

3 P. M. 17th Febry.

My dearest Martie -

I fear I'll be
unable to get up town this
evening - so take this means of
thanking you for your short
visit this A. M. I was so
very glad to see you - it was
such a pleasant surprise, as
I hardly expected to see you
at all today. Saturday is always
such a long day to me - Ma
has gone to bed - quite sick - and
I'm quite uneasy; hope she
will get a nap, and awaken
much refreshed. Hope to see
you in the morning (you may
find me at home, after your
church). but please let me