

In this our fleeting life how dear are the opportunities  
afforded of expressing our feelings to our dearest friends  
you may therefore imagine how happy I was to hear from  
you for the first time since we parted during our absence  
I have not enjoyed myself until I received your happy  
letter

In the short space of time how dear are the opportunities we have  
of expressing our purest feelings to each other, when time and  
distance divides us, and when I have an opportunity of conveying  
a few lines to you they are wrote with pleasure if they are not  
so well written as some that will make no difference with you  
and me, then imagine it all by your own feelings when you  
have a letter from me the pleasure I take in writing to you  
and the happy hours I could pass in perusing some of your  
letters if I should be so fortunate as to get them however  
I shall not despair for I expect every day to get one  
which will I am in hopes, the recovery of your health  
and the happy hours you spend with your friends  
Oh it could I be there I should share them with you it  
would be right

You must take every good care of yourself and guard  
against colds and do not exert yourself to appear better  
than what you are until you get strong

My dear friend  
I am  
O. H. 1834

Remember me to  
1834

I will not omit an opportunity offered  
to express my affectionate thanks for  
your kind letter that I received by  
the 9th and enclose for it is with the  
greatest satisfaction I have perused them over  
and until I have room they will not out  
but they will be long and I hope to make you  
easy in your mind  
My dear friend

I am aware of your feelings when you receive a letter from  
a dear friend far away  
1834