

1880

E & A



Gen. A. T. Sawyer
27 Park Place
New York City

Dear Mr. -
Kewtown House
Jan 11. 1856
Friday 11. 1856

My Darling Husband

I rec'd your telegram from Eric this morning. I was so sorry you had been sick but glad that you had such a good place to stop at. I thought to have had a letter from you this morning from Leipzig as I thought you would have sent a letter if you stopped there, but there was no mail at all. I hope your illness was not very serious.

Edwin only stood the going to school two days then she had Rheumatism in her right foot so she was only just hobble around and last night she had a dreadful attack of pleurisy such pain in her right side and chest the poor little thing suffered intensely. I did

Did send

what I could to relieve her and
 was up and down all night. In
 in the morning sent for the doctor.
 as I felt quite unable to cope
 with the disease and she seemed
 so sick. I sent word to Mr Brown
 as to what physician I should
 employ and she recommended
 Dr Williams, whom I sent for. I thought
 in the night that it was pleurisy and
 Lizzie had having seen father and
 Aunt Jane Deal with it, and as soon
 as the doctor examined her he
 said I was correct. That it was
 pleurisy in a very acute form and
 he feared it might terminate
 in pneumonia. The remedies he or-
 dered were very efficacious and
 when he came back at night
 the fever had gone down and
 the pain much lessened. She slept
 quietly all night and this morning
 is almost well. She ate a better

breakfast than she has done for a
 week, he do come in again this morn-
 ing and said I must be very careful
 indeed, for if she took cold it would
 bring on the pleuritic pain again
 and possibly pneumonia. So she
 has lain quietly in bed and I have
 been reading to her until my
 throat gave out. Mr Brown's people
 were so kind yesterday. Mrs B was sick
 but Mr B. who is twice better
 and Jessie Gillette came in this
 afternoon and Jennie came down
 at night and brought a lot of books
 for Lizzie to read and Mrs B sent
 me word that when Lizzie got better
 we must come up and stay a
 week with them.
 There is quite an excitement in
 the hotel to day. The L. P. was late
 last night, did not get in till
 after midnight and this was such
 a commotion all over the house for

He in April last. He said he knew
you having often seen you in court
and seen us riding out together
in personal acquaintance. He
had no idea who Lord was when
he asked her to ride, but he was going
out to look around Geneva and
wanted some company and was
very fond of children and it was
not till they had returned that
he found out her name and who
her paper was. Then he went out
and bought her a box of nuts
and candies and an orange.
He is an invalid and has been
travelling about for his health
since he left. He is tall and thin
and an old bachelor of 40 or more.
He called in to our room in the
evening and is very pleasant.
Do you recognize him at all?

Mr Woodbury he sent you
the Sims with some notices of
the Errand and its author in

It seems that there was some paper
destroyed in the Boston fire after
1790. I think it quite enough
that it was not mentioned by
either Cook or Howard. It may
be it was not their loss though.
I shall look respectfully to him
from you after you get the benefit
of it.

Lord has been as usual as
a little agitated all day. After
I put on a clean night dress
this morning and fixed her
in the clean bed, she said it
almost paid to suffer such
pain as she had, to feel to
you when she got over it.
I think we will be ready for
California when you are for us
to go. I was amused at Dr
Williams, in speaking of the cli-
mate here he said he had no
hesitation in saying that about

about that he had written and
the greatest lies on the earth
about the matter what persons
guaranteed they would present at
had never been so before the
had never been shown your
and thought he knew the cli-
mate was awful but he
but was not sure about it.

Mr. Meyer wishes to be re-
minded to you. He is very
kind and was very sad the
one about Lucia.

It is late again tonight
so there is no hope of letters
today morning.

My husband sends you
many kisses and says he
must tell you she cries for
you when she sees pictures
of you.
Love
L. Meyer