

Baltimore. Md. June 29th 1861

Yesterday morning my own dearest child
I was up at 5 1/2. to get ready to start
from Cambridge Street at 7 for Baltimore
So as I was writing to you very late on Thurs-
day night (which, by the bye, I must too be
for Friday night, & so, thought you would not
be getting a letter from me until Monday.)
I got only four hours sleep. The day was
my my horse. Our had a dusty uncomfortable
table journey. Arrived at Phil^a at 11. Then
across the city in omnibus. Then without
any thing to eat as it was too late. Started
at 12 for Baltimore. Arrived here nearly
famished. Toys did not get up to the table
page 5. Nor having packed mine. I did
not know where to look for any thing
unpacked to the bottom of said trunk &
packed ^{it} up again. Dressed in a black dress
which you never saw me wear & down to

a very nice dinner. Found the enclosed letter
from my father (of which, more anon)
in the evening he sat out on the "stump" and
said well. After which a young girl came
in who played dinner. He did not go to
bed (I had to wait) as I was until nearly
12 o'clock. Slept like the top of the
mountain at 7 1/2. Snow much crabs by.
Every member of the family all talking
at once. I got to my sweet darling to
write this "diary" of my proceedings since the
date of my last letter. Conclude I think
that in my correspondence with my
dear new daughter. I will avoid all low
words or epithets save those which might
come in any eye. only putting a blank
there - which she can fill up with any
thing in the world most sweet and dear
any thing which she please. I think she
can keep her aunt's letters which shall
be a transcript of her outgoing. I'm coming
I put them in a case by themselves. They shall

one of these days. Write a journal of her
aunt's - from the time she, virtually, belonged
to that aunt. Show them to her daughter
as a record of affection
which they may be made to care for
what do you say to this plan my precious
love for yourself. The love words for me and
of making you children for me and
know me - when I am passed away
I feel so very very sorry that I have not
been able to keep the run of my letters
since I left America first for England.
My letters were fewer than I mean now.
though perhaps not worth so much
as their lack of experience. But I have
been so fortunate. my first six months
letters were destroyed. written to my friend
Miss July. My next were written to
my friend Eliza Cook - the poetess. and
they have been destroyed. Since then
I have scarcely been separated from my
friend & companion whom I had
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I could do all my best for
when I go on to

be at the time. So my letters have not been
worth much. I have only treated of things
immediate ~~incidents~~ attendant upon the
moment of my writing. You shall tell
how you want me to write. If you agree
with the plan. I will do any thing you
please. I shall be glad for my grand-
children to know how dearly I love their
mother. This seems to me to be the best
way of their knowing.

Your grand mother tells me that you
thought of going to Worcester on Saturday
Your letter said, "Monday, if them". So you
may not get this letter for some days. It
would have been well to order them had
to be forwarded. Perhaps you have taken
that precaution. Only think of my not
getting a good piece of straw berries before
I left Boston. because I thought it was
extravagant. I now am here where
they are all passed by you & I shall
just miss them every where. Too bad
I hope you will get plenty at Worcester

I have a truly pleasant visit: I hope and
expect to get back to you on Saturday night
next if it possibly can. but don't till any
body I am coming so soon. I found that
I could do all my New York business
when I go on to sail. therefore the sooner
I can get back to you, the happier I shall
be. & by not telling any body. I shall not
be surprised by friends. If Mary gets to New York
by the 10th or 11th. & you like it. I will take
you up there & leave you when I go to
New York. or I will do any thing you like
best. I am yours for that whole week. as
I must get to N^Y the following Saturday
13th - - Darling. if I feel that Mary's plan
with regard to herself from New. I would
let my father see Mary's letter. & then
if you say to be a happiness to her to be
with you. he will not deny her. & I am
entirely certain that she will be with
you & Ned. Oh you need know would
be very happy & so would you as she
need to do something. In being so much

intimately with me during the time you
were away together - she has outgrown
her home. I want your atmosphere
I would persuade my father to let her
come to me for some time. In fact I
would let her see her letter & know
how she felt under. At least this
seems to me, in ignorance of what else
the letter may contain - as not unpolite
I give her that she has this trouble
is incurable - let her live when she will
be happiest - if not with me - she will
bitter cure in Boston than elsewhere
don't you think so?

And now my darling child, to the letter
of your father - which gives me great
anxiety - anxiety for myself but more
for my children. I find, indeed, a possible
& strong necessity for economy - which
I have as yet seen no reason to hope for
in either of my children. Because I think
all their lives to have. Every thing they wished

they talk economy - which they do not talk
the first step to practice. And I can control
in these matters - because I can make him
see. Indeed I cannot control because
she has her own judgments & beliefs. She
knows as well as her aunt. Little things
show the character of being altogether. & I
am frank & free to own to you that I do
not think you devoid of economy or saving
in any way. I have not told you before that
I have supplied my own income to death
I don't think to be comfortable & happy. I do
not see my way clear to do as your father
proposes unless I put down my carriage
& horse - will you have me do this. I wish
you again from buying extravagant trimmings
& paying ~~such~~ enormous sums for making
hillion calls - which are right in themselves
not worth remembering - if they did not
show the lack of forethought. Don't think
I am cross or writing unkindly. but in
letters to show my children the truth
& then, whatever comes I am not to blame
in your declaration to me with regard to

his indulgence to himself. Matters are far
from well. how necessary it is for us
children to be careful! I shall not
answer your father's letter at present
but wait until I see you. I am now
to see my dear that if the state of
things continues very long. I shall have
to come back to the state in two years
time. Now to enjoy the society of my
children - but to go to work again as he
as ever - & I am getting too old to work
as I have done this year. However, suffi-
cient for the day is the evil thing.
will speak to you of your father's letter
& then write to him. God ever bless
my darling - Emma Chase sends her
kind love to you & will with pleasure
pay you a visit in the autumn. Am
ever. Grand ma sends her love. I am
anxious to know how you are getting
on. Keep me informed - love me half
well as I love you. for I am your devoted
Ladie.