

Dear Aurelia.

When you copy it off you can alter and correct it as you please  
From your affectionate  
Cym

I take my pen in hand once <sup>more</sup> to write a few lines to you, to let you know, that my health is not very good. I have been unwell all last Summer, and last fall, and have not got well yet. Doctor Plimpton is doctoring me now. He thinks I am troubled with a neuralgic affection of the nerves. Some think I have got the liver complaint, and some the chronic rheumatism. But I do not know what it is. You said that I had never answered your last letter. I suppose you mean the one you wrote when you was at Akron. Dear Lady <sup>love</sup> I answered it. I wrote you a lengthy one <sup>to you</sup>. I have another one at home that I intended to have sent by your father, but did not see him when he went back, so I will have to send it some other time. I received your letter last evening and was very glad to hear from you again. But was sorry to hear that your health was not good. I hope it will soon begin to improve. Dear Aurelia you said you had got to read a composition the last day of school and you wanted the one that I read at the close of Martins School. Sometime ago, <sup>you shall have it</sup> I found it a spell before I came to Centreville. I did not know where it was for a spell. My Brother Tomman wanted to carry it home to Powe with him when he went but he forgot it. so therefore Aurelia I will copy it off for you. I will willingly and cheerfully do it for you. I must write fast for I am a going to school.