

Washington June 26. 25.

He arrived here in safety, my dearest mother, at four o'clock in the morning, & have taken up our quarters at Gadsby's within a stone's throw of the Vails. They have all, except the old lady, been to see me this morning & it made my heart swell to find myself once more re-united with friends whom I had known during a time of such happiness & from whom I have been so long parted. These faces so familiar, these voices so kind, carried me at once back to the hours, perhaps the brightest of my life, which I had passed in their society. I seemed, in the language of God-wit, to have "leaped a gulph of three years" & to be again standing just where I was when I last took leave of these kind & valued beings. Eliza looks well & happy & received me with open arms, Clementine is the same naive little peasant girl whom I knew in the winter of 22. Baron's countenance shines with the same expression, but Eugene's is lighted up with a glow of hope & happiness I have never seen in it. His wife suits him perfectly, is the joy of his mother's heart, beloved by his sisters & brings him a fortune which at once removes every thought or care for the future, & forever banishes the corroding anxieties arising from uncertain fortunes, unsettled prospects. He need not dread to become a father, for ~~his wealth~~ will have ample means to educate his children & establish them respectably in life, & the serenity of his clear calm brow shows a heart at ease, relieved from all fears & doubts. Mrs Eugene is one of five children ~~her~~ father is known to possess an income of 40,000 £ annually

It how much more is not known. Elyza proposes to spend  
part of August & September with Mrs Barbour & says she  
will go & see you at Monticello. Aunt Randolph has  
likewise been with me this morning. She seems out of  
humour, gloomy & dissatisfied, & talks of going to live with  
Meade at York. We were not alone together & she could  
not therefore give me any history of her grievances. The  
Bulfinch family also called consisting of the father and  
mother, a married daughter with her husband, & two sons.  
I saw too little of them to form any opinion whatever, but as  
I am to spend the evening at Mr Bulfinch's I suppose I  
shall become better acquainted. I regret the absence of  
Mrs Latts very much. She is at Montpellier with Mrs  
Decatur who is to remain there a fortnight & talks  
of paying you a visit, but I doubt whether she will. poor  
Phoebe Morris is dead, cut off suddenly by an affection  
of the brain; she is much lamented, that is natural,  
but she is likewise pitied, as if to die just as the heat  
of life was beginning to be discovered, & before it's bitterest  
sorrows had been tasted, were not fortunate for the person  
dying, however affecting to those who are left to stand the  
buffetings of fortune, & bear the burden of life, with one  
friend left to love & comfort them. I have not spoken  
of my journey which was like other journeys, with the  
usual quantum of trouble & fatigue, & the usual monotony  
of what is called a safe journey. if our trunks arrive  
we shall leave Washington on the morning of the 28<sup>th</sup> &  
you will hear from us in Baltimore. I have to spend  
this evening with Mrs Bulfinch & to morrow evening with  
the Vails in this dismal black silk - but that is a  
small misfortune, & at least saves me the trouble of dressing  
which weary as I am is no small consolation for being

obliged to appear in such dishabille. I will finish my letter to morrow but I must not forget to tell you that I saw a vision of Eliza Garrison, for I cannot believe it was really her, which kissed me and congratulated me, on board the steam boat, after nine o'clock at night as we rapidly passed each other, she going on shore & I coming on board. I had not time to ask a single question, but presume she was on her way to see Mrs Higginbotham.

June 29. we spent last afternoon with Aunt Wendolph & the evening with Mrs Bulfinch. I think in the show of relations, as far as this city goes Joseph has the advantage of me; his are neither very elegant nor fashionable but amiable & kind & have treated me with great cordiality, my own indeed have not been wanting in attention to us, but Aunt W. is much soured - I do not think she will remain where she is. Joseph & myself are going to see the capital directly after breakfast, & then, if we have time, to Mason's island. we shall dine with Aunt W. & spend the evening with the Vails, & to morrow if our baggage arrives we set off for Baltimore, if it does not come we remain longer & Joseph even talks of going back after it, in case I should remove from the hotel to the Vails or Aunt W. I hope things will not be so bad as this. Mr Bulfinch the lawyer is drawing up a power of attorney which Joseph will sign empowering Jefferson to dispose of Sally & to protect her. For our wishes you know my dear mother must direct the disposition that is made of her for I would not for the world that after living with me fifteen years any kind of violence should be done to her feelings. if she wishes to be sold let her choose her own master, if to be hired she should have the same liberty, or at least not be sent any where where she is unwilling to go. but why should I say any thing to you on this subject who are the very soul of gentleness & humanity. adieu dearest dearest mother, God bless & preserve you & make you happy at least in the well-being & duty & affection of all your children if happiness be denied to you through other channels. give a great deal of love to my dearest grandfather, come

-lia, Virginia, Mary, Jefferson, Nicholas, Jane, the boys, & children. remem-  
ber me to papa & the Ashton family, I am very anxious to hear  
about Elizabeth, do not forget to say something to Gracies for me to  
Mrs Nicholas Margaret & the girls, to all in short whom I left  
in the three hours not forgetting poor Aunt Marks I think of the  
servants even with affection & wish them to know that I do so.  
I asked Joseph if I should say any thing to you from him & his answer  
was "say every thing." see more adieu dearest mother I shall write  
to Corrella from Baltimore if we go on to morrow, if not by the next  
mail from this place - your own devoted daughter. Ellen.

37-  
Boyer

PAID



Mrs Randolph

Monticello

Charlottesville P.O.

Virginia