

Friday Evening

I received your note my dear Emma this afternoon, and hasten to answer ^{it} for I know you will be anxious to hear how we all are. Fortune is well. I am happy to inform you, and no one of the family is sick yet and most sincerely do I hope no one will be sick. We shall feel quite easy after next week, and I do not think there is any danger of communicating the disease to any one either by going out, or by having them in the house, still I know there is such a dread of varioloid existing every where that I shall stay at home.

a few days. I know how I should have
felt upon the subject a week ago. God's
illness has taken away half my fears &
although I would never unnecessarily
expose myself to it, I shall never dread
it as much again.

I was very glad to
receive your note and took it ^{as} kindly as
it was kindly written. I cannot answer
every part of it dear Emma. On some
subjects relating to myself my mouth
is shut and if I would I could not
speak. Do not feel that your example
ever has or can injure me, I am afraid
you will think it flattery should I
tell you what I think. But be satisfied
I am sure I could not find fault with
you respecting your conduct in the
particulars you mentioned at all. When
I think of this, I think what a wide difference

there is between us and I wonder you
love me, but you must endure my
and for the attachment I feel for you, at
least look kindly on me although I am
so very undeserving.

I am very sorry Mr
Rhineclander is so ill. I hope the jaunt
to Charleston will prove beneficial.

I have not heard from
Virginia yet and am extremely fearful
that when a letter does come it will
contain painful intelligence.

"There are some memories so deep,
They cannot die, they will not sleep
Though fixed in time afar."

And such are my recollections of this dear
friend. She is a lovely creature and I do
hope that all is well with her & hers. I
think of her every day I never can forget her.

Tell your Mother Papa has written to
Buffalo I gave him the name she wrote in
my card case. Give my love to Mary
when you see her. It seems quite strange
to be writing to you again as the way
of communication. Good bye dearest. Mrs. J. H. H.

X 7
Miss Emma Nicholas
Care of Judge Hoffman
224 Greene St.

N. Y.