

Quincy August 13<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Grand Mother

As my Mother is going to write to you, I thought you would be pleased to receive a letter from me. I was sorry to hear you were so unwell, as to be under the necessity of leaving Utica. I think Aunt Abby, and the dear little boys must miss you very much. I wish I could see you, for I have now no dear Grand Father to love me, and call me his dear child.