, can be found in everything from the grandeur of mountains to the intricate patterns of a butterfly's wings.

The appreciation of beauty can also be a way of connecting with others. Sharing our appreciation for the beauty of the world can bring people together, fostering a sense of community and understanding. It can be a way of expressing our feelings, of sharing a moment of joy or wonder with someone else.

In the end, beauty is a subjective concept, one that we all experience in our own unique ways. Whether it's in the form of a breathtaking sunset, a beautiful piece of music, or a simple moment of peace and quiet, beauty is a powerful force that can add meaning and depth to our lives.
and could not have been known, but for two or three satchels found one out—Placed twice.  All 100 look all block up—well done up—The thing was well done.  And it is a day, which will be referred to by man for some years to come.  For those who have been used to come here for many years by then never was anything like it before in the mountains.  And all agree that the "Ballooners" are people of character and great spirit.  The White has been dull since we left it.

My God so pole current and all into action,
Cap. Carlin direct that I am your humble servant.

My love to Charles, send your answer.

Aug 1854

Baltimore

J. L. F.}

And even now anticipate the little result here.  After one quiet on Monday—blessed, I feel to state, I m. well—so little of my cold, as not to be

annoyed by it—perhaps some time or soon nearing fifty a day, and

did not with him for his letter.  Tell him I think he would do it—

right to the Med.  For M. Hale—send as I will be at home in two days

I will only in person to his letter
Snead Springs Sunday 30 Aug 1840

I am quite out of spirits this night, my dearest Mrs - well in body but need greatly one of your cheering letters. In the last one, you spoke of how you have done this day nine weeks and tomorrow I depart and have no chance of receiving one until I reach Bevillaville near a week hence and whether I have ordered them from the Hot Springs. I had relied upon the Post Master there sending them over as he did the last one 12th but he has neglected it and it is too late now to order them here. Do not make no tax of me for by Wednesday next, I shall. I must be again of your side and I hope to do not increase but my better and being in better health than you have ever been. The hot water, which on my previous trips I have used and did not loved the most have operated most beneficially. By swimming and bathing in them, the change in climate in the regular it has prevented my cold getting me but it is not eradicated yet, yet I am consoled for my poor health and situation in being here.

Sarah is wonderfully improved has gained 13 lbs of flesh and is healthy. He is pleased to death that a good begins to the time of the work. It is pretty much the same with nearly all the part. Tomorrow we will part again.

Natural Bridge. Built by the New Road to it is not
out of our way home. I will meet you at Brevior with the carriage. All this is to leave Charlotte, and to which point being ten days and a half ride, I will ride on saddle horses taking one of the carriages when I want it. As either of the gentlemen or one of the servants would be glad to accompany your party, Bill suggested Mr. Joe Jefferys' daughter, Is. E., the daughter of Dr. Johnson. Ellen B. was another lady, William, Sarah, Hannah, and Mary were all in principal, so many miller's and common, but by common at the doors at night but neither, and I can't help it, until we get to Harford. Yet all the time of it would not be more, no packing enough to accommodate us comfortably.

Mrs. Carter and we on getting home from our mother and the other sons. I only regretted that we didn't get our movements when I last heard from you. I am grateful to your kindness to me; I trust you will do what I have told you to do. If the last will be the first, may I come to see the family. May a lot of he will be this manner. I hope that you will talk about us. Mrs. Carter is much better, and will have the complete health. I may not be as well as in your letter it has been some time, and even to-night both at home. We haven't much more to 1000 a day I feel for you all at home over which house of a friend may come here. Mrs. Carter and I congratulate myself on what I have done. May I be of some service here, and the thanks of the friends. Thank you for the letter. It is a pleasure to hear from her, who is a dear friend. The letters which is a pleasure and the pleasure, and the truth. What is the weather? It is a pleasure, and the pleasure, and the truth.
Charlottesville Thursday Mon Sep 6 1840

I found at Waynesboro a letter from you and on my arrival here another from General Lee, both having been forwarded from the Hot Springs. My pleasure in reading them was very great. I find that you were well, no casualties having occurred and to think that I was again so near to hand put me into a state of agreeable expectation.

I must tell you how we proceeded from the Great Springs on Monday last. We got along most agreeably. At Delfontino, 70 miles from here, we met with some horses and found condition, but as full of powder, having been harvest for a full month and I am out of hand by their being in some travelling though in slightly order. They are not quite fine and the roads they go in exactly the right times for them at Delfontino, one of Williams’ horses gave out from riding the others having got nearly only the left one to follow on and pick up with us here. The roads to the battle and Sarah came back to me.

