Mon. Monday night
Jan. 9th 1869

My Mitchell,

You have received letters from me and tonight I have from Annie so fresh in my mind and you write so many mean things about me and that you might not expect a letter from me this week. You know I never indulged in a quarrel with you, but remain perfectly quiet when I get mad. I might in this card not tempted to pursue a different course and try the effect of strong language on you but happily for yourself I am not equal to the task, am just recovering from another bout.
of chills and fever and feel regularly much and peaceably disposed. Went out to the old lady's last Thursday afternoon, was enabled to return home this morning, my visit must have confounded much pleasure in the family, for I had two chills and accompanying fever during my stay, and you know how very uncertain a person is at that time, the old lady nursed me mighty good, Mrs. Collins likes some body else I know made fun of me, while Annie came down and conformed me, and spent Saturday and Sunday with me, I have commenced your medicine in earnest, and I hope it will break up these new chills, god
they all are abominations to me.

I was mighty glad you didn't come
down Saturday night. As Aunt
looked sad of mind Sunday, and
she had some sympathy for me,
but she kept her heart to make part
of me and record one moment.

How once she said she wished
"good hyphahondread"? I would
not write to you tonight, and
I do now certainly feel very
slight inclination for any
kind of excitement, but—I am
afraid to go to sleep for Shadder
has a croaking cough and I am
so much worried about them. I have
heard that third was not much
change of cough after 12 o'clock,
so I went to keep awake till
after that hour. I wrote to
Sister Knox after I came up.
to my room, letting her know that I expect to leave you Thursday next. I hope to shall be well enough to start by that time. If you don't come to see me this week, I'll stay down the country a long time. As I don't pretend to get mail with you I guess I can treat you with becoming politeness. Charlie received a letters from both the other, he says he would write me a long letter as at stay of two. His message to me was "Tell Co. will do nothing to interfere with his plans. My child's happiness is my own." Oh, it seemed so good to see his hand writing on his letters was so much like the old, cheerful, helpful style affectionate in certain was, but sad and touching when he spoke of his own aiding and devotion. Dear0 dearest! He will never be