

New York Feb 25th 1837

Another long time has elapsed my dear Emma since I have written to you, or heard from you except through your letter to Julia. Phil Rhinelandt came last Monday and gave your letter to Julia describing your journey and your new home. My heart ached for you while I read about your rides on the prairie. To find a house at the end of your wandering with so few of what we call comforts was discouraging. At home is where the heart is and at any place looks pleasant when it is illumined by the smiles of those we love, even your rude habitation may be the abode of happiness. I must confess Emma that even to me the only pleasant thing that you are with some of your nearest friends, every other circumstance looks to us rather gloomy. You will find Beloit more agreeable in summer & by another winter can be more comfortable, for you will know what you want and can make preparations for the severity of the climate.

As you feared, you did indeed part with some of your friends never to meet them again in this world. Let us hope your family must have informed you of your Grandfather's death. I can offer you my sympathies dearest Emma, which is all the consolation friends can bestow. Hence I wrote Mrs Rhinelandt (the old lady) that died. She died about two weeks since. She was sick several weeks but her family did not apprehend any immediate danger, as she had no particular complaint. Mrs Stevent told me she was perfectly resigned and willing to die. I have not heard the circumstances of her death, you know there is no such thing as learning much from the girls, and I did not like to ask questions. Mrs R was buried at Hell Gate. It was my intention to call on Mary R this week but I have

been confined to my room with the ague in my face. I have not seen Fannie since you left, I heard she was going to Philadelphia. Neither have I seen Charles. I can therefore tell you nothing about them, but you must hear all by their letters. I will write you all the news about the cousinhood in whom I know you feel interested & whom I often see as usual.

Phil B. made me a long call on Monday & I never knew him so agreeable, he laid aside his quizzing & seemed to mean what he said. He talked about you, he said he should write to you. Mary of course does not visit now. Mr Stevens is well, we take drawing lessons three days in the week, Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday at 10 o'clock of Mr Grain in Dispensary St. The eldest Miss MacKee also takes lessons. Mr G. is a good teacher and begins with principles. He is such a teacher as you would like, oh that you were here to go with us. Great Irving used to learn of him. Mr Ballantine is devoted to Mary and that is all I know. I can hardly think it will be a match, he is so old. Don't mention it in your letters to Phil, Mary or anyone. Every one teases me about Mr G. I always meet him there (Cornelia Livingston is engaged, and sure I am you would never guess Mr Mc Crahan of whom you must have often heard Charles speak. Mr Mc Crahan off as you called him. This match has been got up since New Years. Mr Mc C. saw C. two years since at her Uncle's up the river, but has only been a formal acquaintance until since New Years. He visited her after that & they were engaged before the month was out. He is very rich, very ugly and about 35. C. has the credit of marrying him for money. I can hardly think she would marry for that alone. They are to be married in April & go to Europe in August or September to be absent several years. So much for them, I thought you would like to hear about it, it is not an odd match. Now I will tell about another which I know will interest you which is quite a contrast to the above. Mary Anne Wetmore is married to the Baptist minister in Holiston & I don't know his name. The congregation are delighted. What a good wife she will make. I love her, she is so good. I heard yesterday that our

friend & favorite Throop Martin is engaged to Cornelia Williams of Albion. She is a daughter of John Williams, no relation to Judge Williams family. She is a pleasant girl and it is a good match on both sides. I am half sorry he is to be married for "I like Mr Martin" (do you remember that) I used to like to talk to him, but as he is to marry some one, I know I am glad. I believe these are all the engagements I know about that will interest you.

About three weeks since I was at a delightful party at Mrs Paulding's. They inquired about you. I had a talk with Mr Berplank (our friend Julian not Sam) he asked about you. I also had the pleasure of meeting Saunders Irving. He has been out of town almost all winter. I don't think Theodore is engaged to Miss Warner. Phil Paulding has bought a farm at Tarry Town, rather too near Sleepy Hollow for him I should think. He is however improving. I spent an evening here not long since and really talked all the time. He is to build a house on his farm in the spring. We have not had a cousinhood party in a long time, and as the families are now all in mourning we shall not have any more this winter. I saw your friend Day at a party at Mrs Lawrence's, about a month ago.

I expect Sarah Willdown next month to make me a visit. I am anticipating much, very much pleasure from a visit from her, she is one of my earliest & dearest friends. I think I shall return with her to Whitestown in May. When Catherine is coming down this afternoon to pass a fortnight with us.

We often hear from Henry & our Elisabeth. I love her more and more every day, she is truly a sweet girl and is a treasure.

I have just heard that Joe Throop and Mr Martin have taken a house in some place up town and Mr Ellis is to be married in the spring or in September, he says in the spring. He saw Miss Williams who I saw last winter & was very much pleased with her, they have been engaged a fortnight.

Our good cousin has behaved so badly that we

