



Sacw March 30<sup>th</sup> 1846

Dear friends, — I hardly know how to begin  
but first of all — Mother, I hear you are sick  
is it so, I am worried almost to death do  
write to me and tell me the truth about it.  
I am ready and willing to come home any day  
How does my loved one do is he well does  
he speak of, or ask for his poor Mother, who is  
trying to earn something for her little lovely  
angel, were it not to clothe him I could not stay  
no one but a mother knows my feelings, or how much  
I want to see my dear babe, has he forgotten me?  
does he hop the deck? does he talk any plainer?  
Oh I dream of hugging and kissing my boy every  
night. By you promised to write to me before this  
and often, but you seem to have forgotten me Eliza  
has had 2 letters from home since I came but I ~~have~~  
have had none, have I not left friends as dear?  
Now dear Mother are you sick if so or not let me know  
I do not take one moment's peace, I am afraid I  
done wrong in leaving you, but you all advised me  
to come, and I know my motive in coming was good  
you said if you <sup>or my boy</sup> were sick you would let me know  
immediately and so Scander told me. I have not  
made much yet. since Susan left I have had her looms  
and if I am paid by the job I earned clear of board