

Apr 19<sup>th</sup> 1833?

Thursday.

My dear Husband,

I almost hope my dear Henry that this letter will not find you at Northland, you did not say when you would return, and I have therefore been doubtful whether to write to you or not, as I have thought it possible that you might be with me in a day or two. I cannot tell you what delight your letter gave me, and is there a possibility of all our delightful anticipations being so soon realized? What you think if such be the case that we will be the happiest people in the world, what more could we desire? nothing I am sure. I suspect you have been very busily engaged since you left me, you have been fortunate in finding with so much ease the site which you desired, I hope you will find no difficulty in purchasing it, just in sight of Northland and touching the Woodlawn you say, that is certainly a more delightful situation than we dared to hope for. I regret very much that we cannot accept Father's invitation to take