

I have no idea when this was written, but it sounds as if they are possibly at some Spring Resort, so I placed here. This is a pretty little note probably saved because of the beautiful colored flowers on it.

Louise Burrows was Louise D. Dudley who first married Rev. John Wesley Cracraft who died and then in June of 1843, she married John Alfred Dumont Burrows. Her sister, Charlotte Dudley Armstrong, was a very good friend of Amanda's during the year of 1849, at the end of which she moved to Cincinnati.

Dating: 1850 - abt

From: Louise Burrows

To: Amanda Bruen

Wednesday morning

Dear Amanda

Have you concluded to remain? and if so, will you all allow me the pleasure of your company this evening?

Yours affectionately  
Louise Burrows



Wednesday morning

Dear Amanda

Have you concluded  
to remain? and if so, will you all  
allow me the pleasure of your  
company this evening?

Yours affectionately  
Louise Burrows

**NOTE:** First sheet (I assume 4 pages) lost – The mention of Elizabeth's blessing is probably the birth of Evan Shelby Ingels on Feb. 5, 1850. Amanda wrote her March 7<sup>th</sup>. I believe date to be **about April 1850**. Sallie Ward was the subject of some gossip Susan Carter relayed to Amanda 11/25/1849. Sallie Ward married T. Bigelow Lawrence Dec. 7, 1847 & had newsworthy scandal in her marriage in Boston in 1849. Thomas Shelby and Fanny Todd were married in Dec. of 1849 Portia (A. J. Barry) and Margaret (Samuel Humphreys) Stribling both married Oct. 29<sup>th</sup> 1850. Sarah "Busy" Bruen was married 10/18/1850 to Edward Letcher Cronly. **Dating 1850 4/?**

No envelope or address or date

**To: Amanda Bruen Shelby**

**From: Lizzie Smith**

**Page 5**

but from what you say of him, I should suppose that her prospects were not very bright. Why will girls marry for the sake of marrying!

You ask me about – Sally Ward, for she goes by no other name here. She has just returned from the south – where she went immediately upon applying for a divorce. She will succeed in procuring one, it is supposed, & public sentiment is much in her favour, especially since the advertisement put by Mr. L.(Lawrence) in the paper, forbidding any one to harbour her, or selling her on the credit of his name. She is very gay, & before it was publicly known that they had separated she boasted that she had more admirers than she ever had before. I have met her in public twice since her return, & she was to all appearances unchanged. I pity her, for I consider her the victim of a false system of education. You know she was a year or more with us & never was there a more amiable being in the world – with a mind, too much above the mediocrity - her only fault there – and I think it has pervaded her life, was a too strong love of popularity. She would do anything to gain herself friends. I could give you many better particulars which would interest – but – I am so restricted for time & besides should be almost ashamed to put

**Page 6**

such tittle-tattle to paper. She gains her point if her object is to be talked about, for certainly there is no subject – so much conversed or so differently viewed.

I heard not a word of the Misses Stribblings – but they might be great belles and their thin fame fail to reach our quiet walls. Our opposite neighbor, Mrs. Harold(?)

Smith generally keeps us informed of all the gossip afloat, & certainly she tells it is the prettiest way, but the weather has been so unsettled that we have seen very little of each other this winter, & thus we have lost much news.

I took your letter over to Louise to read & in returning it to me she said, "there is a letter worth receiving." What very satisfactory letters A – you write! And so you do, & to prove my appreciation of them I fully concur in your plan of hearing from each other – once a month, so my dear, I shall expect an answer to this within that time. Louise is in feeble health – has no prospect of an addition to her family – but is in better spirits than since the death of her baby. She read of Elizabeth's blessings almost with envy - & says she longs to see you both. It is very probable that she may visit Danville in the Summer & if she does so she will take Lex. – en route, & perhaps spend a day or two there. As to a visit from me – I can only say that

**Page 7**

nothing would give me more pleasure, but until Mother returns I can make no plan for the summer. Christmas we ran up to Cin. to spend the holidays with our friends there & I was obliged to promise to come up again in the summer for a month or two. Kate Comstock, my friend, has just gone to the country, & she finds the change almost inoperable from much gaiety to comparative solitude without some friend constantly with her. I half promised to go – but if I cannot accomplish both visits, shall not hesitate a moment between the two – I shall come to you if Boat or Stage can take me there. Do you know, I almost shrink from the change I shall find in Lexington. So many gone so many new faces grown up. I was very much interested in all the items of news you gave me. We had heard of the Brand affair. Mr. Iucho is to give music lessons in our school & through him I shall hear a good deal from you, for he seems constantly passing backward & forward.

Ginnie is very well – is just taking off her morning for William, & looks better than I have seen her for a long time. I do hope she may go with me if I go to you in the summer, but she is talking a little of an Eastern trip – She sends her warmest love – She is in town much more than I am, & is fonder of society. Sam is in a law office & also attending

**Page 8**

the lectures. Judge Bullock is one of the Proff's & he often reminds us of Lizzy & Cosby. Give my kindest remembrances to them both if the former has not gone, & remember me most affectionately to your Mother, Eliz. & Sarah. I hear that the latter is a very pretty, accomplished young lady & I scarcely realize that in meeting her I should no longer see the little Busy I have so often laughed with. Does Cosby take enough exercise -- or does her disease prevent out-of-door occupations. The dear girl! I cannot bear to think of her sinking & dying so young - & with so much of life yet untasted. I have very sweet remembrances of her & of you all, & 'till my heart shall cease to beat altogether, will you -- the dear friend of my early youth, happy school days be inexpressibly dear to it. The other day in looking over some old books I came across your old Euclid, with your name written in it with your own hand, & further down Mary Ellen's, yours and mine together. The team started!

And now although I have filled two sheets, I feel as though I had scarcely begun there is so much left unsaid, but my aching wrist -- I fear of your worn out patience warns me to stop. Do write soon to me. Kiss your sweet little one for your old affectionate

Lizzie

To think of Tom Shelby's being married.  
What a baby couple!

but from what you say of him, I should suppose that his prospects will not be very bright. Why will girls marry for the sake of marrying!

You ask me about - Polly Wood, for she goes by no other name here - She has just returned from the South - where she went immediately upon applying for a divorce. She will succeed in procuring one, it is supposed, & public sentiment is much in her favor, especially since the advertisement put by Mr. C. in the papers, forbidding any one to harbor her, or selling her on the credit of his name. She is very gay, & before it was publicly known that they had separated she boasted that she had more admirers than she ever had before. I have met her in public twice since her return, & she was to all appearances unchanged. I pity her - for I consider her the victim of a false system of education. You know she was a year or more with us, & never was there a more amiable being in the world - with a mind, too - much above the mediocrity - her only fault then - and I think it has pervaded her life, was a too strong love of popularity - She would do anything to gain herself friends. I could give you many little particulars which would interest - but - I am so restricted for time - & besides should be almost ashamed to pub

such tittle-tattle to paper. The gain is her point if her object is to be talked about, for certainly there is no subject so much canvassed or so differently viewed.

I heard not a word of the Misses Stricklings. But they might be great belles and their fame fail to reach our quiet walls. Our opposite neighbor, Mrs. Kant-Puntz generally keeps us informed of all the going about, & certainly she tells it in the prettiest way, but the weather has been so unsettled that we have seen very little of each other this winter, & thus we have lost much news.

