

Emyria
1824

11

A. E. Budd
1829

Thomas A. Budd Esq

Philadelphia

Penn^a

Emyria Jan^y 23, 1829

How could you Thomas, pledge an undivided affection to me, inflate my poor heart almost to vanity, by the idea, that I had rendered vulnerable to the mischievous attacks of Love, even the heart of a cynick, only to dispel the airy vision by describing to sister a being whom I may never hope to resemble. Feeling an anxiety to discover some points of resemblance between your ideal, and my real character, I have searched with persevering industry for them, but as yet in vain; I might be persuaded to believe that my countenance was not intirely uninteresting, my eyes are certainly blue, and I boast a heart that is still kind, tho' no longer free; but the compliment to the ladies mind is a noisum that even self-love cannot render palatable. Then here the application must cease; now tell me, and tell me truly, who is the original of this attractive pictures or if you indeed think me altogether such an one as you have decribed, search more deeply into my character before you renew the pledge so lately given, for if you dream now, I shudder to think that the time may come when you will awaken. I thank you for the kind things you have written

of altered feelings while relacing your journey, a heavy heart, the change at Mrs Bicknell's &c, but I will not dwell upon these, for while writing them I know you thought, what you said at Mr Clark's, "this is small work," but I can assure you this time for your encouragement, that people always do it. I think you will do wisely to avoid the subject of jilting in future, for I can attest that you have been in the habit of speaking too feelingly upon it; if I thought that you could apply the term to me even as a probability, it would be an assurance that you did not love one of whom you could think so unworthily.

There is one paragraph of your letter for which you apologise but (to confess my weakness) tis to me the most interesting part of it. If my lips have uttered all that you can desire, it does not seem to evince a disposition to tantalize, or a want of reciprocal feelings, it is true you complain of reserve at times, and I warn you to nerve your heart to bear this, for it has been the manner of young ladies time immemorial, and I very much fear my feelings will not lead me to reverse the established order of things; then what shall I do to convince you that I have an affection for you? must I say that home is not the place paradise I imagined it to be, that the hours have laden wings when compared to those which were passed with you at P. I cannot

say it; home appears lovelier than ever, never did I love my Father and Mother so ardently as now, but as a proof that my affection for you is greater, I give you permission to ask my Father ^{now} as you think proper, to relinquish his claims upon my duty in your favour. George leaves him soon, and he will be intirely devoted by his children; but I do not think he will refuse when he hears it is my wish, this confession I have not yet had courage to make, and shall now leave it as he will ~~now~~ learn it from my having referred you to him. I told him this morning that I had received a letter from you, he said my child do as you like, you know I never forward such things but shall leave it intirely to yourself; this is about what he will say to you.

My letter is dull and I will hasten to conclude it; there is an indiscribable feeling of solemnity hanging about my heart, but it has not yet learned to regret that I am now gone.

Ann Eliza

from this time expect two for one. I had nearly forgotten to rate you for not writing by this mail, although I am vexed at you, and have a mind to bid good night with pouting lip, and averted glance, but as my wrath will have subsided before this reaches you, I will goodnaturedly subscribe myself your --- your -- I like your favourite appellation best it is so dignified

Myrna, February 1st 1829

I cry the mercy of a certain gentleman of an erudite profession, for having permitted his very discreet and sober epistle to rest so long unanswered: the reasons for this silence have been various, but as indifference is not amongst them, I will not try your patience by the enumeration. I am astonished that one of your profession should find difficulty in writing to a plain man in the country; and more so, as Mrs. Allibone thinks you have a peculiar talent for writing business letters, I am however glad that 'tis a lighter task to address fair maidens than their papas, as the pleasure of perusing your letters may possibly be enjoyed oftener; unless that tender and sickly plant of which you speak in yours, should (being green of age, and not sufficiently rooted) wither, and the luckless lass to whom the culture of this exotic is confided, find the beautiful leaves which promised to be her shade, and the buds which hope had already matured to blossoms of affection, blasted. I was present when a letter was opened by Father, which from its appearance I judged could only be from your lordship, therefore before the seal was fairly removed,

and cool, -- your friend

Ann Eliza

Myrna
2 mo 3

Thomas A. Budd Esq

Philadelphia

Penn^a

A. E. Budd
1829

I politely left the room that he might be uninterrupted, and did not make my appearance again until dinner; he looked very serenely, but has not yet said a word to me upon the subject; now let me ask you, how you could be so cruel as to demand from an old man his last daughter, and what is worse, actually persuade the girl that you consult her happiness by doing so.

You may rejoice that you are about to quit the order of bachelorship, for the very father of the fraternity in our Town, yesterday resigned his breath, leaving behind him this testimony, that although he had seen more than 80 winters, he had never been for a moment happy.

I wish I could believe you serious when you eulogise the comfort, and pleasures of your office, for I was sad to hear that you permitted thoughts of me to prey upon your spirits and disturb your peace; you should not decline the invitations you receive, but mix with society and court your usual spirits, if you were even to exceed them it might be forgiven you. Several hours have elapsed since the above was written, and in the interval I have had a short conversation with Father, and think he has no objection to urge against your suit; it is however evident that he would much prefer my remaining in the State.