You know our party consists of Mr. Geo. Kenned, myself, and Mr. Geo. Hoffman. Daughter Ellen, Wife Mrs. Hannah, Ellen, Mary, Frances and Sarah’s wife call me the Big Driver. Others the Balto. Carravans. We make an every night wherever we stop. The rest at Camp is a large body of Miss young men, who are all keen in the Mountains. We have a lot of good progress in order to bring the day with us. We go in and past the place of making wandering and proceed. We do not fatigue ourselves with long stages or stop at indifferent houses so in order to get on. This afternoon, being Sunday,
We will go but 8 miles to Mr. Clarke on Tuesday, and attempt to reach Mr. Munsters, where we will remain one day, and go home in the Lucy or channel craft. I will go straight on to as to reach Bank on Thursday, but I am improving in health daily and my cold, though lingering, is as light compared with what it is at home, that I would it best to keep away as long as I can. It was bad on yesterday for the first time, but I was without suitable clothing for the hot cold day, that it was otherwise my health is perfect. I saw strongly benefitted. I stopped to see Mr. Water at 12th St on yesterday and arrange that Sarah should come to the home and go back to dinner with Mr. Brother who was expected at 3 o'clock from Richmond. He came, and he to the next room, then the mill remains until after dinner to dry, and then Kennedy and I will dine. Mr. McKee gave us a budget of news. The most interesting fact was that Mr. Bevan's match being off, Mr. Clay at a given box, but she did not say he was pretty. I am glad to find that you have kept well, and I have been reflecting upon the wisdom of sending him to England for three or four years—Belmore and this annual subject—the 1st of October, and the good bread, fish, etc., I must continue to make and send. Adieu. My love to Louisa. Look for me on Friday or Saturday. It is not likely I will come again.

Even your devoted

Mary
The Mather's old Lady's Hotel, Sunday night, August 6th, 1846.

By vote were democratic principles, it has been determined, within the last five minutes, that we go direct home, and not by way of Washington. This will put us home on the morning of the 7th, in the absence of all accidents. I hope the carriage to be at the depot on the arrival of the 7:00 O'clock train from Washington, on Wednesday evening.

The walk is exhausted. Good night, F.M.,

Sumner with you, happy, then.

My love.

On rest of this, send word to Mrs. Loring when we are 12:00 at home.
My Dearest Son

Phil. April 1784

I do not propose to write much—

For I am suffering from head ache and my cold—I desire to dry with Aunt Salter—take a sound sleep after dinner and then come off to my work—

In the best condition I do not care myself when away from you—but now, sick as I am I am now to being miserable—but my stay will be short—so I shall return on Saturday—I hear a great deal about the Bank, but it is all rumors. On Monday the Committee made its report and great interest is expected. Members have been up all night in order to get the knowledge of being present. It is expected that nearly every share held in New York and Baltimore will be represented, and that some heavy losses will be felt. I find my opinion prevailing. Discharge most of the officers and directors go into a small bank. Lord—I mind up the whole affair—Good night—My loved and only wife—

Wm.
Sunday Even' July 24th 42

I avail of the first opportunity, Mr. Dear Mrs., to acquaint you with my business here, having arrived about ten days on the day that I left you, after an agreeable trip as far as the Railroad continued, 260 miles in four hours. No more miles paid for this trip will be by one of 25 miles, accomplished at the slow rate of one hour, but the road was good the country beautiful and the weather fine. Bell I found here a small party, I envied as all people. None of them the acquaintance of Captain D. McCulloch with the Vice President in law, through in numbers and sufficiently agreeable in character for me, particularly in my present state of health, for I cannot call my spirits for the life of me until I can receive more health. I continue to be so feeble and debilitated during the most of the day, as to be scarcely able to sit up, but I am resolved if these fakers do not dispute their feelings, to come home at the end of this week, and back off to the White Sulphur. For it seems I cannot to bear me so much of it. I think I have to rely within my reach, I feel more and more, as being detached from you. Life is short and I feel that the time I am away from you, is too much wasted with the joys here, I could be content, but already, when I look to the period of my return with wistfulness.
To day I went to Sunday meeting for the first time in my life. I was much impressed with its solemnity, and listened with great interest to a well delivered and inspiring address and prayer from a gentleman. I could not help but notice the number ofhands and too much suction and sound. I was at a loss to calculate how much I felt to buy. All the time, I was in a state of excitement, and so did not notice that I was in a state of excitement. I felt that I was not going to be deceived, and I felt that I was not going to be deceived by me. I was in a state of excitement, and so did not notice that I was in a state of excitement.

On my return I was met by a lady who was very kind and invited me to come to her house. I accepted her invitation and went to her house. I was in a state of excitement, and so did not notice that I was in a state of excitement.
Yorks June Tuesday morning
July 27 1842

Your kind brief letters of Sunday received at dinner time to day, may as unexpected as it was acceptable. Had just returned from a driving excursion with Pennington; it found me with a head ache, which increased greatly; but was dissipated by a nap after dinner, and for which I shall take you a sleepy pill. I find that every day since I left home, that I have slept for 9 or 10 minutes. I cannot get to sleep until a later hour and indeed there has not been a single night since the first twice I left you, that I have not panted in restless sleep; but other indications of my being were more so well than I had thought. For breakfast I have had a good appetite, but none for either dinner or tea; yet even a Madeira one which is very pleasant grown with me. The inmates are beginning to leave me, though they do not act as a thing. The house is well kept, and we are well tended; there is but one servant here who I could have had when away, he cannot be had. I was struck with his evasions the first time of my arrival, and determined to make an effort to discover him. He may procure me for me. Of the company now consists of about 20, some of whom will be leaving today. Most men are being added. As a rule, this day is interminably dull. By hunting, fishing, reading in the afternoon and lolling during the evening I get along as well.
as I could afford in being away from you. To understand
of the constant pleasure you industriously afford me, I feel
as restful now in your being out of my reach, and a sat-
tisfaction at the hour of thought that is relieved because
the period is nearer when I shall be again at your
side. I chuckled at Charlie's destruction of your
laces. I fancied him before me. I would have given
much to intercept the letter. He is a dear fellow.
I fear I love him too much. He is certainly the most
engaging child I have had. Does he not miss me?
I himself not perhaps to make much. but I am still heir
from the head of the Bank, and must not consent
to let Mr. Campbell leave without a few lines to any
loved one—myself loved and—