I took your letter over to Fannie to read & in returning it to me she said, "there is a letter worth receiving. What very satisfactory letters A - Dan write!" And so you do, & to prove my appreciation of them I fully concur in your plan of hearing from each other once a month, or, my dear, I shall expect an answer to this within that time. Fannie is in feeble health - has no prospect of an addition to her family - but is in better spirits than since the death of her baby. She read of Elizabeth's blessings almost with envy - & says she longs to see you both. It is very probable that she may visit Danville in the summer, & if she does so she will take Sep-ten route, & perhaps spend a day or two there. As to a visit from me. I can only say that

nothing would give me more pleasure, but-would  
 Mother attempt I can make no plans for the  
 summer. Christmas we ran up to Cin. to  
 spend the holidays with our friends there, & I was  
 obliged to promise to come up again in the summer  
 for a month or two. Kate Comstock, my friend, has  
 just gone to the country, & she finds the change  
 almost insupportable from much gaiety to comparative  
 solitude without some friend constantly with her.

I half promised to go. but if I cannot accomplish  
 both visits. I shall not hesitate a moment between the  
 two. I shall come to you if Boat or Stage can take  
 me there. As you know, I almost shrink from  
 the change I shall find in Lexington. Or many gone  
 or many new faces grown up. I was very much  
 interested in all the items of news you gave me. we  
 had heard of the brand affair. Mr Incher is to give  
 music lessons in our school & thro' him I shall  
 hear a good deal from you. for he seems constantly  
 passing backward & forward.

Minnie is very well. is just taking off  
 her mourning for William, & looks better than I have  
 seen her for a long time. I do hope she may go with  
 me if I go to you in the summer, but she is talking  
 a little of an Eastern trip. She sends her warmest  
 love. She is in town much more than I am, & is fond  
 of society. Tom is in a Law Office & cler attending

the lectures. Judge Bullcock is one of the staff & he often reminds us of Riggby & Corby. Give my kindest remembrances to them both. If the former has not gone, & remember me most of all to your Mother, Eliz. & Sarah. I hear that the latter is a very pretty, accomplished young lady & I can scarcely realize that in meeting her I should no longer see the little Biny I have so often laughed with. Does Corby take enough exercise - or does her disease prevent out-of-door occupations. The dear girl! I cannot bear to think of her knitting & darning so young - & with so much of life yet untried. I have very sweet remembrances of her - & of you all, & 'till my heart shall cease to feel altogether, will you - the dear friend of my early youth, & happy school-days be impressively dear to it. The other day in looking over some old books I came across your old Euclid, with your name written in it with your own hand, & fastened down Mary Ellen's, yours & mine together. The tears started! -

And now altho' I have filled two sheets, I feel as tho' I had scarcely begun there is so much left unsaid. But my aching wrist - & fear of your worn-out patience warn me to stop. Do write soon to me. Kiss your sweet little one for your old affec<sup>t</sup>.

Riggby -

To think of Tom Shelby's being married.  
What a baby couple!



**NOTE:** Jane may have had a brother Alexander who married one of Leslie Combs' daughters. Her sister Susan (Mrs. Isaac Scott) remains in Lexington area. On the back are Amanda's doodles of the days of the week, the dates and a feather. She has unflattering statement about Bishop B. B. Smith's wife and the bondage of his four daughters: Lizzie, Ginnie, Hatty & Fanny. **Dating 1850 6/8**

Postmarked: Philadelphia Jun 10 (1850)

**Addressed to Mrs. Amanda A Shelby**  
Care of Evan Shelby Esq.  
Lexington  
Ky.

**From: Jane Mitchell**

Philadelphia June 8<sup>th</sup>, 1850

I find by the date of your epistle my dear Amada, that many weeks, I might say months have passed since its reception, but I shall not attempt to offer any apology and can only plea dislike of letter writing, which is no excuse at all in the estimation of most persons.

I suppose as the warm weather advances and the dread of the return of the Cholera has caused many already to leave the city, your Ma and Busy among the number. Do you intend accompanying them? But I should think you would prefer your own delightful country seat to a crowded watering place, unless there should be sickness in your neighborhood.

Your long letter was quite a treat I can assure you, it is so seldom that I hear from Lexington, as my correspondence are few, and like myself given to procrastination in replying. But I do hope you will not return evil for evil, for if you only knew how much pleasure your epistles afford me, you surely would obey the golden rule of "doing unto others what you would have them do unto you." I had hoped to have spent this summer in L., but as my health has been unusually delicate this during the winter I concluded I had better be at home, and indeed I think that I had better remain stationary for a while as I have wandered enough in the

**Page 2**

(Top six lines torn off with part of sixth showing.  
She seems to be once again talking of one of the ministers.)

he is as much a stranger as (torn out) here as he  
units his congregation very little I am told, and judging from  
the way we have been treated I suppose it is the case.

I do not think I can ever become attracted to any minister as I was to Mr. Buckley, indeed it is almost impossible in such a large congregation as are most here, for the pastor to be intentionally acquainted with but a limited number of his flock. I am glad to hear your church is flourishing and hope there were quite a number confirmed as I heard the Bishop intended making his visitation sometime ago. How is Mrs. Buckley's health? I have not received a letter for a long time from him and have come to the conclusion that he amongst the multiplicity of his cares has quite forgotten that he owes me a letter, but poor man he is excusable. I was highly delighted to hear that the church in Frankfort is in such a prosperous condition owing to the exertions of that wonderful man Mr. Norton, who certainly is a pattern for ministers in general. I heard that Mrs. Hanna has given \$16,000 towards the erection of a new church, but I thought it doubtful, and that the sum had been magnified. I saw Kathy Hunt and M. Bean at church, but did not get near enough to speak to them. They looked the same as ever, no improvements that I could see. I did not call to see them when they first came as they did not send us their card, I did not know

**Page 3**

where to find them. I suppose they expect to present quite a sensation when they return, as girls who have been to the North generally do. I was quite interested in your account of the Misses Stribblings, and should like to be informed of their movements. When do they return to church? I suppose they are Presbyterians. I have heard that Mrs. Combs has nothing to do with any of her daughters and that they do not visit, do you know the cause of the disagreement? I suppose Ann Harper is not Mrs. Bean yet as we have had no notice of its having taken place. I have heard of several weddings which are expected to occur this summer, but as such names are doubtful I do not think them with matrimony. What are the Picketts doing with themselves? It is astounding to me that they were not off the carpet long ago; they are such fine girls, so agreeable, and Sarah I think intelligent.

I was so astonished to hear of the Bishop's intended visit to the city and think Mrs. Smith a very unreasonable woman, as I know it is all her doing. I feel so sorry for those four girls, I wish they could be comfortably settled and could be released from their disagreeable occupation.

Has Mr. Iucho left yet for Louisville? He seems quite undecided what to do, but I think it unpleasant for his family to remain. The three March's are here at school, we see them

frequently and I think them improved already: they are at a most excellent school. I feel sorry for them and will always take an interest in them for their mother's sake, who was a sweet and interesting woman, and so devoted to her children. I cannot but feel sad when I see them, and think they have such a father. I wish you would ask Busy if my scholars still attend S/L(?) School though I think it doubtful as they were such large girls. I feel quite desirous to know what has become of them; they were Young's, the two oldest daughters of our sexton. If you see Mr. Buckley

#### **Page 4**

give him my respects, have never ceasing regard for him and his and hope to hear from him one of these days. My love to your Ma and Busy, and my best wishes for their health and happiness. Do write me soon and excuse this scrawl, for really I write so seldom that I have almost lost the use of my pen and shall have to take lessons in penmanship, and composition also, for really both words and ideas seem to have flown by. Love to all inquiring friends and inform

#### **Top**

them I am still alive and as thin as a Scotch Herring. They will not believe me sure, but really I believe that I am going into a decline. If you wish to know how I look you can have the opportunity of doing so sometime during the summer as Susan has sent for all our likenesses which would have been taken long ago had not circumstances prevented. I wish I had a daguerreotype of each of my very dear friends, how I should gaze(?) them.