It appears you have not made your prospects in life very brilliant in your statement to him; he told me this much, but said we were both young and that industry and economy might ensure

a sufficiency. My views on this subject you already know, I was acquainted with your situation before I consented to share your fortunes, and my mind is unchanged. I should be sorry to add in any way to your perplexities, and if your business is not sufficient we ought to wait until it is; but if prudence and ^{an} economical administration of household affairs be all that is requisite, I will from this moment devote myself to the study, and may I be assisted to make you as happy as my heart whispers you deserve to be. I have chided you in the commencement of this letter for entertaining your old friends the Blues at this juncture, but my heart acquits you, for Gravity seems to have marked me for her own, and now I know the inclination of some to be correct, 'Tis to be all made of sighs and tears - be all made of faith and service, but as the showers of April inevitably leave the sky the brighter for their weeping, I hope the gloom will be momentary, and long years of sunshine succeed it. I know not how to stop, for this evening I feel communicative, and yet reason whispers "tis full time, your letter is no specimen of penmanship, it does not evince depth of thought, or the sparkling of wit, why then should it be protracted?" may wise censor, but it is well seasoned with kindness, which I am sure will be more prized than "all that beauty all that wit e'er gave, without it. You have no doubt been well convinced that I have no tact at letter writing, and I shall

Philadelphia Feb. 11th 1829

Dear Anna Eliza

yours of the 9th has just been received and as I shall be engaged this evening I will now write a few lines, though I hope not in the same tone which seems to pervade your letter. I think or somebody else has been doing mischief. A colder and more formal letter never came from any damsel to her lover and if I were a knight errant at a tournament I know not what would become of me, if my lady frowned so sternly upon me. Has a rival stepped in or may I ask you to look into your heart, for I have a strange desire to know what passes there I cannot believe that my letter will bear the construction you put upon it, that I merely desire you as a convenience. Would I be such a fool? Am I never to be deceived? Am I always to be the victim of suspicion? I have written to you almost every mail, shall continue to do so and shall expect you to do the same. Once a week is not often enough to satisfy excited feelings and is too often if there were a wish that that excitement should entirely subside. you say "you will look into your heart if any thing kind be there". Is there a doubt of it? Oh my Anna Eliza what am I to understand by such expressions. Do you doubt your own affection for me? My labour is to keep within reasonable bounds the indications of my feelings. — I am interrupted — I have been twisting and turning in every possible direction whilst a very clever but garrulous client has been

Miss Anna Eliza Davis

Imperial Delaware

of A. Budd
1829

cluding all my exertions to postpone his conversation to another time, that I might scold, pout and be delighted in your company. What objections have you to my arguments in favour of matrimony? must I not reason upon the subject at all? Let it be so. You recommend me to write but once a week and from that I am to infer that my letters are not agreeable to you. Is it so? I wrote to your Father and have received his answer. My letter was by no means a boasting one neither did it aspire to the true lover style, that is to gain the object of pursuit without regard to the means. I meant it to be modest and unpretending, professing but little and leaving the more to performance. Your Father says that as we have determined to build he presumes that we have counted the cost, that we are both of age and he wishes us happy. Now may I not let me ask you one question, what puts you in so unhappy a mood? Have I done or said any thing to produce such a result? Will this letter produce a similar effect or what would be the consequence if my awful, frightful, lone killing face were to be seen entering, like Hamlet's Ghosts, a certain hall in Longina, were times the most cruel, lower teasing damsel that has lived for ages. I have received two invitations for this evening one of which I accepted and the other I declined. My office is so pleasant that I am not inclined to leave it particularly by a

pretty severe cold seems to be settling on my lungs. I left a letter at the stage office, to be delivered by William to you. Have you got it? I concur with you in your opinion of Junius's style, though in no other respect. He has associated some of the best men in England. But he occasionally wrote the truth. Addison's essays in the Spectator are of an infinitely higher order of composition, contain more instruction, and are in every respect more worthy of imitation. "Read them by day and study them by night." They are invariably marked with ^{my} ~~these~~ letters E. L. O. making Elio the Grecian Muse. And now how shall I put you in a good humour? If I were along side of you I think I could do it, but sixty rude miles compel my tenderness to evaporate on paper and make the cold impression of ink, a substitute for the more endearing and elevated tokens of kindness. Humility is not the right name, for as you remark such are the ways of the world. The walking has been so bad that I have not seen Mrs. Bicknell now in fact have I been anywhere unless forced by necessity.

Hoping forgiveness for all past offences I must conclude as to remembering you in my dreams, I cannot promise for nightly visions are not under my control but of this I am assured that in the day time of reason, your image will ever follow, I hope to bless ~~your~~ friend, E. L. B.

