

Saturday afternoon March 22nd

My dear sister

I would have written sooner than this but I have been suffering almost constantly with the toothache since I left home I expect you will not pity me much. It is a good thing that John and mother do not approve of toothpulling, or I should receive very little sympathy here either. The day I came down was exceedingly disagreeable and the boat being very much crowded, made it still more so. I spent part of the day very pleasantly, with the exception of the afternoon when I was suffering too much to enjoy myself.

Dr. Dudley of Louisville with his wife and children were on their return home from a visit to Mr. Stilwell's. I felt half inclined to have ~~it~~ my tooth drawn by him. I have done scarcely any sewing at all as yet. I have had one of my old spells of neuralgia. I did not sleep a wink last night - was up walking the floor part of the night. Had mother up this morning at 3 o'clock doctoring me. I believe I tried every thing in the house that could possibly give any relief. This morning about daylight took a dose of magnesia which is the only thing I found any permanent relief from. I hope I won't have a return of it as I know it troubles mother a good deal. The boat had great difficulty to land here the other night. It made two or three attempts before they succeeded in finding a good place. I got ^{off} my shoe tops in mud and water. I hope it will be pleasanter when Kate comes. I should like to have her come week after next. She must be sure to wear a pair of thick shoes. Its amusing to hear mother tell how she has passed the winter. For five weeks at one time she did not lay eyes on