

New York July 28th 1838

My Dear Margaret

I received your welcome letter in due season, and now when every day reminds me with me think it best to answer without farther delay. I am not very well, but better than yesterday; being no doubt affected as most persons were to a greater or less extent by the great, and sudden change of temperature; only think 14 degrees in 7 hours, my teeth all ached, and my face now swollen. I received a letter from Mr. Irving this morning, he is well, and had a letter from Mr. Littlefield dated June 21st. The latter was then in France; and but little better than when he left N Orleans, the physician wishing him to remain some weeks longer; in which event Mr. I. will be detained perhaps untill September. I felt awfully disappointed as you may judge, having flattered myself that Littlefield's silence might be attributed to his being in the way home however; after a few tears came to the conclusion that as my husband could

not be with me in the time of trial, it
would perhaps be as well that he should
not reach here untill I might be again
able to leave my room; Having no business
of any account to attend to, the time
could be long without my society. Mrs Wall
came to see me on Thursday evening,
her Lady for the first of July had not yet
called, but previous to this about the 15th of
the month, feeling that one or the other
must be disappointed; I told Mrs V that
with the consent of the other person, I
would pay her from that time, and
consider her service mine; for now that
Mrs Cornington is away, there is not a friend
or neighbour upon whom to call, and no
one in the house conversant with such mat-
ters; The arrangement was accepted to greatly
to our relief. The Doctor called, and says
he thinks me very well, thinks my time is
up; but thought I must be keeping my
report, as it would require my own will to
pursue any one that I had so far advanced
don't know this now meant to flatter, & by
way of penitence. Mary has gone to see the

little boys, thinks to be absent about a fortnight.
the children are all well, and William was
here this morning. John, and Mary Christie
were here on Tuesday, considered that Mrs
~~Shirley~~ sent me word either in favour, or
against taking them. I should not wonder
if they were made application at Glenboro
seeming quite determined to leave the city
for a time. Mrs Cornington is still in the
city, but visiting friends up town, after
which she will pass the remainder of the
summer with John Curtis in the vicinity
of Springfield Mass. How did you survive
through the warm weather? I slept with
out gown, or cap, after lying on one side of
the bed untill tossed out, tried the other
then changed to the Lounge, (Have a nice
new mat, but all to little purpose, arose
in the morning completely tired out. Mother
is pretty well, seems almost entirely relieved
of her cold; says if the expected one is a girl
she will keep, and take care of it; wants
to stipulate however that we shall never
enter any claim, Think you that Mr Young
although a liberal man, will be thus

generous? Mrs Shaden is quite poor, so that she has been obliged to keep her bed for a great portion of the time lately; neither intended going there to day, but threatening clouds detained her at home. Our papp in New Orleans has four little ones, the news will perhaps be interesting to you as one of the family. Don't let any one handle the socks harshly, nor soil them. Lubin's soap perfumes the Basket, and pantry. Mary sent me a beautiful powdered box, and puff. Give my love to Emma, and tell her that Uncle George will be glad to hear from her; in fact he expects to, as I told him there was a probability. Knowing what a gratification it would be, I hope she will not omit it; direct to G. B. Young New Orleans, or send to me, and I will forward. Believe I have not been out of the house since you were here, yet the time passes swiftly; have been in New York six weeks, and 'tis almost two ~~months~~ ^{months} since I left home; expect they have been long weeks and months to George, as the Clock seems since his marriage to have lost its charm. says he will not delay his departure one day after Mr Littlefield's return. Sometimes I feel discouraged, sick, and over anxious, yet would not have such feelings apparent - think it would seem ungrateful when I have so many kind friends anxious to show me every attention, and kindness that affection can elicit. Sea time has now arrived and my back being tired I will write no more this time. Close by sending love to the children, and Isabel. Accept much love for yourself, and write again very soon.

Affectionately and truly yours,
H. E. Young.