My Dearest Darling,

At least that noisy fussy fourth of July & its smoke has blown away & I come to ask you how you have enjoyed it. I thought of you a hundred times yesterday because I spent my last 4<sup>th</sup> of July with you darling & if I mistake not it was the first time I visited Annapolis after that happy day when you were so very good & unselfish as to say yes! And now dearest I cannot keep telling you how very happy I feel at the near approach of our union – I can hardly realize that what I have so long & so often longed & prayed for will soon be unto Gods blessing - & this I trust my own pet we will be one forever – here and in eternity. It makes me thrill when I think that ere very long I will be able to clasp you in my arms & say the dearest of words & most Sacred "my wife!" So many little circumstances now begin to tell me that it is fast approaching – ordering my "wedding garment" those cards, (which by the by are only awaiting your letter before being printed) – Just here I viewed your letter of Saturday – thank you kindly my sweet for it tho' it made me very sad to think that you are again suffering from your old enemy but I hope it is a very small affair and that from your fine state of health previous to it that you will soon be able to vanquish our enemy. So as not to loose [sic] all the good effects of Frankford – you have my dearest wishes that you will speedily be ever so well again and that you will write & let me know as soon as you can of the good news - I have written the President a very dutiful but strong letter – I hope to hear from him in a few days & in the mean time, I trust every thing will be right & go as we desire it I am glad to tell you that our business is going on well & satisfactorily so that I will not starve you when you come tho' until lately you would be a very easy young lady to serve in that way for you have accustomed yourself to it!! I ought not say that for you have been doing so well for the last couple of months you must tell me how your appetite is after this present illness – We had the strangest 4<sup>th</sup> here yesterday I ever saw I mean the weather – it was so cold that overcoats would not have been disagreeable – the oldest inhabitant has never known any thing like it I assure you I am glad that you are keeping Miss Emily out of that plot for I am sure there will be some row about it in some way or other there is no motive for a priest to act in that way which can be consistent with his pretended character - I want you dearest to have as little to do with him as possible - Much love to all & oceans of it to you my own sweetest pet

Your loving JBH

