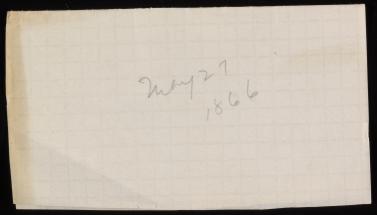
Mr. 2 Treatly have not much of any Thing more to unto to night. Live I must slay in The Office an hun longer - I'm threat of orale I have some sewing here - and my thoughte are so much with Ju Luce receiving Jun letter This morning - I might as well right if you will excuse one for It when I've not much today. I have been miting a letter · Ja mother to night - to her caucie John millett in Kingabno mass. He is an old sentleman - and I hardly know what to Ray, Once Evekette Orother John Buck is here with his wife from New York, Rosie ponie il sery hoppy I feter Bray has just been ! in to set of chat a while - That mice times are weed to have in The

Old Past Office - when fo mad The bal brought me a lottle of Leve - he is going to Bastin - to get mine then he came heme from mak, - They are making an Hankel. It is nice & agues adde time in Jack of Beall Beach with me (when I am sick) between and when I it finished I believe There That used to that hur fonce sent Honey Jung intende renting of. to father & I took most of it myseep. By the way. It is nige is in the That was not just face to take father Jamily way again, my near present to my self. has I. her time too-The Just of this mouth I took some Kato I has been into day phrace which I Thought oud me good and the has not laid a mad & I got along quelo comfutably - I about getting married do I out premised to mile for , Is I nell. kum when the meddeing it to be but I hope for will not lele fue Angelia had been making hue Sand every thing - Jun know they her a sise The oftenour. Loy that mires aenay do. One you Only think rain are this well, an exception? The Imale has I renot you in The letter I sent you frem to Basten, She brught for me this wilk That the baye had Jone on a Skert Lupperter, made lane a Juling expedition - ne thought their in the Jum of consette. and They arwed not stay long, as the dith unt the Somes, It also has strops heather has been to Sad - It- Reems On the Sharedore, I have not put They have not come yet, and here It on get, but I've no ourst that hus d'is Griday night. what I shall like it.

my pides contine to ache - do (all I can to purent it. what mared you do, how my sides removed a give them to some one lle? Luto Fielu days he wanto me to tell you That he is ready at any time to-Julfiel her promise ti zur shu Sather day & he is glad to hear Jean good luck & hoppingese. The uspecto to Can meghele & he hopes he shall Pleie to see you Leve -Cousen From Bushmon har Jeen Isee us. stoffed only a shoot line, was on hiel Day to anderen to see Henry Buehonan - Fother has Cerne to take one henre (Insully nde) so my dear I must Lay good night. As ever Le my Stellie Bly



[May 27, 1866]

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No 2

I really have not much of any thing more to write to night. Still I must stay in the Office an hour longer -- I'm tired of work I have some sewing here -- and my thoughts are so much with you since receiving your letter this morning -- I might as well right if you will excuse me for it when I've not much to say.

I have been writing a letter for mother to night to her cousin John Millett in Kingsboro Mass. He is an old gentleman -- and I hardly knew what to say.

Mrs Crocketts brother John Buck is here with his wife, from New York, Rosie posie is very happy.

Peter Gray has just been in to sit & chat a while -- What nice times we used to have in the

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Old Post Office -- when Jo was here -- he is going to Boston -- to get work. -- They are making an addition on back of Beall Block and when it is finished I believe Henry Young intends renting it. By the way. His wife is in the family way again. -- very near her time too.

Kate D__ has been into day and she has not said a word about getting married so I dont know when the wedding is to be -- Angelia had been making her a visit this afternoon.

Only think rain all this week,

I wrote you in the letter I sent you this week that the boys had gone on a fishing expedition -- we thought they would not stay long, as the weather has been so bad -- It seems they have not come yet, and here it is Friday night.

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The Col brought me a bottle of wine when he came home from Haverhill. It is nice & agrees with me (when I am sick) better than that used to that Mr Jones sent to father & I took most of it myself. that was not just fare to take fathers present to myself, was it?

The first of this month I took some [illegible] which I thought did me good & I got along quite comfortably. I promised to write you, so I will -- but I hope you will not tell your husband every thing -- you know they say that wives always do. Are you an exception? Mrs Small has been to Boston. She brought for me a skirt supporter, made some thing in the form of corsetts, but with out the bones. It also has straps for the shoulders. I have not put it on yet, but I've no doubt but what I shall like it.

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My sides continue to ache -- do all I can to prevent it. what would you do, have my sides removed or give them to someone else? Lute Fisher says he wants me to tell you that he is ready at any time to fulfill his promise to you, when he hears from you.

Father says he is glad to hear of your good luck & happiness, his respects to Capt Mighels & he hopes he shall live to see you here.

Cousin Fred Cushman has

been to see us. stopped only a short time, was on his way to Andover to see Henry Cushman. Father has come to take me home (I usually ride) so my dear I must say good night. As ever Your sincere Louisa Lue To my Nellie Bly

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