all our friends are kind and good
as all the sympathy we can desire
as this is our only occupation and
thought. I have nothing ~~else~~ to
amuse you with. The papers are
full of the madness for gold in
California— and while the sickly
season is carrying off those who are
now there, thousands desirous of
growing rich apace are hurrying off
to lay their bones on the sterile
plains. — Here in town the
fashionables are preparing for
Mrs Stevens fancy ball to take
place on thursday next. I suppose
if Wolcott were well Ginger Laura
would like to see the thing. but
they have no inclination now to
think of such things. Laura has
all my housekeeping cares. and
has likewise to take the place
of one or other at his bedside.
Monday morning. Wolcott has passed
a sleepless and wild night. is not
by any means as comfortable as
he has been. every thing depends
upon the strength of his constitution
of course we will keep you informed
of his condition — he raved about
you for some days and seemed to
be attending on examinations.
you are not forgotten at home and
mother begs you to lay aside all
volatility and consider well this
deep anxiety of all at home.

~~Yrs~~