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Smyrna
3 mo 24

Wm. A. Bradley

Philada

1829
A.E. Budd

Smyrna March 24 1829

Dear Thomas

Having been prevented from writing last night by company I have risen earlier than usual that I may employ the ~~short~~ time left me before the departure of the mail in answering your kind letters. There is no impression of your insincerity haunting my breast and I have no intention of deceiving you when repeat that my vows shall remain unbroken while you are unchanged. We have a clear sky this morning and the air is full of the melody of spring birds I hope this is an assurance that the time will speedily come when you can with propriety visit us. Pray do not let doubts of me make your journey uncomfortable. I can boast of my sincerity as well as some one else of my acquaintance. I am astonished that any one should think me coquettish, but you need not have espoused my cause for all who understand and know me would think them mad to say it. I marvel that any one upon mere suspicion should permit themselves thus to slander another.

You invite me to write unreservedly and I wish I could but the attempt would be a fruitless one therefore shall not be made. I know it would not be improper that I should reciprocate your feelings of affection and express them but I should do it so awkwardly that I fear to attempt it. You succeed so well when you attempt this manner of writing that I must beg you to imagine

all the kind feelings which my heart cherishes for you and
save me the task. Your arrival would occasion much surprise
here for they have at last concluded that I am still free, as
you have not been down, they know nothing of your indisposition
and have been amazed at your absence. but they will soon be un-
deceived and the story of my engagement be given to the winds for
dispersion. Have you seen Mrs Bicknell lately do ask her when she
wrote to me when you next see her as it may remind her that
she is indebted to me. Father is at New Castle he left home
yesterday expecting to be absent two weeks, you will therefore not
see him, he appeared to be much concerned at your sickness
and always enquired when I heard from you. Did you tell your
mother that you thought my construction of your letter a natural
one, I hope she does not think me a coquette? I understand Miss
Deany has returned from P. and I must visit her to hear
what the good folk there have to talk of. I am ashamed of
this letter but I have been in continual fear lest the mail
should leave me, the mail is here so believe me yours
at. E.D.

11
A.E. Budd
1829

Thomas A. Budd Esq
Philadelphia

Surryna
3 mo 26

Surryna March 25, 1829.

Dear Thomas

Thanks for your short letter which I am conscious
has not been deserved, every new proof of your goodness binds
my heart by still stronger ties, and thus you by generosity are
not impoverished, but only involve me in a debt of gratitude
which shall be most conscientiously liquidated. You appear
apprehensive that I am some what disposed to forget the justice
of your claims, I would fain quiet your fears, therefore, I promise
— years after date to devote to T.A.B. all the best affections of my
heart, and exertions of my life, as a compensation for the disinter-
ested acts of kindness which I have received from the person
aforesaid, in testimony of which this 25 day of March 1829 I
set my hand, &c. This business being settled for the present I
will venture to condole with you that you possess a memory so treach-
erous to your peace; you will harp upon that discordant string
"my unfortunate suspicions", while I with more philosophy after
I knew they were unfounded, began to doubt that such sensation
had ever been felt as in my breast, it left no after pang, and
it is only the jarring tone I have mentioned that rescues even its
remembrance from dark oblivious flood. I cannot tell why, but
you were confidently expected to day; I mounted a new wrapper


for the occasion, robed my face in smiles which have lately been its holiday suit, when alas the arrival of the stage killed the wild throbbings of my heart, and as a forced put my vanity was soothed by the reflection that 'twas only hope deferred.

I know not if I made myself intelligible in my last attempt at writing, but in that hurried affair I promised a warm welcome, my only fear is that I shall have no opportunity thus to give you greeting untill next week, you may be disappointed in starting and this will reach you in good time to cheer you. Henry White and his lady passed last night at Father's.

They enquired if you were married yet, and spoke loudly in your praise only he wished you were not so much of a churchman, this was music in my ears, but I need not tell you for it has been thus since we were first acquainted, but perhaps I say too much, the eventful night upon which the acquaintance commenced your curiosity to peep under Miss Broom's bonnet annoyed me so much that I secretly concluded you were an impolite gentleman, how strangely things have altered since those days. I wish when you come you would bring with you half a quire of such paper as you have lately used, for I have a great desire to have some, it is so short and convenient. Last mail Brother and Sister received another letter from parson Holdich, he informs them that he will be married the eighth day of April and gives them a most pressing invitation to meet "us."

(for he already speaks in the plural number) at Philadelphia and to bring the young judge his old acquaintance, and the stranger as "we are anxious to see you all, I congratulate you Thomas that you will see the perfect creature he is to bring with him to Mr Lowbers, to whose house he so kindly invites ~~the~~ Brother S. I must be careful lest you think me illnatured which is not so, for he is one of my favourites but the man's head is turned just now, do not tell the folk up town how anxious he was to fill the house for them, my pen has worn out and I have no knife to mend it, 'twould be useless to write more as you will have difficulty in reading it, therefore I beg leave to subscribe myself your friend

A.C.D.



Princeton April 3rd 1829

Dear Thomas

The birds are at their matins, and as thought has chased slumber from my eye-lids I have an opportunity of devoting this early hour to conversation with your Lordship.

