

I was thinking of something
else all the while the news
talking - Deas Sadie I have thought
of you more than $\frac{3}{4}$ times than $\frac{3}{4}$
times since I started to come
here a week ago to night so
I was enjoying my self good

Sadie you must excuse me
for visiting such a poor
little & with a funeral too
if you can read it you will
will do well I will write
again in a short time & I
will try & do better next
time Right as soon as you
get this will you darling please
I want to hear from you soon
very truly yours Adeline

M. S. Hospital
David's Island
New York Harbor
My own dear

David's Island Nov. 15th
12
and wish you long and
with many happy & lucky
days & years & a good life
from your very affectionate
wife to everyone who

David's Island Nov. 15th
12
Dear Sarah

I will write you a short
letter to day and if I stay here I
will write you a good long letter
till you all the news. I don't
expect we shall stay here any longer
than this week. Let I hope I shall
stay long enough to get a letter
from you. We got to the City
yesterday about 11 o'clock had a very
good time coming it did not seem
half so long to come here as
it did to go from here home.
We took the boat at noon yesterday
& got up here to this Desolate Isla-

a bout 8 o'clock in the aftersnoon
it is such a trable lansam place
the am day seems longer than a
week did in that awful place. Shiri
town. I wish I was there to day
I east a Hank on visiting. But I do not
know who they are visiting to

Oh Sadie if you could have seen
the many tears that were shed
for Grastis & Henry. when they got
a board the Cars. but more for Add
Cynthia Cryed & Mira Cryed & Mary Cryed
Kati Cryed & Phely Cryed & Susa
Cryed & Pheney Cryed & all cryed
because Grasty & Henry were
going away. But not one of
them said as much as good by
to em. But I guess I shall stand
it and live just as long as I sha
uld if they had shed a Pail full
of tears for em. dont you think
I shall, Sadie

Sadie I was mad as I could
be that day I came a way at
something Heatus said I know
you and all that was in the
room noticed it they could
not help it. But he did not
think of saying any thing. every when
he spoke it was a blundering
mistake of his I hope you do
not think he meant to say any
such a thing or perhaps. But I
was so mad I did not know
what to do with my self.
I guess. He thought I was
not very sensible while we
was going down to the River
he kept talking to me all
the way untill we got to
the corner of the road when
he got out I dont know
what heus I answered half the
questions he asked as nat