

Even a day I must not close my letter without  
sending you a kiss - I am very anxious to know  
when you are coming home -

Lake Washington Feb. 6<sup>th</sup> 1853

My dear Eugene

I got letters and mounted some papers  
by without a line from you. This is my third letter  
since I received one from you. Still I do not believe  
it is either neglect or forgetfulness <sup>on your part</sup> but the fault of  
the mails. Should I not write you - sit down at once  
and write me how you are - and what you are  
doing - and when we may hope to see you here -

Fa's family came South as usual in November  
and remained with Lou Elly until a few days  
before Christmas, when I left for Lake Washington  
reached here in tolerable health - and have since been  
slowly improving - Every thing looks as when you  
left here. The family are as numerous. But not  
increasing quite so rapidly as when Emily Telford  
and my self were married. But we are cheerful  
and happy. all in good health but poor Ben and  
I - and all prospering. We have but to make us happy.  
My little ones are healthy well formed, and sensible  
and if I can save from the wreck of my husband's  
estate enough to make us comfortable I shall  
indeed be happy - By next fall all will be  
settled, and then I will ~~transcribe~~ my circumstances,