May health and peace dwell with you, and the can of life be presented this morning to your lips brimming with felicity, and only the thought of absence from your friend remind you that this ever dashed with bitterness.

Your departure brought a cloud upon my spirits for a short time, but the hope of meeting again, your kind letter, and various employments, have wiled away the time almost imperceptibly. I should have pitied you much had I known you were detained at Delaware city, and did pity you that the day you left it for your Paradise was so unfavourable to comfort. I am gratified that you remember with emotions of pleasure the time spent with us in Smyth and will frankly confess that I have been much happier since, than before your visit. Heaven grant that the halo which hope causes to play around our future path, may continue to gild it through all its intricacies.

J. A. M. M. M.

A. C. Budd
1829

When I had written thus far I was summoned to breakfast, and have found no moment to resume my task until yours with the Philadelphia post mark was handed to me. You can have no idea of my anxiety every mail day, especially at the moment the papers are brought in; so night I could not venture to look at Brother so afraid was I of a disappointment, but when he said in a tone of mock solemnity, "what can be the reason there is no letter for you?" I extended my hand confidently for a letter knowing he would not tantalise me when there was none.

I am concerned that Mrs. Thompson has delineated my character for the amusement of the ladies at Mrs. Austin's; whether she has been enanced by early associations, and love for dear little Delaware to colour glowingly, or if the picture be severely true, I am alike grieved.

You are pleased to be merry upon my eyes, however they had not spirit enough to espouse their own quarrel, but if I mistake not actually brightened with pleasure at a compliment which reason told them was intirely unwarranted; and indeed I have some what against these windows of the soul myself, for upon more than one occasion they have discovered secrets to you which my tongue could not have been persuaded to utter.

'Tis marvellous that you do not take more trouble to present your temper in a more favourable point of view to me, now I think it selfish that you refuse to share that beautiful paper with me, and persist to husband it all for your peculiar accomodation,

pretending to think I value it for the hue only, when you are but too well aware that its chief charm consists in its convenient size; but like the fabled mask I will prevent another enjoying that which can be of no service to myself, therefore on penalty of receiving curtailed letters send no more of them.

With regard to my promissory note I believe it was not signed in due form, therefore I advise you not to boast of your cruelty as ^{an} ~~an~~ debtor, to one who may when she pleases deny that she is indebted. Having thus slightly noticed the contents of your letters ~~shall~~ I confess that I am at a loss what more I shall find to tell you, if I were writing to a female friend I should find no difficulty but gentlemen are so bored that it would be insipid to read accounts and reflections upon the daily occurrences of life.

You must not forget that you promised to write three times a week, and you know that promises must on no account be broken, you shall have one ^{letter} a week without fail which you remember was the agreement. My pen has become so bored that it will write no more and brother is in bed who generally mends it, after begging pardon for my carelessness in writing I must close with assurances of the continued affection of

A.C.D.

Longwood April 17th 1829,

Dear Thomas

This balmy air is made doubly welcome by the thought that it visits your cheek also, may it present rich gifts such as renewed health, cheerfulness and contentment. I can fancy the delight with which you will gaze upon the blaze of beauty displayed in Chestnut street, and will hazard the assertion that if a shade of sadness dwells upon your brow today, it is caused by the remembrance of a certain village lass for an acquaintance with whom you doubtless indebted to your evil genius. Nothing has occurred in Longwood for an age worth the repetition; the only ray of brightness that has cheered my heart for a week past, was elicited by an interchange of friendly feelings with my friend Sarah, during a visit to Wood Lawn, where I passed the night. We have long fearlessly confided in each other, but as you were pleased to advise reserve, in this instance I determined if possible to deceive her, but it all would not do in return for her candour I bid good by to ~~prudence~~ and let the careless moments roll, in social pleasures unconfined, and confidence that spurns control, unlocked the inmost springs of mind. I shall expect in return for the undisguised manner in which I lay my faults open to view, that you will be persuaded you see the worst part of my heart, to be confiding

Thomas A. Budd

Philadelphia

Longwood
4 Nov 18

A. C. Budd
1829

its natural soil is a kind one, and there are many little spots which though now occupied by useless vegetation, would well repay the labour of judicious cultivation. I wish I could present you the beautiful hyacinths and violets which lie upon the desk, and delight me by their odour while writing, I think their sweetness would remind you for a moment that the ill favoured spot upon which they grew can boast some attractions. The arrival of the mail has brought me your letter, it made me happy to learn that an exertion of "Christian fortitude" was necessary to detain you in the city. From some observations in one of William's letters to sister, respecting that gentleman's ^{visit} ~~letter~~ I was prepared to resent the least warmth on the subject from you, but the kindness you evince has left me nothing to cavil at.