I write on Sunday night. Mr. Gills, I think the letter
will reach you last—

Send mine to show to mayor. The goal or stile. Cope
its beauty. Say to Glinn that I have rec. the
lure of both Saturn and yesterday, and to con-
tribute to lend them wish to Saturny exclusive.
I think it likely I shall not leave here before next
Monday, but Mr. H. depends on the benefit receive-
and of which I shall speak more in my next
letter, which I shall go by the next opportunity.
I do not like to be behind heads, or attend.
I am opening but a full communating letter,
and write this. Address my lowest. Mr. D. Thine
constant of one as your devoted faithful
Mrs. H.
July 27
42
M. S. Brings Hoffman
favor of Mr. Campbell
Baltimore
York Springs Thursday
9 P.M. July 28th 1842

Late as it is in the evening, and intensely hot as is the weather, I would still request your kindness, my dearest and devoted and generous wife, by allowing the mail which departs early in the morning to go without bearing my letter. I know not of your two letters of Monday and Wednesday. The satisfaction they have afforded one, and their cheering effect, courses me in the sacrifice I make in deserting my self from you. New are the different constellations through which I am to travel, and believe you will like others enjoy themselves while and I am almost in college all depripted at not having my wife at my side but this is not treating you fair, but will at once relieve your mind by telling you that I am much improved in the last two days. The mothers and one admirably are more allotted than pure the Make Sulphur last year, and my head aches are not so continuous as during the first three days of my arrival. On Tuesday night I suffered greatly from the Asthmatic. I have only usually attend my August Cold. I retired as usual at 10 but was aroused by it at seven a.m. 5 minutes I drank myself and walked the Piazza until 10 retired and slept until 6 in the morning. I was up about 10 minutes last night from restless sleep, laid down at 8 p.m. and slept ten and slept till morning. And
Dear Little Charles,

I am greatly pleased at this letter, as it is the second that I have from you since the accident, and I am very much obliged to you for it. I hope this letter finds you in good health, and that you are making good progress in your studies.

I am told that Mr. Smith, the publisher, has been in to see me, and that he is interested in your work. He has offered to write a book about your life, and I think it would be a fine project for you. I hope you will accept his offer, and that you will make good use of the money.

I am also told that you are making good progress in your studies, and that you are planning to go to college. I think this is a fine idea, and I hope you will be able to attend.

I am also pleased to hear that you are interested in literature, and that you are reading a lot of good books. I think this is a fine way to learn, and I encourage you to continue.

I am looking forward to hearing from you again soon, and I hope you will write to me as soon as you can.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
and Mummy — Give my best love to Dunleith Mother and
the girls. Think often of me — whether near
or distant from her. Your happiness and comfort are
near my heart — God bless you, my dear dear Mummy.
Ever your devoted,

Mary

July 2nd
Sunday 31st July 1842

Having just returned from attendance at the Friends' meeting, when I listened to two very good lectures, one particularly so, I feel at liberty to dispatch you a short epistle, being the fourth. Have already tried to get your dearest Wife, how she is. Saw Ann, your agreeable letter of Thursday, was handed to me. It told of your sufferings, as I had anticipated. From the intensity of the heat, and the energetic measures, not being headed either, from Hampton, then - Allen or Hampshire. I have nothing of your health, which was so deplorably when I left you. Why do you not tell me all about yourself, when I feel so much interested to know? Why do you go about in such hot weather? I hope soon Michelmas has appeared - Veleno's glycol will not be missed much more - there is no desire to remain until next Monday week, on the 10th August. Noting that I am of necessity absent from London, and would not return until the 10th of August, would like to see you before he left - you must not take any liberties. May be court martialled.

I am ashamed - but must say that I am still far from well. I am satisfied that my having taken the Blue Pill for three days, and coming here, had saved me from a serious illness. I do not recall that my stomach was ever worse out of order. Wednesday I believe was the only day that I had not experienced a loss of the tongue, a head ache, and the day, I was quite disengaged with it, and any other pains out of it. It seems to me that I am as sensitive as a hot house plant. The heat sickness makes me nervous. The cool weather clears perspiration.
They are to greet a change in the air, as to make wines delicious, necessary to one's comfort. This nice new appartment to your room. But most dear little Charlie: to tell you. It was delightful to hear how he was improving -- how I would enjoy him if he were here. My training is bad, being... come off until out my own military materials... Pity it is over, and I am always to do my thing that is agreeable to you. I've been in the life of the company -- New apartment here, of only, amongst others. It is quite a treat to be here and ST. W. B. does come on Boston and scientific subjects. The latter you know distinguish... be his universal knowledge. And well, Parnassus seems to the not very few behind him. A chat, pleasant occasion, by the name of... in all with his little M. M. Cappeau. The M. of the little M. M. and Coleman, are added to our little company... in quantity and character, the company lends itself to me. I have in the least little for any gay societies.

The mail being received daily by it, or some learning, I most continue to order the letters from the post. The "S" has been accepted recently. I have it next until Monday's... welcome. I cannot have to be here, I shall give him to himself, as of without my knowledge, if at all from him. He is the great kind of his past, not among... when he was to give back something more than his past. Not for his childhood, but to put it in his own to make it of the better of Middies... to Middies. This is prepared to write to you in this... been told of some kind, but my mind are too badly. Best, my best love to his and his girls. They, in the old ladies for me. Still him I have to teach him in my house. Remember... to Bettie Holly. With kindly letters of your...
July 31,
1842

Mrs. J. Ormsby Hoffman
Hoffman, N.C.

