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April 2nd [1859]

Dear Susan

I have a great boy now three weeks old. He weighed at his birth without a particle of clothing $12 \frac{1}{4}$ lb My labor was long and very very severe. I never suffered so much before. I was sick all the time before he was born, and I have been very weak ever since He seemed to take up every particle of my vitality soul and body He is a grand specimen so every body says. He looks like Gerttie and Maggie

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Thank Heaven! I am through the siege once more! But oh! Susan what have I not suffered for the past year. It seems to me like a long painful dream. I sent your letter to Peterboro. I thought best to let you speak for yourself, especially as your letter came when I could not sit up or write. I send you Gerrits and Lizzys letters, of course they are for no eyes but yours. Write soon yours as ever E. Cady Stanton.

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E.C. Stanton April 2/59

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[typed transcript]

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I send you Gerrit's and Lizzie's letters, of course they are for no eyes but yours. Write soon.

Yours as ever E. Cady Stanton