

Dear Sister

New York May 12th 1796

We received yours and Mr. Wheelers of the 27th inst, by Mr. Brookshanks and I can with ingenu-
-ousness say, never did my heart dilate with more
exquisite joy, than when I perused them. That
anxiety for you and my brother, which I own had
been for some time lulled by the numberless
objects of business, as well as pleasure, which con-
-tinually assail the eye, in the populous streets
of New York, in a moment were awakened. My
frankness in confessing my momentary inattention,
you may think will not excuse such a neglect;
but do not suppose that you were obliterated from
my heart. No, the nicest memory of your coun-
-tenance, much more of your virtues is still
lively in my fancy. If my joy was great at
receiving what were my sensations, when I heard
from my brother, that he had been successful
in business. I assure ^{you} truly ineffable: they were
augmented by the reflection, that his amiability
and his exertions, richly deserved it. Your situation
I doubt not, (though you may regret your re-
-cluseness sometimes) is indeed enviable with
such a man, to me it would be even of the
sex, I who daily witness so many infelicities =