Pray do not think of any nicety for me in consequence of Sarah
news, for I am unused to any care in reference to it. but
the yams are most acceptable.
the spring shines with the mildest influences. should it
continue as at present the inclemency of the winter will
be forgotten. but tho we are at work in the garden we look
to the last of the month for the promise of the fruit whether
favorable or not. When you return. I trust that some time
will be reckoned due to us from Yourselves. Miss D. & the
children. I sent Mary's letter to Elvira & shall see her tomorrow
& witness her joy at hearing for her enquiries have been constant
& interest strong. our World you know is circumscribed in its
limits. tho we are like Robinson absolute. yet the news of
our Kingdom makes us rather egotistical. Your world
lies out of our bounds except so far as Lucy & Sarah are
concerned who write you of themselves. Mrs Kane however I
should remember: who writes me that she has sighed for such
airs as you heathe. shut up. caring not even for the plants
or the Pigeons. and evidently spiritless & melancholy perhaps
unwell. Harriot has another daughter lovely & healthful.

Sunday morning

I am in town & going this morning to hear Mr. Wace. I found all friends
well. & Elvira much gratified by Mary's letter. Elvira has had
a cough dry & hard, for sometime. I have kept her in town with
me two days & she is better. children require change sometimes
the yams have gone home and we will see that William has
some. — the trial of the Pirate who took his name has
resulted in a sentence of death in april he seems to have been
one of the most hardened of that class of wretches.
William I am told was much annoyed by that report, & I write
him today to say that the man is 33 & that even his name is
doubtful.