

Again you mistake me, I
was not a "little rattled," at your
laying aside my letter to
entertain Mr B. when he called
I think you were right. I only
wish he had deferred his visit
a few hours; I do dislike
of all things to call on a lady
and have to wait some time
ere she makes her appearance
And I am generous enough to
to extend to others, that which I
love myself.

I am sorry to see that the cares
and ~~loss~~ of life, prohibit you
or give you a distaste for pleasure
you once seemed so much to enjoy
We all have our troubles - and
one heart can't realize the
troubles of another - I have not
felt for a year like I would