



Monday evening -

Dear Sarah -

I was glad to rec.
a letter once more from you, I
had feared I never should, I have
been so negligent - but these short
days fly around so fast I hardly
have time to breathe - I will
write a line to you tonight, as you
desired me, as soon as I rec. your
message, to write concerning your
Father - I am happy to tell you -
he is much better, and is around
again. Sarah is here, and James
tells me, that Dr. Devoe promised to
write Dr. Marsh, but I presume
he had put it off like many
others of us - I was very much