

"Home"

March 22 1842

Dear Mart.

Indeed I was real
glad to hear from you. I was stand-
ing at my room window, awhile before
your note came looking at the waves
and watching the snow flakes fall
and I thought if you were only here
to enjoy it with me - for I do enjoy
a morning like this - I love to hear
the wind roar - as it roared this morning
before I was up; would you have liked
it, Mart? I'll tell you what the waves
reminded me off; do you recollect
a book we read about a year since, I
forget the title - but it spoke of a woman
drifting ashore among the breakers - on
some New England Coast. This is such
a vague description I guess you will