

But time has sped, and we have been doomed  
to separate again, but I must hasten to my details  
of all the particulars, which you wished me to  
write. I hardly know where to commence so I will  
begin about 'your folks'. Your father & mother & Lybia  
and her children, and Diantha & Mrs. Miriam Bagg and  
some others were at our house a short time since,  
and you cannot imagine how satisfied & pleasant  
it was, and I thought if ~~it had~~ had only  
been there too, our happiness would have been  
complete, Sarah has not been now, she & Diantha  
came here one afternoon and Sarah staid all night  
and part of the next day, and send a good visit.  
She spoke of you frequently, and by the way, your  
bridal tour came very near proving a very fatal  
one to you, what an ugly girl for not telling  
me, I felt provoked at you when I heard of it.  
About as much secrecy as your secret, but  
I suppose you must keep the Doctors secret so  
please be silent. Emma Wells is going east in two  
or three weeks, her mother is here now. I do not think  
of any weddings but except Phebe Tribune & Philo Beers