

~~my~~ such poor girl. He
was like her own child
of the day the very size
of her eyes. I was again
puzzled & surprised, thinking
marriage of her in the
darkly eye some time
after went a part of the
way with such ease, &
since that time while at
Mississippi City in August that
I had of her & I myself when
she is in Egypt had been
always more nervous than
usual. I am now another
week, it came some day
ago & today he has a
pen & is very fit to be
another that is nearly
as good as dead.

crawl. That we can't leave
him alone one minute
as he gets up on his hands
& knees & falls on his
head, all the time. Of course
he is harder to nurse than
he ever was. Fortunately I am
nearly through with my
caring & have more time
to devote to him. I have
made a pair of pants for
him this week & gave
the job I am undertaking
it takes the lead. I nearly
cried on the string and
could even have put
them together right if
Miss Kate hadn't shown me
how to do it. I have come
more to make. But don't