#### **Side**

As it is growing very late I must draw this production to a close, hoping soon to hear from you – believe me yours affectionately Jane

Philadelphia June 9<sup>th</sup> 1850.

I find by the date of your epistle my dear Annina, that many weeks, I might say months have passed since its reception, but I shall not attempt to offer any apology save can only place a dislike of letter writing, which is no excuse at all in the estimation of most persons.

I suppose as the warm weather advances and the prospect of the return of the cholera has become many already to leave the city, you also and Bony among the number. Do you intend accompanying them? but I should think you would prefer your own delightful country walk, to a crowded watering place, unless there should be business in your neighborhood.

Your long letter was quite a treat & can assure you, it is so welcome that I had from Lexington, as my correspondent are few, and like myself given to procrastination in replying. But I do hope you will not return evil for evil, for if you only knew how much pleasure your epistles afford me, you surely would obey the golden rule of "doing unto others what you would have them do unto you." I had hoped to have spent this summer in it, but as my health has been unusually delicate during the winter I concluded I had better be at home, since indeed I think that I had better remain stationary for a while as I have wandered enough in the

— begins

... my an  
is much a stranger as  
visit his congregation very little. I can tell, and judging from  
the way we have been treated I suppose it is the case.

I do not think I can ever become attached to any minister  
as I was to Mr Babbly, unless it is almost impossible  
in such large congregations as are now here, for the  
pastor to be intimately acquainted with but a limited  
number of his flock. I am glad to hear your church  
is flourishing, and hope there were quite a number compared  
as I heard the Bishop intended making his visitation sometime  
ago. How is Mrs Babbly's health? I have not received a letter  
for a long time from her and have come to the conclusion  
~~that~~ she amongst the multiplicity of her cares has  
quite forgotten that he owes me a letter, but from  
what he is capable. I was highly delighted to hear that the  
church in Frankfort is in such a prosperous condition owing  
to the exertions of that wonderful man Mr Norton, who  
certainly is a pattern for ministers in general. I heard  
that Mrs Hanna has given \$16,000 towards the erection  
of a new church, but I thought it doubtful, and that  
the sum had been unexpended. I saw Henry Hunt, and  
Mr Bequa at church, but did not get near enough to  
speak to them. They looked the same as ever, an improvement  
that I could see. I did not call to see them when they  
first came as they did not send either since I did, <sup>not</sup> however.

when to find them. I suppose they expect to produce quite a sensation when they return, as girls who have been to the North generally do. I was quite interested in your account of the stripes troubling, and should like to be informed of their movements. When do they attend church? I suppose they are Presbyterians. I have heard that Mrs. Combs has nothing to do with any of her daughters, and that they do not visit, as you know, the cause of the disagreement. I suppose Ann Harper is not Mrs. Bean yet, as we have had no notice of its having taken place. I have heard of several weddings which are expected to occur this summer, but as such rumors are plentiful I do not think them worth mentioning. What are the Pickets doing with themselves? it is astonishing to me that they were not off the carpet long ago; they are such fine girls, so agreeable, and Sarah I think intelligent.

I was so astonished to hear of the Bishop's intention <sup>to</sup> come to the city and think Mrs. Smith a very unreasonable woman, as I know it is all her doing. I feel so sorry for those poor girls, I wish they could be comfortably settled, and could be released from their disagreeable occupations.

Has Mr. Ingle left yet for Louisville? He seems quite unexcused what to do, but I should it unpleasant for his family to remain. The three Marches are not here at school, we see them frequently and I think them improved already; they are at a most excellent school. I feel sorry for them and will always take an interest in them for their mother's sake, who was a sweet and interesting woman, and so devoted to her children, I cannot but feel sad when I see them, and think they have such a father. I wish you would ask Perry if any scholars still attend school though I think it doubtful as they are such large girls, I feel quite desirous to know what has become of them; they were young the two oldest daughters of Mrs. Devotion. If you see Mr. Pickley,

them I am still alive even as there as a social flourishing.  
They will not believe me here, but really I believe that I  
am going into a decline. If you wish to know how I look you can  
have an opportunity of doing so sometime during the summer as  
Susan has sent for all our libraries which would have been  
taken long ago had not circumstances prevented. I wish I had  
a photograph of each of my very close friends how I should judge them.

As it is growing very late I must close these  
proceedings but a job, before I can go  
you will see your affectionately  
son

11 12 13 14 15 16 17  
18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31



Mr. Amman, Shelby  
Care of Mrs. Shelby Esq.  
Lexington  
Ky.

you have any regrets, but since passing papers for them on his  
left to take from him one of these days. Why can't you  
since they, and my last wishes for them both and before  
As with me there are some that were, for which I wish  
to believe that I am almost lost the use of my  
one which has to the house in permanence, and  
composition also, for which both words are soon being  
since flourishing why can't he all improving from one before

**NOTE:** Fannie Shelby would be Frances Todd Shelby, first wife of Thomas Hart Shelby, Jr. She married Dec. 19, 1949 and died in 1851, just nine days after the birth of their son, John Todd Shelby. Her reference to J. Grimsley would be to her 2 ½ year old nephew John T. Grimsley, son of the her sister, Elizabeth J. Todd Grimsley. "Miss Shelby" would be to Mary Pindell Shelby about 4 ½ years old. I am placing this here, guessing the time of year, **1850 summer.**

**A note to: Amanda Shelby**

**From: Fannie Shelby**

Although in the midst of packing  
cousin Amanda – We will do  
ourselves the pleasure of being  
with you a little while this evening.  
Your offer of gossip is so tempting  
it would be impossible to resist  
for doubtless you have a good  
supply. Ms I. Grimsley with pleasure  
accepts of Miss Shelby's invitation  
for this afternoon – excuse haste  
for I write in a great bustle.

Yrs

Fannie Shelby



Although in the midst of packing  
 Cousin Amanda - we will do  
 ourselves the pleasure of being  
 with you a little while this evening  
 your offer of gossip is so tempting  
 it would be impossible to resist  
 for doubtless you have a good  
 supply - Mr L Pimbley with pleasure  
 accepts of Miss Shelby's invitation  
 for this afternoon - excuse haste  
 for I write in a great haste

Yours

Fannie Shelby

**NOTE:** this little note was probably written **summer of 1850**, Lizzie finally made a visit to Amanda that year and they went to Estill Springs. Evan & Mary Crosby were first cousins.

A NOTE:

No Date

**To: (scrawled on the back) Miss M. C. Shelby**

**From: Evan Shelby**

Grassland

Dear Mary,

I write for Amanda  
who is very busy making arrangements  
for starting to Estill. She and Miss  
Lizzie both join with me in regrets  
that we will not be able to meet  
the ladies.

Yrs truly

E. Shelby

Dear Mary I write for Annanota  
who is very busy making arrangements  
for starting to East. She & Miss  
Lizzie both join with me in regrets  
that we will not be able to meet.  
The ladies-

Yrs truly  
E. Shelby

Miss M. C. Shelby  
Grandmother

**NOTE:** This is a poem written in unidentified handwriting but very much like Susannah Hart Shelby Fishback, possibly to Mary Cosby Shelby. **Dating 1850 8/8.**

**Dated: August 8, 1850**

I stood dear Mary, in the vale below,  
Soft shadows fell upon the dewy grass,  
And on the cheek of Even dwelt a glow  
Such as o'er face of angel well might pass.

