1860 May

SIDE TWO

I do not write you back here; nor myself with you either in Baltimore or at Roy Neck: but have met that same dissatisfied condition of mind which some moralists later to be the evidence of another state of being. Since God who does all things wisely would not have created us with such yearnings after an unseen unknown good which it was impossible to satisfy here & now. But we will leave all such speculations & wholly I had less idea of indulging when I sat down to the table. The incessant gabble on the adjoining room where innumerably a Miss Nixon has been during the last half hour discussing their several likes and dislikes of every body & every thing, and arranging their part for the coming theatricals must be an apology if I am incomprehensible.

I spent last night at the Highlands & left at half past three this morning better but shall make another visit on Tuesday afternoon returning at night via Chestnut Hill. The country this morning was beautiful indeed every thing depicting in the fresh verdure of Spring and the calm stillness of the Sabbath succeeding its influence over Nature itself. I did enjoy the lotus of the Lord and love of our glorious and gracious Father in Heaven. Richard met me at the depot with the carriage and I got through my duty to my patients by dinner time when I found dear Galloway waiting for me in my room. I kept him to dinner. I suppose the mail must be unfailing as neither Sally Chester nor I had any letter from West River. The fault can not be with both families: pitch the one ~~[illegible]~~ or the other. For must have had a very stormy day yesterday. but anyhow to day is with you or with us warm & clear. I shall leave this as I go to church this afternoon. And write again on the morrow if there is any thing to say. So that you may possibly receive one on Monday Evening. If not you will be without any intelligence from me till the last of the week. Do send me a card of the mail days as I can not remember what day the latter part of the week I am to write. And do not write either to miss an opportunity or to accuse slate letters needlessly. I found occasion to be thankful for your brothers kindness yesterday when several persons calling at the same time I was obliged to leave one waiting for some time on the little office. When I went there I found the atmosphere so stifling that I could scarcely breathe. It was like all else or gifts well timed ~~[illegible]~~ Who