all our friends are kind and give us 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 procuring rich space 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 Emma would like to see the thing but they have no inclination now to think of such things. Emma 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 he 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.

~~Ann~~