

5<sup>th</sup> Ave Ho June 20<sup>th</sup>/98.— My dear friend, we arrived here on June 2<sup>d</sup> but have been too ill to see anyone by order of Mrs C'lains' Dr <sup>^ to see me</sup> She is every night with me, & Mr C, is in the next room to me thro' the day. I received your letter of May 30<sup>th</sup> while here, but the Dr told Mrs C, I "must not write."— Our trip was a very severe one, heat 90, dust & smoke choking, & cinders in showers. I fear you are working too hard & the death of your dear B—is trying. & how serious is ill health & loss of strength to bear, but as long as I can help myself I am truly grateful & prayerful to my dear Father, for His love & Mercy to me; how is your dear good hus,<sup>d?</sup> Mr C, sends greetings to you both, with my love, hoping you are both well & happy as ever  
Jo. L N—

Postal Card addressed to:  
Mrs R. F. Putman,  
541 Third Street,  
Brooklyn  
New York.