"My first letter" Sept 30th 1869.
Edinburgh -

My darling - This is my second day of "sitting up" - a gloomy day outside - a strong scotch mist has fallen all the day - it is so thick outside that we can only see the trees on the pavement opposite - flap about in the wind - all else of heaven is like milky water - but still it is so much better than my bedroom - that I thankfully come out - to day about a quarter of an hour earlier than yesterday - and tomorrow I hope earlier than to-day - I am so weak - that I am ready to cry at every straw in my way - but I am so anxious to get strength, that I will get the change from one room to another if only in the hope that it will give it to me - all parts of me however seem stronger than

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that this has been to my age.
but Aitkin says she will soon be
right. - My good nurse goes today
& I am very dull & sad thereat.
but this best. So! She will come
in & see me. Every day - about
my time of getting up. -
I wanted to write to you today
so Anna Em - who sends you my
dear love - let me do so.
I continue to have good nights
thank God!
Ah - how much shall I be to get
your dear letter with account
of your arrival & the welcome
of the dear ones. I was so
happy when I read your
letter - Dear, dear, children
I am so glad you find them
all improved. Your dis-

my life - when which I cannot stand. I
dare not come down in them than if I was
tearfully ill. After I am dressed - sitting in the
Bed of the Bed. I am closed up & have my
Clothes (Aitkin) down & brush & brush
hair & brush my body & put on clean
the Clean in the same way - my legs have
no sensation however! Dr. Quain says I am so
thankful that it is not paralysis - the nerves
had to have their effect on the nerves
come to have the ocean to have
have gone away. for the ocean to have
down & come through them. Now dear Lord.
I am so unhappy & thankful

expressions of dear mad [illegible]
Kiss them all a thousand times - Sweet
Caroline - & his dear little remembrance
of you - ah the darlings how I love them.
Nothing new, precious. I must be dear.
I am very tired - Aunt Sue & Sally send
dear love - to you & the children - Nurse
desires be remembered - I have not
seen Sir James again - God bless you
bless you - Kind love to dear Dr Sally

Ever Ever & Ever - your fond & loving
Aunt -