

I hope thou art recruited up - and free from malarial influences, ready to enjoy the fall and winter.

As regards ourselves, Kate is well, and Lizzie much better in health. I was very well early in the summer, but ^{since} ~~when~~ the nights became cooler and the heat intense in the middle of the day - I have suffered more or less with neuralgia, in the region of the heart, which at times has been ^{severely} painful, and I know is dangerous, coming on at intervals. Had the Dr. called in about two weeks ago, before I could be relieved.

Shall I describe my Dr.? - Let me see - he is tall and portly in appearance, weighing at least 180 lbs. - it may be more. Has large black eyes, black hair & beard. Complexion dark like a Portuguese, or Spaniard. Has a soft pleasant voice, is thought to be the most skilful physician in this vicinity, so far, has been successful in his practice in our family. Unlike our beloved Dr.

- Adams

who attended our family for many years, this man is not a Christian. How truly do I wish he was! When Dr. Adams entered the sick room, his very presence brought comfort as a full believer in the Gospel. Any thing to the contrary shocked his feelings. He was deeply lamented when he passed away.

13th. A beautiful morning. - A letter from Mary H. Keys some time back, informed of her visit to Baltimore friends; to thee especially. She seemed saddened by her call on our Cousins at Franklin St. - alas! what changes do we behold in a few years.

There are afflictions dear Cousin, that are worse than death, to sensitive hearts, thou knowest. Poor dear cousin Lizzie, what a tried life hers must be, at a time of life too, when ease, and quiet are so desirable. May our Heavenly Father sustain the Sisters under, and through, what may remain for them to partake of of this bitter cup to the end! It was unexpected to hear of Cousin D. Thomas.