Above me rose the mountain's rounded cress,  
Green from its base how graceful was its swell,  
Densely of verdant where the eye might rest,  
Sorted the rapt vision like a fairy spell.

And on its noble brow it wore a glow,  
So softly bright – so delicately fair,  
That never shone in Maueritt's (?) diadem  
A jewel of a price so richly rare.

It shone the crowning work of God's great hand,  
A radiant link betwixt the Earth & Heaven,  
It raised my soul from this fair mountain land,  
To that bright world where fall no shades of Even.

**Page 2**

Oh! if this Earth with all its sin & care,  
Bears this the impress of the Deity,  
Think of the Spirits glow when standing where,  
Right from God's throne is resting beamingly.

Too weak – too weak – the mortal eye wld close,  
Neeth that excess of light the spirit blaze,  
But when we reach that land we'll be of those  
With angel vision who adoring gaze.

Then let us walk below with unveiled eyes,  
Blessing our God when this to us are given.  
Glimpses of scenes glorious as shall arise,  
When Faith has turned to Light – in yon bright Heaven!

Estill Springs  
Thursday even  
Aug. 8<sup>th</sup> 1850

I stood, dear Mary, in the vale below,  
 Soft shadows fell upon the dewy grass,  
 And on the cheek of Eden dwelt a glow,  
 Such as on a face of angel well might pass.

Above me rose the Mountain's bounded crest,  
 Green from its base how graceful was its swell,  
 Dimly ~~up~~ verdure where the eye might rest,  
 Footed the rapt vision like a fairy spell.

And as its noble brow it wore a gem,  
 So softly bright, so delicately fair,  
 That never shone in Monarch's ~~throne~~ <sup>throne</sup>,  
 A jewel of a price so richly rare.

It shone the crowning work of God's great  
 A radiant link betwixt the Earth & Heaven,  
 It raised my soul from this fair mountain  
 To that bright world where fall no shadows  
 of Eden.

Oh! if this Earth with all its sin & care,  
Keers thus the impulses of the deity,  
Think of the Spirit's glow when standing  
Right from God's throne is resting <sup>where,</sup> beamingly.

Too weak - too weak - the mortal eye will close,  
Nought that excess of light that spirit blaze,  
But when we reach that land will be of those,  
With angel vision - who a doring gaze.

Then let us walk below with unveiled eyes,  
Whisper our God when this to us is given  
Glimpses of scenes glorious as shall arise  
When Faith has turned to Light in your  
bright Heaven!

Estell Springs  
Thursday evening  
Aug. 8<sup>th</sup> 1850.

**NOTE:** This is a page of a crisscross letter, totally written across the page one way and then turned 90 degrees and written across the other way. It is very difficult to transcribe and one corner has been cut off but I believe before the letter was written. In transcribing, I marked the sides 1-4, then arranged in what appeared to be the correct order. It seems as though at least one page may be missing. If a servant is there to deliver, Susan Carter must have finished her business in Arkansas and returned to the Lexington area. Sarah "Busy" Bruen was married 10/9/1850. Jane Curl wed Richard Webb on August 30, 1850. I believe this letter was written before her marriage even though Amanda states they went to a wedding with their husbands. Frances (Fanny) Stuart Todd Shelby (Mrs. Thomas Hart Shelby, Jr.) died Feb. 1, 1851 – Harper/Bean wedding was Oct. 31, 1850. As Fannie's sister is there and will accompany back home to Cincinnati to be with Dr. Todd, her father, for the birth of her baby. I date this then to be about **September 5, 1850**



**To: Susan Carter**

**From Amanda Shelby**

**#1**

We soused in the pantry making preserves & the rain pouring torrents. Who would have expected visitors? But lo, at 12 o'clock they came driving up the same company I had invited a few days before. They had been calling at Uncle Tom's & Mr. Jones had chosen the part of driver in preference to riding inside & was exposed to the rain. They refused to stay to dinner fearing to give me trouble but I insisted & they stayed all day & we had a merry time. E & Mr. J sang their college songs together. The later making an accompaniment on the piano as they proceeded. He sang with great expression & in his comic songs equal to Russell – Irish. Jimmy is just the same. Mr. Shelby happened to come the day they were here & thought the child was perishing for want of proper nourishment. Fanny Shelby's sister, Mrs. (Harrison) Grimsley has been at Uncle Tom's ever since you left. Busy & myself called on her. She is superior to Fanny in every respect, but I ought not express a decided opinion of F for she is so young that neither more of a baby are fully developed. She will return to Illinois with her sister & stay until after her confinement which



*Niagara Falls - Maid of the Mist*

#4

I have With different feelings I can(not) address. It seems dear Susan that my heart feels more warmly towards you since you have been so kind as to pay so agreeably visit & returned alone too & all for my sake. I flatter myself. You don't know the anxiety we felt for you. E(Evan) almost reproached himself for not accompanying you. I will always esteem Prewitt(?) a gentleman for his politeness. I am glad that Louisa (Smith Green) was so benefited by her trip & often think of her in her sweet quiet home. Has Virginia (Smith) returned? How is C. L. (Catherine Louise)? I would love to get a long letter filled with a description of all she saw & learned while still fresh in her mind or if she will not seem so disposed if you must. How happy that Mr. C's affliction has been sanctified to him. I hope that as he has acknowledged God's afflicting hand his dear children maybe spared to comfort him in his loneliness.

Owing to the resent alarm of cholera in Lex. Ma and Busy have been with me – a great deal it has been raging – more around Ma's than in other portions of the town. At the hospital it assumed a most malignant form without symptoms of cholera. Dr. Dudley said it was death – that he had no name for such a disease & the patients lived but a few hours. Now it has entirely subsided. They returned the evening you left and were astonished that you had gone. Busy

#2

not anticipating it had left a note at the gate house saying we must come in the next morn with trunks & spend the week there. Ma was improved as had been drinking the Chalybeate very industriously. Every one tells me the accommodations improved after we left. Can they mean to insinuate that plenty could not exist where we were? Miss Rode's returned to Estill accompanied by Miss Brock & other agreeable company. B was charmed with her – Shelby I. took a fancy to my little sister & addressed her with considerable hopes of success as she told someone he could make (her) give up Cronly. He would be an excellent match for any girl. She has several devoted beaus. Sarah McClure, you know left the day after we did. She has been quite sick in consequence of our excursion. I met with her at a wedding, Miss Kurl(Jane Curl)'s wedding. She had ridden 12 miles over bad roads although completely overcome she promenaded the whole evening & turned in the finest spirits. Isaac has not been down here. B(Busy) and myself went to the wedding on horseback with our two husbands (as the road was too bad for a carriage) & came home in the dark & but for the instinct of the horses might have come in contact with many a fence & tree. The bridal attendants arranged the instruct in the



back parlour, table and fashion & then doors  
were then open & behold a tea light scene!  
Miss Jane, not wishing to be seen, requested  
that only one lamp should be lighted & she  
was gratified for no one saw her distinctly for  
she appeared like the Maid of the Mist. The  
Minister was a Reformer & such a ceremo-  
ny I never heard, He only asked if they  
were willing to be man and wife & again

#3

no promises on the part of either. I wished for you  
frequently. The dressing if I can, presented an a-  
musing scene. All the ladies took their out-  
ting dresses with them & such confusion &  
hurrying I never saw. Miss H. Hughes was there  
with her preciseness. The supper was elegant.  
Busy is quite hurried in her preparations as Mr. B's (Berkley)  
departure on the 4<sup>th</sup> of Oct. will hurry on several of  
the weddings before that time. Mr. Cronly was compelled to  
attend the Association at Covington at that time so  
it is amazing that they shall be married on the morning  
of the 2<sup>nd</sup> & go to Cin(cinnati) the next day. His sister will be  
one of the bridesmaids & S. Gibson the other. She will be  
terribly hurried having her clothes made up as the  
goods have not come yet. She will buy a wrapping  
& bonnet in Cin. I hope you will meet with her & go  
visit to see Liz. K together. I wish I could  
go but E(Evan) is closely engaged at home &  
I do not like to leave home alone. W.  
Jones begged me to go over. I persuaded her  
I would like to meet with M. Jones  
again. She dined with me once by invi-  
tation & a second time accidentally  
Mrs. Bany(?), Mrs. Bullock came with them  
& we had a very pleasant time. Mr. C, B(Busy)  
& Ma & your absence was enormously  
regretted – The servant's taken me by surprise.

