

Mount Vernon Boston
Sep 15 1800.

Darling. At your earnest request
& with infinite reluctance I suffered
you to go off to Seneca yesterday
& was not able to write you a line.
Will you have thought in my
mind? I could not help it &
was just wrapped into ribbons here
in Boston. Darling: I want you
to write to me very frankly on Sun-
day what has passed. I know
now how little I have given this
matter consideration, because I
felt that no one had any right
to interfere until you had carried

but your own wishes of telling your
father first yourself of your feelings
& intentions provided they met his
judgment & consent: I know that
time must elapse before either of you
can hope to accomplish your wishes.
I know it is necessary for me to have
this matter to my own satisfaction - but if your
mind is settled that your father
will not ultimately refuse his consent
if all goes well, & I believe he will become
a different creature. As it is if he were
left in this doubt. Though he would stand
in the very best situation in the world
I don't believe he could form his thoughts
to it. Since he has been in the country
he has been placed in a very trying situation
down in New York. He was occupied

with but one idea, that of making your father
& mother like him. I think he did so but
it was a ^{time of} great anxiety for him & he was
so occupied with that & the thought
of you that he was good for nothing.
Since you have been home, he has been
good for nothing. So without anxious
& indeed darling - I am fearful of his
giving some repulse from your father.
I don't know what he would do to him
for his whole soul seems bent on the
one thought of his love for you & his
hope of one day making you marry
to him. I am a little fearful that
your father may be in New York &
that he may have to wait until
Sunday to see him. These fears &
doubts of mine I have not in any
way imparted to her for I don't let
you speak to me on the subject.
Will you not send me a line on

Sunday, that I may sit in before I
start on Tuesday morning.
Oh, sweet heart, I want to see you
so much! -

Mr. Whitcomb came yesterday in a
tea with his little family.

Don't do anything about room for
Mr. Shobin friend Mr. Barrett
has arranged it. I think it better
to be in another place for many reasons,
so don't be fretted or displeas'd. Oh
I do so wish you had come to Boston
Mr. Whitcomb said your father had
promised the mother of family and so
supposed - I so am I - for it would
have suited me so much better. Oh dear
how awkwardly all things fall out
to such an odd not content -

God bless you my darling
Ever from I am your true loving
Ladi.