

Monday 7th Feb March 26th

Dear Anna. I wonder if you are
all as much disappointed as myself
that the severe storm prevented my reaching
Newark. How much I wish I could have
started ahead of it, and had it rained only
moderately I should have done. ~~My~~
prof^d ~~and~~ regardless of appearances been
with you now, having a pleasant eve-
ning. I will not be able to go for you
to-morrow as I have to do some shopping
for Ella. (She is to have a new black
dress) before Thursday as she expects
to go that day once to Brooklyn for
several days while her dress is being made
and then you remember she is to be confined
on Wednesday evening. Till Aunt Abby the
only thought that comforts me is, that
when I do come to Newark I don't want
to be limited to a certain hour to return
home. Mr. Meator has gone South (to
Florida) he is mentally ill, as they have
decided they cannot stay in their home

any longer as they are digging up - right
in front of the house - all their garden spot.
There is to be a public sale about the 10th
of April. Thomas will attend to all the
business, and Mr H will not return till
all is over. The Doctor ordered him away, said
he would be down sick in bed if he remained
home. Aunt Amanda wants to come with
Jessie, and stay with us till Mr H returns. We
have church to night as well as every night
this week. But I am not really well enough
to go this strong night. You will probably get
this fancy sheet in the morning and if the
weather permits I will expect you home
to dinner. Give love from all, to all
Deddedly Mother.

just come in and
spend the afternoon
with us. I want
to see my "Masonic"
friend "Say to"
"Name" - I never
saw, and never
will tell
of my chapman
you know I cannot
promise. It is not
always here "where
there's a will there's
a way."
with warm love
Mother

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quoting to Eliza. Emma & I have
had our quiet lunch, and are
now seated down for the rest of
the day. I think I will use a
little economy and mail both
letters with one of Uncle Sam's
"three centers". I imagine you
are at Rachel's visiting to day
and know you will have a good
visit, but I do hope you did not
wear your "bettermost rig". I
would liked to have been at

Aunt Abby's, and had Matt Haley
tell my future. The day I went
to Brooklyn Lena Walden and
sister Agnes rode in the same
car with me, which passed their
door, the sister was very pleas-
ant and rather pretty. I told
Lena you were away from home
said "she had a note from you."
Mary Hunt came in just as I
was about leaving. Belle was not
home yet. I wanted to stay to tea
but felt anxious to get home.
It has been very quiet since
you left home. Ella went away
Saturday morning, and did not
return till yesterday morning.
She has been visiting to Aunt
Rosi's, and Sarah Ten Eycks, she

went yesterday afternoon over
to her Aunt Kate's and will not
return till tomorrow. She is
to go next Friday to Aunt Delia's
to make a visit. Her whole talk
is of going home, and getting
ready to go "what she would like
to have - how she would like to
have her clothes made &c &c &c &c &c."
The weather has been so unpleasant
all the week, we have not had any
company, and Katie & I had a
quiet time. I was glad Ella was
away as I preferred being alone
to her company - it gave me time
to think. Lou Sands spent last
evening with us. Emma - he & I
played "Don Pedro" he stayed till
10.45. Guess he found our company

agreeable. I have my mending
yet to do. Tell Elice our beautiful
"Velocepede Matt" is "played out." I
must re-carpet it to day, and
put my gorgeous butterflies in
its place, but we are sorry to
part with it. I well remember the
pleasant evening we had in
designing and arranging the
successful result; and I am
sure I will not soon forget the
midnight hours in Newark
when my fingers were guided
as if by a magic hand, as the
colors of the rainbow were blended
in the wings of the Butterflies - as
if they must expand and soar
away among the clouds! and then to
see my dear friend ^{sitting opposite me} whose clever
handiwork had inspired, and
whose society was an added charm

MAR 2
Z 12 P

Miss Anne I. Throck
Care Mrs W. J. Potter
48 Park St
Newark
N.J.

Thursday evening Oct 23rd 1845.

Dear Eliza B.

It has been my intention since my return from the country to write you, and I should have done so before had not my time been fully occupied with domestic duties. I went to Huntington sooner than I expected after leaving your house, and was gone just nine weeks; it was a long time to be from home but Emma was so well that we feared to make a change, and indeed the weather was so warm that I made myself quite contented, and preferred a little pure air. My object in writing is to invite you to make me a visit and the invitation is not sent as compliment but to assure you that I prize both your friendship and society as much as I ever did and ^{that} in your last visit to the city I had not the slightest intention of curtailing my hospitality or of designedly wounding your feelings. I have thought much and often of the conversation we had and the more I think of it the more blame I

attach to Aunt Susans family, as I firmly believe there would have existed no unkindly feeling had it not been for their interference. You know as well as myself that I am no favourite of her daughters and when they found you intended spending a few days with me no doubt they rejoiced when they could snatch at the most trivial circumstance to make it appear that I did not wish you to visit me. I have heard how they talked after I left the morning I called and invited you to spend the afternoon and I do not blame you for feeling wounded. I should have felt just so; but I assure you they wronged me as such treatment to you was the farthest from my thoughts. I confess just at that time in my situation I did not care for much young company (perhaps I was foolishly particular but we all have our little oddities) but as for yourself your society was as much prized then as now and my protestations of former friendship were not deceitful; nor shall I ever forget the many many happy hours we have spent together, or the kindness with which I was ever treated while under your roof, and could I forget all this and the only return I could make you, an open insult and a pointed slight, no wonder you felt wounded and thought I had changed but Eliza you should have had more confidence in me than to have been so easily influenced by others

and the only way in which you can prove that I am forgiven and the past forgotten is to come and see me and let me assure you that appearances were against me. Ann Eliza Rogers said to me one day "they had wondered I would go to Newark after what had passed" but I was ignorant of my fault. I know you have said that since my marriage I was changed, now in a measure is this to be wondered at, as there are so many new duties and the will is not quite as free, farther than this I knew not; or I should never have visited Newark until I had first exonerated myself and restored myself to your confidence, but I will not weary you by lengthening this subject, time will prove I hope that we are friends still.

I have nothing very new to tell you all things seem about the same the girl (Isabella) you saw at my house turned out to be one of them, she cut up high while I was to Newark and I sent her away before I went to the country. Aunt Sarah has been with me since my return and will stay with me this winter. Eliza C took tea with me one day this week she sends her love and hopes to see you before long in the city. I met Aunt Mary Ann at Pops yesterday the first I have seen her since the day we met at Newark, we both concluded that we were not very sociable. It would be useless for me to say any more of my little Emma than she

is well, as your Mary both will stand as her rival, she as a very
smart child she was 14 months the 8th of the month and has walked
since she was 13, has 12 teeth says a number of words very plain,
can sing, dance, and play on the piano,!!! we think her very near
perfection. Give my love to Abby and Jane and tell them I
should be happy to see them at 37 Attorney St, tell Jane she
would have lost that 50¢ she was willing to bet regarding
me, as all is well so far. —



Miss Eliza Bonnel

Newark

N.Y.

Care of
William J. W. W. Esq.

my love to your Mother, I hope she is quite as comfortable if not
more so than when I last saw her. remember me kindly to William
and kiss the babies for me. Write me immediately Dear Eliza and
tell me when I may expect you a close bring the letter and
till we meet and ever

Believe me to be

Truly your friend — Margaret