Favor of
M. Jenkins

Baltimore
York, Spring Tuesday 2 Aug 1842

I avail of the opportunity afforded by one of our visitor's departure for America to make you a short notice of the opportunities and fare. This will be mailed at Annapolis and reach you, I suppose, on Thursday.

I thought constantly of you on yesterday - and was bound with the reflection that you were a bed with one of your rheumatic headache; for I was sharp at action. I also feared that Charlie could not escape without falling a cold; I myself suffered acutely from rheumatic head-ache; but you know I consider that this would not be if my stomach was in order. At the suggestion of Mr. Selden I took your quinine calomel last night. These solvers have been my actions with me; but have not touched the head. There was no acceptance of half a dozen to our company last evening. One of my acquaintances, James D. Johnson, Mr. tells me that he understands the literary class was expected home on Saturday. That his steers at Newport were caused by a tending of blood to the head.

I fear this time is approaching. I have discoverd so that his mind was failing and that he has not been so robust in the last year. Add to which he has been contemplating such an event. We shall soon be admitted to the list of the Sic aequi greges. Near the river is the place, near there is its period. In a few days I shall be with my years old - the other day I was at the knee but a bed - enjoying the most romantic feeling of love, mixed up with the most painful aspect. Let me say could never have it gratified by a favorable response from my dear love, with whom I have lived so many happy years.
old as I am, I rejoice that my bosom is still alive to the
glorious feelings of Romance. And that often, I would
lack words to express the ardor of my love for my heart's
dear Soni. The Bell rung me to Breakfast —
and if time permits will speak on letter after letter. —
I fully believe myself have made arrangements to leave on
Friday — but as circumstances are somewhat uncertain and slack,
I may not much rely on their promise, so may be disap-
pointed. If I get off, I shall reach home between 7 & 8 o'clock.
And as no other opportunity is likely to arise, it is not
probable that I shall again write to you.

Our mission does not go to day. I shall therefore trust this to
the Mail — Florence & I have been hunting together
for the last three hours, did not get away, though he shot
a fine Partridge. We had the Ball, which was our main
object. I am much interested in her della's Travels
in Spain, and find no difficulty in filling up my
lecture notes with them. As you know like all a Walker
my place is the busiest of all others. One rarely has
time for anything. Still because he has nothing
to do — and consequence of the most trifling
matter, run off from any given place.

I have nothing to add to my last, but trust I
may soon be a gain with you. What I will find you all
done. With much love to all my friends, and an over
explanation to your good self, my dear one. I am, as always,

Your devoted,

[Signature]
New York Monday 18th April 1843

I have just received my dearest wife your letter of Saturday. It had sad news to my heart — tell you have had serious troubles and anxieties. God grant that all his things are better. Would that I were with you to aid you as I could do by taking the exclusive charge of our dear children.

In those days I have prepared a list of Aunt Letter in Hell. I thought your very constitution was being undermined by a merciless idea that you refer to impeded when you do the obligation to fast to the spirit. That you practised. Believe me deeply that I do not want to seem to show you such a cruel heart, but on the contrary, I would ask greatly to my heart to have you the "Salt of the Earth" Our Heir. Upon the time I determined to give different titles to these which obtained with me at our earlier School. Well, at any day, you have much to make you happy. Nobody more than I have seen.

Life is but what the pleasures we bestow. They do not come in a round of quiet or excitement. But are at the most exquisite domestic. I pray God you think of your love, the one away. Write to him. Send the letter to care of "Father Brother Wm. Pendant" and the time to return and send it by you. Ask him to make a new journal of it. You see he is a fine boy and how wise he has been here. Such love to your friend. The Court has been here. One day I should write to him to join him. It is a very fine boy. I am full of pride. If I could the best thing now. He needs no teaching my brother and I often ask the same questions. There is no substitute for that. And to afford all reasonable reasons don't fail to write him a long letter which should be in a letter page like these. And you can copy it with a good wish.
I am very sorry that I send you to glory so suddenly. It has not been easy for me in the midst of so much work to write to you today. I am feeling quite well, though the weather here is a bit cooler than in the tropics. The activities of recent days have been exhausting.

I have received your letter today. I am grateful for your words of encouragement. It is good to know that you are thinking of me and that you are concerned about my health.

I am disappointed that I cannot write you more than a few lines today. I have been busy with work and other responsibilities. However, I am looking forward to our next visit, when we can spend more time together.

Thank you for your concern and your continued support. I hope that we will be able to meet soon.

With love,
[Your Name]
My dear Wife,

I have suffered nearly all the day with head ache, and am not yet relieved, though I am left two hours after a light dinner. I hold it only to tell you how that we had an agreeable ride up - the Boys are tractable, happy, and delighted. Not to do any horse 1/4 of the 20 Miles from York. My both send you much love, and I as much as you can receive.

I will write you fully tomorrow, I must lie down. Love to Dicky, a kiss to Charlie, and Mrs. L. C. Penn in my dressing room. A pair of cotton stockings and a pair of kid gloves will be the Middle part of my wardrobe. The latter in a box in the dresser.

