

have wished that I could be with you, to soothe in some measure by my sympathy your heart's grief.

My mother and sisters unite with me in tenderest love to you and Mary. Pray write to me, whenever you feel sufficiently composed to do so, and always, my dear Mrs. Linn, believe me, very truly and affectionately,

Your friend,

ELIZABETH KANE.

NEW YORK, *Nov. 1st*, 1843.

From a lady, who was a great belle in the days of Gen. Washington, and often graced his drawing-room while he was President.

CUMBERLAND, ALLEGHANY COUNTY, MARYLAND, }
October, 23d. 1843. }

MY DEAR, DEAR FRIEND,—I will no longer withhold from you the expression of the deep sorrow that has so unexpectedly overtaken me. I should have done it long since, but the fear of aggravating and opening wounds I want to heal. This very day, if seventy winters had not beat upon my head, I would fly to you, you have ever felt like a daughter to me, and am I never to see her more and hear her sweet voice and converse. Although our acquaintance was made in Washington, where there is so little real friendship. The disparity too in our years. Yet we met in each other those indescribable requisites that formed the basis and union of affection, that neither distance nor time can lessen. Oh, how can I name him, who was the first connecting link to our happiness with each other. I was counting the days when I might expect him. I am sure he told you of the interesting interview we had ; our parting was more like an own mother with her son ; he