

No 2 -

Sunday. 22nd Sept.

My own, dearest love.

Had I had an opportunity
of sending my letter to
the Post yesterday, after I
received yours, I should
have done so, but as I
still have it by me,
I cannot resist the
inclination I feel to
write a few more hurried
words to you. I am
able to assure you
that my cold is almost
gone. I have been here
at H. James's today, &
am as well as possible

this evening. Could I
be sure that you had
heard from me, yesterday,
I should be happy,
but I must remain
in doubt about it until
Saturday. The certainty
that you were made
unhappy last week,
from what may have
appeared, negligence
on my part, has made
me feel very uncomfortable,
& hampers me
continually. I wish
I was not going to
dine at Gov. House

tomorrow, as I had,
much rather not have
gone out again without
you. I am so afraid
that you have been
& are angry both with me,
for not doing exactly
as you told me, &
writing twice a week,
but when I mentioned
here, they seemed
to think it was no
use to send two
letters on the same
day, so that I gave
it up, but you may

depend upon it,
that I will always
have the letter at the
post, in time, for
the future. — As it
is now too late, I can
only add that I wish
I was going to drink tea
with you, & that I long
to see you more & more
every day. God bless you
dearest William

Rest assured of the sincere
& unalterable love of
your most affectionate wife

M. R. Gould