Sunday Evening

My dear boy

We have had so much anxiety that we have neglected to relieve what you must naturally feel. our own still continues and our constant attention is still required. Wolcott varies but does not improve. we are thankful that he does not lose materially George is so much confined that he is well nigh worn out. even with watchers day and night George and I cannot leave him long enough for rest - getting up at six and going to bed at 12 or 1 oh while both of us are called to him in the night he is delesions most of the time - and sometimes very wild - It is said that this fever does not give way under six weeks. and we hope his strength will carry him so far and through. Georges devotion is unparralled. I wish you could witness it, as a lesson of life.