

not half as loudly as I expected, when entirely  
alone at night and all of us sitting around  
the fire, they often ask me. When you are  
coming home. What you are doing, and if  
you remember them, it seems to them so  
long a time since you left, that they must  
have been forgotten, they speak of you  
with so much affection, and love, it  
is really pleasant to listen to them, when  
Victor or any of them ask me for money. I  
say I am not able to give it to you they  
say. Oh Ma. Eugene is making money for  
you just as though they had a right to  
look to you as their protectors,  
Lexington is exceedingly dear. I miss you  
where, and it is very rare. I have any  
one to see me. It is now nearly three years  
since I have seen ins. Society and my fash-  
able a very in stances ful but little interest  
in one, who is reduced in fortune, an  
invalid, and can not in any way contribute  
to their enjoyment. Lou Eddy was with me  
yesterday, I declined your love to her. She loves  
you dearly, and often wishes to see you

I received  
a letter a few  
days since  
from  
Miss  
Gambrell  
She is better  
but not  
well - she  
is perfectly  
capable and  
I hope to hear  
she is well,  
Such a woman  
I should like  
Dear, Yours  
M. H. C.

Dec the 8<sup>th</sup> 1851

Time flies, I can scarcely believe  
this is December and that more than half your  
engagement has expired, I received a letter  
yesterday from you. Say<sup>ing</sup> that you would  
remain another year. Though I confess I felt  
some what disappointed at the thought of not  
seeing you next June. Still I am the last  
one in the world to object to any thing that  
is to your interest, and the feeling that influences  
you is highly commendable - that you prefer  
devoting your self to Misses, and enjoying the  
most agreeable of all human feelings, that of  
independence is to me not all as at tour sting,  
woman as I am. The knowledge, that my self  
and little ones were entirely dependant on any  
one, even a Father, kind, as mine is, would  
be unadvisable. I would loose my senses.  
I pray God, that may never be added to the  
Catalogue of my misfortunes, I have five little  
ones, a large family for a feeble delicate woman