

Monday evening

Dear Aurelia,

I was glad to see 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. Davoe [?] promised to write Dr. Marsh but I presume he had put it off like many others of us. I was very much surprised to know that you knew nothing of your Father's illness until I wrote you but I hope & trust he will yet be spared to you & to us a long time. Oh ??? he is indeed a Godly man – his example is on the side of the blessed Savior. Give much love to Dr when you can, accept the same for your own dear self – and ??? – Write soon and believe me

Ever your friend

M. A. Baldwin

P.S.

Do excuse my haste – I have just finished a long letter to my far distant – Sister Harriet

Mary

Ellen Gates is in town-

Jule is on Hamlet – for one week to come

Tell Dt the story is – (probably true too) Lopypy [?] has a boy.