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1873 August - October Cooper Morris Incoming Letters 1999

But I cannot stop. My eyes do not allow me to write long letters, and I want this to be posted so as to get off by the mighty post from London. I tell Mrs L. I was writing to you & she begs me to give to you & your dear wife her best Christian loves. You must be so good as to add mine. I am thankful to be able to report favorably of my dear wife. She has passed through the trying changes of weather this autumn very nicely - she gets into her adjoining room every day with a little help. My son Edward's little girl is better, & we hope will be