

To / Mrs Day

Dunstable, June 27 1831

I had hoped my dear old Mother to have
been able to come to you, and in so thinking did not
write again, but my baby is in such a state that I
think I ought not to leave her, she has just with
one pain took and I hope will get a little strength
before another comes, but this with her such severe
suffering that I dread the night, she has had one
continous bowel complaint and so has weakened
and altered her beyond measure, but if you will
me to come on think my poor father would
even know me when I get there I will let you
I only stay one day, only stop me one night,
your last letter discouraged the idea of my coming
only let me know one word to let me what you
wish, I will not say more, I will write to Mrs
Loath in answer to her - I have not written
tately for I feel such a heart and feel nothing
to offer in consolation - I am's letter preclude
all hope - God bless you and him, he is
going straight to happiness and to join those you
before him, speak of me to him and ask him
what you shall say to me, I want his blessing
I never had my father - God bless you ever
love to all even
A M P

