

I have done nothing in the literary line since I came except to read an odd volume of the Scottish Chiefs (quite a new work) and attend a lecture on Natural History by Dr Larris, and was edified for two hours with his remarks. I have also looked through a volume of Scotch poems & songs by an author unknown to fame, and read two pages in the Life of Peter the Great and also two newspapers & half a dozen Middletown July 8<sup>th</sup> 1836, old letters which I wish had been love letters.

After having made several unsuccessful attempts to mend a pen with my scissors, I have at last given up in despair, and have found by writing with a pen turned so that I use the back of it, I can not under the necessity of making a mark that would be seen across the room, how long this will be the case I do not know but hope until my letter to you is written. I was foolish enough to leave pens, paper, knife and all, at home, and must be contented with the best I can find now. Grandmama is so old, that she can neither see to read or write, and therefore does not know the situation of her writing desk. Uncle William, to whom I always apply for every thing in the writing line has heard the cry of "Westward Ho" and gone with the multitude to the prairies and forests, but you will not be particular, and I flatter myself that your eyes will be so blinded by affection that the crooked marks, half formed letters, and all which is as it should not be will be passed over unseen. After this long preamble about nothing, I will proceed to tell you the pains and pleasures I have felt, the lights and shades I have seen since we parted in Broadway. I went immediately down to find Legg but

the most grace, and in answer to my question, where? I might almost have said the exhibition of our Bibles, where? it would have been quite satisfactory as the information received, they told me the time is about time before we meet with Greenfield Street, but in what part of it the land taken up was about I could not ascertain. Our Secie, what a most unpleasant situation is there. I always feel sorry for those who are possessed of a sentiment of feeling and who have been in early life accustomed to better things, when they are to a degree of fortune compelled to sacrifice every thing which has been their delight, and sometimes even the friends who have united in prosperity's hour. How often must Secie's feelings be wounded, cruelly wounded, it is too melancholy to think of.

On Sunday morning was the ordination, and it was a most impressive service, ~~between~~ between were retained Henry and the Rachel, and can I tell you how I felt when I heard his voice in the church for the first time. How much he felt I knew, for he read with such a low and thrilling voice that everywhere I was which was quite near I could hardly hear him. In the afternoon he preached in St. Paul's. I went although I wished not to go for many reasons. I cannot tell your feelings dear Emma, I did not dare to look at him hardly, much after the manner while the last hymn was sung. I hope he may be all that he ought to be, for he has chosen his most appropriate position, and taken most solemn ground. He left on Monday evening, when he returns he will know

what place is to be his future abode, and when he is in his parsonage with his lovely wife I shall that happy time soon come I hope to go and spend many pleasant hours with him. How do not know with whom much pleasure I look forward to next summer, how many cattle I build upon this foundation, and how many days we must have this for their subject. But I must stop as I shall have no room left to tell you how we reached this place. Tuesday morning I was doing a little of every thing and at five o'clock and I went on board the Clapham which was as full of men, women & children as it could well be, and at seven and a half past of the arrival I was crowded. Such a collection I have not seen in a long time, and concluded they were persons who had been to it to pass the High day and were returning home after having the cracker seeing the colleio, fire cracks. Oh and oh! the blow of that ford were at hand, and another young lady and her brother whom she knew I found them very agreeable and much to the time they after that when we went into the cabin it was so full of them that they were half packed there, when I saw and I was safely landed in the deck, we had no friends I went as soon as possible up to Grandman's, where we preferred sitting on the piazza and enjoying the fresh morning air with fire, rather than disturb the family. You do not know how beautiful every thing looks, the walls are lovely and I wish for you every time I go out. There is a large shade near the river and many where you can get ice cream almost as good as the White Gate ice cream. It is so quiet here

we can hear the rustling of the leaves, and you know how I  
enjoy such perfect repose, the air is so cool and pure  
too, from one room we have a <sup>lovely</sup> view of the river. I cannot  
help thinking how warm and dusky N Y is and if Papa  
was here where I know he would feel so well, I should  
be much happier. He will leave soon and at ogden  
or some other points August will be delightfully spent.  
How did you spend the 4<sup>th</sup>? As you told me you would  
in steaming and reading? My head ached from the noise, we  
heard crashes and pistols and guns all day. I have written

Miss Emma Nichols  
Care of Judge Hoffman  
New York.



quite a long letter notwithstanding the stitch I am writing with.  
You must not get the blues again. We shall probably be at  
home next Tuesday and I will come and see you as soon as I  
can. Don't should not receive a letter from you before we leave or  
I should be delighted to have you write. Good bye until I see  
you and believe me still yours sincerely Eliza Stans.

at  
Glen  
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