1

*[The page contains extremely dense and illegible cursive handwriting, appearing as a dense forest of overlapping lines and characters.]*

4

*[The page contains dense, mirrored cursive handwriting, appearing to be bleed-through from the reverse side of the paper. The text is largely illegible due to the overlapping and mirrored nature of the script.]*

not anticipating it had left a note at the gate house  
 not then come in the next morning with the  
 horses impounded at such been thinking of  
 immediately they were told that the  
 up in the (can they mean to imminently  
 not least when you saw? What should  
 appear pleased by their horses & other  
 I had chatted with Mr. & Mrs. S. first  
 of little details & addressed her with  
 hopes of seeing it when she told me  
 up slowly - the milk was excellent  
 and she had been thinking of  
 since the day after I had been told  
 found in a basket I went with her  
 and making it and putting it  
 immediately in a basket  
 I found in the first basket  
 I found left near to the building  
 in a basket (as the road was  
 in the dark & but for the  
 in a basket - contact with  
 I held it all day in my  
 was rather tedious but  
 was some way & hold a  
 that I was not wishing to  
 at my own hand should be  
 was disappointed for no one  
 she appeared like the owner  
 mentioned that a person  
 was a man he was  
 was willing to buy more

3

The proceeds for the part of either of them for you  
 I received with pleasure I have presented an  
 excellent one. All the school took part in  
 being decorated with their own contributions of  
 flowers and green leaves. Mrs. B. thought that the  
 girls for themselves the supplies was elegant  
 and quite suited in the preparation of Mrs. B.  
 appeared on the 14th of Oct. with a present of  
 the children before that time. No one was invited to  
 attend the celebration in any form at that time  
 it is arranged that they will be married in the month  
 of the 21st of Oct. in the next day. The letter will be  
 one of the kind as of a girl. The other is not a  
 little more having for a while made up as the  
 goods have not come yet. She will be a very  
 fine one. I hope you will meet with her  
 soon to see her together. I wish I could  
 go out to see her and give it to her  
 I do not like to hear her name.

Mrs. B. writes to her with Mr. Jones  
 again - she is at home with her  
 and a good many accidents. She  
 Mrs. B. and Mr. Brock came with them  
 and had a very pleasant time. Mr. B.  
 is not at home. She is immediately  
 reported. The second is the one of the

**NOTE:** Jane alludes to Sarah "Busy" Bruen's impending marriage to Edward Letcher Cronly. There are a few words I have not transcribed yet. **Dating 1850 9/27**

No postmark or envelope

**To: Amanda Bruen Shelby**

**From: Jane Mitchell**

Philadelphia **September 27<sup>th</sup>, 1850**

My dearly beloved friend,

Your letter came to hand two days since and I hasten to reply, in order that you may feel obliged to fulfill your promise of giving me the particulars of a certain event of importance shortly to take place in your family. I am glad to hear that my friend Sallie had made so good a selection of a partner for life's voyage, and I can assure you she has my best wishes if they are of any avail, that all the pleasures and joys with so few as possible of the troubles of married life may be her portions. I suppose she intends residing at home as I suppose your Ma would not be favorable to a separation. All Lexington will be married I conclude(?), when purchasing the list of weddings to take place within a few weeks, and the maid or bachelor will be quite a curiosity after a while. I think I should feel quite desolate if I were to return to Lexington for when girls marry they are apt to think that society has no further claims upon them and that for the future they must

**Page 2**

live for their husbands alone. That it is not always so I will acknowledge, yourself, and one or two others of my early friends being proof to the contrary. Susan is continually writing for us to come and spend the winter with her, but there does not seem any disposition on the part of any but myself to make a visit and were my health better I should be tempted. I am much better now than for some time past, my throat is almost well and perhaps I may conclude to come. Father and mother expect to make her a visit (if spared to do so) next summer and I could certainly return with them, but I cannot make up my mind, to leave home, yet I think it seems selfish in us not to go when Sue is so desirous and seems to feel our love so much. There have been quite a number of Lexingtonians here this summer but one being out of the city during the warm weather prevented our seeing them. Mrs. (?)raters and her party called and left their card under the door – which we found upon our return. I suppose they are at home by this time.

We spent our time most delightfully in the country, the change from the hot dusty city, we found quite agreeable. We were at a farmhouse 22 miles from the city on the railroad or rather between two, with a kind obliging family, and five or six boarders besides our family. The country most beautiful, and in some parts romantic in the exterior; the house and grounds

**Page 3**

were on the edge as it is called while from various points could be seen the charming and surprisingly beautiful lingering valley, description of which you have no doubt often seen and which holds so conspicuous a place in the early history of our country. We returned to the city the last week in August on account of the arrival of a friend of mine from St. Louis who expected to remain with us. She paid us a visit of few weeks and finding she could not prevail upon me to return with her this fall for the purpose of acting in the capacity of bridesmaid, she left and is at present in New York, still hoping I will decide to return with her. If I go to S.L. suppose she will insist, but I think I am not destined for that office as this is the third time that I have had to decline the honor owing to circumstances over which I had no control.

You do not speak of your Ma's health and I infer that it's about as usual, give her my love and tell her if Busy has any idea of leaving home, to remember the request she made of me when at the Springs a few summers ago. She will recollect it no doubt – if not – I will forget it likewise. I am glad to hear Mr. Berkley is preaching such delightful discourses; and suppose that his time is so sacrificed in writing there and talking to his son, that he has no time to answer my letter which was written some six months ago. I wish you would jog his memory a little for your friend. I am very sorry Kate Legrand

**Page 4**

is going to marry that insignificant man her inferior in every respect in my estimation and I think I had a good opportunity of judging, as he traveled in our company last summer. He seemed half beside himself and could not talk rationally on any subject – so deeply in love did he appear to be, once so low of critique(?), for he told me she had accepted as her motto, "Faint heart – never won fair lady." and thought by perseverance to accomplish his object; and win the prize; and it seems he has succeeded much to my surprise, for I consider Kate a paragon of goodness and desiring of better fate; but every one to their liking.

He is clever, pious and amiable I think and hope, but as soft as mashed potatoes. Don't for pity's sake let any one know my opinion of the gentleman for I would not have Kate, the dear creature, hear of it for the world.

I think Ann Harper will do well in her union with Mr. Bean, he is an interesting young man and quite intelligent as far as I have had an opportunity of judging. You must have enjoyed Lizzie Smith's visit exceedingly after so long a separation, it would have afforded me much pleasure to have been with you, while she formed one of your number, to have talked of bygone days, when (we) were school girls together.

How many changes has a few years wrought, 'tis sad yet pleasing to dwell upon them. Remember me to her when you write.

**Across first page**

You say Miss Ann Warfield will marry a Presbyterian. How will that suit her high browed relations? If she attends church with him I think there can be no confidence placed in any one, for she certainly is the most bigoted woman I ever knew who was not a Catholic.

