

New York June 18<sup>th</sup> 1847

dear brother

Miss More was kind enough  
call yesterday to inform us of her brother's return  
China, and that she would see that our letters  
were transmitted to him - Accordingly I seize my  
pen and commence a series of narrations hoping  
to give you a little pleasure - If I write the same  
thing twice forgive me for I have so many  
letters to prepare for various persons, that I  
must be clear - I need 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 enter-  
tain 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 - My  
brother 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  
died many officers and Cadets, dined at  
Capt. Brewster's - I was thankful for the opportunity

My sister will write another time - Her eyes are very  
sore - I have put in two letters in the box - I had  
written a longer one but I had to stop - They will  
be sent to you - I hope you can read & enjoy them -  
I hope you will be home - I hope you may not be able  
to write -

Letter from Mary R. Green to John P. Green  
June 18, 1847  
[John P. Green Family Mss. – L.]

[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 18<sup>th</sup> 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 sieze [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 influences. He would gladly write you, did he know of this opportunity - His time is very much occupied.

On the Friday following my return from N. P. I took Lydia and Mary Brewerton out to the Point to Mr. Anderson's - Lydia went to Mr. Smith Anderson's, Mary & I to Mr. Shells - 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 Hull and Lydia to Greenwood - 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. Dean's 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 W[est] P[oint]. 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  
22<sup>nd</sup> 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 here we went below  
to partake of delicious strawberries and cream -  
cake and lemonade - after which we had  
music, agreeable and instructive conversation  
then returned in an omnibus for which Mr. S. sent to  
the office - When 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  
Letters from home yesterday - Lucy wrote E. 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, ever  
cherishing the recollection of your many little  
kind attentions - As Mrs. Heywood could not  
come - L. wrote yesterday to Mrs. Joseph  
Seland 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 20<sup>th</sup> of July - and hope soon after to leave for  
the country - Worcester, Newbury &c. - We sent

handsome house, delightfully situated in 22<sup>nd</sup> 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 here we went below to partake of delicious strawberries and cream, cake and lemonade. After which we had music, agreeable and instructive conversation[.] Then returned in an omnibus for which Mr. D[ear] sent to the office. When 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. Letters from home yesterday – Lucy wrote E. 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 20<sup>th</sup> 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. Sayre called one  
evening this week - he says he left you  
in good spirits and he thinks you were  
intending to remain sometimes longer in  
Chirivá - do not spoil 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 - 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 send you a few papers and  
a book if I can - Many enquiries are made  
and kind remembrances desired to you -

Ever with affection Your sister -

What was the present you sent father?  
When & by whom sent?

I 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.

Transcribed by James J. Copeland  
Edited by Emily S. Dunster