

I cannot let Mrs Jones go without a few lines from me dear Emma the more especially as letters are all I can send for our estate is so unproductive this year that we must practise strict economy. Charles sends some books and says he will write to your mother but I think it very likely she will have to take the bill for the deed for you know he is something of a procrastinator, tell her she must excuse the gift not being complete. I could not find the missing volumes they have probably been lost in the moving. I thought it was better to have them as they are than not at all. I send you too a letter from Mrs Colver I called to see her a few days ago but was not admitted, Mrs Dr Wilkes has been extremely ill ever since her confinement and I suppose she was engaged in taking care of her.

Will you be surprised to hear of Mary's engagement to John King? he had only returned from Europe a fortnight when they were engaged and both parties are I hear very much in love and very happy, very one speaks well of him so I hope Mary has chosen well, they will probably be married in the Autumn. I wish you were to come to the wedding and to spend the winter with us in a house of our own but I begin to think that house of ours has quite vanished for it appears to go farther off every day. Charles' prospects are still bad.

The Red Hook is still uncertain whether to go or stop
and that is all he has at present. Literature seems at a stand
as books are printed and magazines and newspapers are
in a very declining condition. The summer will perhaps
make affairs better again. George is well and busy in the
wilderness we do not hear from him often for he is not much
in the post town. Owen is still continuing his devotion to
Miss Southern. It is said they are to be probably married
before leaving Washington. But of that of course I do not believe
a word. There seems to be no doubt though of his engagement
to Gilman and Martin have just returned from a visit to
Washington. The former told me he never saw a more
in love. The lady he says is pretty and very pleasing and well
pleased with extreme attention. The recesses to by next Autumn
I should not be surprised if you had an Aunt Virginia.

The City has been amusing itself with talking of Ellen Deen
for the last week, who was married about ten days ago to
Mr. Wilson. The marriage took place in Augusta Georgia.
It was impossible for the gentleman to come here on account
of his embarrassments, for you must know he has run through
all his property and is poor. Theodore and her father were at
the wedding, but it appeared so singular that the lady should
go to the husband that the world has scandalized her most
cruelly and unjustly, for knowing all the circumstances as I do
there was nothing wrong in it. Mr. Wilson has a ~~grazing~~
farm in the Cherokee country where they are to live. I hope
he may make her a good husband, but she runs a great risk
in marrying one who has been so dissipated.

I must close my letter short as it is for Catey is waiting

to take it to Mrs. Jones. I go to Fishkill on Saturday and
will write from there soon. I suppose by this time there is
a little festivity in the family. Love to your mother and
Marilda and Mr. Whitman and believe you are all constantly
in the thoughts of your attached
Julia S. C.

Catey sends her love

New York May 29th 1838

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Miss Nicholas

Belvedere
Illinois

Mrs Jones