

Tuesday eve I am in good health, and Ididah has past the
afternoon here, & we have talk ourself's house as you know we
~~always have a heat~~ that when we meet as she pours out
her troubles to me, she said if I was going to write she should
go down the street. I am now in the front room, Mother has
mov'd her things out, and I have put my basket down & got
my stove up and fire in it and all the rest of my things
except my bed and beams they are where you left them only
my bed is turn'd round head to the front window, we thought
it would be to cold to carry the babe upstairs to sleep this
winter & in her account we made this alteration & much pleasanter
& more convenient in this room, and O Dear Husband what comfort
we could take if you only could be here I should not have to
sit here alone (over this cradle that now contains our beloved one
as much as I expect to) these long winter evenings for you never
used to leave me alone evenings but it does appear to me that if
you could be at home now I should prize your company
more than ever. do you not long to be with me I will think you
do for I have every reason to think that you love me, by the affe-
ctionate kindness you manifest, & for me while at home with
me, Peter I think fit all over & over again and I often feel
to weep for fear I did not do enough for you to repay you
for all your kindnesses, but you know you are to me above
all others. so how I long to get a letter from you. shall
I have ~~the next~~ month by the Harbinger. I hope so I will the
babe. I. Volger untill I hear from you if you have any other
name you like better write me, we tell little sara every day how