

Haerlem Jan<sup>y</sup> 26<sup>th</sup>

Dear Sister

On saturday we spent the day in making rewards for the little girls; and I hope soon to make some pretty enough to send home. Miss Brenton says she does not believe Eliza loves her, for the very reasons she has given, in the first place, because she says she is good, in the next place, because she is neither a Whig, or Tory, for she thinks women have nothing to do with politicks.

I had quite a bad head ache on Sunday. Miss Maria says she is very sorry you did not come on Saturday. Tell Matilda I am very much obliged to her for the ribbon she sent me. Next Saturday I will try to make something pretty to send to you. Give my love Mamma and tell her I long to see her; ask her to write to me; ask Papa if he will not write to me before he goes to Albany. We have not had our cold bath yet.

Miss Brenton has been quite unwell since Sunday. Miss Maria sends her love to you, Matilda, ~~give~~ and Eliza. Give my love

Edward. We have got a new shollar, who is a very fine child I assure you, his name is Collin and I expect by the Spring he will be able to talk french. If you will come and see me on Saturday I will give you some scent for Collin lives in the stables and his scent is pretty strong. I have nothing more to say.

I remain your  
affec<sup>ate</sup> Sister  
Mary Hoffman

The Mansion of Truth

Dear Sister,

The Sun shines very bright. The weather is very cold. The salting is very miserably. I am writing to you. This is winter. Tomorrow will be Wednesday. I have nothing more to say -  
your brother  
H. J.

Miss Hoffman  
Broadway

