

Thursday p.m. 1417 N. 16<sup>th</sup> St

May 22<sup>nd</sup> '90

My dear Husband:

Yours of Tuesday,  
the manuscript with yours of  
Wed. all came together this  
morning. - I have copied the  
instalment carefully, and  
hope I have made no mis-  
takes. There would have been  
plenty of time for you to have  
gotten it back - as I could  
mail it this p.m. - and send  
it on Sat. p.m. to the Advance  
but I obey instructions, and  
send it to Harrison from here.

I am so sorry for all your  
troubles. - I thought I had  
done all I could to help  
you along. - but if I didn't

I didn't, - that is all. I have  
had great heaviness of heart  
ever since your letters came. -  
It seems as if I could not do  
right anyway, - but I won't  
worry, - there!

Nazirina, has been one tor-  
ment after another to you for  
a year, - I think it will be about  
Ripe for you before the book is out, -  
or drive you into an asylum

The bad weather has had  
a depressing influence on  
you I suppose, - and I hope  
you will take a bit up after  
Buffalo, - I will write you  
more about that soon. Lavinia  
sends love. I won't stop  
to write more now, as I  
want to get this in the  
mail. Love  
E.