

Pheloa^a 9/29/87.

My dear wife

This is another rainy morning and it is much warmer the thermometer being 60° at 7 o'clock this morning.

I enclose herewith another letter received this morning from one of the parties to whom Miss Preston referred me altho it is not as strongly commending yet it is good as far as it goes.

I am afraid Mary's case is not doing as well as could be desired she had a poor night last night and her stomach is so weak she is can take but little food. I am afraid the disease may have affected her stomach. The development of the place in her breast was so rapid that it seems to me it may have

even this short time made its appearance else-
-where. But she knows I am naturally very
anxious and inclined to look on the dark side
of things. George Conlin told me that it was not
until the latter part of Uncle I sickness that
Mary found out anything was the matter with
her breast. He said however a curious thing
occurred while Ellen was down with Mary. Her
sister Ellen caught cold and it settled in one
of her breasts and it threatened to gather - one
morning he said Mary said to Ellen I have
thought of you a great deal during the night
for I have had a sympathetic pain in my
left breast nearly all night. George seemed to think
that altho Mary noticed nothing more it was
likely the commencement of the Cancer. Uncle
Thomas and Aunt E. are not coming home
until next week. They received a telegram
from them last evening so stating - I am almost

sorry for it. I had a call last evening from Mr Gazzam he wanted to know whether we could rent them one of the third story rooms for the winter to put some of their things in. I told him we could not. He then wanted to know whether they could leave five or six barrels of China on the cellar and I told him they could. I heard (I don't know how true it is) that they are building a house up near Chestnut Hill.

The noon mail brought me thy welcome letter.

Thank thee very much for the details about the children. Now that Uncle J and Aunt E know about Mary, I do not think there is any further need for secrecy. We all talk about it at home with freedom.

I have just received by mail this morning the tickets for James' stateroom on 7th day night. They notify me that there are but

but two boats now (one each way every night) and that it leaves New
York at 5 o'clock arriving in Newport about three o'clock Am -

Please give my love to Mother and Hannah and also
to "Sister Ann" tell her I am sorry she is not well and she has my
sympathy - With much love to thee my dearest wife I remain thy
loving husband

J. Brown