

My dear Father.

I could not remain quiet by your words  
and affectionate note on paper that  
me with me, I was very uneasy about  
your and had great need of more from  
you but was very happy to see you  
near all I needed I had not just  
my all the return of my good I have  
<sup>to</sup> return. My dear Father how very kind  
I was of your feelings concerning your  
interests to me and how very kind  
and care for all your kind things to me  
and how I feel myself so much more  
in the eye of our Father is shown  
by the direction of my dear friend  
Mr. B. and the opportunity of changing  
his & I think I shall myself much  
it is an improving  
I have hoped that with my

9.24  
in suffering from suffocation <sup>so</sup> that  
I cannot write long so I am this  
scrawl and believe my dear father  
that to feel your love and my  
dear mother's over me is in itself  
a consolation and an antidote to  
any feelings of bereavement.

Yrs truly affectionate  
Adwige,

My dear mother's hands I kiss  
1000 times, I was very angry with  
my dear Dr. telling her of her case  
but I enjoy it so much, the Dr.  
has given me such an account  
of the bunch he had that I nearly  
kissed it him. I know of no more  
the interest is quite as great  
my own's dear sister mother's

Adwige

Love and the De by to be  
remembered to you both and  
my most affectionate love to  
Elizabeth and Miss Baldwin and  
we hope more for Elizabeth's  
beautiful energy of intellect

Saturday morning 9 March 1850