

July 21<sup>st</sup>

Monday

Still cloudy & foggy, but not  
actually raining. Great warm  
roll in the front of yesterday's  
storm, & I write with frosty  
finger tips & wrapped in my  
scarlet-cloak; indeed I have  
scarcely ever had on cotton  
stockings or light-dresses since  
I came, winter things being  
much more comfortable.

We are still enjoying ge-  
lions, a good many were  
made into a mixture for  
tarts, & when company comes  
we have lemon tart. The  
picture books half has much  
pleasure in, we keep them  
chiefly for rainy days.

But the family are going  
down to breakfast, so I must  
go to, & supply myself with  
warm partridge as an antidote  
to chilliness.



I do long to hear again from  
you that you are well again  
it will be hard for you to  
grace strong in such heat, &  
your coming down here seems  
far off, unless you can man-  
age it - sooner than we hoped  
My dear dear, Husband - I  
am sure you will try & be  
careful, & nurse yourself as  
much as possible, for all  
our sakes & especially that of  
your loving old  
Aunt