

Cambridge Jan 25, 82

My dear little girl

I do not wonder  
you ask Lizzy if I received your  
letter. It was so kind of you to  
cheer a mother by telling her of  
the comforts or burden her boy and  
so kind of you to go and see  
them off. I do not think you  
could be any thing but good  
and it is a warm place you have  
in my heart, I just love you  
dearly, though you may not think  
so, by any neglect in answering  
your kind letter, I did mean to  
but I am so dull. Now I must  
two great things. I really have  
been to Abbeville for two days, and  
I can really say I think the  
Neuralgia has about taken leave

He will  
call  
to think

now I must fill my letter in  
saying what others are doing

Aunt Ellen has been to city  
today, called at Mrs Kettell and  
of all the company she met Grandma  
was the smartest looking, I wonder  
if that can be said of us when  
we are eighty. I am afraid  
my little girl works altogether  
too hard, and before she knows  
it will break down. I miss  
you not coming on this winter  
very much, but I shall soon have  
you all the time and I hope  
you may never see a moment  
when I will not be a good  
mother to you. I am glad you  
and sister enjoyed going to the  
play wish you could be where  
Willie could take you after.  
They say absence strengthens  
faithful love but it is very

pleasant to be so far apart. Abbie  
and Leggie called on Mamma  
looked yesterday but she could  
see them, she is suffering from  
a nervous prostration. I hope she  
will soon improve for it is sad  
to see one so afflicted. Abbie's boy  
is as smart as can be, yet so  
nervous she cannot come and  
pass the day without a nervous  
a sleepless night the consequence  
I tried to call of for Will when  
he packed his trunk, but he was  
so precise I gave up the task. I  
expect the sewing boy will be laid  
away when he returns to help do  
his family's mending. We have  
heard from him and I do not  
think but they will have plenty  
of time to rest for it seems very quiet  
I will not let him go again  
for I am so lone some, every night

Remember me to your Da and Ma  
Does my Mother come with the Amherst  
he had not enough to get her my  
you will excuse my neglect and  
you can take my love shall write  
in a letter for you will see one write again

I say I am glad this day is gone  
I only look forward to the time  
he is home again. I thought your  
gift was lovely, but a warm heart  
for him will be attraction enough  
and good little girls are very scarce  
Give my love to George hope he liked  
Cambridge well enough to come again  
Lizzie, John, Cass and Harlett are  
playing Whist. Lizzie wants to play  
so when she comes to Brooklyn she  
will be able to play a good game  
John says he wishes Will would  
come home he is tired of having  
people ask after him. We need will  
let him go again. I suppose Grandma  
has been with you so long now that  
she quite contented. Give my love to her  
Will your friend out come this way? will

and I expect you  
Me also  
Loves you very deeply