

June 3rd 1872 12-20 P.M.,
My dear Susie,

This is the first
opportunity I have had to
day, to write but I have been
thinking of you ever so
much; I wish so much I
had a chance to run down
if only for a few moments;
but I cannot; what are you
doing with yourself, it is
too warm to fuss about
the morning, so I hope
you will keep quiet.
My com I found
in good order, you had
such to trouble yourself
so much about it, no I
will not say bad for
I do not think that.