

Philadelphia. July 5th 1861.

My own darling daughter. As soon as I
had sent off my letter to you from Balt-
-imore. telling you I was troubled at
not hearing from you. you dear dear
with note of Sunday arrived. Since that
moment I have not had a second
to call my own. I have not been able to
write to you even though you had sent
me your address in Worcester. which
you have not done. I am sure of course
of Mr Tiffany's initials. so I doubtless
know your address to you other than as
this is addressed & it may not reach
you. I shall look very anxiously for
you at the Worcester Station tomorrow
Evening at 10.40. If you wish me to
stay over Sunday with you then I

shall be quite agreeable to doing so. I want
you to be in the County as long as you
can. I hope soon after I am gone, you will
go to see Mrs. Tiffany again. she is a
most little woman & don't not offend your
taste, as many might.

My own darling soul. Your dear
letter written after receiving mine of the
29th from Baltimore. but I cannot
read its date. Sweet soul. I love you
& love every thing you say. I do not
mean you to do you an injustice
& am sorry if I say any thing to
trouble or grieve you. I love you better
than any thing in the world. My
heart is broken at the idea of leaving
you. but it is better for you. Better for
me. better in every way that you
should be left to yourself for a

season. & then if any thing happens
that you want me I can come to you
& you can come to me!

I shall pass Norwasth at 10.40
on Saturday night. I cannot get
up. I shall look out for you at
the station. if you are not there
perhaps if you want me to stay
on Sunday with you at Norwasth
you will send somebody down who
will recognise me & bring me to you
but if no one is there I shall go
right on to Boston. & stay there. If you
wake for me until 10.40. & I am not
in the train you had better go on to
Boston & I will be with you early on the
Sunday morning. by the Norwich
Norwasth boat line. I work in

The packet has to my own sweet
I am fondly truly truly yours
our fondly loving
Auntie Lu

Wm W. Stone