

Monday Nov

Chaque March 24, 62

My dear husband,

Your last from Toledo
reached me one week tomorrow. You see
then at New Mr. Willin, & suffering some
from a hoarseness & the fatigue of your long
journey, which I am sure must be heard
very hard for you. Yes, I am well aware
that your roving, tossing, unsettled manner
of life cannot be either pleasant or profit-
able to soul or body. At least, it should be.
I had rather expected another letter from you,
in this - and trust this may be so now.
The last week has been one of much unpleasant
weather, which I fear has increased your cold
and made your labors more severe & embarrassing.
But as I know not how you are, will hope
for the best - and think of you only as well, as
enjoying yourself highly in pursuing your benevolent
services - preaching the unsearchable riches of the glorious
gospel to