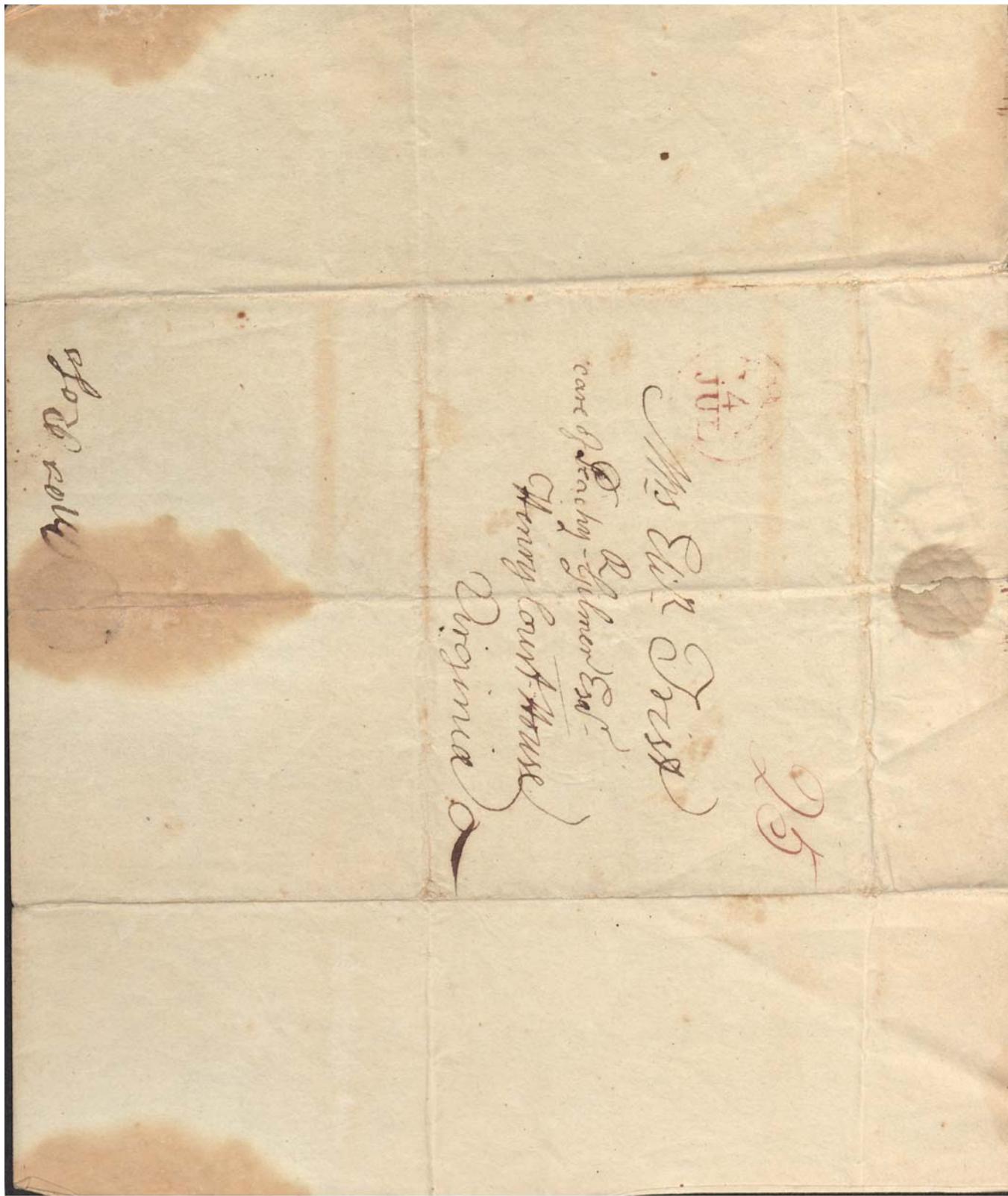


Philadelphia July 4, 1876

My beloved friend,

disagreeable, I arrived here on ^{the} 28th of June left N. Orleans 26th of May, after a long and passage, for my friend in addition to the horrors of a sea voyage - My mind was in a state of hope and fear. My poor George, wrote for me to come on - but Alas! he had gone to his long and everlasting home three weeks ere I arrived even so he has left a world of trouble and mortification. My good my sympathizing brother Frederick also his death was sudden and unexpected. You know his character but what can I say as to my situation, I am left like a Rock in the sea with Waves dashing against me. My son was still in the bloom of life - and we are never willing to part with those we love. He arrived at Lancaster in Dec^r where he remained at his Aunt Kuhn his Cousin Maria watching over him day and night with the most unremitting attention. My friends tell me He made a happy end and died a true Christian, blessed reflection. The express great anxiety to see me and a strong desire to hear from his family. When the Dr. told him there was no hope of recovery, is there a possibility do you think I can spin it out two weeks and to hear from me - but the thread of life was cut a day before my letter was sent. Poor fellow left a M^r Ross executing McLanahan's executors.

most affectionate brother Peter, he sets down to table with five daughters, father the 8. dest. 40th year Jones & 16th the youngest his son Geo: a very good young man - one in the Navy. Yesterday I waited on brother Adam he is much worse complains of not being well. He reproved me for leaving Orleans and putting myself under obligations, heavens my feelings are as acute as his. he present me with \$5. Some time back he wrote to me when at Providence sent a last N. 100⁰⁰ which I never rec'd. When I left Orleans it was in a melancholy state owing to the Crevasses - I had seen your dear Grand Sons shortly before both very well. Browne rather delicate, Harrietth yr had left it with a thousand affectionate remembrances to you and M^r Gilmore. Now my dear friend let me entreat of you to compassionate my Catharine, she requires balm to her wound which none can administer with more efficacy than you she loves, she will listen to all you say. Force her in to a confidencce, unfortunate girl, has with she lament for her brother, she promised me with tears, after she heard of my safe arrival, the separation she would bear with fortitude, may it be so. The beating of drums the sound of Trumpets &c &c bewilder me, but how changed my feelings. All is indifferent and not one object to draw me to the window. My brother Cath^r beg you to except of their respects. Do not forget me to M^r Gilmore Cath^r Ruhn observed. Aunt do you expect ever to see M^r Trist again, We often talk of you Miss Sarah Whelen took tea here, She could talk of nothing but you. M^r Ross left Mulberry Court John Davis lives with them but perfectly given to drink. I leave this for Lancaster next week send to me Lancaster from Mr. S Ross



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