My dear Frank

I was more pleased than I can express to receive your letter and that by the amiable Dr. Barry who spent some time Sunday afternoon last with us. I left you to go on board the Long Island boat and was disappointed in leaving for Elmira and you still at the Wharf. but I was becoming ill and when we arrived at New Brighton I got out and drove down to see you pass the point which you did in fine style without believing that mother's eyes were upon the vessel. I was so ill at Elmira from our tacked heart and mind that in the morning I took a carriage and came home went to bed perfectly prostrated and was only up to sit a little when I had the comfort of your letter. you know my child with what pain I parted with you in the morning do not forget that you can repay me for all by returning to me sometime if I live to shew me your face as I see it in your picture which is a great comfort to me. I tremble at the dangers to which you are exposed but most the moral ones: in every thing spurn the first temptation. write me fully all that concerns you. keep a little diary and think nightly of your mother who watches and weeps for you — I am now stronger and able to overlook the moving. We shall be in our new house next Wednesday. Olivia is better. And has