

New York Oct. 12. 1839.

My dear Mother.

I arrived home at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, after a very pleasant passage. As I did not get in Boston till after 3. I had no time to call on Mrs. Sewall - for which I am sorry, as I wanted to see her family - If Prudence sees them in going or coming from Salem, she will tell them how it was, I could not call. - I was very glad I did not start on Monday - as it turned out that the weather was very boisterous at Stonington & in the Sound & the passengers that left B. that day, did not arrive here till 6 o'clock Tuesday eve - being detained twelve hours. - What a splendid sunset there was on Tuesday - & I enjoyed it all, as I walked along in the railroad car. - I dare say you noticed it, Miss -

How satisfactory to me was that last visit to you & Sister, and it was the same to you - was it not? It was indeed a delightful termination to all the pleasant things that had fallen to my lot during my visits to you all - & I shall often think of it & beam away at last - with less the regret that I otherwise should have felt - It did indeed take nearly away the sting of leaving those I so dearly love. - And it had the same effect on you - did you not tell me?

Arriving in such good season - enabled me to see Father before I left - & I was rejoiced to find he visited very well - They were disappointed in not seeing me the day before - but Susan had thought from what I had said in my last letter & from the badness of the weather - that probably I should not be here till Wednesday. - She is comforted by the

Remember me to Mrs. Thoreau & all the rest.

great interest you all take in her - & the dear soul needs
it - & desires it too - Prudence's beautiful present is very
much admired by all - & so Susan 'tis a treasure - coming
as it does from my dear sister. - She fully appre-
ciates such kindness - & I think do a little too -
but it is that the kind notes from Caroline - & the remem-
brances from her husband & the children - come home to her
most sensibly. - She returns her warmest utter-
most acknowledgments to P. for her gift - and sends too her love to
her & yourself. - Sister Georgy on her way pleased with
the mittens - in indeed was delighted with them & the other
presents that were sent. - Not one but was just right - &
from the moment he got them yesterday morning - till
he went to bed - he was at work with them - & had them
cautiously piled up, to commence operations with them
again the first thing this morning. - He is full of love
& praises of the girls. - You need not
be told how much all these matters are to my
mind - & how pleasant it is, to know that you all take
such an interest in those that are so dear to me -
whom you have not yet seen. - I'm sure & more

long that you should know each other. -
Mrs. Brodie & Mr. & Mrs. Mitchell & Mr. Thomson inquired about
you particularly - & Mrs. Brodie, I doubt not, was sincere
when she expressed her thanks for your inquiries about her.
And this was the case decidedly with "my friend" Mr.
Thomson - who seemed quite pleased that you should have
asked me about him. - I have said all the other
even as sincere as usual on such occasions. - My
real friends, the Elliots, I have not yet seen. - By
the way - I don't use the phrase "my friend" in speaking
of Mr. T. in a George Wardian sense as John calls it. -
And now for men & vulgar business matters - All

things at the shore were in good trim excepting some accounts
& those I have straightened today. - There was no distress
owing to my absence - This was a comfort. - I found
Mrs. B. had got in my coat - & had got up in its place, my old
youth's friend - the well filled feather bed - What a
blessed bed that is - do you remember it? - Its absence
for three days while you were with me, gave me a back-
ache for a month. - But old friends must sometimes
part - & go with us train - we must seem to separate some
day - unless I can prevail on Mrs. B. to sell it to me!

The Mrs. Mackays came on with me - & that because the
Hindoo - what a pity John & Henry could not have come along
unless their admiration - I should say John's perfectly - for
Henry had seen the phalera of his acquaintance - his delight
in him was therefore only imaginary - would have been a
little cooled down by hearing him call, as I did on the
keeper for a glass of brandy & water - & he drank it besides -
was more of a comfort to him, than two to me. - At mid-
night when he came near me - I thought from the peculiar
odour of the gent that he was, not, as Dr. Ripley would say -
very zealous in the temperance cause. - I noticed
that he was constantly in the habit of running his tongue
along between his lips - as I had remarked in regard - Perhaps
his rummy remembrances & anticipations were the cause. - It
is a queer trick - & not particularly defined. - I wonder
if all Hindoo's do so - Tell J. to ask the first eastern
traveller she meets - for his a very important question.

I hope I won't forget to make all proper excuses
from to the friends, I can't call on in Boston -
After leaving your house - I met the waggon & got in - &
on my way to the hotel, passed & bowed to Mrs. Goodwin -
She must have thought it odd, my being in Concord at
that time. - Perhaps she did not know me - She's the bow'd.
As I may not wish to sit much for a few days - Sister can
take this letter with her - with love from Susan & self. - Good by
dear Mother in love - Love to J. - You son George. -

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Mr. J. W. Ward

JW

Mrs. Prudence Ward



Concord

Mass.