Mr Boon I believe knew nothing of our engagement; I had no reliance for his society but went to sister's whether he followed me, but as I did not remark any peculiarity in his manner to me, and remembering that upon his previous visit I had in the plainest, bluntest way said nay to his addresses I little expected their renewal, and in the morning I returned to father's that I might once more see his little daughter who is a great favourite of mine; unfortunately no one was in the parlour but the widower who then said those silly things, which I was as to expect. I treated what he said as ~~fact~~ ^{fact} and would persist in thinking he complimented me as a matter of course, and when he seemed anxious to have me believe him, left the house as if in a great hurry and in spite of his efforts to prevent it. I have not seen him since but he will come up for his child who is now with her Grand Mother, there will however be no necessity of guarding my heart, as he is all but hated by me.

You and Brother have given a description of Mrs Holdich far exceeding in excellence, any thing which my fancy had pictured her, rejoice at the good fortune of her husband, and am prepared to love his lady. - Poor Mr Broom is again disappointed, his native state would have treated him more kindly, had he not by a blunder forsaken her, but what he loses Mr Richards gains, and one is almost reconciled to ~~think~~ think of his beautiful Methodist - as surrounded by her accustomed splendour. There is staying with us an old preacher from New England he is very interesting in conversation, and a good preacher I must hurry my letter that I may enjoy the privilege of hearing him to night and trust to the charity so opportunely promised for my letters. When I appeared at supper he returned my album, I will extract a paragraph as a specimen of his style. "A great woman not imperious, a fair woman not vain, a woman of talents not jealous, an accomplished woman who scorns to shine, one of four wonders just great enough to divide among the four quarters of the globe." I have half a mind not to forgive Susan the sin of detaching the verses, as I so rarely am thus honoured the compliment is justly appreciated when paid. It is growing late but the day lingers while

I subscribe myself your friend

Sam Eliza

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Longwood
4 220 25-

A. E. Budd
1829

Thomas A. Budd Esq
Philadelphia



Longwood April 24th 1829

Dear Thomas

The evening has again arrived upon which it is my duty to write, and I know no subject more in unison with my feelings, just now than Religion, a topic upon which it is apparently your delight to dwell, when it is enshrined in the breast of woman. It is admitted that her weakness and frailty, make her sensible that she needs other support than that afforded by the world, which experience teaches her is "But a broken reed at best" but Thomas, does she stand more exposed to the wrath of Heaven than the man, who boldly thinks that "his own right arm hath gotten him the victory" over the evils of past and present time, who presumes to anticipate joy for the future, he thinks let woman attend to these matters for her mind is liable to the encroachments of vanity, envy, and various vices, which are peculiar to weak minds, and needs foreign aid. Now the desire of possessing the esteem of honourable men, and acquiring a reputation, first trained my steps to the paths of virtue, untill, having gazed upon her beauties and tested her excellence I am in love with her perfections, shall hereafter acknowledge her supremacy, and by her aid bear myself with dignity in the world. — If the choice of the two situations was given to me I had infinitely rather

be the poor Publican, than the self sufficient Pharisee, mentioned in the gospel. I hope you will not think me personal in all of these remarks, ^{for} tho' I am free to acknowledge, that as the vine cleaves to the oak for that support which her own strength can not afford her, so does my heart in its weakness cry to the strong for strength aid,

I ^{am} slow to believe that you would ever desire to substitute a mere morality, for the "vital power of godliness, operating upon the soul" and influencing not only the actions, but the thoughts and affections of the

You will not accuse me of assuming the cant of a sect, when I remind you that there has been a complaint on your part, that this subject has been avoided in my letters, and permit me now to state that my consciousness of inability to do justice to the subject, and fear of presenting it in an unfavourable light has hitherto deterred me, lest I weary you with too much of a good thing, I will now simply remark that I should be as much gratified to know that you are religious, as you appear to be in the thought that I am. I had hoped that before this we should have the happiness of meeting, but as nothing but your business detains you I am contented that the pleasure be deferred a little, the country becomes more delightful every day, and will be enjoyed in all its loveliness before you take the rural walk which you would have me believe you anxiously anticipate. I have been lately much with my friend Sarah in whom I always find much to admire and love, she is disconsolate at the thought of my quitting Kent, and there will at least be one heart, other than those of my kindred that will regret my departure, and you have taught me to believe there is one which will exult in it.

Your verses were gratefully received and I am foolish enough to give you the credit of sincerity - but candour induces me to say that ~~Love~~ has blinded you to my faults. I wish your estimate of my character was a just one, for if you are to be disappointed I would ^{wish} it to be agreeable.

This is carelessly written, and as I am too much engaged, or too indolent, or too something else this is the last letter you shall be troubled with until your visit is over, claiming indulgence for its faults I am affectionately

A.B. Please hide this that no one may see it.

J. M. C. R.

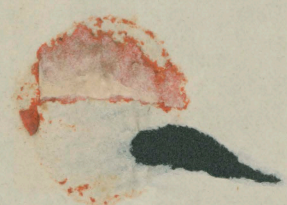
11 A. C. Budd
1829

Anyona
S. 1106

13
10

Thomas A. Budd Esq.
Philadelphia

Per Mail



Anyona 6 May 1829.

