

Mayaguez July 11<sup>th</sup> 1839.

My dear Aunt. I have before me the kind & welcome letter of Bro. 2<sup>d</sup> received about 3 weeks after its date - its Contents afford me a very pleasing proof that I am still remembered by thee with all thy pristine kindness -

The narrative of the sickness and sufferings of my poor sister leave me the most painful feelings, obliged as I am to consider her as a tenant of the grave, altho yet in this breathing world - I can only pray the Father of mercies to restore her & fulfil if his direct interposition would avail alone. Thy arrangements & forethought respecting the money I had appropriated for her are all wise and kind - I only hope as it was offered without reservation, that she may have the full benefit of it, as far as it is capable of conferring. That my good friend who called has recd the small fund from which the amt. was to be drawn and has paid it over to you -

Thy kind enquiries embrace a good many personal matters & minutiae of my 'economical arrangements' descending even to the Culinary Department. - I shall give <sup>thee</sup> something of a detailed description, but not to day, as I am really hurried, writing for three papers, which have hardly left me time - but I will tell thee in a summary way that the Child,

and I have now been strangers for some time past - and I can assure thee I have no desire to renew the acquaintance. I was well attended during their visit by my only servants & that was one beloved woman, possessing only one eye, frightful to look upon, but possessing many excellent qualities - I never used towards them whom lot has been to be subjected to me - I have sometimes met with ingratitude & for kind treatment - but it left no disappointment or angry feelings - not calculating on gratitude. but I must confess too, that my "policy", (if there is not disposed to allow a better motive or impulse of kindness has generally been a good one. - I live all alone, frugally, for instance, a Beef steak, Potatoes, or Fish, or Broiled Chicken and a Vegetable, with a Cup of Coffee for Breakfast - & Dinner, Soup, Meat, fowls, Fish & Vegetables, alternately composing it -

I am now well and as satisfied with my lot as can be expected -

I am glad to hear you were all well at home - I suppose the travellers are prosecuting their western Tour much to the satisfaction of my friend & Cousin especially - Uncle B. in his kind note appended to thy letter quaintly calls it an excursion of 800 miles - to have even such a distance here would be dignified with a more jaunty name - the distance would embrace about 4

times the Circumference of our island and the traveller, particularly during the present rainy season would be stopped by "the powers of mud" - but in our happy Country of Steam Machinery, surpassing the strength of the Lion of the Desert such things are not cared for - "Time was when a man waited for a man" - now no man need wait for Time "or Time" -

Please give my love to your mother & Cousins how does Anna get on with French I hear is Patty -

Thou art if there are any family matters I should like to be made acquainted with - I cannot specify any that I wish to know - but all I can assure thee would interest me and if thou wilt please support me proposed I ignorantly enlighten me I will be obliged -

I must here terminate, wishing thee dear heart all the desires I am truly thy affectionate nephew

Pinkney

P. S. I should be obliged to thee if he will give me a narrative of his Tour - love to Uncle B. & thine.

Mary O. Champless  
253 Pine Street  
Philadelphia

