

Grain Hill, Boston 1851

My dear Mother

I have been so much occupied with my  
new baby and sick servants that I really have neglected  
writing to you tho, I wrote you a letter from you  
I have had but one short letter from you since you  
were here, which I answered directly, but I should  
have written again if I could, the servants have  
all been sick particularly, Janis and Lucy and  
little Jimmie that morning showed one of her  
eye teeth — before this she broke out all over  
in the most dreadful sores, and was so extremely  
fretful that she took all our exertions to keep her  
quiet, the Dr. gave her some powder which was  
too strong for her stomach, and produced puking  
which frightened me half to death — but I believe  
she is relieved now at least for some days. I  
have to the best of me to tell me any thing and  
I am more frightened than I need be if relying  
entirely on my own directions.

We are to have a convention in Baltimore this  
month I believe to nominate a candidate for the  
presidency, the papers announce Chapman Johnson  
and Standard as the delegates from Michigan I  
shall be glad to see them, particularly Johnson.

I have just lanced my baby's gums a thing I  
I had no idea I could do but she suffered so much  
I thought I would look at them — and finding the  
loose part on the edge I cut it through by a reliever.

My dear Mother I have the pleasure  
to receive your kind letter of the 10th inst  
and am glad to hear that you are  
well and hope you will continue so  
I am your affectionate daughter  
Mary

Miss  
Grace  
New York

Stoughton's  
letters to her  
Mother

then I will with the others - I have no news to tell you  
more than there is a great deal of snow but it would  
not interest you - I have begun a quilt which  
is the prettiest of the kind I ever saw, it is the  
pattern of Aunt Will's old quilt at London, the pieces  
are cut  $\Delta$  in a triangle and all the dark points go  
one way and the light ones another, but it is quite  
some - Father has called the other day and asked  
for my command, but I had none at the moment  
so I told him only to say I was well - I took him  
or rather he took me round the grounds for you to  
see them de mould, I could not learn much about  
my old friends from him, many letters on file  
in old points comforts and Mrs. Felt's of the year  
to the eastern shore - Mrs. Mercer has a son  
I have not heard from her of course since the  
birth but John is dreadfully disappointed -

you my pants I had as long leave have one as  
a notion, any thing but twist - I have been  
trying to put up tomatoes but I believe it will  
fail - but they are worth a little trouble -

Mr. Proyer is well getting fatter if that were  
possible but he now looks better than I have  
seen him in my life - The country here  
is beautiful beyond description I never saw  
any thing equal to the coloring of the  
foliage just on the turn - give my love  
to Aunt & Cousin Sam and all the family

Mrs. Roberts and tented ever your  
affectionate Aunt & Mr. Proyer