

Friday

My dearest Child I have
 been intending & better
 intending to write to you but
 the devil has been in it &
 the letter has not got written
 one turn over ones good
 intentions sometimes like
 a Dairy maid works at her
 bewitched Churn no butter
 will come! its not her fault
 I have no news to tell you
 that I sh^d. particularly be
 impelled to write on that
 account but I feel very
 anxious to know how you
 are & how you are prospering

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that you are very near
 my heart - Bless you
 thy darling love yr own
 J. E. F.

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do write me a little line
 & tell me - I have thought of
 you many times a day &
 don't need you to write to
 me & keep up the thoughts
 of you - but when you are a
 little longer than usual
 silent I begin to get anxious
 & fear you are ill - Dilbourne
 has been here twice & he
 talked of you in a way that
 pleased me much, he is really
 a nice little fellow & will
 some really good things about
 women - very feeling things
 Finally Mrs. Cole is come
 is safe at Seaforth & is well
 very ill - I am going there
 early next week & then I shall

know what is to do as we say
 here - Betty said it quite
 frightened her & that Mrs. C.
 she looked like a ghost. I wish
 you wd. write to Betty I think
 she feels what I say. ^{at} ² ^{feel of} ^{at}
 you not doing so she said she was going
 other day you had not
 written her half a line
 since she knew you - How
 is E. Cook? Give my kind
 regards to her - talking of her
 reminds me of Charles Swain
 & Charles Swain - reminds me
 that both Dilbourne & Frank
 are jealous & pained & all only
 sorts of friendly things because
 you offered to give him
 a copy of yr picture as Mrs
 "Doller" & did not give them
 one & they declared with great
 warmth they wd. have set
 that you are very near
 my heart - Bless you
 My darling - ever yr own
 J. E. F.

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more store by it than he will
Who do you think is coming
to see me? Elisha Guerin
the learned Blacksmith. I think
it if he will come next Monday
or Tuesday I won't stay long
away from a - pool - I shall
out go for a week - I have
been working at my book
but somehow it does not
much show it takes a deal
of writing to make good paper.
but I think I have nearly finished
enough for the first volume
I don't know tho' - How is Susan
Give my love to her - if she will
have it still here that I
think of her & cry out my
my fault, my very grievous
I have behaved shamefully
but she is not the only

no date
me - So I have a deal of
penitence I do! - I am going
to spend the day out at
Altrincham - it has got to
be a nightmare with
looking forward to it all
week & I actually feel as
if I never could get there
I cannot write any more
to you now. This is only
to say how are you? &
to tell you I don't
need telling that I
love you & think of you
& that you lie very near
my heart - Bless you
My darling - ever yr own
J. L. F.

more store by it than he will
Who do you think is coming
Dare me? Elisha Guerin
The learned Blacksmith. He
is if he
or I
away for
only go for
been
but some
much
of writing
but I think
enough
I don't
give my
have in
think of
my faults
Please be
see to

I am worried & poorly
this morning & I cannot
write - I am more fit
Dys I bed than go out
So this is a shabby
don't think it is
Magnify it by looking
with loving eyes -