

November 22 1864

My dear Amherst.

Yours duly received.

Your conjecture is partly right. My dear wife was better when I wrote, but I please to say she has fallen off since. Upon "doing," however, having renewed appearance for the doctor after recovery; but she suffers infinite pain and is laid up.

— This James in the Pennsylvania Army must be the one. His parental weakness is well drawn, — and the contrast good between his vacillating character and the determination of the

