

Dec. 1377

Mrs Hunt,

Private

(to [redacted] read)

My dear Mr. Danton I have just received, and read, your charming note, and (very reluctantly) seen it crumple & ashes in the fire-place. - I must beg you to serve this in the same way, so soon as you have read it. - Things are even better (much better) than they were when I wrote you last. (on Saturday.) God, in his mercy, has made all the clouds roll away (all the real clouds;) and if the horse is still a subject of some slight worry, it is more because he will worry himself

about it, than for any other reason;
- for I think, as Mr. May says, this
whole dis-~~position~~ of h. ~~W.~~ vision
about the house, is the effect of
the sickness upon him, and
will disappear as he recovers
himself again. - It is to Dr.
Drake (humanely speaking) that
^{we} owe this happy change. - On
Sunday morning, he said to me,
- "Mrs. Hunt, you have worked
miracles with your husband;
he is so much better, since you
had that explanation with him."
- I said, how very glad I was to
hear this; - but added, that it
was such an unpleasant shadow
upon me, - want of confidence in
myself. - That, owing partly to,
my deafness, and partly to having
had an uncongenial person
over me for years since Emma's
death, I seemed to feel as if I
were, (so to speak,) left out of

the plan of Creation, — as if nothing I could say, or do, could be exactly the right thing, or influence any one.

Then the good man said emphatically, "Mr. Hunt, every word you say has weight with your husband, and, in time, as you come to understand him better, and he to understand you better, you will both grow fonder and fonder of one another." — "But O!" I said — "what could possess him to know so little what a woman's feelings must be, as to imagine she would not feel, his making a confidant of another, instead of herself?" — "Oh," said Dr. Drake, "if he had not been an old bachelor, he would have understood that! — and then the Dr. wound up with saying, — "By and bye, Mr. Hunt, God will be able to wind him round your finger!" — With those pleasant

words, he departed. — He is certainly
our good angel, bringing us together
again, — ah me! I could not
help saying, "God Bless you!" —
— when he went away. —

With regard to his "capricious" about
the house, Mrs. Barnard, Mary,
Anderson, everybody who knows
all about it, think it is the
morbid growth of a sick brain,
and will disappear when he is
himself again. —

I cannot, dear Mrs. Danson,
thank you enough for your
kindness & sympathy. I have
read "Stepping Heavenward"
more than once already, & love
it dearly, & I shall make one
more reading of your copy. —

— You will not see me at dear
Miss Linn's tomorrow. I feel
too shamefaced to face those
ladies after all that has occur-
red. — Dear Miss Linn

2/
herself, knows nothing about the
little cloud between my husband
and me (though she knows I
have been worried by his little
fancies about the Lyman house)
and his conduct his giving it
up;) but, of the special little
cloud between us, she, as I
said, knows nothing, and I
know she will never know
anything from you. — Because
dear Miss Linn had some-
thing to do, with influencing me
to accept him, she shall never
be made to reproach herself, by
learning of clouds. — and now,
thank God! — the cloud is
all removed. — His love is
fixed, on unworthy me, and
he tells me, so tenderly, he
never felt, never cared, never
thought of any other woman,
for a moment, as he did for
me. — and he has certainly

met with so many far prettier, far
healthier, far more gifted by Art
and Nature, than poor me! —

— Please excuse this badly-written
& badly-expressed note. — I am
in all the languor of reaction
after that dreadful excitement
of Saturday. — For two nights, I
scarcely slept. — If you wish, you
need not keep the contents of
this note a profound secret from
Dr. Dawson, though I do not wish
him to see it, under any cir-
-cumstances. — I hope you pursued
the other, immediately. — I
remain, dear Dr. Dawson,
with very warmest love and
gratitude for your sympathy (and
please remember us in your
prayers, till my dear Husband
is quite well again,) —

Most sincerely, yours
Anna R. G. Hunt

Monday

P. L. Dr. Drake has just gone, and
gives a most favorable report of his
patient. — He says he has had
work to find a decent excuse for
keeping him in bed, but he ^{must} ~~cannot~~
not try his strength too soon. —
A. R. G. A. —

Do not, please, forget us in
your prayers — —