Yours lovingly,

[Signature]
C. Peck R.
July 22
E.
Mrs. L. Omigb Hoffman
H V6.
Baltimore
Gold Springs Sunday 23 July 1843

I went you a few lines last night with the idea of writing you as soon as I arrived. The day after my arrival I was seized with a cold and fever from which I was relieved by a good night's rest. It was no doubt caused by exposure to the cold, for M. Broom and his son Harry Maft PF went on a journey yesterday. Mr. Jaw and the others had left the other day, which was causing a great deal of uneasiness. I heard that he was very comfortable. Our company consists of Mr. McDowell, Mr. Haverock and his family, Mr. McDow, Mr. Ben. Simmons, Mr. Jones, Mr. Carr, Mr. Carr, Mr. Smith and his daughter, Mr. Smith and his wife. I arrived yesterday. I found Mr. McDowell and Mr. Smith had arrived. Mr. Smith and his wife had come up on Friday. And some other folks. Uncle David I met at the Cast. He was very ill but is improving fast. He would delight you to know how much the boys are enjoying themselves. Rob. went to the creek. Mr. McDowell and Mr. Carr are shot all day. Hary goes all day. At night we go to the creek and chat together. My boys behave very well. I send you a great deal of love. Rob. assures us that the weather continues to be very comfortable, cool. I trust this will prevail for either at Hamilton, Pullman or Wyoming. I am satisfied that a little excursion will be of great service to you. Besides...
Dear Mother,

I arrived at my hotel yesterday evening and found my room occupied by a Mr. Smith, who was staying there. This morning I moved to a room in the same hotel. I am sending this letter via the hotel's telegraph service.

The hotel is quite large, and I am staying in a suite on the second floor. The rooms are quite comfortable, and I am enjoying my stay.

I have been exploring the city today and have made some interesting discoveries. I am looking forward to tomorrow's activities.

Best regards,

[Signature]

[Date]
At this is my third letter I will not read gone to the Boys until

Dear Mr. and Mrs. [Surname] I am now living in the House of Mr. [Surname] in the City of [City].

There has been an accident to the children of Mr. [Surname] at [Place]. They are very much injured. They are being taken care of at the nearest hospital.

I have just received your long letter of yesterday. You may know it grieves me to learn of your unhappy condition. I have been very much disturbed and distressing to me was the news of the accident.

I am writing to you now to let you know that I am perfectly well and I am getting on very well.

Your ever faithful friend,

[Signature]
Well, it is but too well in a year passed unpleasantly, and our old lady since has spent all happily that they should be unhappy. And because if it so continue, if you do go to New York and call a week I shall be there, and, for then I must you be happy, and that is what Ellen love dancing and storytelling do. And I went on in his happiest mood. While Charlie laughing little girl and call Viola now a goodful feeling in the hotel. Would that I could be out to you. For you know how my absent love makes the wish, even on hot little Jamie with you.

Well golly, I must tell you that I do, as well as how I do. The day there I and Sat. 3/2, 1874. They as well as I go through the routine of dressing, washing and washing he off. Bally had become very good of it. And could break the actual call for my présence to New. Old does not like it to call, but patient ready. Meaning I understand the expression of the one going one head eleven, as I pass grade the Marion to Buffalo. Some pens are filled, the afternoon terms.

After and night of the journey of 20. 00. To conversation in the sporting terms. But after the good news, I, or you do it, this is bound to grow mentions. And I tell you I can't hear the bad words.

Today on. A room next to the front of a house. So there that of my little beds. Out. Goes off the Marion for an 10. 00. Hurry, hurry, Breakfast to the hotel home at 12 and joined us on the game of New Times. Noisy girls off called. 10. 00. But, Marion for it they are a very sale. (literally) up. In this manner I took one of them.
Dear Sister-in-law and Mary—She could hardly enjoy her life, and she could have done her much good. Dear Mrs. Thompson, her situations, condition, and her tears must be preserved. She was a widow of a husband who cared for all her pleasures. Brought home from affluence to poverty, means in her old age. Defended her darling daughter in whom was constant regardable. She had happiness coming to her from offspring and help them to her bosom without the prospect of being grateful. With me child opposed to the dangers of her life."

"Mrs. Thompson, 19th May, 1845."

"Mrs. Thompson, 19th May, 1845."

"My dear Brother, to this and all my memories, loving home, and the heart must feel sad and indeed. God bless my darling wife. Good night ever year lasting."

"Dr. Thompson, 19th May, 1845."
Wilkerson Thursday, 27 July 1843

Well, my dearest Lou, one week of my term of probation has elapsed, and I must say that I have improved greatly. The Master has proved more active and more man than I had known before. And Rob., I have been obliged to direct to three small places before breakfast. His complexion has cleared up very much notwithstanding he is still in the sun from its rising to its setting every day. Paul has been shooting—Mr. Changer brought the message last evening from Let that you had gone to New Allen—Tell he was a charming drive in your ride yesterday and to day, being that new lot, it is only you are in the country. But the great fear was suffering from heat. I think Glen Allen is worse than ever. Indeed, Mother—but you being free from the troubles of your house and surrounded by loving friends, will kompen- sate for all this. Give my love to your Mother.

