

Windsford Sunday Evening 10 O'Clock

My Dear Sisters

I sit down a few moments to write you a line by Mr Dalittle he called on us Friday evening and stays until tomorrow morning I have had a most agreeable visit I have not been so highly gratified for years with a visit as I have been with his he has kindly reviewed with me associations that hover around. He and his called up memories that is sweetly woven with my being except of my thanks for all your kindness I was very glad to hear Sarah was better how happy I should be to see you both how sweetly could we review the past and examine those things that so vividly recall that form that now blooms in heaven shall we not again see each other shall we not again meet when the tear that is falls in burden shall be wiped away shall we not again embrace our friends when death is feared no more. hope whispers yes can I feel if we should see each other no more on earth we shall meet each other up yonder, you say you would be glad to have Albion stay with you some time I should be very glad to have him there and feel grateful for your kind solicitude I think it might be better for the child as he might receive better instructions than I could possibly give him and if it was no more than a hundred miles or so I should certainly sacrifice my own feelings and the pleasure of being from having ^{him} with me but as it is I do not feel I could part with him and I think I could not convince him to go without me he would be pleased to go if I could go, as far as ~~my~~ ~~concern~~ myself am concerned I feel but little anxiety but on his account I feel deep solicitude and Heaven only knows whether I shall be able to discharge my duty without to him or not. I shall send you a small bundle by Mr D I have been trying to select some trifles more to send but I can think of nothing except Emma has designed for some other purpose the most of her clothing she had worn out or had contributed among her friends here except her silk Morano and seven dresses which she wishes me to keep her testament is a white Handkerchief small trinkets and some few books she wishes me to keep for Albion she thought the gifts were as good as any thing she could

think of the boxes I think she said contained pieces of all the dresses
she ever had since she began it but one which she wished me to put in some
pieces of but I can find none that I think was meant the gloves she thought you
would like the towel was your ~~mother's~~ Mother's I have a sheet to that was
has she wished you to have but I thought it would be too much for her &
to carry I will send it when I have an opportunity I send you a small piece
of her hand and cap I have a collar for Abbie of a piece of it too
I saw him all it he can tell you what kind it is also I can tell you many
things I should not think to write I have searched this off very soon
excuse it for the want of time Love to all and may the fatherly care
of the most high be with us is the sincere wish of your brother Valentine

P. S. I. Winger

Lee Moss