0680

n.d. Galloway C. Morris Incoming letters (Emily Hollingsworth) 1994

SIDE TWO

for some time past, tho' the first ten days I was here, she suffered much from an abscess on her gum, and a much swollen & painful face, in consequence of it. That has now, subsided, and she appears tolerably well, tho' not, by any means, strong. She tells me, she wrote to you dear Gally, last Sunday, and probably has given you an account of them all. Your Uncle, Dr James Chetton, & Sally his daughter, dined with us, last week, and brought me an invitation from Cousin Sally senior, to come and pay her a visit, as she was not sure she would be able to ride as far as the Neck, to see me, which she wished to do. So it was decided, I should go, last Sunday, to church, with the family from here, and then, after service, join Dr Chetton and accompany him in his carriage to "the Ridge". This was, very comfortably, accomplished, and I staid with them until Tuesday afternoon, when Rob. Murray brought his Buggy and conveyed me home. The day was a delightful one, neither too warm nor too cool, and the country looked lovely in the softened afternoon sun, reminding me of many pleasant rides I had, when a child, with dear old Mrs Wistar; that gentle, loving old lady, used, in summer, quite frequently, to hire a carriage for a summer afternoon and take her daughter Elisabeth, Mifflin, and me, to ride out of town, (not so far then as now) and spend several hours among the woods, often on the banks of the Schuylkill. I, at that time, never went out of the city, except for a day or two at Greenhill, and these rides were great treats to me.