

My dear Mrs Finch

Sabbath evening April 9th /42
months have now elapsed since we

parted, & many very many times have I resolved that
not another day should pass without writing to you my
dear friend, you need not think by my protracted silence
that I have forgotten you, Oh, no, the many very many
happy hours I have spent in your society are among the
most hallowed, associations of my past life, & I cannot now
realize that to hold our hours converse with you I must
do it through the medium of my pen, yet this is a
life for which I would desire to be very thankful
I have probably heard even this from dear Sarah that
we had a pleasant passage & arrived here safe within
a week after we left Tyne, we boarded eleven weeks with
Mr Devoe, & enjoyed ourselves as well as we could possibly
expect to without a home, & at length on the 8th of
January we were again permitted through a kind
Providence to assemble in our own home again to
surround our domestic fireside, & we felt that we
were indeed a happy family, we have all been blessed
with good health during the past winter excepting
little Connelia who was very sick for a few days,
& my husband has been some of the time afflicted
with the rheumatism, Horatio has got entirely well
of the phthisis, methinks dear friend I hear you ask
how are you pleased with a city life, I will tell you

I think it no comparison with the enjoyment of a
quiet country life, there is a great deal here to
please the eye excite the imagination & to feed the
vanity of the natural heart. On the one hand
our eyes are dazzled by the pomp and splendor of
the wealthy while on the other hand we are not
only called to pity but we are disgusted by the squallid
wretchedness and poverty of those for whom I should
think life was a mere drag. No, I love the country
where there are no such extremes either way but
all may be comfortable & happy, for all in there
enjoy the beauties of nature & nature's God.
My dear friend how often do I think of ^{our} ~~the~~
happy hours we have spent together & I think too with
gratitude of the many acts of kindness shown me, truly
you have been a kind friend to me and I shall
never cease to love you and pray for your happiness.
We have been gratified the past week by a visit from
Mr. Haskin & learned from him that you
were all well & everything at Tyne moved on in
pretty much the same routine as usual. Oh, how
often do I think of you and wish I were there.
Your brother Samuel called here a short time
since & for the first time I discovered that his
features were the facsimile of Mrs. Finch it done
me much good to look at him, I congratulate you
& Mrs. Truhagen on the pleasure of having your
sister Rebecca so near you. Last Sabbath was
our communion season my husband & myself
united with the church in Ninth Street
our old home

I wish you would write to me by Pease &
tell me all you ever think of any and every
thing will interest me, I have not begun to tell
you all I wished but it is late and I must close
we all unite in sending our love to yourself and
husband, to Martha Ann and Sarah & Ann & Mrs. Truhagen
yours with affection & esteem
Mary C. Snyder



Mrs Hannah ^{de} Finch —

Bye Penna Co

Patron of Mr Lewis & Hasbrouck —