My dear Mrs. O'ne:

Your two letters arrived at the same time a day or two since. I cannot tell you how glad I was once more to hear from you. I greatly feared you were sick. I hope you are now much better— you must take care of yourself. I was confined to my bed on yesterday, with a neuralgia headache, and am feeling very far from well today. Dear, charming Mr. Sumner, did I not tell you, he just was all right. If Congress was entirely composed of such men— there would be no more sleepless nights & trembling fearful days such as I am now experiencing. Regarding our business, I am grateful that Congress so soon meets, and I hope a decision may be made before Christmas. I trust not an adverse one, or I shall have to emigrate to Australia or some such region.

Those bright sunny letters of yours! How cheery they are to my sorrow-stricken heart. If success comes— it will all be through you. God will bless you in this life for your noble efforts in behalf of a widow suppressed— what think you your reward in that hereafter will be for all your goodness!

I have given you a day or two to read over the miss letters of your other beau ere I return to you Mr. Sumner's. I have so many such treasures of his in America. The "Yours faithfully" appears very familiar to me. In future I will be deserted by him for you, but I will forgive you both— in my great regard for both parties. In your future acquaintance with him you will find him the most agreeable and delightful of men. How could his wife have acted as she has done?

It was a great mistake he made in marrying so late in life!!

You will not forget, my dear friend, any little notices pleasant or otherwise. The latter will surely come. Please send me such as soon as read. My face begins to burn— but may perhaps grow ghostly pale when the decision reached me.

Tell me all about yourself when you write. Susies, I hope, is well, and
Mrs. Lincoln

Sallie is not dimming her very sweet eyes by too hard study – I am sure – if she is with you, you will often make her laugh and forget her book. Oh that I could see you! I believe I never fail in this expression in all my letters. From my heart it is written.

Taddie is hurrying me greatly to mail the letter. Do write just as soon as you receive it. Please present my best love to your dear daughters. Taddie sends his best love.

Believe me, always most truly & gratefully,

Lovingly yours,

Mary Lincoln.
You will not forget, my dear, in any little notices, pleasant or otherwise - the latter will surely come. Please send me any such as soon as read. My face begins in advance to burn - but may perhaps grow ghastly pale when the decision reaches me. Tell me all about yourself, when you write. Sueie - I hope it well - and Sally is not dimming her very sweet eyes by too hard study. I am sure - if she is with you, you will often make her laugh - forget her book. Oh, that I could see you! I believe I have fail in this expression in all my letters. From my heart, it is spoken - love.
Of course, I was entirely composed of just such man - there would be no more. I felt my heart & trembling fearful days; such as I am now experiencing regarding my wife — help. I am grateful that God is soon meet — and I hope soon decision may be made before Christmas. I must not ad use one. I shall have to emigrate to Australia or some such region. Those bright sunny letters of yours! How cheering they are to my sorrow-stricken heart. If such comes — it will all be through, poor God will help you in this. I hope you are making efforts in behalf of the widow and child. — what think of your servant on that? Sugérieur will be for all your good days. I have given you a day or two to read over the letters of your other. There are no letters of you other. I have so many such letters of the widowed America. In your father appears very familiar to me. The future, I will be indebted to him for you, but I will forgive you both. — see my great regard for both parties. In your future acquaintance with him you will find him the most agreeable, delightful of men. How could his wife have acted as she had done? It was a great mistake, he made in marrying her late in life.
You will not forget, my dear friends, any little notice, pleasant or otherwise - the latter will surely come. Please send me any such as soon as read. My face begins in advance to burn - but may perhaps grow ghastly pale, when the decision reaches me. Tell me all about yourself when you write - Sisie. I hope it well and Sallie is not dimming her very sweet eyes by too hard study. I am sure if she is with you, you will often make her laugh, I forget her book. Oh that I could see you! I believe I was put in this expression in all my letters. From my heart, it is all I can tell you. I love you.

Frankfurt a. Mec
Dec. 22 1869

My Dearest P.M. Dear, from the letter arrived at the same time a day or two hence. I cannot tell you how glad I am that you more to hear from you. I greatly feared you were sick. I hope you are now much better. you must take good care of your cough. I was confined to my bed on yesterday, with a neuralgic headache, and from my feeling very far well to-day. Dear, charming Mr. Lamman, did I not tell you he was all right.
You will not forget, my dear, any little notice, pleasant or otherwise. The latter will surely come. Please send me any such as soon as you can. My fear begins in advance to bear—but may perhaps grow ghastly pale, when the decision reaches me. I'll tell you all about yourself, when you write. Sisie. I hope is well. and Sallie is not seeming her very sweet eyes. By too hard study. I am sure, if she is with you, you will often make her laugh. forget her task. oh that I could do you! I believe I now feel some reaction in all my letters. From my heart, it is spoken.
If Bongof, was entirely composed of just such men - then would he be a more sleepless nights & trembling fearful days, such as I am now experiencing regarding one here - rep - I am grateful that Bongof is now remote; and I hope some decision may be made before Christmas. I know not an alarm one, or I shall have to emigrate to Australia; or some such region. Those bright sunny letters of yours char the cold heart of my sorrow stricken heart - If sleep comes it will all be through you - God will help you in this life for your noble efforts in behalf of the widow & orphans - what think you, your reward in that Shafter will be - for all your goodness. I have given you a day or two to read over the letters of your other friends; as I return you, Mr. Bray I have so many such treasures of his in America; the your faithful appears very familiar to us. In future, I will be devoted to him for you, but I will forgive you both in my great regard for both parties - In your future acquaintance with him, you will find him the most agreeable & delightful of men. How could his wife have acted as she has done? It was a great mistake he made in marrying her into this life!!