

Concord N.H. Oct. 15 1839

Dear Mary

As you have never
received my last letter, I hope you will
not consider it an offence to my writing
to you again as I think if you had
ever received my letter you would be
assured of my reasons for believing so
very that I always believe you to be very
kind and I think so still. Now I don't
if you see this one you will not delay
so long about answering it. Miss Rogers
has searched me the same way I wrote to her
so much as a 7 weeks ago and she never
heard a word from her.

How are Miss M. West as
is she teaching music this year for the school.
The dear Miss Marston come on so she
was however yet and is there any other
that I know. Oh how is Isabella Miller
is she so wild as ever if she is true tell
her I send my love to her. And where
is Emeline Lathrop I would like to
see her and Lucy Bissell. I always
like you name to be tell her when
she gets married if she lets me now.

would come to the licensing and you to Mary
Lally, I would like to have one play with
her tell her I will come up next Summer
14 years and then we will play like you
about want me Mary you know do you
know I must not begin with my
audience as I will be very apt to end
with it (I hope you will excuse me in asking so many questions)

Peter Miss Mowers that Misses Chas and
Frederick not married to a gentleman named
Mr Scott. but you must not let her
see this letter. Tell her about not answering
my letter and then tell me what she
says.

There has been a great many sick
people about Concord and in Lowell
and also in the neighbouring towns some
of my acquaintances have been called
to by the realities of an Eternal world
and some relations. but we will let
this subject drop, and turn to another
one.

Now may do not forget and
tell me all the news in Waltham
and answer my letter (write a way
do not neglect it now write soon
do not delay so long as you do generally
Your affectionate friend
Emily Beckwith

and you to share
me one play with
me up next summer
a play like you
on hours do you
in with my
very apt to and
me in a play or my question

Clifford Chasman
a gentleman named
at not let her
about not answering
tell me what she

eat every sick
at and in London
my town some
a Green called
Linnæus
but we will let

my love to all