

Walla Walla Nov 1st 1878

My Dear Darling Sister

You know long before
this that my silence is not
of my free will You know
last winter I used to wish
I would be very sick, well
now when I wanted best to be
at home. Oh many times I have
longed for you, but God has been
good to me & brought me from
the valley of the shadow of death
Today for the first time I am
feeling a little enjoyment. I am
sitting in the rocking chair by
the window up stairs at the

Go looking out the window on
the flowing water & the green
grass & the sky & subscriptions
& enjoy it. I have had a
certain thing & it is at times
but the wind has been the
worst at night. But now
they are gone, but night
I had almost could sleep.
I hope I may never be
sick again as if I am that
I may be at home. They have
been very very kind here but
it seems one so far they have
so much to do with due to
sick, Alice has had to take
care of one, her mother & do
the work part of the time.
It seems so strange that
things should happen just
as they have. Unless I am
very unwell I shall not come
home. The doctor came this

morning for the last time
of C. C. is a Boston doctor
My bond is made & acc. &
I must stop for the
present. Good bye my darling
I hope now to see you in this
world. For many days I did not
expect to see you again. You
know I always was easily
frightened about myself & it
was all so strange.