

**Letter from Elizabeth U. Teackle to sister Anne Eyre,
May 5, 1810
Speaking of her attachment to her home, Teackletonia, and her
life in Princess Anne.**

“I am more and more enamored of by [my] little circle of domestic enjoyments of my little rural avocations, as perhaps, they have been proportionately jeopardized; as my mind enlarges, I see the futility, the vanity, the deplorable folly, of vesting your private happiness on foreign supporters—in the midst of my erratic flights, I have never lost sight of this good axiom, “home is home”—mine I have endeavored to render in comfortable & desirable to myself & a chosen few, I am attached to it, & would not change it for all the splendor of TOWN!!! You wou’d be amused to see my running almost wild, in my poor ill managed domain, almost mad in my garden, & I say to cousin Nelly, who wou’d give up all this beautiful green grass for the dusty tracts of a city, who would give up the chirping of these birds, for the noise of drays, wagons & coaches, who would give up you, cousin Nelly, & my chosen, my known friends, for the innumerable herd of the gay world, whom you visiting without knowing, whom you hear without understanding, or listen to without the possibility of believing?”