

Friday May 31st 1834

I am tired of waiting for a letter from you dearest Emma so I shall ever here to write to you that you may have no excuse for your silence any longer. I can't help thinking it is a plan of yours to draw a letter from me and I feel somewhat inclined to scold you for it you might know I should want very much to hear how you got home and found Matilda and little Oddy and it was really cruel to leave me there whole weeks without a line, I have put off writing from day to day certain that the next must bring a letter from you but this afternoon I determined it should be the last one down stairs I would take at the Postman's ring for a week to come when I might reasonably expect a letter in which you will please to tell me all about yourself and your mother Matilda and Mr Whitman and little Oddy. I wish you more than I can tell you it is foolish to sit the whole of every morning by myself when I have been accustomed for six months to company I have to talk to Thos that I may hear the sound of my own voice but his grunt in return does not at all answer the purpose of a voice to ~~replace~~ to mine so that I feel pretty foolish. You see I have not gone to Philadelphia I do not think I shall go now George will leave here ~~at once~~ that I don't like to lose any of his company, we had letters from Charles about a fortnight ago from Jonesville in Virginia we are expecting home every day he had given up going to Richmond on account of the shabbings of his wardrobe so that I don't think he can stay away much longer, he has sent on part of his clothes and some Indian contrivances in a trunk from Cincinnati which we take it for granted is lost as we have no account ^{of it} here.

I went to see Jessy the week after you left here with Mary Hoffman we searched up and down Washington street for half an hour in pursuit of the house as we had neither of us much idea where it was, poor Jessy she seemed dull and looked homesick than ever.

she seemed very much disappointed that you had left town without her seeing you. I told her you intended to write to her she said she hoped you would she should be very glad to hear from you, she told me her father had not yet any thing to do the gentleman who was to take the store with him still continued ill and nothing could be done until his recovery, she said she would come and see me but I do not believe she can for the shoes she had on were all worn out and probably they were her only pair, I shall not wait for her but go again next week to see her, the people she is staying with are friends of theirs the house looks quite neat and comfortable but not as if they were very well off in the world.

Another friend of yours Ellen Duer was here this afternoon she asked particularly after you, I was rather surprised to see her it was quite a sociable visit she and Theresa got here nearly an hour I could not help attributing the visit a little to the probability of Charles coming home soon, it was very uncharitable I know but I cannot believe in those girls any longer Ellen looks faded by her winters sojourn Theresa was certainly the prettiest today.

The most important piece of news I have to tell you is that they are pulling down the old house opposite to us John and Ellen had their last fight there this morning the house was half pulled down over their heads before they would go I am very glad they have gone for they were a great nuisance to us though I must acknowledge a little amusement too sometimes. I had a delightful walk to Wickham last week with Mary Phelps and the country looked so beautifully that I could not bear to return to the dull city again I wish you had been with me I believe. Hoboken was one of the places you were to have gone to while you were in town you might have had the pleasure too of seeing a black snake on Wickham bluff for a most enormous one crawled directly over my foot it felt disagreeably cold as ice.

The Van Rensselaers are still at the Duer's they have had rather a sad visit Cornelia has been quite ill for the last fortnight with a bilious fever she is better but is suffering a great deal now from the effects of calomel and will not be able to go home for several weeks. What do you think of my drinking tea at the Kings, it was a great exception for me I only went because I could not help it and had a pretty stupid evening.

All the people here come on just as they did when you left here Dayton and Josh are here tonight and I look forward to marching off to bed when I have finished this letter in spite of them. In my room I look just as usual I sit there all the morning and scold Tholpe at night for waking me up, and give the cockroaches their warm bath for they

have the same fancy of getting on my wash rag still. Give my love to your mother Martha and Mr. Whitman if I can get an opportunity I shall certainly call upon you this summer in Hamilton in spite of the road and the new house next year tell Martha, do write to me and tell me what you are all about.

ever your attached aunt

Julia H.

Pa has been over to hear Mr. Williams several times he likes him very much far better than Mr. Gore.

Wm was here on Sunday he is quite well.

8th

AB



Miss Nichols

Care of Prof. Whitman

Hamilton

Madison County N.Y.

