

New York 81 E 17th Street
30 June 1864

Dearest Jack

If the mail reaches you with any regularity you have been anxious at not receiving any letters since that I wrote a week ago last Saturday - If you had been at Newport where you could have received letters daily, I would have written to you before but I could not bear to tell you how very ill dear Liz was when perhaps you might not hear again for a long time

now however I can delay
no longer, for I have no hope
that he will ever be better

The fever changed to
typhoid a week ago and
my precious darling boy will
very soon enjoy the feelings
of rest and peace, with his
Saviour and loved wife and
child - Eddie and Fanny are
with him, and George nurses
him night and day, but O! how
I have longed for Harry and
yourself - He has asked for you
both - I cannot write more
now but will again when all
is over - Pray for your Mother

dear child that she may
not be rebellious under this
jeopard trial

your loving
mother