

Wednesday Jan 21st 1851

My Dear Mother

It is a little more than two weeks since we arrived safe at home, and in as good health as when we left Kentucky, Mr Morgan improved, instead of being worse, as he anticipated and is still improving I think, I did not go on to Harrisburg for the season, that I was tired of travelling and anxious to get settled once more.

Sister, has been down and spent several days with me, she is quite well, and so are all the children, they are much pleased with the year you sent as well as the presents, Gen is not in Houston he has gone into the country, collecting for Cuyler, and Moor, Sister received a letter from Cornelius about a month since, he is well and prospects good, does not speak of coming home soon.

Dad Della he, whom you know, and who lives with us, is at the point of death, we do not expect him to live, from one day to the next, ^{he} has disease of the lungs, poor old man we shall miss him from our fire side with all his