Thank you for writing to mother. I will not write soon, but make it a point to do so among the first night when I get home. I am great dis- tressed at our past end of Newberry. Read five months ago—By the 8th March, though I am not en- thusiastic about the health or safety. I wish much to know what effect on letter have produced. God grant that one can be out of my own salutary!
I am afraid my words will be lost on your ears. I find that I am getting into the habit of meditating on death in a little way too—that is, as well as ever. Which is the most worldly by, is rather heavy—I mean not of love at all. Because you have given me this passport to live out to be constantly my most pleasant feeling out of this you have called me twice. Since I indulge myself in it so freely. I often carry your pictures to his gift of the bag. It is there he takes the money at times, but he is nevertheless, the most delightful man at such a place as this. I have never met him not only with His incomparably intelligent among all others. He is always ready to pass the bar in all anniversaries, and shall see in all parts writing and drawing. Some say a man with kindness well qualified to do the various kind of talent. They are equally theverse of a woman. Many of tales and admired feelings brought up to all the qualities of a woman like me. Such love and meander through your mind, members may loves of illiterate, ill bred and unworthy barbarians got in the world. I am sure that one. I should have to much weight, and get it must be to understand by God, since it proceeds very slow. And all the talent which has been from time to time varieties, it's subject to the greatest of us, has never had the effect of diminishing his composing influence.

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July 27, 1843

M. E. Davis Hoffman
Baltimore

Favor of
E. Hoffman, Esq.
Yorksprings Monday 31 July 43

I have nothing from you or from home. My daily 
news from yours of this day would I fear 
did not tell Dak to write to me - I am anxious 
to hear about the improvements you are making at home 
which is almost ready to go many -
I suppose you papers the last week at Ellen Ellen, 
and will stay during the present one at the time 
yard - I shall see you shall be happier 
there than at home, even if I were in the city be 
cause it would remind you of days gone by, and 
the many, very many happy moments we have 
pased together. Would that we could go 
again over them - Not that we have not nor very 
many happy moments together. But then our cares and 
responsibilities have so much increased so 
that many of them are greatly underestimated with 
well I get on here a little as before advised 

Yesterday rain again to day cloudy at noon there 
been destined since all day and I feel 
lite a Bird to day though I had all 


today, asked one of my Radical head aces. 

It did not however produce any paying near 
all the Radical in leading religious works 
and the evening I spent in listening to D.M. Rufall 
of bound pacts of speeches in conversations.
My Dear Mother,

Father has just forwarded a letter from my new home. He says the people there are very kind and the weather is pleasant. The place is beautiful and I look forward to spending many happy days here. The scenery is magnificent and the climate is very healthy. The people are friendly and welcoming. We are enjoying ourselves very much.

With love and best wishes,

[Signature]

P.S. I hope this letter finds you well and that all is going as planned.

---

Dear [Name],

I must apologize for not writing sooner. Life has been quite busy here. The weather has been very pleasant, with warm days and cool nights. The scenery is stunning, with mountains and valleys stretching out as far as the eye can see.

The local people are friendly and welcoming. We have made several new friends who have been very helpful. The way of life here is much different from what we are used to, but we are adapting well. The food is delicious, and the quality of the produce is superb.

I hope this letter finds you well. Please let me know how things are at home. I look forward to hearing from you soon.

With love and best wishes,

[Signature]
Mr. Service meeting this mail has brought me some of yesterday or rather last night. How agreeable to hear that you were well and to take a date. More at 10 that I think I ought to be at home on Friday afternoon I would remain until Saturday and as much as possible to keep you at Hampton there I want you must to be because I know it will gratify M. B. and B. of Service to you and if you only remain here I will come up on Friday morning after breakfast the 18th if therefore I do not find you at home and you leave court I will be at Hampton if I do not leave with the carriage or in my waggon as may best suit you. But in this consider yours own pleasure.

From T. [Signature]
Baltimore

July 8

[Handwritten note in the margin]

[Seal at the top right corner]

[Handwritten note in the margin]
Wednesday 6th Oct 1843.

I arrived here last night, my dear Mary, and so crowded was the hotel that I was obliged to submit to sleeping in a room with a stranger genteel man, which was quite an unpleasant to me, I must, however, be differently situated to night.

In my room is a mirror and one of the maid's hair which I am told I should not have been free to see. The great change in me she had produced, and that little Charley had been visited with the same from a paper in playing with the children de Montfaucon. The noble and grand had been "new in" the evening before I left home, but was routed by my cheerful and affectionate spirit. But these fine days I made myself quite fond in reality and spent myself home. Yet I cannot but fear that most of these thoughts were mere, and look at letters with much anxiety. In the midst of all my many acquaintances here, I am alone. In the only one whom I feel disposed to leave an absentable one, is the friends, and propriety forbids my offering much in solicitation in this to the business walks during the day and tabled, the evening at the hotel with interesting people. It is too strange to have a fire in my room I must be read and too cold to sit there without. It is likely that I shall be here until Monday, but on the 10th of the month, it is possible, and the other did not —
This day, and am much obliged to you. Both it is an agreeable prospect to you and to me, and this will pass on a delightful evening to your health and to my comfort. I have been very busy all day, and have not had a moment to write. However, I will send you a letter tomorrow, as I expect to leave tomorrow morning. I am writing to you now because I am anxious to hear from you soon.

I was very glad to hear from you today, and I hope you will write soon. I am looking forward to our next meeting.

I am busy with my work today, and I hope to get a lot of it done.

Please write soon and let me know how you are.

Yours sincerely,

Ann (handwritten)
A letter to my dear ones, My dear ones...

The dear one is to be told, My dear ones...

It is a letter to my dear ones, My dear ones...

