

Friday, we could & this night embrace and kiss my Dear Gus band
even for a moment how much more satisfaction it would
afford both of us than these few scraps take good care of your dear
self
for my
sake.
been give my
love to
my dear
brother
if you should
will see
them.
our gar
den looks
quite well
is very
dry wet
her our
pig is
a fine
fellow
as ever
you did
see the
men
say I.
know
how to
make
him
grow
good night

I had a severe attack of the colic & vomited four
hours could not keep any thing on my stomach long
enough to pass sent Lucretia after our folks about
one o'clock at night. Father went after the Doct
he ordered mustard on my stomach and some other
things that I had when you was at home when
we lived over to Father's that help'd me & relieve
the pain & clear'd the stopage in my stomach I suppose
it was corn pudding I ate up to Clarissa that P. M.
that made me sick. & to crown all Wednesday I
had company from Bedford Lydia Coffin &
her father Fred - you have seen her to Uncle
Matthew's I never went about sicker to do my
work in my life than I did the two first days
after they came it was camp meeting week I could
not get any one to stay with me but Luca
help'd me to half days they stay'd untill Monday
little Sasa is up stairs to sleep I ask'd her what
I should write you for her said I must tell you
she had been a good girl two or three days & you
must come home quick & fetch her something she
has not been very well for two weeks or more
not much appetite she has grown as poor as a
skeleton in hopes she will be better when the
wether becomes cooler. Capt Harding I hear is got
off in the morn so I must close my feelings cannot
go with it whenever I attempt to write my eyes are fill'd