

"Store" April 9th 1872

My dear Susie,
My note, ^{of the morning} like my wish on yesterday
will be unexpected, I know good
Susie will not be worried with
her old friend because she
writes and tells her her trouble
Well Susie it is a gloomy day
and I want something to read
I want no printed matter,
for I have a plenty of
that but something in the
shape of a note from you,
If I did not know how
good you were, I would not
expect any thing after I
was so selfish on last evening
as I know how forgiving you
are, I will hope, to hear from
you; but if I do not hear
I will think you were busy
and not unkind. Oh! but don't
I hope you will be ever kind