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How gladly
would I spend
an hour with
thee this evening.
But - we can
think of each
other - and
will Martha
be so kind as
to write very
soon? I feel
uneasy about
thee - somehow.

M. H. White

Waynesville

My beloved Cousin }

9.12.1889.

While I thought of thee at Newport, with the grand old Ocean in view, as well as many other things to take up thy thoughts, I did not write, although Martha kindly gave your address while there, as I seldom write during the heat of summer, except in case of sickness, or unavoidable business; but - thinking you have probably had enough of absence from home by this time, and the summer being past, will endeavor to reply to that last letter, which I have read over several times and it is before me now. -

It was written on 9.th of 7.th mo., and thou wast still tired from the journey.