

Bowlinggreen Jan 5th / 63

Dear Amie

On wednesday last we received your kind letter, and the little magic pocketbook, with its contents, which we think, quite a nice little Christmas present. And we got also the letter, that you enclosed from dear Willie; and was not a little surprised and interested in the items of news that you gave us respecting his movements: his letter I have only partly read yet, for want of time. Your Grand Ma, has been confined to her bed, for some days, so that I can hardly spare a little time to write to you, to night: I have had a fatuiguing time of it, having done all my work, and nursed Mother, night and day, without the least help; for her head was so much affected, that she could not bear talking, so I thought it best to get along, ~~by~~ by myself.

for the children you know must talk if I
have them to help me. Mother has
been in a bad state of health for some
weeks before this attack: to day she is
much better, being able to rise herself
up in the bed: I think that she will be
able to sit a little while, in her chair
tomorrow: your Uncle Joseph thinks
that he never saw her so bad, as she was
this time, he thought that she could
hardly recover: but I thought that she
would get up again: she is very thin.

We shall be disappointed, if Victoria
does not get to see us before she goes
home: when you write to her give our love
to her, and tell her, that we want her to
write to us.

Mother joins me in love to
you, your Parents, and all;

Your affectionate

Aunt
Ann

You see why, I do not write a longer
letter