200536123AC

My dearest Tom,

Your sweet affectionate letter deserves something better far, than this prior note, short and hurried- but I cannot say when I can impress upon This- so shall not apologize- I have Been here nearly three weeks - and I know You will give me your true sympa--thy when I tell you, that I have Been confined to my home, almost The whole time- the night after My survival I was suddenly taken Very sick- a bilious attack – and then I have had a horrible cold and cough-I have been thin enough-But now I am but the shadow of My former self- so every body Tells me-Sister Em' has had a Succession of sick children since She came. Poor little Susie has been so ill that Linda & I sat Up with her last night & the Night prior -- she is much

Better today- I hope the attack is Broken. -- I feel so sorry for Sister Em- her own health is So delicate- and when she has Not the least opportunity of Gaining strength, when so confined and fatigued With nursing Sick children – Family babies are a humbug! – don't you think so? Lila' is fat and looks like husky - but in spite-of it all, Has occasionally very sick trends-If you think you would like To see the half sick gamblers, we will be most happily to visit you--- to go May express is on Wednesday of next Week-- now son, if you have Other company, or it is at

All inconvenient to receive Us, do not hesitate to be candid I say so, I shall go home The last of September- but I could Visit you any time during that Month. Mom has spoken once or twice of going up to spend a few Days with cousin Caroline- but She is hard to move- & sister Em' is as strong and to bring her Here- I am very anxious to See you- but think visiting Should be mutual -and you are Making me do the of it. I am looking forward to the Pleasure of your company in the Winter- then I can offer you No inducement- you must Make the visit in charity Marietta is pretty hilly- I Have not been well enough To mingle much that way-Have been to only one party

They have them constantly.

I am suffering all the horrors
Of a sick head-ache or
Would not send you this horrid
Looking sheet - but really could
Not write-answer any better- and
I know you do not look with the
type of a _____ On any letters -I really must stop -- Hoping to see
You ever long ---- and enjoy many
Happy hours with you, I am as
Her, yours most lovingly---Louisa

Tranquilla August 31st 1859