

No 6

Holmes Hole Sund eve Aug 31st 1845

Dear Husband

I have just heard that W. Mores would go away early in the morn I thought a few lines from me would be better than none, just to let you know that I have regained my health & my greatest desire is that this may meet you the same. O Husband you can hardly realize the anxiety I have for you fearing you may be sick, but I think you will return home (as you promised me) if your health fails. My heart sickens at the thought of being separated so long from him I love more than all others on earth how much I mourn and lament your absence. I did not realize how much comfort I took with you while at home, untill now I am deprived of your Dear Company & how much more I could have done for your comfort if I could only have the happiness of seeing you again I shall do far better. I know you must long to see our Dear babe she is a sleep up stairs ^{she} is verry quiet indeed, sleeps well nights, and is as fat as a Pig, her eyes and hair as pretty as ever, now much improved, every one that sees her exclaims what dark bright eyes she has got. this P. M. I left her for the first time & went to meeting she did not cry. Lucretia says I must tell you she loves her best of any body. my love to Uncle R. tell him I have seen Aunt Virginia ~~for~~ to night for the first time as neither of us have been out much since you left. Lydia has been verry sick for three weeks has got some better was brought home to day to make a visit. Harrietta & Benj. wrote you by Shedrack. your Fathers Family are