I hope she may bring over if he is worth having.

Tell Sallie she must use all fair means to bring her liege lover over to the true church for I should be so sorry to lose her and he will no doubt be quite an acquisition.

There are some half dozen girls here from L.(Lexington) at the different schools. I saw Jane Warfield at church a few Sundays ago with Mrs. Tillman's scholar, and Kate Morrison made her appearance at our house a few days since with the March's. M E March the oldest, has had spitting of blood and a cough and looks badly. I do not believe she will live until spring, she will soon follow her mother; poor thing she seems so low spirited though I do not believe she apprehends danger. How I longed to undeceive her but I dared not and do not think it my business. It is growing



late and I shall have to  
close. Kiss M.P. for me, and

**Across page 2**

tell here when she learns to write she must send me a letter.

My respects to Mr. Shelby and love to all friend inquiring affectionately yours Jane

Has Fanny  
Bodley another  
child? I  
heard she  
expected an  
arrival soon.  
I hear Lucy  
Craig and  
M. Brannin  
are to be  
married, do  
you know  
whether there  
is any truth  
in the  
report?

Lexington  
has increased  
in population  
exceedingly  
since I left.

I will feel  
quite a  
stranger  
there. How  
is M. C.  
Shelby? Thus  
I must  
stop or I  
shall weary  
you – do  
answer soon

you say Mrs Ann Wiggins will marry a Mr. ...  
of the ... church with ...  
our for all certainty ...

... how wife that ...  
... no complement ...  
... was not a ...  
... she may ...  
... worth ...  
... she ...  
... to ...  
... I think ...  
... she ...  
... quite ...  
... some ...  
... from ...  
... school. I ...  
... church a ...  
... with ...  
... since ...  
... her ...  
... a few ...  
... Mr. ...  
... has ...  
... a ...  
... not ...  
... she ...  
... she ...  
... how ...  
... but ...  
... not ...  
... it ...  
... it ...  
... to ...  
... 1850 ...  
... she ...  
... she ...

! !  
your letter ...  
two days ...  
you may feel obliged to fulfill your promise, of giving me the particulars of a certain event of importance shortly to take place in your family. I am glad to hear that my friend ... has made a selection of a partner for life's voyage, and I can assure you she has my best wishes if they are of any avail, that all the glories and joys, with as few as possible of the troubles of married life may be her portion. I suppose she anticipates wedding at home as I suppose you would not be favorable to a separation. All Lexington will be anxious to overhallow, when presenting the lists of wedding to take place within a few weeks, our old maid or bachelor will be quite a curiosity after a while. I think I should feel quite dissatisfied if I were to return to Lexington for whom girls among them are apt to think that society has no further charms upon them and that for the future they would ...

to her when she comes to visit she must come in a letter  
my respects to Mr. Shelby and love to all friends remaining affectionately yours. Mrs. Shelby

Since the  
wishes in  
annual  
I have long  
been and  
Mr. Brown  
are to be  
men, etc.  
you know  
whether the  
to any truth  
in the  
report -  
living in  
the same  
injection  
may imply  
Anna & C.  
I will feel  
I will a  
Shelby  
Shelby. How  
is she?  
Shelby: Kate  
my and  
I shall be  
in etc

I will acknowledge yourself and one or two others of my early friends being good to the contrary. Susan is continually writing for me to come and spend the winter with her, but there does not seem any disposition on the part of any but myself to make a visit west; since from my health letters I should be tempted. I you much better now than for some time past, my thought is almost wild and perhaps I may conclude to come. Father and mother expect to make her a visit (if space to do so) next summer and I could return with them, but I cannot make up my mind, to leave home yet. I think it seems selfish in us not to go when she is so desirous, and seems to feel our loss so much. There have been quite a number of Lexingtonians here this summer but our being out of the city during the winter weather prevented our seeing them. Mrs. Weston and her party called, and left their cards under the door which we found upon our return. I suppose they are at home by this time. We spent our time most delightfully in the country. The change from the hot dusty city, we found quite agreeable. We were at a fine house 22 miles from the city on the barrens, or rather between two, with a fine obliging family, and fine as is bordering beside our family. The country most beautiful, and in some parts romantic in the extreme; the houses and grounds

were on the edge as it is called whole from various points  
 could be seen the charming and surpassingly beautiful  
 bounding valley descriptions of which you have no doubt often  
 seen, and which takes so conspicuous a place in the early history  
 of our country. We returned to the city the last week in  
 August on account of the arrival of a friend of mine from  
 St. Louis who expects to remain with us. The friends in a  
 word of few weeks and fearing she could not prevail upon  
 me to return with her this fall, for the purpose of acting  
 in the capacity of bridesmaid, she left and is at present in  
 New York, still hoping I will decide to return with her. If I go  
 to L. I. suppose she will insist, but I think I am not  
 fit for that office as this is the third time that I  
 have been to decline the honor owing to circumstances  
 over which I have no control.

You do not speak of your Aunt's health and I wish that it  
 about as usual, give her my love, and tell her if Bury  
 has any idea of leaving home, to remember the request  
 she made me when at the Springs a few summers  
 ago. She will recollect it no doubt, if not I will forget  
 it likewise. I am glad to hear Mr. Buckley is feeling  
 such delightful ailments, and suppose that his time is so  
 occupied in writing them and talking to his son, that  
 he has no time to answer my letter which was written  
 some six months ago. I wish you would jog his memory  
 a little for your friend. I am very  
 Yrs. Kate Legrand,

is going to many that insignificant man - his opinions  
 in every respect in my estimation and I think I have a  
 good opportunity of judging, as he tented in our company  
 last summer. He seems half beside himself and could  
 not talk rationally on any subject, so deeply in love did he  
 appear to be, and so low of spirit, for he told me she had  
 rejected him which I dare not doubt. But I suppose he  
 adopted as his motto, "Faint heart never won fair lady", and  
 thought by perseverance to accomplish his object; and  
 win the prize; and it seems he has succeeded much to  
 my surprise, for I consider Kate a person of goodness and  
 deserving of a better fate; but every one to their liking.  
 He is clean shaven and amiable I think - once hope, but  
 soft as Irish potatoes. Don't for pity's sake let any one  
 know my opinion of the gentleman for I would not have  
 Kate the dear creature hear of it for the world.  
 I think Ann Harper will do well in her union with  
 Mr. Bean, he is an interesting young man and quite  
 intelligent as far as I have had an opportunity of judging.  
 You must have enjoyed Roger's visit exceedingly  
 after so long a separation, it would have afforded me  
 much pleasure to have been with you, while she  
 remains one of your number, to have talked of  
 bygone days, when were school girls together.  
 How many changes has a few years wrought, to see  
 pleasing to dwell upon them. Remember me to her when you

**NOTE:** In the 1850's Amanda wrote two letters and Elizabeth wrote one letter to Mrs. M. L. Jones (Maria Leonard Jones). This too, appears to be to Cousin Maria because of references to her daughter Fanny O'Bannon from her first marriage, rather than to Cousin Cate or Cousin Eliza...

Sarah "Busy" Bruen's wedding is described. She married Edward Letcher Cronly. His parents Edward Cronly and Barthenia Letcher married Thurs, Dec. 30, 1819. Barthenia Cronly, died Sep. 26, 1833 of cholera in Lancaster, Ky. not knowing that her husband died just days before in New Orleans while on a business trip. Her brother, Robert Perkins Letcher, who had no children, took in the four living children; Anne Byrne, Edward, Maria and Catherine (Eugene having died in early childhood) to raised. Therefore his celebration of Edward's marriage to Sarah "Busy" Cronly. He became Governor of Kentucky in 1840. His wife Charlotte Robertson Letcher is known as one of the most beautiful first ladies of Kentucky. Robert's brother Dr. Samuel Letcher and his partner Dr. David Bell both married women with the last name of Robertson. This also announces the death of Elizabeth (Bettie) Johnson Adams who was one of Amanda's bridesmaids. She was the daughter of Col. Joel Johnson and the wife of David T. Adams. Also some entertaining opinions of raising children. **Dating 1850 12/5**

No address – mailed or hand carried

To: Cousin (Catherine Saunders?)