Dear Thomas

This once you shall not peep into the little closet in vain, but assurances of unabated affection, and deep devotedness of heart, give you greeting. How sad I felt at parting I will leave your own feelings to tell, as the maiden must not indulge one pang more than her lover on such occasions; a walk to Mrs Senny's helped to beguile my melancholy, and after a long chat with Sarah, I returned almost contented in mind to the dull monotony of accustomed duties.

"We regret that your visit had not been deferred a few days, our village would have been much more delightful to you, had a brilliant sky southern breezes, and melodious birds, lent the withery to the scene, as they now do. But away with humility, and a kind welcome to credulity, with whom I am from this moment upon terms, she whispers with you, all seasons please him, and indeed once when inspiration of the Muses was upon you, something was written about being happy, tho' driven to Liberia's

Longmeadow May 27th 1829

Dear Thomas

As your letter afforded me comfort, I will not be ungrateful but summon courage sufficient to reply briefly. Our ride after we left you was pleasant; the country never looked more beautiful than it now does, and I am lacking only your presence to make it a little paradise; but do not be alarmed, I remember you have invited me to quit it. You will be minute in saying when it will please your ladyship to yield your right of Be-Bi - and must it be so? Then on the 8th day of June I will resign to you my name, and self forever; the particular individual who will deprive me of liberty is a matter of indifference. Were it not that we respect Mr Sharp, who is preacher in charge and resides in the town, Mr Cooper would be most satisfactory to us both; this however you can think of and arrange yourself.

I would rather remain at home a few days and then accept Mr Budds invitation to visit Pemberton. You must decide where we are to board yourself, your home shall be mine and it cannot fail to be a pleasant one. This is truly a letter of business and I have consumed so much time already, that I must hasten to conclude. My friend Sarah Denney sent me this evening a half blown rose bud surrounded by Thyme, she meant it to be emblematical. Please write often to me if you have the spirits - if not I will excuse you as I know the prospect of so important a change must dampen them, excuse my dullness and believe me

your affectionate
H.C.D.

Thomas A Budd Esq
Philadelphia

A.E. Budd
1829

Longmeadow
May 28

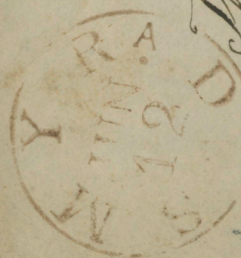
Smyrna June 11th 1830

Dear Thomas

William Lister and myself rode more than three miles to meet the stage, ~~not~~ doubting that you were in it, it was crowded so that we could not distinctly see the passengers, and tho' I could see no brown coat, nor any other trace of you yet as we followed it back at a distance, I was disappointed that it passed father's without stopping. Kitty had dressed your boy to meet his father, and when she heard you had not arrived she could scarcely restrain her tears, she has a brother at Penho is very ill, and she is anxious to see him. Smyrna is quite gay there have been many arrivals to day among whom is bishop Onderdonk, the convention of this state commences tomorrow, and is to be held here, Mr Pardee of course will be present, do you not wish you had come in time that you might have been edified by his instructions from the desk, I was surprised that you should have felt dispondency, my fancy pictured you as very happy, too happy while absent from me, and your writing so seldom was ~~so~~ it? I thought an evidence of it. my letters have always been short because I had nothing interesting to say and the stage arrives too late to allow time to write at length and do my duty as a mother the same evening. Yesterday we spent at Mr Denney's. Chalina told them that she had heard through Dr Emerson of a very important cause which you had gained, so that you have not been the only one that has been gratified by hearing the loved one praised. On the 9th I often thought of you and feared you would not amid your happy pursuits remember the anniversary, how much have we gained in one year and could you look upon your fine boy you would like me

Thomas A Budd Esq

Philadelphia



A. E. Budd
1830

be grateful, The last week has not been to me a happy one,
I have been too anxious to see you, I am convinced by my feeling
that no place can be home to me where you are not, The country
is delightful do soon find time to escape to it; and when you
return to the city it will not be my fault if I do not accompany
you, Isaac sends a kiss in return and your friends desire to
be remembered by you as does your affectionate
Ann Eliza.

NB. Tell mother the children are all a little better
as is George

Dr Thomas,

The Landsown advertised, I wrote to
Thos. Bortbridge and to Jason Torrey of Bethany I do
not know whether he lives there

T. A. Budd
1830

Ms. Anna Eliza Budd
Myrna
Delaware

Nov: 7. 1830

Dear Anna Eliza,

My Office is cold and I can not write much. We move along in the usual way when mistress and little master are absent. I took tea this evening with mother and left them all well. Three weeks at the Mayors time of life will effect a considerable alteration, and I regret that my professional engagements do not afford the prospect of a speedy visit to you. Business moves slowly at Court. An absence of even a few days might be productive of injury to those to whom my faith is pledged. The cloud in Europe is gathering thicker and thicker. Nothing decisive has occurred. But the dense mass of population seems to be in motion, and must soon like the sands of the desert on the avalanche of the Alps, sweep all before it.

