

New York January 9th 1843

My dear Sister

I wrote a letter to you some two weeks ago intending to send it by a Mr Moirzinski who was to have called at the house for it. Your sister Mary desired to add a few lines and I put under her care to see it duly forwarded. I have lately learned that the gentleman has not made his appearance since and consequently the letter I believe has not reached its destination. Mary I think intends sending it to you by the bearer of this Mr Howe and tho' its news may be rather aged. still it will serve to show you that I do not wait for answers to mine ere I write.

I was really sorry to see you were so much out of spirits as your letter of 27th last month would seem to indicate. I trust that long ere this you will have gained your wonted equanimity. I can sympathize with you, for I am one too much given to low spirits myself not to be able to feel for others. Previous to my marriage many moments did I have when I truly deemed that life was purchased at a cost beyond it.

value. but smed, I can truly say the tablets have been renewed.
not that life is now all a summer days for mortals, but
there comes be what it may, with some troubles and trials
to contend with. My own experience tells me, however
that much, very much of our peace of mind depend upon
ourselves, that there are none so favored but require a
little schooling for their mind.

Your Sister Mary My wife and both present while
I write, engaged in dressing little Florence for a Ball
and between them leave little chance to me to throw ideas
enough together to write a letter. Florence goes to a
Ball at the Apollo Rooms with a Mr Whittemore -
a gentleman of an household. Caroline is also bound
to a Ball at Mr Chouard Rooms. and Mrs Seland
and Mr Ryckman go to the Theatre. Thus you see
some of the inmates of 342 are participating in
the dissipation of this gay city. As for myself I
am not much given that way and myself and
little wife lead a very quiet matter of fact way
of life. They tell me Sarah was formerly very
fond of the innocent dissipation of the world.
if so she has wonderfully changed since her marriage
for I never hear her utter a wish to participate

in any of them indeed she seems to be quite content
so long as she can be with me, and it is some little trouble
that I even get as far as the reading room of our
afternoon. I have never as yet passed an evening away
from her since we were married. Don't you think
I am a very dutiful husband? perhaps you will say
too much so, and may fear that I am more at home
than most wives would wish. I flatter myself, however
that I have ~~little~~ too much discernment not to know
when such has an entertained, should I discover
Sarah ever ~~entertaining~~ such opinions she need not fear
but that I will make my company correspondingly
scarce, yet I hope it may be a long day ere that
time shall come.

The trial of Bishop Endicott
has given scandal a fine feast. and the forthcoming
evidence of the trial is looked for with some anxiety
to me as being in a manner connected with that
Church, it has considerable interest. Opinions are won-
derfully divided as yet upon the justice of the
Verdict. if you would like to see the report of the
trial I will send you a copy when it is published
which will be in about ten days. I don't know

whether you are able to decipher my scribbles. In writing
letters ideas come upon me too rapidly to admit of careful pen-
manship, and as to copying, if I should wait for that, you
would never get a letter from me. Seriously, you must
tell me if my epistles are too illegible to be deciphered, and

Mrs. George Wales
by Temple Street
Boston

subscribed by
Mrs. G. Wales

if so, I must endeavour to dot my i's, and cross my t's with
more care. Sarah is very well and desires much love to all.

Many I believe writes a few lines by this same opportunity.

P.S.

Affectionately your brother

William Lloyd

Sarah says, that Mary says, that she says she will
write you in a few days, as long a letter as the one she received
from you yesterday