From: Amanda Shelby

Greenfields Dec. 5<sup>th</sup> 1850

I have, dear Cousin but a lame apology for my long silence, but trust that tho long, communication to your me last Fall, will partially atone for it, as you are all together, that is, seeing each other any day. I had no idea you felt such perfect indifference to Busy's welfare – no apology for not attending the marriage, & no congratulations this side of the mountains. Perhaps our letters were not received – indeed I hope they were not, & that this bad state of feelings has not been brought about be neglect on your part.

Sal was married on the morning of the 9<sup>th</sup> of Oct. by Rev. Ed. H. Berkely in the presence of about forty persons. The invitations were quite limited for the preparations. I will give you all the particulars – the chamber opening on the porch was fitted up for the bride's accommodations, with which curtains, new bureau, handsome ornaments &c, he next room was the gentleman's with drawing room. The supper was set in the upper part of the hall (a red curtain was hung at the arch & removed when the table was ready). It had a fine effect reflected between the mirrors. But I must tell you of some of the good things on the meat table (ranking first in my opinion) was a saddle of our South-Down(?) mutton cooked with wine, spices to by Mrs. Darby, ham & turkey by Mrs. Carter, ducks & salad by Shelby & Ingels. On the other table ice cream, charlotte-mousse, maranges (a new confection) delightful cake, choice fruits, fragrant flowers, etc. And now about the bride, she wore crape over silk made plain & a Brussels lace veil gracefully arranged & confined with pearl ornaments. She looked lovely, Mr. Cronly very well. His sister Kate, (5ft. 8 inches) in her shoes) stood up with A. Robertson & Miss

Charlotte Duke with our Isaac. The next morning Mr. & Mrs. Cronly went to Frankfort accompanied his two unmarried sisters Kate & Maria. Mrs. Gov. Letcher gave them an elegant dinner, on which occasion she invited many Presbyterian Divines & their ladies and astonished them with high iced cakes, French dishes &c &c. Gov. L. is Mr. C.'s uncle & his sister M. their adopted daughter, so they stayed there until the next morning, when they went on to Louisville, thence to Cincinnati, where the groom had two attacks of cholera. It was during the Convention and despite that misfortune they saw a great deal. Returned in ten days, received calls & congratulations innumerable & are now settled down as quietly as if nothing had happened. They are boarding at Ma's & it is a pleasant arrangement for all parties. I must not forget to mention that they were handsomely entertained at the hands of his relations, Judge Robertson's, Dr. Letcher & Bell. As we live so far in the country I gave them a dining, instead of an evening party. Only eighteen persons were invited, & it passed off very agreeably. Busy has taken off mourning & selected her wardrobe with great taste and judgment – while the other girls gave 5 & 6 dollars pr. yd. she only gave 2.50. Her bonnet was 15.00 all the way from Paris & a white crape shawl 25.00. Mr. C. is an excellent young man & I think will make her happy. They are vastly loving – to prove it, he even gives "Sallie" (he will not call her Busy) one half of the broom straw he picks his teeth with & then & she picked her little toothes with the other half. Ma & all of us thought she was a great goose to marry before she was 25, but as she waited six yrs longer than Elizabeth & three longer than I did, we had nothing to plead except on the score of experience.

Page 3

Married life must bring its troubles, but she thinks, as all brides do, that theirs will be an exception. May she realize her brightest anticipations! When the Misses and Mr. Cronly's come on the carpet, let all Mothers take a pilgrimage & see the same; for my little sister says, she never yet saw any one raise children properly. You must come & save the little ponies from destruction. She thinks E. & I are horrid managers & we wait impatiently the new form of government.

Ma's health this winter is about as usual – the only improvement I perceive is, that she can bear more exposure. E. & B. )Elizabeth & Boon) are well & the children growing and improving rapidly. They are taking some steps towards building – the brick is made & the cabin's are going up. Boon, William & Mariam are partners in the Iron Store & have recently removed their goods to a house on Cheap side – having found the old stand too much out of the way. The Foundry & Machine Shop are in operation, & the upper part rented as a jeans & linsey(?) manufacturing. It is supposed that Lex. is declining as a number of capitalists are leaving it & strenuous exertions are being made to

get subscriptions for three new railroads, to keep those who are left. Some are building houses that will compare with European magnificence. Mr. F. Hunt among the number has selected a commanding situation near his fathers-in-laws residence & is erecting a perfect palace for his haughty pulia one little flat-headed daughter. The entrance is at the side, a Gothic door between two lofty towers. Mrs. H. will have a chamber 30 by (torn out) with a maid's & dressing room attached & other con- (torn off) unheard of in our little burgh. Did

Page 4

you hear of A. E. Warfield's being a Mrs. at last? She married a Maj. Rylan of St. Louis, the father of 3 grown sons. His wife died with cholera when it first visited that city. He was a Presbyterian but united himself with our church a few weeks since. Weddings are such a common occurrence now that people will scarcely go to them & the sight of a bride is no novelty.

Six girls in our denomination have married within the last two months. Busy, A.J. Harper to Mr. Bean a clerk in Hale's store. She was married at her brother's & had a large morning wedding. Old Nuggins distinguished himself by forcing a kiss from the bride & drinking a vulgar toast = that they might be blessed with a son and daughter. H. Legrand married Gilles for a long time clerk in Butler's store now a partner of S. Jackson's, a clever man & a member of the church. Mary Craig married Brannin, her brother-in-law - Laura had been dead only thirteen months. I have been to see her & she seems remarkably well satisfied with herself & particularly with Mr. B. whose name she mentioned every five minutes. He courted & was engaged to her before he thought of Laura. Mary is eccentric & always will be. She dreamed that she married him, had a child & died. It preyed so upon her mind that she rejected him & then he fancied her lovely sister. Our preacher Mr. B. has married more than half of those who have entered the connubial state & I hope has made some two hundred dollars. He is still popular except among the high church & his little Sarah is now the Mother of four children. I could tell you of matches good, bad & indifferent, but don't suppose you care to hear about utter strangers. Julia Johnson (formerly she was called Jim(?)) made herself ridiculous by spending 15 00 hundred dollars upon finery & now her only sister is dead, & she will have to lay it aside. Bettie Adams died on the road near Paducah - she was one of my bridesmaids & the picture of health at that time. S. Shelby, Evan's first cousin also made a great fool of herself when she married - buying pearls, diamonds, velvets &c & all to get a fop to support. She is worth \$100,000 he perhaps not the clothes on his back. She drives a splendid carriage & he will live in luxury without making an effort. Another great himself has moved to Lex. Miss Breckenridge of Louisville - worth 600, 000, only 21, & said to be the manager of her whole estate. I must now tell you something of myself. I am as fat as ever & Mary Pindell ditto. She is very wonderful & begs to be remembered to Cos Fanny & wants have a conebondena(?) with her. Evan is very well. Give my love to the (torn off) F. down to the youngest. Have you any idea of visiting us? (torn off) & believe me yrs truly. Amanda Shelby



Greenfield Dec 5<sup>th</sup> 1850.

