

*I feel more concerned about your mother than I care to let her know. I hope to be told that she has not forgotten her grand old friend or grand-mother. When you will you all come home.*

Roxbury, Feb. 16, 1872.

Beloved Daughter - I have just returned from the State House, where, in the "Green Room," a hearing was granted by the Legislative Committee to whom the petitions on Woman Suffrage have been referred. Rev. James Freeman Clarke, Henry B. Blackwell, Lucy Stone and myself were the speakers - occupying in all three hours. The Committee were very courteous and attentive, and I think a majority will report favorably. The room was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, and quite a sprinkling of members of the Legislature. Every day furnishes fresh evidences of the solid growth of this movement, the follies and blunders of some of its advocates notwithstanding. For example: it is telegraphed, to-day, that the Committee of the Maine Legislature, to whom the subject was referred, have reported a bill in favor of allowing the women of Maine to cast their votes at the approaching Presidential election! Excelsior!

*I feel more concerned about your mother than I care to let her know.*

regards, and our constant sympathies in view of her condition.  
After you write to Santa, give her our kindest regards.

We were somewhat expecting to receive a letter from you to-day, but, doubtless, it will come in a day or two. Your last was only fifteen days in coming from Wiesbaden - remarkable speed for this wintry season.

I cannot tell you how anxious I feel about the health of Harry. As long as he uses his brain as he has been doing, he cannot recuperate, and will be more and more in danger of utterly breaking down. He needs and must have absolute rest, and no anxiety of mind about your account and the dear children. "But how, then, shall he meet his family expenses?" I shall be extremely happy to make up what may be deficient in this respect, if he will only abandon all mental effort, so as to give him a chance for complete restoration. I beseech him not to have any pride about this, or a sad result may follow admitting of no remedy. His immense, over-worked brain must be allowed to lie fallow as the wisest and best thing he can do for you and your darlings and himself. Persist upon this, dear Fanny, as for his life.

Your mother is still suffering from severe bodily pains - from what cause is uncertain.

It looks as if your brother would like to see us. We shall be glad to see him.