

Newport
 May 17-
 1871
 Wed.

Darling Queen Woman,

I
 am left disquieted.
 You looked so tired, till
 you ever rest? So
 much giving out of
 vitality as you did
 in Boston can't but
 hurt you. You are
 carrying down your life
 for others daily. I
 suppose you can't
 help it. But if
 you only could!
 Nothing new here.
 I have been on

