Miss C. A. Stephenson
Centreville
Queen Anne's Co.
Maryland.

Not yours Officer

P.B.E.

St Mary's Hall Jan 17. th 1846 –

Dear Cousin.

It has been my desire to write to you, ever since I left home; but my duties have been such as to prevent me from fulfilling my intention. Indeed the Winter has glided along so swiftly; that I can scarcely realize it is so near time, for the vacation, when I shall again be among my friends. Do you remember our last walk, with Mrs B. and Miss C.? It was a beautiful afternoon. I do not think I ever saw the foliage looking prettier: and as we returned, the Sun was setting, with uncommon beauty. I frequently think of that walk; and class it among the happiest seasons of my life. I look forward to many such hours of enjoyment with you – Our first walk, must be to the Lake, The bank is covered with such beautiful flowers in the Spring. And I think [illegible] ght go early in the morning, when every [illegible] thing is still; you k[illegible] e such a passion for retirement. I [illegible] never be happier [illegible] thus alone with you – Does Mrs H. appear [illegible] feel her affliction? [illegible] nk she would although she has e[illegible] consolation a Christian [illegible] her can have – Isabella early renewed her Baptismal vows [illegible] from that time, the religion which regulates the heart, became her daily guide, and was like