New York June 18th 1847

dear brother,

Miz. More was kind enough to call yesterday to inform us of her brother's return to China, and that she would do that our letters were transmitted to him. Accordingly I seize the opportunity to give you a little pleasure. I write the same thing twice, forgive me for I have so many letters to write for various persons, that I must be clear. Read it indeed, just to forget occasionally. A few weeks since, I wrote you and sent some papers and a booklet pamphlet from entitled St. Giles and St. James, which will illustrate your and convey the distinct impression of the peculiar trials and new station attendant upon two entirely opposite stations in life, I think deltas my last epistle with an intended visit to West Point. That visit is made. It was much enjoyed. Only come to see me from Cold Springs on the opposite side of the river two miles above. We attended Church with me - took a walk through the Cemetery where obsequies of many officers and Cadets are held. Capt. Monfort - I was thankful for the opportunity.
[Written sideways in margin]: Lydia will write another time. Her eyes are very painful - I have put in two letters received within a day or two which you can read & destroy. They will savor of home. Andrew may not be able to write.

New York, June 18th 1847

My dear Brother,

Miss More was kind enough to call yesterday to inform us of her brother’s return to China, and that she would see that our letters were transmitted to him. Accordingly I seize [sic] my pen and commence a series of narrations hoping to give you a little pleasure. If I write the same things twice, forgive me for I have so many letters to prepare for various persons, that I must be clear-headed indeed not to forget occasionally. A few weeks since I wrote you and sent some papers and a book in pamphlet form, entitled St. Giles and St. James, which will entertain you and convey [a] distinct impression of the peculiar trials and temptations attendant upon two entirely opposite stations in life. I think I closed my last epistle with an intended visit to West Point. That visit is made. It was much enjoyed. Olly came to see me from Cold Spring on the opposite side of the river two miles above. He attended church with me, took a walk through the cemetery where [Ms. Illegible, crossed out] many officers and cadets, dined at Capt. Brewerton’s - I was thankful for the opportunity
of seeing him, as he may not be able to visit New York before the Autumn. He is warmly attached to home and feels the loss of domestic influence. He would gladly write you, did he know of this opportunity. This time is very much occupied. On the Friday following my return from N.Y. I took Lydia and Mary Beavertown out to the Point to Mrs. Anderson. Lydia went to Mr. Smith, Anderson. Mary & I to Mr. Alls-Bader. Came out on Saturday to dine and returned with Lydia in the evening. Mary and I returned on Monday morning. Everything is nature and art is beautiful, tasteful and appealing. The salt air revived me surprisingly. I enjoyed highly a fine drive to Trinity Cemetery on Saturday morning. It extends to the bank of the North River. It is pretty extensive and pleasantly laid out. On Saturday afternoon I took the young ladies, Mrs. Balfour and Lydia to Gramercy which has been considerably enlarged within a few weeks— and it is greatly improved since my last visit. Most of the family have paid several visits to the Academy of Design. The collection of paintings is not quite as fine as usual. About a fortnight since we were all invited to visit Mr. Sears the father of one of our young ladies who resides in a very
of seeing him, as he may not be able to visit New York before the Autumn. He is warmly attached to home and feels the loss of domestic influence. He would gladly write you did he know of this opportunity. His time is very much occupied on the Friday following my return from West Point. I took Lydia and Mary Brewerton out to the Point to Mr. Anderson’s. Lydia went to Mr. Smith Anderson’s, Mary and I to Mr. Abels. Andrew came out on Saturday to dine and returned with Lydia in the evening. Mary and I returned on Monday morning. Everything in Nature and art is beautiful, tasteful and refreshing. The salt air revived me surprisingly. We enjoyed highly a fine drive to Trinity Cemetery on Saturday morning. It extends to the bank of the North River. It is pretty extensive and well laid out. On Monday afternoon I took the young ladies, Miss B[?] and Lydia to Greenwood, which has been considerably enlarged within a few weeks, and [sic] it is greatly improved since my last visit. Most of the family have paid several visits to the Academy of Design[.] The collection of paintings is not quite as fine as usual. About a fortnight since we were all invited to visit Mr. Dear’s the father of one of our young ladies, who resides in a very
Handsome house, delightfully situated in 22nd Street. In the upper story he has a picture gallery containing many fine paintings by the old masters principally of the Dutch School. Also a very choice collection of engravings, etc. After passing an hour or two there we went below to partake of delicious strawberry and cream cake and lemonade — after which we had music, agreeable and instructive conversation. Then returned in an omnibus for which Mr. A. sent to the office. After I gave the man the money for our ride he declined, saying it was previously paid for. Our friends are well in every direction so far as I have present knowledge of them.

Letter from home yesterday — Lucy wrote to J. Heywood to come on now and pass a week or two, which she was obliged to decline as her mother is rapidly failing. But Nancy always remembers and speaks of you with affectionate interest, cherishing the recollection of your many little kind attentions. At this Mr. Heywood could not come — I wrote yesterday to Mr. Joseph Deland in Davenport to come with his sister Mrs. Joseph Batchelder — what their reply will be I know not — our school has become quite reduced in number at this season. We close the 20th of July — and hope soon after to leave for the country. Worcester, Nantucket, etc. We sent
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Heywood to come on now and pass a week or two which she was obliged to decline as
her mother is rapidly failing. Aunt Nancy always remembers and speaks of you with
affectionate interest even cherishing the recollection of your many little kind attentions.
As Mrs. Heywood could not come, L. wrote yesterday to Mrs. Joseph Leland in Grafton
to come with her sister Mrs. Joseph Batchelder. What their reply will be I know not. Our
school has become quite reduced in numbers at this season. We close the 20th of July and
hope soon after to leave for the country -- Worcester, Sturbridge & c [etc.]. We sent
letters to Samuel by the overland mail - a week or two since - they will meet him on reaching Madras. Mr. Tayre called one evening this week - he says he left you in good spirits and he thinks you were intending to remain sometimes longer in Shind - do not part your health.

While you remain seek to be good to those with whom you are brought in contact.

Pray for grace to be the instrument of good to the souls of others. Be you so truly approaching eternity where we must see all things in their true light - that day - when we must give an strict account of our stewardship. Let us be faithful - striving for that incomparable crown promised to every humble, sincere, faithful follower of the Lord Jesus.

Andrew and Lydin will probably write. I shall try to send you a few papers and a book if I can. Many inquiries are made and kind remembrances desired to you.

Ever with affection your sister.

What was the present you sent Father?

When I by whom did it?

Do not know that it has ever reached here.
letters to Samuel by the overland mail – a week or two since. They will meet him on reaching Madras. Mr. Sayre called one evening this week. He says he left you in good spirits and he thinks you were intending to remain sometime longer in China. Do not peril your health. While you remain seek to do good to those with whom you are brought in contact. Pray for grace to be the instrument of good to the souls of others. We are rapidly approaching eternity where we must see all things in their true light – that day, when we must give a strict account of our stewardship. Let us be faithful, striving for that incorruptible crown promised to every humble, sincere, faithful follower of the Lord Jesus. Andrew and Lydia will probably write. I shall try to lend you a few papers and a book if I can. Many enquiries are made and kind remembrance desired to you. Ever with affection your sister – M.R.G.

What was the present you sent father?
When & by whom sent?
I do not know that it has ever reached him.