N.Y. Queen Street,
Wednesday.

My dear Mary.

You may imagine how anxious I have been in knowing of your Mothers illness and your many cares. While I know also of her power of rising under moral and physical evils it seemed to me that you likewise needed care. Now I wish I were near as I am certainly a very tough old lady. And could take some part either in sympathy or alleviation. I hear of you only through Joe. Whose correspondence with the girls is a great pleasure to her and a means of knowing be could not expect from you.