

Monday - 3/1869, Aug 3

Darling mine

I Thank you, so much, for  
this sight of dear Ned's letter,  
of your sister, which I return  
to you. If Ned is to please your  
father by remaining in America  
nothing in the world could be  
better for him than this pig  
iron business. Now in very  
great demand. - Clanson, I  
think, hopes very much that  
Ned may come back to go in  
with him - But Ned seems in  
the right way. & he will have  
the honest counsel of such men  
as your father & Hazard. & so  
hope he will decide for the best.  
ah, dear, I am so sorry for your  
being so poorly. I pray God that  
some good Dr. Kelly may bring

first letter" Jul 31 1869.  
Edinburgh.

my darling. This is my second  
of "sitting up" - a gloomy day  
eds. - a strong Scotch mist has  
fallen all the day. It is so thick out.  
can only see the trees as

you all right again - How nervous  
& frightened I was at the thought  
of your being so near to Scarborough  
ferru - don't let the children  
look at Fernie! poor Fernie!  
What do you think dear. I  
walked by aid of a chain in  
front of me from my bed room  
to the drawing room this morning  
& that too, after a watched  
night - awake from 11. until  
3. - but thanks to Bromide of  
Potassium aerated water  
went to sleep at 3 1/4. until  
6 1/2. To-day I have seen  
Sir James - poor little boy  
owndom - he has taken off  
all the straps on my breast  
and as I suffer for want

of support. tells me to put  
on my corsets to morrow.!!  
when I get that support. I  
shall go on well. The only  
trouble I have now - being  
the leg which I appear  
was - about ten years since  
fractured with Phlebitis  
& this weakness of my upper  
stomach - which causes great  
shortness of breath - Sir James  
told me this morning - that I had  
had no slight touch of pleuro-pneumonia  
pneumonia. altogether dear  
I have had a very hard time.  
Dr Brady came up from London  
to see me. I went to see Sir James  
first - who told him - what  
you ask to be glad to hear -  
that under the microscope,

first

my dear  
of "little  
eds. afallen all the  
side that is  
the parson  
in the

They found that the tumour  
which was taken away - had  
not advanced to a malignant  
stage. & the chances were a 1000  
to 1 - that it would never return.  
This cheers our minds, so much.  
During the 25<sup>th</sup> I left with  
John - was for very many days  
for him what that ever was  
buy - what our coat will you  
have for him this winter -  
Send me the measure of  
his head for a sleeping cap.  
God remember you & them.  
His them & love them so dear  
Aunt Sam & I shall send books  
them to read also - They have  
suddenly resolved to take a  
- 3 days of their lull - & to night  
they cross to Bramble -  
I will write to you God love you  
I am from your own loving son