The dear one...
New York, Friday evening, 10 June 1848

I arrived here, My Dearest Lew, at 11 last night, was up at 11 this morning, over at Jersey City by 10, returned here to breakfast, have been closet, occupying all the day in looking and driving horses, offered a price for one pair, which was declined, and have concluded to remain until 5 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, that I may look at two or three pairs tomorrow morning. As I will not travel on Sunday, I must remain in New York that day, and will be with you on Monday to dinner, or by the boat which arrives at 11.12 o'clock in the latter mode. I will only select me, as there is no rain, and the sky is hot, for I cannot undergo the suffering from heat and dust that arranged on my way from here all the day here. This is the largest market in this country for fine horses, and yet I have not seen more than once pair that I would purchase. The pair that I came to see were sold for $500 for Monday last, and I learn to day, that the gentleman in whose hands they papered yesterday and of these two he purchased them.

Hearing spent so much money and trouble, I am disposed to preserve. If the horses have any literally, good for nothing, to much for horses.
himself the day his letter of resignation was presented here, and having had so good a deal. He finally asked you to send me him to the boys.

of the public, and continued his profession as a doctor. He then retired to his home in the country for a while.

with his family, and the family enjoyed good health.

I am your affectionate son,

[Signature]
Jones's Hotel Friday 10½ P.M.

I cannot be with you, My Dearest Love, until Monday to a 4 o'clock train - I must remain here tomorrow to make some of the money I have been spending on a pair of truly splendid horses for which I have paid, what will appear to you, the enormous price of 800 f. If they turn out well, it is not too much - if otherwise I shall be annoyed - "time will tell" - They are out of the stables of one of the best judges of horses in this city - are wanted by two other gentlemen who are equally celebrated for their judgment - but who once held them back for their sale at auction on the 5th April when they offered to get their 100 f. less - they belonged to W.Herry Becket, who is about to sail for Europe and who offered one that he would not have let them go for less at auction - but would let them run out at his farm until his return - They are the choice of 10 horses he drove in his family carriage, and tested for their safety and good qualities and their beauty speaks for itself.

Now I am so tired of "grassman stocks", for it is clear in the end, and see that gentlemen of appearance in the use of the "best stocks" contend that it is the cheapest that I have been induced to try it - And
I hope that my experience will accord with mine—
I have just written to Let to send for me on the boat
that leave here at 706 on Monday, Mornig, by which
I must arrive. We will understand what kind
of 'boat' it must be convenient for him to have, so as
not impair his being detected—Tell Let to be
at "Swan Hotel, Club, or" on 306 on Monday Mornig;
get to me about 306 or he may have due to
"Jones" as his arraon, as he pleases—Tell him to
make the ad of "Jones Hotel, Phil." on his back.
Tell Let he should expect the same—I'll tell him to
be sure to get his boat at the office and to pay
and 1:30 for it, as there is a Car or steave at 6
half price, but give him 6 for his note, to guard
against accident.

Nor do you think I have written you a long story
without one tinge of sentiment?—I meant it as
a hint to "Jones's Hotel." When I convinced Let
as I hope to get ir off by private leave. I have time
to try how much I desire to be away from one—If
I felt embolden when you decided me to a carriage
of 2 days to go to Swann for me, and much more so must
be, when located in a noisy hotel, instead of a
comfyable house surrounded by my dearest children.

What pleasure to me, I am dreaming from there.
I have almost never to this day—
and I feel its doing great harm, and every dawn
I make, and term papers quickly to move of age,
be on where we may, and take no accident
and you've again in the
world, I find her very agreeable and
cheerful. Kind distance is all by me, and
the their, been, books to. She say she is not needed
of me last and his unwrith with them.
If you ask me, ask him to once before 306
(unknown) coming, this condition of useless
sure, if you do out to do for yourself. Tell him to
let me know her love steel count off—
It is now 11/4 06, and I must make like
bed, then to leg and terrible for an hour before
I can rest myself onto a down—And then over to
be home by some many, until picture

Advice to dearest wife, God bless you loving

Husband,

P.S. Your letter to the Steam boat on Monday at 306
with an old Mr. and Mrs. Hoped, liking from me.

1876
Please send to Mr. H. immediately
or else I will not leave Phil. until
Monday Morning.

SOL

Mrs. S. O'Regan Hoffman
Hoffman & Co.

Favor of

Baltimore

1845

30¢ for loss this 10th inst. amount

[Red wax seal]
Phil. Thursday evening.

Just I sit down to write you, when at about the corner of the street, she is about to "shut up" and I must cut short my letter before I have said much. This note is not written to you, as don't hope you would have found a last one from me, but I have nothing of interest to communicate, and my letters are best not being very brilliant. I am in one mood to study, the day, but I had used lemon for a long and hard time (alas, about J. Smithhead's plan, this week) meant to be all which I will tell you when I get home, which it is likely will be on Friday. I am going to a dinner this evening, and I shall have a salad. I am very well notwithstanding the illness caused by the cold near last night and the early this morning. What a climate!

I have a couple of books for you, and Julia Forward will bring you half the pleasure is on anticipation. Good bye, my Child, for me and believe me of loveliness. Husband.
Phil.

Wednesday afternoon.

I am now, my dearest Miss, comfortably seated in the Corning house of a friend, where I came to write a few lines to my partner, but cannot forego embracing the opportunity of not saying a word or two to my lovely Louisa.

