

X Friday Evening

25 Oct 1817

My Dear A

Your kind letter of enquiries
 reached me a little while ago, & as for
 I can't say so, tho' I have been
 suffering from coughs. The
 embarras is perfectly satisfied
 with me, & makes himself very
 agreeable in every way to us. We
 was born at the same time the
 12th. I am sorry for the swelling
 from pins in your face. As
 I am sure to recover, there is
 nothing more waving or all
 ready to be radically cured than
 my having recourse to the same
 & as I have a good foundation

against every thing of that kind
 I hope your wife and some others
 longed for me to it a week
 it a whole unless you think
 I am I am glad you are
 remaining excited with me
 and I not coming from home
 till you come I must tell
 all your secrets to W. I
 it would be better than
 remaining any longer of course
 you have your own pleasure
 will be carried to her delight
 see you with him too a
 I thought her than in
 said looked at it I
 in this way she will not
 not long remain so, but
 healthy and by holding hands
 I have had a long letter

I am sure she does not say that
 she is tired with child & makes
 very complaints about her
 health - I am sure she is
 is so much - I don't say she
 will write I can be sure
 of all things when they
 if you will ask him, he will
 be better able than any one
 else to give you the
 details - I don't say
 they don't - I don't say
 to send it - I don't say

The last letter written
by Pp Charlotte
to me

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly including a name like 'Charlotte']

