



New York September 8th 1848.

Dear Sister,

I received your letter last week and was delighted to hear from you. Mother told me that you intended writing, but I had almost given up the hope of hearing from you. I should have answered your letter earlier in the week, but have been afflicted with a sore finger, which prevented my writing, and has kept me idle during the week. I think from all accounts that you have had a very lively time this summer, and you must be enjoying yourself very much. I would like to be up with you, but hope to see you at home before a great while. I called at your house last week, but was rather late to see Richard or Alfred, but I saw Aunt Lana, she says that she is very lonely without you, and I should think she would be. I intend going over this evening to take this, and will try and turn my visit so as to see Richard. I suppose that you have no objections. I have heard rich

accounts of your fair; and think that
I missed a great deal of pleasure in
not being there, I was glad to hear that
they made out so well, I suppose you
know that Father is away, we received a
letter from him yesterday, and do not expect
him home until some time next week.
Helen arrived home last Thursday, she
brought a young son home with her, she
has now three children, do you not think
that she has been very smart, this one
however is over three years of age, it is
an orphan nephew of Mr. Craighead's
that they have adopted, I did happen to
see my friend Mr. Theator, he wished to be
remembered to you, he left the city on
Tuesday to visit his friends, and will be
away some two or three weeks, You must
come and report yourself as soon as you get
home, and I will give you a good long
day of my company very soon, Mother sends
her love to you, Miss Emma and the baby
for me, remember me to all enquiring
friends, and believe me your
affectionate Sister
Amanda

To the Politeness
of Mr Sands,

Mrs Richard Speed,
White Plains,