Having left you somewhat indisposed and being myself not very well, I have been some what anxious lest your indisposition had in creased and that you would feel some unease about your devoted husband. I am happy in saying that though the night was very damp (from a heavy dew) I am here quite well and would I could say contented, but this cannot be, so long as I am absent from my dear Louisa, in whom all my thoughts are centred.

In coming from the Vineyard on yesterday I met, much to my chagrin, because I thought you would not be pleased, Mrs. Meredith (Mrs. S.) and Mrs. Brown. I consoled myself somewhat with the idea that Jane's cheerful and anima
tinv conversation would serve, in part at least, to disperse your gloom.

I believe you at this period is particularly painful, and I have not ceased to regret not being able to avoid betraying my feelings to those who were not acquainted with the heart causes. Many an impulsive I'll quell and quench it in future.

I shall leave this one Friday morning for Waltham, and on Saturday morning shall look for a letter from you to reach me then if it must be put into the Bost office on Thursday afternoon before 4 o'clock. I have placed the miniature in the hands of H. W. to be put into a setting. It cannot be finished for four days, when Uncle L. will call and get it. If you can learn of an opportunity, please send for it.
Mr. York. Monday night.

I have withdrawed myself, my Darling Wife, from a group of a greatable and cheerful gentleman to have a little chat with — it must be but little though for I have to write at length to Mr. S. To — my Dear Brother and to Mr. Boyd — I take you first — being the most prominent in my mind and affection —

I am truly thankful for your last two letters the one by Robert, the other by this morning’s mail, they were so very wise and I have hastened this to reciprocate your attention.

Robert having talked you about my letter was just like him, he is a lively and fine fellow, and I do not object to his Wyning or rather teasing disposition at this age — We left here for Boston via Providence this afternoon after passing all day yesterday and most of to day here. I regret I could not be more with him but had I given him my time, it would have robbed you of a day longer and consequently added much to my discouragement — I am working hard to leave this on Saturday, and shall certainly do so unless something of more importance presents itself than I can possibly apprehend will turn up — If I leave here on that day I shall remain in Phil — on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, and be with you on Wednesday.
evening. Oh! I bow that the time is so uneven,
at hand, when I shall be with the loveliest of joys—I
cannot convey to you how very, very anxious I am to
see you, and how tired I am of little woodland. The deep
pavement is terribly still, because brawns is cooked upon
me, but when evening comes, oh! how tall do I feel,
and with her melancholy pleasure. I do not return to the happy
home that I have come with my body only. I say melancholy
home, because it is melancholy. While at the same
time pleasant, to dwell upon those that are departed,
so that I know with you could never be enjoyed and that
arrive my returns.

Do not apprehend that your compliments of your body, feeling
are in welcome. I present this with pleasure, at the same
time with regret. With pleasure, because though it is one
proof of your love for me to be named at my name, and
with regret, because it gives you pleasure to return compliments
to me, if of not to me. I am convinced it will meet with so
to deal a sympathy to whom would you — with regret be-
cause I am so that you are not happy, and that
in the cause of it — but after all, I am convinced with
the reflection, that of those on many trials in the un-
meed life, there are many measures of which one is
ignorant in the whole state that you think with me
in this treatment. I do not doubt
You like by all, that love you are better, but your last, I say
that you are smaller out have a head more, all from now
having taken cold. — where may your flannel? for they
were broke. I presume it is of no avail to complain,
I shall write again on Thursday night and not again until I get to Phil do not expect it. My hands are very full.

I think often of you as the most darling wife and beg you will believe me to be your devoted and fond husband.

[Signature]

No. 370 E. 6th St. Baltimore.
My Dear Son -

Washington, Saturday Eve 8 O'Clock.

Lucy has this moment arrived and handed me your note - I found on my table the presentation from Buckler, but forgot to tell you of it -

The ladies get here at 2 1/2 and my father and myself at 4 1/2 O'Clock - I am not in the least fatigued. No suffering from one of my ever bad head aches. What is by any side writing to Rome. He looks very badly. thin, pale and his mouth broken out with fever.

I have come off with the keys and without a whitie round about. I enclose the key of my wardrobe, only send the same by some other conveyed. Please get one and have it put up in an old force and have it sent by Benjamin or Pern to Bestkover's Stage Office in Calvert.

Under the Musselum (not the one under Barumit) with a small red round top morocco bunds, about the length of this enclosed paper. Said bunds is in my mother's room house in the hall, was left by them and belongs to Mr. Parker. It would be well if not in convenient, to make one package of them by letting the Phil in a piece of coarse linen and directing it to S. D. Hoffman & Sons care of Mr. White, Agent for the Phoenix Line, Washington, Pay the Bag 20 7/10 for
Delivering to you this note, if he does it in time for you to send the articles by the 206th Coach at latest—try to get it in time for the 906th Coach if you can’t for the 206th, and I think there is also one at 306th—& then to 1100, if it has gone about an hour after the Coach leaves, so that if it misses one it may be in time for another—It will not do to send the parcels unless by some conveyance which will deliver them by 906th on Monday Morning—Tomorrow I will write you fully. My Head aches too bad now and I am steerling—Your Mother wishes you to tell Mary Ann and Ellen that they had better this change Rebecia and keep Betsy. If they do not, you had better use Betsy as a nurse—

As always most devotedly—

[signature]
[Handwritten text]

Mr. J. [Name]

[Signature]

Baltimore