I shall write to your Father as soon as I have time to procure satisfactory information for him.

we are very much annoyed by the materials for building
thrown before the door, and the dirt from our neighbours
unpaved walks. My love to all. This my little boy
for me I believe me to be affectionately
Y. O. B.

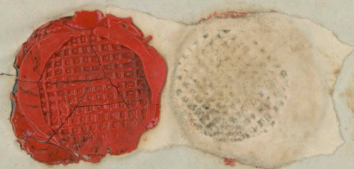
AMIES
PHILADELPHIA
No 2

J. A. Budd
1832

Ms. Anna Eliza Budd

Ingona

Delaware



Philad. June 13th 1832

Dear Anna Eliza

I wrote a letter with the expectation that Mr. D. Loring, would carry it, but in consequence of the wish of Mrs. L. to accompany him he has deferred his journey until Friday, and I will not disappoint you by waiting for him. Your letter was very acceptable although in the hurry of my leave taking I omitted to request it. The silence of a deserted home is seldom broken and the busy movements of its mistress, her wants, her cares, and her pleasures would make a striking contrast to its dull monotony. I have on more than one occasion caught myself closing the window sash to keep the oba-jor from falling out, so that you may observe the nature of my forgetfulness. Mr. Bicknell called to learn the latest intelligence from Ingona, and I administered to him all the consolation which his bereavement required. My establishment is organised on the old Bachelor style, and its attractions, if fully described might tempt you to shorten your absence, and share in its enjoyments, or at least banish its annoyance. I cannot tantalise you with my ordinary repast, but I am sure you will relish the full dish of sweet, ripe & rosy strawberries, which adorn my solitary table. The market teems with luxuries, and a few days of hot weather will bring them all within the range of my economy. A beaming summer sun renders the air delightful to me, and is luxurious after the severe & protracted winter.

The latest intelligence from Europe is that the Duchess of Berri, who went on a revolutionising expedition to the south of Europe has fallen into the power of Louis Phillip. It is also reported that young Napoleon is dead, which if true will be a great relief to the enemies of that family and to the present French dynasty. The Cholera is rapidly abating and Casimir Perier is getting well.

I have no doubt you are enjoying yourself very much and I hope the health of your charge will not interrupt it. I read part of the Swallow Barn and was surprised at being amused with it. The narrative is defective, and is entirely too local for so large a work. The style is easy and agreeable, but I do not think it was worth the labour of composition.

Since writing the above a letter directed to you has been laid on my table, and that no important communication might be unattended to, I opened it, and found a three dollar note enclosed with a request from your correspondent - Mrs. Thomas that you would procure her, "a handsome fancy handkerchief for the neck & a handsome belt." She acknowledges the receipt of her hat and expresses her pleasure with it and her thanks for your taste and trouble. She concludes with an invitation to you to visit her, as I am not competent to perform this duty I shall leave it until your return.

I was disappointed in not finding a letter from you by this evening's post boy, and presume you are too well satisfied with your

new amusements to remember dull home.

This my little boy for me and believe me to be
Your affectionate
J. A. B.

Philad. Nov: 17. 1832

Dear Ann Eliza,

I have but little to say & not much time to say it in. I reached home about 4 o'clock and found every thing in a good condition. The girls behave very well & seem competent to the management of the house. I am disappointed in not receiving a letter from you this evening, but I presume that my calculation of the mail is erroneous. As you & Davis are in the best of hands, both physically & morally, I am determined to be very contented. On my arrival home I found the political news entirely in advance of me & that the whole ticket in Delaware had gone for the invincible, but politicians have since decided that "all that hang together have not been taken"; but simply have elected your old friend the Mayor. If you see him do remind him of the delightful evening we spent with him, and be sure let him know how much I have been devoted to him for years. I am heartily glad the election is over. It was very annoying.

I was up town yesterday. They are all well. Love to all. I hope Eliza is better.

Kiss the Mayor for me, tell him to be a good boy & believe me to be

Affly yrs. D. A. B.

10

Ms. Ann Eliza Budd

Care of Isaac Davis Esq.

Imperial

Delaware



D. A. Budd
1832

Off. Nov. 12. 1832

Now the reason for me, the time to be
lost by a letter and to be
lost of time yesterday, they are all well. Love to all. I hope they are better.
for years. I have recently found the doctor is gone. It was very surprising.

them, and to me at this time. I have been directed to them
of the children. I have been directed to them
of the children. I have been directed to them
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Off. Nov. 12. 1832

Crivitzburg July 18-

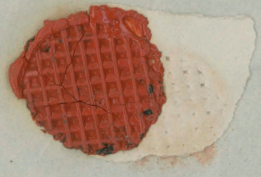
L. 2

J. A. Budd
1834

Wm. J. A. Budd

No 39 J. 4. to 44

10th ad.



Dear Anna Eliza,

Crivitzburg July 17. 1834

We have been very closely occupied, sitting during the day, but have not yet closed the testimony. I hope that we shall get to speaking to-morrow, but it is impossible to say, what advance will be made. We occupy the Court House & are summoned twice a day by the town bell, as our arbitrators occupy the Judge's seats, it looks something like a Court. If the proceedings had the same legal effect I should feel gratified.

