

Jan 6th 1838-39

Saturday

My dearest Husband,

I have delayed writing to you
day after day, in hopes that I would
receive a letter from you; but every night
has only brought fresh disappointment.
I have not yet received one line from
you. What has caused your silence? I
cannot account for it you promised
me that you would write; if you knew
how very very anxious I am to hear from
you I am sure you would write, the
only thing that would render your absence
tolerable to me would be to hear from
-quietly from you, do write to me dears
Husband; if you can any thing for me.
The children are very well. Mother is
recovering daily. I hope in a day or