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DESCRIPTION OF REPRODUCED ITEM:

Elizabeth Huntington. ALS (Elm Valley), to Frederic, 1844 Nov. 8. In: Porter-Phelps-Huntington Family Papers, box 12, folder 9).

Rev. J. D. Huntington

Boston—

Elm Valley Nov. 3rd 1844
My dear Frederic, As Theodor is very
busy, it falls to me, to introduce
to you another box of butter. The
Theophilus have been waiting for a
conveyance for it, which might be less
expensive than the express - but as none
is to be found they send by this. The box
you may keep use or give away
as you choose - the cloth, and that
which covered my butter, you may
send by Boston if ^{you} please. - The number
of pounds at this time is twenty six -
the money for it you can send also
by your sister. - I had the pleasure of
reading a letter from you and Hannah
on the sabbath, written to B. - Thanks
to the author of all our blessings, for
the health and comfort granted to you
and yours, may it be employed more
entirely in his service than ever before.
Before the next magazine comes out,
perhaps you will be able to look
out at the "city window" and let us
know what is passing in the dwelling
near you - the nearer you come to
your neighbours, the less you tell
us about them. There is a good reason
for this, your parish must now
receive much of your attention, I
hope you will not undertake more

labour of writing or study than is consistent with your health.

Helen Frances says George Putnam looks much like his father, I should love to see him and give him one hearty squeeze, but no, I must not. but I can think of him and his father and mother, and send up many earnest desires to the Great Father in their behalf. Your father has been very much occupied with a wet spot of land on the hill. During the fall making fences and ditches &c. - of course I have been left much of the time to my own reflections - and on these occasions - I frequently make long journeys, look in upon William and his little family - and then after I have hovered around you in your nursery I visit Mrs. Hays and her good family, the Ellis' and theirs, not forgetting Mrs. Buxton and her daughter - all these & ~~the~~ Sargent's household claim a large place in my remembrance. - During the last month, my thoughts have been employ'd in trying to trace the progress of those who have taken their upward flight - but it is all unavailing - of this we may be assur'd that if they died in the Lord they live with him, for God is not the God of the dead but of the living for all live to him. - Forgive this long story - how apt is old age to be garrulous. - truly yours Elizabeth.