

so that I may be sure
of having it when I come
home. If any person has
borrowed it, make 'em
return it.

My confounded
hand is swelled up again
& is devilish painful.

I will not be cured until
I place it in the bosom
of my Mary. That it
may be soon there is
the nightly & daily
prayer of your
Edward.

Thursday 14. Oct. 11.

U.N.B. ARCHIVES

'Tis now five weeks —
my dear Wife. since I have
sat down in any other house
but my own, and I can
say with sincerity & truth,
that (but for the pain I
have experienced) I have
not regretted the Confinement.

It may be want of taste.
but I declare I cannot enjoy
the nonsensical parade &
idle amusements of this
town. I hate 'em. —

A few friends & a few
very amiable females, call
daily & afford me real
pleasure