

I most sincerely congratulate you
my dearest Emma on the birth of your daughter. I felt anxious
to hear that you had safely gone through your troubles and "Cherry"
writes me that you are doing very well. The time I fixed for the
limit of my visit here had passed and still I am staying on.
The first two weeks of my sojourn here seem to have been com-
pletely lost the climate disagreed so much with me at first
that all my pleasure was destroyed I was perfectly chilled and
my head was aching and burning and turning round at a
most remarkable rate, now I have become fairly animated
and enjoy the sea air exceedingly we walk a great deal and
ramble about among the rocks which surround this point
on every side and are wild and picturesque as you can imagine
yesterday the scene was magnificent there was a heavy ground
swell on the near and the surf as it broke on the rocks threw
up the spray in such high columns that it was one of the
grandest sights I ever saw, the ladies here go on the rocks to enjoy
the sea view in all sorts of weather when the surf is high
I have been out in hard rains and found at the "Sporting
horn" plenty to bear me company they go in shabby clothes
so that they cannot be injured by the salt foam, I quite
regretted my old hyack hat which would have enabled me
to make a respectable appearance in my other one when I

want to look particularly smart, which at present I cannot do
for it is shabby as possible. We are going to Boston today
to remain until Thursday. I have seen nothing of the City yet
having driven from the rail road car to the steamboat, we have
several times fixed upon days for going but the weather has
been rainy and Euphemia has had the Miss Masons paying
her a visit which has prevented us, by the bye I have not here
what you know I so much dreaded, the fagety of a watering
place we lead a very quiet life and see but little company
Euphemia says the people here never do visit much and
now the season is almost over the cottages are nearly all
closed and at the hotel not a dozen people remain, Mr. Tudor
generally stays until the middle of October, he is so very fond
of the place and finds amusement and occupation in his
gardens which are really curiosities they are surrounded and
intersected by high fences of slats and the ground is completely
covered with stones to preserve the moisture and from these
and looking beds arise the most luxuriant fruit trees of all
kinds and this in a place where no one ever before thought
of raising any thing, he has forest trees planted too which
look promising and this beautiful cottage and gardener's
house are surrounded with creepers and vines and honeysuckles
and are the most picturesque things I ever saw.
We drive on the beach here continually at low tide it is
wide and smooth and every one here who has a horse or any
sort of vehicle goes on it, the ladies ride on horseback entirely
unattended and in any sort of shirt and coat they can
get, I have had one ride on Miss Lee's horse which I quite
enjoyed her the possession of so gentle and easy and spirited.
One thing that strikes me here is the wealth of the people
not in the style of furniture or dress, but in true comforts and
luxuries most of the owners of cottages here have country seats

elsewhere and houses in town and most of the ladies have
fine saddle horses, I have not made many acquaintances
and do not expect to Miss Lee I like, and the Masons who
have been here very much they are fine women and
agreeable. I shall return to New York I think by the first of
October certainly if I do not have an opportunity Charles
must come for me Euphemia has to move and I am afraid
we may be some inconvenience to her. You will not think
of leaving town before that time, for you and the baby will
not be in travelling condition sooner. Euphemia sends remem-
brance and says she is glad to hear you have a daughter
she thinks she will be a great comfort to you and a comfort
soon. Have you heard any thing of Mary King I hope all
difficulties are arranged there. Do write to ^{me} when you are able.
With kind regards to the Dr. believe me ever your attached
Julia G.

Wahant September 18th 1841

30/11

PS



Mrs. M. S. M. M. M.

Care of Dr. R. L. M. M.

New York

