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Po'keepsie Dec 28th/62

My dear Mrs. Dominies,

It is a very long time since any of us have heard any tidings of you & many changes have taken place. I believe we sent you a paper with the notice of my dear Mother's death, which took place in Oct./59. I continued to occupy the old home with my children till this fall when we moved back to Po'keepsie & are once more in the old place here.

One of the last things my Mother directed, some 2 months before her death, was to have the accompanying box of Honey, put up for you, it was hermetically sealed under her own eye & I hope it may be in good order when it reaches you. We have not found an opportunity to send before, but knowing you would prize it as a mark of my dear Mother's kindness & love, venture to send it at this late day, it will be sent from San Francisco, by one of my daughters, who has gone on to pass a short time with her Aunt, Mrs. Matilda H. Yates.

You probably know of the death of my brother James. at the time, he was living near Chicago on a large farm. he had not been well for some months, having had a severe strain in the previous (1861) January. but considered himself nearly recovered though not strong. He went out after din-

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day was very warm & he walked
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& fell in a fit, some of the workmen
saw him fall, but when they reached
him he was speechless. he was taken
to the house but lived only a few
hours. He died among strangers,
but they were kind & devoted to him.
One year after, my sister Anna went
out to the place, & has been there
ever since. We hope some day
to be able to sell the farm &
have her back with us, once
more. There are none left, save
us two & it seems rather hard
that circumstance should compel
us to be so far seperated. I have
4 children 3 girls & 1 boy. The youngest, a
girl is 12 years. The two eldest girls are
grown up. My boy is 14 & is at school.
I do not know that you are aware of the

removal of the remains of your two dear daughters from the old burying ground in Schenectady. A few years since the City laid out a beautiful Cemetery near the Colleges, I purchased a plot & removed my father & other friends, also Mary & Frances Ann, a few days before I left Schenectady, I went up to see the spot, where they all lie in their quiet resting place. Now my dear Mrs. Dimonds please let me hear something of you & yours. John, of course is a grown man, & I hope a great comfort to you, I can think of him only as the little black eyed boy- who delighted to call himself the little commodore- Did he still continue his love for the sea?

Do you ever think of visiting this part of the world? we would all be most happy to welcome you here- My mother had the views of Honolulu which you sent her hung in her room as long as she lived - I would often look at your house & talk about you-

With much love I remain yours &c

M A Stuyvesant