

Tuesday April 7th 1835

My dear Brother,

I have been thinking the last three days of writing to you, but have not been able to bring my mind to the task. I suppose you will think it a great compliment for me to consider it a task but you know how much I dislike writing letters. We have had delightful weather ever since we have been here except the three Sundays and it has rained as fast it could all three, so you see I have not seen the inside of a church ~~house~~ in Baltimore yet. Last Sunday it grew a little lighter by twelve o'clock and we intended, in the afternoon to have gone to the Cathedral, but by three o'clock it began to rain again.

I suppose you have heard from all the other letters how we have been gadding ever since we have been here for my part, I think I am a different being from what I ever have been, at least I feel so, for I have never enjoyed going out, until I came here. I think you would really be amused to see me sometimes in the parlour. I keep very

quiet up stairs and when I come down I am a perfect
wonder but I am afraid when I get back to New York
my old feelings will return. I do not know what is the
reason but going out in Baltimore is very different from
going out in New York. I shall always think of my visit
to ~~Baltimore~~ here with a great deal of pleasure.

We were at a small party last Wednesday at Mrs
Williams, I believe you know them (Elizabeth and Mary Williams)
and the next evening at Mrs Mc Lanahan's the tenants' party
who is now living next door to them, they were both
very pleasant. I believe we are now acquainted
with every body, the people have been very polite to us.

This evening we are going to Mrs Adair's, but I believe
there is to be no body there but ourselves.

The Barrolls are great belles, we meet them wherever we
go. I scarcely know which I think the prettiest, sometimes
I think Jane, and sometimes Mary, they were to have been
here last evening but the rain prevented them.

I suppose you have heard Mrs Paulling and Sarah
speak of Miss Ellen Havers, she has been spending the winter
here, we were at a party given to her by her Aunt Miss
Rizzin where she is staying, she is a beautiful girl and
I believe very much liked here. I believe Sarah mentioned
in her last letter that Sally Hoffman had called to see

will you give a very pleasant visit at Mrs. give a great
deal of love to the fair. I hope to see you soon.
I am perfectly charmed with the people of the city
and the country. I am sure you will like them.

she invited us to sit in her pew the next Sunday
but we did not go as it rained, she always enquires
particularly after you, and says you are a great
source of hers.

Living Van Wert left here yesterday
morning for Richmond, he went with us to the two
last parties and was very much pleased. Tell cousin
Susan when you see her, I think she would be quite uneasy
to see how he flirts with young ladies at the
parties. He expects to leave Richmond next Monday and
we shall leave here the last of next week. Amanda

is writing constantly to Edgar so you can tell them all at
home, that they need not expect another letter from us until
Living gets back, and then we will write to let them know
what day to expect us. I think it will be Friday or Saturday
next week. I suppose ^{you} will start next Friday for your
visit, I hope you will enjoy it as much as I have mine.

I shall have so much to tell you when I get home.
Tell Aunt Sarah received her letter. Amanda and Sarah
send a great deal of love to all. I believe this is the longest
letter I have written in three years. Your affectionate sister
Catharine

(Amanda says I must give her love particularly
to her own dear husband)

We are going this morning to see
the Miss Barrolls, and several other very pretty
girls, ~~my~~ dear Theodore, I wish you were there to go
with us, as it is one of those mild bright spring
days that I know you would pronounce delicious
and I am sure our walk ~~will~~ be delightful.



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Mr Theodore Tilton
Care of C. Irving Esq
24 Beekman Place
New York.

From Kate to the Irving
Baltimore 1835