

Monticello August 15th 1828

our late dinner has scarcely left me time
I fear my dear Sister to despatch a letter to you before it grows
dark, but having delayed writing till evening, I have no alternative
between making the best use of the little day light that is left me now,
& infringing on the morrow morning, which being monday & consequently
devoted to other purposes, I should be unwilling to do especially as I am
just very industriously engaged in making up the frock sent me by
Joseph, for which I again return thanks. it is much prettier than the
calicos we got in Charlottesville & thinner, which will render it cooler
and more pleasant in this warm weather & therefore I am impatient
to get it made. Mrs Langston is with us & will continue here some
time longer, as her servants are all sick & most of them with the
measles, which she is anxiously keeping her children out of the way of.
This complaint which has been prevailing through the neighbourhood
all the summer, has generally been followed by dysentery & has
terminated fatally in a great many cases. the mortality from this
cause alone has been much greater than usual & as these things
are always exaggerated by report. Charlottesville & its vicinity are
considered by people not more than twenty or thirty ^{miles} distant, as the
abodes of feare & disease & to be avoided as you would a pestilence.
people are actually afraid I have been told to pass through them

on their way to the springs. There have been three deaths among the students at the University & these three have been magnified to such an extent, that it is thought the interests of the institution will be seriously affected thereby. Thank heaven we have kept clear of the measles so far & we have so little intercourse with our neighbours that I hope we shall escape the danger entirely - at Edgchill they have been equally fortunate - Mrs Dunglison has two pretty children, and the youngest is a fine baby of eight months old, I almost won't say, he is so sprightly & so good humoured, has such deep blue eyes & such a fair complexion and a quantity of curling auburn hair that you rarely see on the head of an infant. How often I wish I could see your two sweet babies, added to the four that now run about the house or roll & tumble on the floor in the green house, which serves as a very pleasant little sitting room for us, during a part of the day (when the sun does not shine upon the windows) & is at all times a favourite play place for the children. I do not remember whether we ever told you of the change that has been made in the rooms which ~~were~~ once filled with my dear grandfather's books. a very slight change, in the apartments themselves has made a great one in our comfort, simply filling up the smaller of the two arches in a very rough way, but in a manner however to do no injury to the arch itself, has given us a delightful sleeping room, large enough

to hold two beds & furniture enough to accommodate three persons with ease & comfort, then we have the sitting room adjoining in which two more can be comfortably lodged, & the green house, a very convenient little appendage to our bedchambers. the rooms are laid off in a manner to suit our circumstances precisely & are besides very pleasant in themselves. I shall grieve to give them up when we go, and have thought with the pleasure of the probability, possibly rather, of passing another winter here & watching the unfolding of another beautiful spring "over this delightful land" Spring is now my favorite season & has taken the place of "yellow autumn" in my affections, I can scarcely tell from what cause, but the face of nature, when she dresses herself in smiles & loveliness as she does ^{me with} so often, inspires a feeling of interest that all other things have ceased to excite, a feeling that approaches more nearly to pleasure than any ~~other~~ sensation I am capable of - [my brother seems to think it uncertain whether this place can be either sold or rented, and if it cannot be, we shall remain here I suppose until another year. we are expecting a visit from Harriet & Lucy this month but aunt Jane has given up all thoughts of coming to Albermarle. their prospects are so gloomy & they are evidently so very unhappy that it makes me sad to think of them. indeed there is nothing in their future that themselves or their friends can turn to with any hope. the desperate state of aunt Jane's

health must be a source of unhappiness to her children which admits of no alleviation. poverty & hardship they might bear with patience but the too probable loss of a mother is a misfortune which nothing would enable them to look upon with calmness — mama Desires her love to yourself & Joseph. She has received his letter & will answer it. This I

D J
May 16th 1828

Jol



Miss Joseph Coolidge Esq.

Dear

Boston

Massachusetts

Sickly in Charles while I have not been able to get any accurate report.

Many private & public friends have called on us.

Some will be here Saturday night & the 1st of June.



Dear Sister, with love to yourself & kisses to the babies.
ever your affectionate M
mammy sends her love to Miss Ellen.

believe is the sum of all the messages I am desired to deliver. we are sorry to hear that you are so thin. John Caw told us you were looking very well when he saw you. He was much pleased with the attentions he received in Boston & seems actually in love with Maria Coolidge. we have seen him but once since his return home though he promised to be a very good neighbour. your acquaintances Mr & Mrs Morrison Smith & Miss Anna Maria called on us before the house was cleared one morning & staid several hours. I must bid you good night