

Sunday evening Oct 28/43

I begin my letter dear Alex under all the good evening
effects of a cold in the head, eyes, nose all sympathizing
most noticeably; but this is not the only indication that winter
is coming upon us, but the absence of the cottage which left
this afternoon with Bina Wells, is a much more disagreeable
symptom of the same approach. The train of babies, masses,
and baggage George took down on Thursday and returning to
spend Saturday with us, went off with Madam today. Tomorrow
we lose the dear little Jeth Faunf, whom we think the most
-est little child about, as George has had a few catarrhs, and
will leave him for two or three days more, but our summer
establishment as you can see is breaking up, and we are
becoming reduced to the close corps of the winter's number. The
Phil Hammitons and Juliette McDane are expected this week to
make us a nice visit, that we may become accustomed to our
own reduced family. — It was a great relief to get our last letters
from you telling us that you were really safe in Madrid, we were
them on Thursday last one for Augt. & one for the 12th. I was somewhat
afraid that the horrid disease might in some way attack you en
route, & was inexpressibly relieved to hear of you at the Globe, &
now you are alone in that big house with a great deal of work to
do & no great strength, & if you are sick who is to take care
of you now, no Mrs Livingston, or any body else. But I know
of that little plan of mine of going to Spain is the one, if
I could only carry it out. Alas there is no such good luck in
store for me, — The Spanish music which I only heard a
day or two before we went to Regue Park is very sweet and pretty,
there is a little whining melancholy about the style that
is very attractive to me, I play over the waltzes, and respect
Rebecca will hum over the songs that Euathela sang with
a sweet voice must be most bewitching. We are still reading
and talking of "Pusycism", Mr Authon has made a compilation
from the addresses of the twelve English bishops who are opposi-
to it, which gives you a very agreeable idea of their liber-
ality, you know he went to the Convention from here together
with Minton & Coutant, but they had no chance to speak

for as you will see by the papers, the bishop and clergy carried things entirely their own way, & the majority of the clergy being in favor of the bishop's course. They outvoted the lay members. The bishop insists upon these two great points, that no clergyman can appeal to the people against any of his decisions, and that in the ordination service only the laity are addressed, when the question is put "does anyone know any reason why this person may not be ordained". dear mother has just been doing me a little, so that I had better go to bed, wrap up my head, etc. It is such a comfort to have her here, I was sick two or three days this last week, before she came home from Claverack, & I thought often of you. She was wanting to take an interest in every ache & pain. to think of all sorts of comforting things, since she has come I have known the difference. The Western arrived yesterday morning with dates of the 23rd of Liverpool, tomorrow's mail will show if there are more letters for us. She brings no news. I think from your account of Madrid, it must be now in the most dreadful condition, the poor Spaniards! good night. 9th This morning a nice long letter was brought to me from you dated 9th of last month, giving us your first meeting with Mr. Calderon. Mr. Irving's leaving you, etc. you have now had a month's experience of solitary housekeeping, & I should think it pretty comfortable to have such an establishment, horses, carriages at your own disposal. the diary style of your last letter is very satisfactory & agreeable. I thought Miss Calderon's "Mecis" very entertaining & well written. is it true that Mr. Albuquerque has made a trip to Paris & back again alone this summer.

Of course we saw Angelica when we were at Hyde Park, I was disappointed in General Lewis' place we had just come from the Langdons. the house & rooms struck me as fine, but Mrs. Bonedes as the most interesting and sweetest thing of all. her figure so slender, & face so sorrowfully sweet. Mrs. Irving soon begged me to stay the night, while the rest of the party should go on and dine at John Swift's, we then proffered the girls should go up with us in the yacht to which they acceded, in the morning we stepped and found Angelica & Miss Tutting all ready but the wind blew too fresh, we drove to Chiswick in Mr. Laight's carriage, to take the steam

boat to Redport, the young ladies intending to follow us, but that was the last we saw of them. Angelica does not look so well as she did, Papa is still out of health, numerous complaints. Julia Briggs was there after a fortnight's visit went down they like her very much of course. bye bye I feel tired, all have retired, Pa is still on Alison. he goes to Bridgport on Wednesday. Friday 13th Since my last entry I have been off on a grand picnic to town, the James Kings (Highwood) gave a morning fete in honor of their new daughter in law Miss King, as Julia Briggs used to call her to which all the world were invited, Bowdoin came up, & took me down, although he did not go himself, Aunt Sam & Uncle gave me a seat in their carriage. The day was as perfect as our finest weather can be, not a breath but from the South, & not a cloud, police officers as you approached and the woods already filled with carriages, a fine band, the young people dancing, a fine dinner, the old eating, made every one happy. Mr & Mrs Longfellow, Mr & Mrs Saml Bond, Horsey Palmer, were among the notables. Juliette McLane went with Aunt George & Eliza. we came away at sunset after a dance on the green with Charles King, John King, Mr Elden, & others of that state. some ended off with the Italian Opera Lucia, which they say is pretty good. I was too tired. Antie Demoreau is in this country, Castellan is giving concerts so that we shall have some good music this winter. Now & I came up yesterday afternoon found Ma & Henry very well, and Mr. Bowring here from Newburgh, he made me of the large boat & land him, & this morning we sent him over to White Plains. he is very pleasant & has taste enough to enjoy music, I played Lucia & some of my little Spanish waltzes which are very sweet, you must say every thing to Anne Albuquerque for her kindness in thinking of standing me one. we have just come in from a walk to the Iron Mt to make Ames to dine with us, but he is gone, we saw Mrs. Roman and one or two of the girls, had a pleasant walk and were seated in our nice bright parlour. Henry with her walk, I had but the piano, in the midst of the noise a sound of wheels is heard, Mrs is for rushing off, I detain him with difficulty when Henry Sheldon & Mr. Porcell walk in, we chat agreeably for a long time during which you Ma is unable

to get out of the panting. I send this to town by Proudin who says he must go after dinner; walk to the rail road and rush in that way. There is to be a yacht race to come off tomorrow, the "Susan" and "Mimosa" to race down to John Stearns at Amboy, dine there & joined by the "Glen Crack" Stearns' new yacht, race home again. In order to secure their dinner, they start early tomorrow. Aunt Sam and Uncle after leaving us at Hyde Park went on.

[H899]



Mr. Alexander Hamilton
 Secretary of the Legation of the U.S.
 Madrid.
 Care of
 John Miller
 U.S. Legation
 13 Henrietta St.
 Court Garden
 London

Mr. - Received Oct. 20th

Rec'd Oct. 20th

From Mr. B. C.
 October 13th 1843.

their travels, & got as far as Niagara, they were delighted with the country, the comfort, & the people, and express their surprise that foreign travellers little of a comb hung up in a canal boat, and omit all the important things. They are going to remain in this country all winter and we expect to have many a merry meeting. Ma is quite well, has made lately a nice visit to Chocrack, Uncle William behaves better, Sam about the same, Aunt Julia is the main stay. Uncle Phil