Dear Mother Sept 28, 1844

We received your letter the other day and were delighted from you were all well except Sister Hannah and Mary. We are very anxious to hear how they are. Sister Matilda would have answered your letter immediately, but she was taken sick on Thursday at Mr Bache's with the dysentery fever, and it was so sick that they had to send for the Doctor, and has not been able to leave her bed. All the rest of us are well. Please to write as soon as you almost get home sick you write tell sister Hanny she must write.

Dear Mother I now hang up my fiddle as to my hopes of getting in the Navy; I went myself to the Secretary of the Navy this morning, and he says there is no chance of my getting in, as there is now five thousand applicants, and he thinks the law will not be repealed for three years more, and while that is the case there is not the slightest chance.

If I think as I can not get in the Navy, you had better put me in a store in Baltimore if I can get my clothes, as I shall have clothes enough with what you give me, and as I think I am getting on rapidly with studies; and if you make up that amount please write me if you do I will commence the study of Medicine at once.

I want without advice, for several reasons the Con Dallas is now dead gentleman who promised to assist by bound to exert their influence for me, on account of this they thought the press my cause.