

to me, for she is getting along very well now. And all is well again
except that her husband is out of employ. I am trying to get
him something to do, for I tell him, New York, November 18th
that as long as he works and tries his best, I will 1840.
see that his wife and children do not suffer. But that he
must not expect to be in the habit of idleness
than he was before. I think that he is an imprudent man
and that that is the cause of his getting along. He seems to want
well and to be well inclined, but does not know how to turn
things to account, and would be very willing to fly the gentleman
if he could. But I have my eye on him, and he is really
my dearest Emma. Believe me, and he is really
believe him of me.

Although it is hardly a week since
I despatched you a long letter, yet I write again
to you, to say briefly that my letters, long or short,
and as few, will always be acceptable. But in
this letter, my dear Emma, I will say nothing more
about your unhappy situation with Mr. Stoddard & her
husband, for I am even now afraid, that I said
in my last more than I ought to have done. But
if I did, I know that you will forgive me, and at-
tribute it all to love for you. But I have a
great deal more to say to you, which I know
you will be as glad to hear as I am to be able
to tell you. What do you think it is, my own
dear Emma? I am coming out to see you early
in the Spring. If I should be opposed until then,
I will let nothing but sickness, or at present im-
portant accident, prevent my coming. I have
never been to Guayaquil, which John has been
begging me ever since my marriage to take
the grand tour, of Guayaquil & the Andes. But
until now I have always refused, for I have
a horror of travelling. I never can accustom my-
self to the inconveniences of it, but I almost
made a vow after my return last winter from
Cuba, never to undertake a journey again. But
it is with I make no rather determination, for

for I would now work them all. For with the
prospect before me of some more seeing you, which
are all the misanthropes in the world. I have
consented to go to Niagara, Canada, Europe, any
where, as long as we make Belvedere, a stopping
place. John is delighted and as soon the spring
roads will permit us to travel we will start,
come to Belvedere first and return by the way of
the other place. I write about to day before hand,
because I know that it will give you comfort
and pleasure to think of it this winter.
I saw Julia ~~last~~ ^{last} week, & as it was only for a
few minutes, and I had not time to tell
her about your letter, I gave it to her to read,
you had no objections, had you? I am spending
the winter at Niblo's / I suppose you remember
enough of New York, to know where it is / and
as Julia is at the Opera I expect to see her
quite often. She is dear good girl, & I do not
know any one that I admire & love more. Always
believe, that I love you better than almost
any one in the world. I got in my last an-
nouncement of George's establishment, "Piermont" on the
North River. I saw him the other evening, & he
is "getting along" very well. I have written to the
Admiral at the Lake, and although they are dis-
appointed, yet they think that all the "young mis-
treps" does is perfectly right. That is my little among
them all, up there.
As I had no space ^{now} before, I will now give you
the information you ask, about Mary Gallatin &
the girls. She is at home, in Norwout St. still, living
with her father & mother. She has a fine, sweet boy,
but not handsome, too much of the Papa for that.

She is perfectly well, except a slight sickness in the
lungs at present, which will be a greater sickness perhaps to
know some day. Henry is as yet in single blessedness, and
I do not know that she has any serious beams. I know
nothing else about her, for she has been since last May
and is still boarding up the North River. They will be in
town soon, and as I will then see more of her I will
know more about her concerns. Mary will not prove
up large & ugly, consequently, she has not many beams,
and as she cares for nothing else, and thinks of nothing
else, I have no more to say about her. They are
not very intimate, for her conversation is of beams,
balls & parties and she does not find me a very
attentive listener. Julia is very pretty & quite a nice
girl. You know that Willy Harbuck is married, or at
least was married about a year since, for he is at pres-
ent in the fair way of being a Papa. Alice King is also
married, and married to a chapman, & gone down
somewhere in the South of Jersey to live. Your old friend
Richard is married, to a Bangor girl. She was invited by
a friend to go out to Bangor to be present on to his
on their arrival at the house, the young lady taken
by Richard's superior attractions, cut her "affiance" &
after three or four weeks was the "fiancee" of Richard.
They were married about a month since, and I
think that the best thing he can do is to write a
word and make himself the hero. Perhaps the rejected
youth would purchase the Copyright. I think it was
"not mean" as the children say. Cornelia Dr. Crackan has
returned from Europe, after a residence there of 2 years.
You know that she lost her first child at Florence.
She had now a little boy, and they say that it
is the image of Dr. Crackan. Just imagine it!
And now my dear Emma good bye. From Mary
John, and the children send you their love, and
remember me most kindly to the St. and when you see
her give my very best love to Mary & the children. Tell Mary that I am going to tell her that
I had a visit about two weeks since, from Maria
& her children. They had had every thing seized by the
riff and were in the most wretched state without
fire or clothes. But I am very glad that Maria came

A boy and a girl. The boy is called Southard, and the girl
 Mary Collier. I intend to write to you very often this winter. I believe I will
 make it a rule to write you at least one letter every week.
 I know how welcome they are, and it you shall never com-
 plain again of not receiving them often enough.
 John told me something this evening, about some money. I want
 to enclose. He is present. I am town, but I will enclose it. I tell
 you what it is, when he comes back. Shall I shut my letter
 as I have always done, or shall I pay the Postage?
 Your affectionate cousin, and I for
 ever Mary C. H. King.

I don't think I need say to you to say to you
 that I will send you 8 or 10 of them. I don't
 but I cannot get them of your letter. I don't
 want to say that I shall write to you
 more - but I will let them over -



Mr. Richard J. Mayhew,
 Care of the Rev. J. J. Williams and
 Friends
 Windsor

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I saw Uncle Ogden yesterday. He has been making a great stir in the
 Political world, with his speeches. But I suppose you are out of the
 reach of the excitement of the election. There never was such a time
 before as there has been now, and we are rewarded for all by
 getting Harrison in. But I am no politician. Uncle Ogden is the most
 popular speaker in the state, and he has been the "star" for the
 last three months. He and his family are staying at the Astor House
 here in town. I have seen Virginia Sims. I have been in town
 but not the children. Your name I suppose that he has too.