

Boston Mass.

Dear George. I received
this morn^g. Eliza's letter -
satisfactory & clearly in all
respects of your dear Mother's
situation. I should have
answered to her, but this she
will consider is the same
thing. In one of my late letters
to you - I asked you to write
me about the Diabetes symptoms
& fever, which you would get
from D. & H. you spoke of
the last but not the former.
Now M^{rs} Lee speaks of her
appetite coming from the hatred
of her disease - I therefore fear
the Diabetes is raging. Does

The Physicians have the urinal
secretion analysed - is it in extra
quantities? You know that
Disorder - where the Nutrition
& Mechanism matters that ought
to nourish the system - is
wasted off by the morbid
state of the kidneys, one class
of the most incurable of Disorders.
How is that symptom?

M^r Lee speaks of M^r Miller
complacent & sickness as dangerous.
is it a disease of the heart?

They are of a dangerous class
of Disorders, but thus often
continue for years, though liable
to a sudden termination at any
moment.

I suppose the vacation for
the boys - is nearly up, when
do they return?

Mary Ann is much troubled
with her cold. I caught that
I could wish - but she looks
pretty well and goes out
to parties & frequently
I hope Robert continues
well. Tell your mother
sometimes how I delight
to remember standing her
as a beautiful bright black
eyed infant - getting her to
sleep - laying her on the
short black hair sofa in the
front drawing room at S. P.

the 12 at night of 1846. I am
Here watching her to wake up
and then her little arms round
my neck and carrying her
about the house to amuse
D.H. And the wonder that
I am here to tell of it
But so far I seem to have
got a little of our beloved
maternal parent's constitution.
I am now like one of the old
Dutch clocks - One of which I
have now stuck up in my room
to tell me the hours of night, as
I am wakeful - And it strikes
the hours of night. I am like
it in one other respect - You must
wind it - or pull it up every morning.
So it is with me I am good for
nothing until 10. or 11 - And then I go
on till the next day - I never