I have done Cousin but a lame apology for my long silence, but trust that thy long communication to your Mo last Fall, will partially atone for it, as you are all together, that is, seeing each other every day. I had no idea you felt such perfect indifference to Bess's welfare - no apology for not attending the marriage, & no congratulations succeeding it. Her husband would scarcely believe she had relations this side of the Mountains. Perhaps our letters were not received - indeed I hope they were not, & that this bad state of feeling has not been brought about by neglect on your part.

Sal. was married on the evening of the 9<sup>th</sup> Oct. by Capt. Col. St. Berkeley in presence of about forty persons. The invitations were quite limited for the preparations. I will give you all the particulars - the chamber opening on the porch was fitted up for the bride's accommodations, with white curtains, new bureau, hand some ornaments &c. - the next room was the gentleman's with drawing room. The supper was set in the upper part of the hall (a red curtain was hung at the arch & removed when the table was ready) It had a fine effect reflected between the mirrors. But I must tell you of some of the good things. (a) on the meat table (rank- ing first in my opinion) was a saddle of our South-Down mutton: cooked with wine, spiced &c by Mrs. Murby - ham & turkey by Mrs. Carter - ducks & salad by Shelby & Sayles. On the other table ice-cream, Char- lotte-cake, oranges (a new confection) delightful cake, choice fruits fragrant flowers &c And now about the bride - she wore crapes over all neck plain & a Brussels lace veil gracefully arranged & confined in the pearl ornaments. She looked lovely, Mr. Conly very well - His sister Kate, (5ft. 8 inches in her shoes) stood up with St. Robertson & Mrs.

Charlotte Duke with our leave. The next morning Mr & Mrs. Corbly  
 went to Frankfort accompanied by his two unmarried sisters Stan  
 & Maria. Mrs. Geo. Letcher gave them an elegant dinner, on which  
 occasion she invited many Presbyterian clergies & their ladies and  
 attended them with high iced-cakes, French dishes &c &c - Geo.  
 & his Mr. D.'s male & his sister M. their adopted daughter. So they  
 stayed there until the next morning, when they went on to Louis-  
 ville, thence to Cincinnati, where the groom had two attacks of  
 Cholera - It was during the Convention and despite that misfor-  
 tune they saw a great deal. Returned in ten days, received  
 calls & congratulations innumerable & are now settled down as  
 quietly as if nothing had happened. They are boarding at Mrs  
 & it is a pleasant arrangement for all parties. I must not  
 forget to mention that they were handsomely <sup>entertained</sup> at the house of  
 relations, Judge Robertson's, Dr. Letcher & Bell. As we live so  
 far in the country I gave them a dinner, instead of an evening  
 party. Only eighteen persons were invited, & it passed off very  
 agreeably. Betsy had taken off mourning & selected her ward-  
 robe with great taste and judgment - while the other girls gave  
 5 & 6 dollars per yd she only gave 2.50 - Her bonnet was 15.00  
 all the way from Paris & a white crapa shawl 25.00. Mr  
 D. is an excellent young man & I think will make her hap-  
 py. They are vastly loving - to prove it, he even gives "Lallie"  
 (he will not call her Betsy) one half of the brown straw she  
 picks her dear teeth with & then I. She picked her little  
 toothings with the other half. Mrs & all of us thought she  
 was a great goods to marry before she was 25, but as she  
 is not yet 20 longer than Elizabeth & three longer than I am,  
 we had nothing to plead except on the score of experience.

Married life must bring its troubles, but she thinks, as all brides  
 that there will be an exception. May she realize her bright  
 & anticipations! When the Misses & Mr. Conroy's come on  
 the carpet, let all Mothers take a peep & see the  
 same; for my little Sister says, she never yet saw any one  
 raise children properly. You must come & see the little  
 ones from destruction. She thinks E. & J. are hard man-  
 aged & we wait impatiently the new form of government.  
 Ma's health this winter is about as usual - the only im-  
 provement I perceive is, that she can bear more exposure.  
 E. & B. are well & the children growing & improving rap-  
 idly. They are taking some steps towards building - the  
 brick is made & the cabins are going up. Boon, William  
 & Hiram are partners in the Iron Store & have recently  
 moved their goods to a house on Chape Side - having found  
 the old stand too much out of the way. The Foundry &  
 Machine Shop are in operation, & the upper part of the  
~~Lactone~~ rented as a jeans & Linsey Manufactory. It is  
 supposed that Soc. is declining as a number of capital-  
 ists are leaving it & strenuous exertions are being made to  
 get subscriptions for three new rail roads, to help those who  
 are left. Some are building houses that will compare with  
 European magnificence. Mr. H. Hunt among the number has  
 selected a commanding situation near his father-in-law's  
 residence & is erecting a perfect palace for his daughter &  
 one little flat-headed daughter. The entrance is at the Side,  
 a Gothic door between two lofty towers. Mrs. H. will have a cham-  
 ber 30 by 40 with a maid's & dressing rooms attached & other con-  
 veniences unheard of in our little burgh. Did

you hear of A. E. Warfield's being a Mrs. at last? She married a  
 very young man of St. Louis, the father of 3 grown sons. His wife  
 died with Cholera when it first visited that city. He was a  
 Presbyterian but united himself with our Church as few will  
 since. Weddings are such a common occurrence now that people  
 will scarcely go to them & the sight of a bride is no novelty.  
 The girls in our denomination have married within the last  
 few months - Ruth - A. G. Harper to Mr. Rice a clerk in  
 the office. He was married at her brother's & had a large morning  
 Old Higgins distinguished himself by forcing a kiss from the bride &  
 drinking a vulgar toast - that they might be blessed with a son and  
 daughter. H. Grand married Gillis for a long time clerk in Butler's store  
 was a partner of J. Jackson's, a clever man & a member of the Church.  
 May long married Brammin, her brother-in-law - (Diana had been dead  
 only fifteen months). I have been to see her & she seems remarkably  
 well satisfied with herself - & particularly with Mr. B. who made the  
 mentioned very few minutes - He courted & was engaged to her before  
 he thought of Diana. May is eccentric & always will be - She dreamed that  
 she married him, had a child & died - It preyed so upon her mind  
 that she rejected him - & then he fancied her lovely sister. Our pastor  
 Mr. B. has married more than half of those who have entered the Con-  
 vention & I hope has made some two hundred dollars - He is still  
 popular except among the high Church - his little Sarah is now the  
 mother of four children. I could tell you of matches good, bad & indif-  
 ferent, but don't suppose you care to hear about other strangers. Julia  
 Johnson (formerly she was called Ginn) made herself ridiculous by expending 15  
 hundred dollars upon finery & now her only sister is dead, & she will have  
 to beg for a shawl. Bettie Adams died on the river near Paducah - she was one  
 of my bridesmaids & the picture of wealth at that time. A. Chubb, Grand  
 first cousin also made a great fool of himself when she married - buying  
 pearls, diamonds, silks &c. & all to get a job to support - She is worth  
 a \$100,000 he, perhaps, not the clothes on his back. He did a splendid  
 bargain & he will live in luxury without making an effort. Another  
 great match has moved to Lex. Miss Bordenidge of Louisville - worth 600,  
 000, only 21, & said to be the manager of her whole estate - You may know  
 she produces a sensation among the Lexingtonians. I must now tell you  
 something of myself - I am as fat as ever & Mary Pindell ditto. She is very  
 despondent & begs to be resumed to her former - & wants to have a corres-  
 pondence with her. Even if any well - Give my love to the old  
 Cousin E. for her prompt reply to my last. Tell me a great  
 deal down to the young folks. Have you any idea of visiting us  
 to believe me your truly. Amos.