1887 [redacted] Emily Hollingsworth incoming letters 1994

If not Delivered in Five Days, Return to
H. M. MURRAY,
West River,
Anne Arundel Co., Maryland.

Lands
1887

BALTIMORE
APR 2
11PM
1887
MD.

Miss Hollingsworth
248 South Eighth St.
Philadelphia
Pennsylvania

SIDE ONE

Ivy Neck
April 1st 1887

My dear Cousin Emily

I am truly glad to find from your letter, received this evening, that you are still in Philadelphia - I feared that you might possibly have started for New York yesterday. For altho the snow storm commenced here early in the morning, yet as it came from the South East it probable did not storm with you so soon. The weather is too unsettled for you to venture to travel, and then too I remember that you said you did not like to take too much of the heat at Mrs Babcocks lest you should rob the other parts of the house - so dear Cousin altho I am sorry that you should be disappointed in getting off, I am glad to think of you as enjoying your own fireside. But dear Cousin when the weather does change do not let the fear of your being wanted about the land affairs, keep you at home. There is no reason to fear that you will be called upon for any outlay and Charley seems

count you give of Mrs Buckley, but it is just what I feared was her condition, I do hope she may be stronger when the weather changes. Annie has indeed had an anxious time. I have written to Mellie to ask her to let me have a visit from her little girls with Willy and suggesting that their Father should bring them down, and that a visit from Mellie also would be most agreable. It crossed one from her renewing the invitation to Sally to go there. I believe I told you that the girls expect to go to Baltimore on Monday taking Forbes with them he will come back on Wednesday with Nan & the girls will go on to Philadelphia. I do hope dear Cousin that you will be careful not to expose yourself the weather is very trying we have had a snow storm for the past two days, but of course it cannot remain on the ground altho methinks more than a foot must have fallen. The Girls hope to see you but I fear they will just miss you. I must bid you good night now as it is bed time All join me in fond love

Your loving Child
Mary H. Murray