Hard work & mountain air are making me fat, if possible. The walks around the town are pleasant, and furnish us with our only recreation. I hope you are well. With regard for me, and believe me to be your affectionately,

J. A. B-

Wm. J. A. Budd

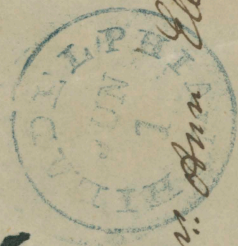
Philad. May 30th 1837

Dear Ann Eliza,

We are fortunately favoured with warm weather which is a great relief, after the chilling dampness of a backward spring. Nothing has transpired worth relating. Housekeeping proceeds with great regularity. The girls behave well, and display more management than usual. Mr. Washington is a constant guest, and increases in favour. Abner is delighted with him. He dined here yesterday, & took coffee here this evening, and was much pleased with our pickled herring, a keg of which was luckily presented to me, a part of a fresh importation.

The town is dull, no business, and every occupation stagnant. In New York, it is said affairs are growing worse. In New Orleans dreadful. Such are the enervating effects of the artificial excitement of the spirit of speculation. Mrs. Bicknell & many are at Mrs. Allen's.

I hope the boys will avoid the mill dam, horse heels, carriage wheels, & all other perils.



Mr. Ann Eliza Budd

care of Isaac Davis Esq.

Improra

Delaware

J. A. Budd
1837

Johnny must also be careful of him self, and imitate the good example which I hope his brother sets him. We expected a visit from George & his wife, but I suppose they heard of your absence, & did not chuse to encounter inexperienced house keeping.

Yours &c.

J. B. B.

Received of
J. B. B.
the sum of
\$10.00
for
rent
of
the
house
at
No. 10
Broadway
New York
City
this
10th
day
of
April
1850

Philad^a June 4th 1840

Dear Ann Eliza

I write under the uncertainty of your being in Albany, land or Delaware. Nothing has transpired since you left here worthy of note except the change in the appearance of your dining room by the painter and paper hanger. The metamorphosis is very striking. The new paper has attracted great admiration. The boys are in good health and spirits. Mother moves about with the business of one having something to attend to. From the quietness of the house it might be inferred that its noisy members are absent, of course not meaning Jim & George who are too small to effect so great a change. We have had a hot day, the precursor I hope of many more, for I am really impatient for the arrival of summer weather.

Wm and Sarah called this afternoon on a brief visit. The improves in health slowly.

We have nothing new except what the newspapers furnish. Tom's mind is deeply involved in international affairs. He brought from school this afternoon a new Atlas, on which he pointed to Oregon, Texas, Great Britain &c. names singularly associated.

Present our respects to your Father & Mother, & the young ones and accept a salutation for yourself.

Yrs aff. J. A. B.

Mother sends her love & says to George I want a letter

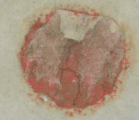
Wm Ann Eliza Budd
Care of Isaac Davis Esq
Freemans
Delaware

— 1841
J. A. Budd



Wm. A. Budd
1845

Wm. Ann Eliza Budd
Care of Isaac Davis Esq.
Frederica
Delaware



Philad. June 9. 1845

Dear Ann Eliza

John Gilpin's fate seems occasionally to be that of other people. The anniversary found me in the morning almost overcome with heat struggling in Court in an argument, and in the afternoon perspiring profusely on the Sofa in company with Mr. Boon; a Shower enables me to breathe more freely, and without any disparagement to the point of the client, engaged in a most agreeable task of commemoration in the best manner in my power the sacred anniversary. It is true I would prefer a more favorable spot for the celebration, but in this world we cannot always have things our own way. One of the most striking incidents of the occasion is that Davis ~~was~~ wears that one of my best waist coats exactly fits him, an event which naturally reminds me of the time which has elapsed between the present and days of "Auld Lang Syne". The Great Mother to-day emphatically remarked that there

is no mistake as to the excellence of Louis
appetite. He daily increases in stature. Iiri and
George will in future annals figure as
the mementoes of passing time, and years
never to return. I hope you have enjoyed
your visit, and improved in your health.
With prudence your constitution will strengthen
but it is essential that care should be ob-
served in diet, and exposure.

The newspapers monopolize all the in-
telligence. There is not even the smallest
piece of scandal left for the secrecy of private
correspondence. Letters therefore become dull
as the press becomes racy.

We had yesterday a discourse from Mr. Loring
whom I am pronounced to be the best of
preachers, surpassing in his opinion the
new incumbent.

My father spent part of the morning
with Mother. Her health seems to be better.
As the evening advances to a close I must
conclude with love respects & wishes, to be
distributed according to propriety.

Mother wishes to be remembered to your
Father & Mother.

Y^r affectionality

F. B. B. -

W^m. Ann Eliza Budd

Lynch
Del.