

No. 5

Holmes Hole Sabbath eve, Sept. 28th 1845

Dear Husband

I will not be ceremonious, but will ask
as the inquiry arises in my mind to night (as well as every
other) where are you & how do you enjoy health? I hope you do.
for it is the greatest anxiety of my mind is fearing I shall
hear you are sick. Oh. Peter time hangs heavy the
two months that we have been separated seems to me like
many. a letter from you at this time is all I can expect
& would add much or more to my happiness than any thing
without seeing you personally. my heart sickens when I
think of the length of time that has got to pass off
before we can enjoy each others society. & I do not doubt
Dear Husband but what you feel it keenly yourself
my health is very good and as fleshy as usual, ^{and} a good appetite
the babe is well she has grown so fat and handsome
that you would not know her the quietest child I ever
see, sleep so well nights that I have never had to get up
with her wakes up every morn so early to laugh & crow
that she deprives me of my morning nap making an early
riser of me. I have it often remarked to me how I come
to have so handsome a child, I tell them she looks like her
father. & I think her eyes have the same expression only
They are darker. Abigail has just come home from meeting
& says do write Peter that sissie is asleep in the cradle with
her fat arms over her head as usual. so much for ^{her} ^{uspects} th