

Miriam tells me My Dear
Sally, that you requested I would
write your name to be placed in
a book. now tho I love to write your
name, and to see it invested with
all the neatness & grace which is
associated in my mind with Sally
Mimis. I can never satisfy myself
that the form my letters take do
justice to that pretty name as it ap-
pears from another pen. But your
request shall be complied with, Just
tell me say how sadly we spent
Saturday. and how we have missed
you. every day & every hour since your
departure. your escort returned at
mid night, and found Miriam, Beulah
& I sat out round the grate talking of
you. and this we shall do every day
for a long time. more joyfully when
we hear from you in the midst of your
dear & affectionate family circle. When
you tell us that your Mother is no better

health than you apprehended, and
all your little doings exercising their
bewitching influence over your affections.
You must thank them all for us
for the happiness they bestowed in
sending you, and tell them how you
taught us to love them.

I hope the sea will treat you kindly
in consideration of all you suffered here.
We are told that you are to have a
short passage. it has rained ever
since your departure. the dull weather
sympathizes with our regrets. even
Buckie does not joke, tho' Uncle Sam has
arrived, and all your beaux look
lack a daisy cut enough to provoke
a smile.

Our Invalids are getting well - all
but poor Isabella - and she is better.
That is she is returning to the same state
you have seen her in. If I could catch
the tone of complement or affection in which
to sketch the mepages from your numerous
friends & admirers. you should have them
individually but lacking that, you

March 10, 1883

Dear Sir

Mr. S. A. Allen