

Little Buster-cups. looks very different today from what she did yesterday & she is not handsome yet - little flat nose & eyes so far apart - I hope she will have her mother's good sense & kindness & judgment & prudence & symmetry of character & her father's taste!

From
Says "m"
little honey sweet
little darling
beauty -
Froma has
delect
half an
hour & more
the
baby in
bed -
no milk
for it yet.

Friday Oct. 26. 1860

My dear Mother

I take the first moment of leisure after a comfortable night for Froma and the baby to tell you the good fortune & bad that we have had - Froma had only got to the beginning of her suffering when I wrote before - The child was born at half past 4. From that time till half past 11 am. Froma lay like one dying with faintness, with no strength for the birth of the "after" & dreading to have any assistance - It was not until Mrs. Wheeler came & nursed her up to it that she consented to share her mother's help about it - Mrs Wheeler is a daughter of our good neighbor Mrs. Rice & she is worth her weight in gold - She talked so good to Froma that she told her "what you say seems to come from Heaven" - Froma never fainted before.

of her father's milk

When it was over her Mother fainted
& had to be carried away from the bed:
For a long time the chances for her
life seemed so doubtful that ^{we} were all
overjoyed when it was over & we feel
that the danger is now past - Yet she
is very weak, unable to stir without
assistance - Her face looks like ~~white~~
iron - white & glassy, & yesterday she
looked just like a Corpse. She cannot
get it out of her mind yet & sleeps
but little & is feverish - She has been
in a terribly nervous state & her voice
& what she said was so unnatural.
Last night Em. & Elvira (a cousin)
stayed with her & I tried to sleep
in another room. I had been awake
3 nights before kept awake not by
Ferna ^{baby} by my own nervousness, & yes-
terday I was or should have been sick
if I had not been so excited -

The baby - is all Spooner they say -
but whether she looks most like
Ester or I or Father or little Ephraim
or Grandma or Aunt Margaret I
certainly cannot tell but she does

The baby weighed 8 1/2 pounds but I can't help thinking they made a mistake
I guess she weighs about six

look just like every one of them
& like almost every body else besides
& makes up faces like Froua - Has
brown hair & blue eyes & a little
flat nose rounding down like Esta's
& mine - Her mouth turns down at the
corners like Esta's & her cheeks hang
down with fatness - Her feet & hands
are extremely pretty & her arm is so cunning
fat & round - I expect her Aunt Esta
will take possession of her & drive
off every body else. She is as good natured
as she is chubby & slept almost all
day yesterday except two or three choke-
ing spells - She was born with a cold
& once in the midst of Froua's sickness
she strangled with phlegm & turned
black in the face & they all ran
& left me alone with Froua & I didn't
know but she would die before they
got back - The baby had to be carried
down stairs - but fortunately the
weather was still & mild - Em.
sat up with Froua last night - the
baby needed watching & was troubled

with choking spells & a cold in its nose
which would wake it up & it would cry so
good naturedly & go off to sleep again - It does
want to make any trouble at all - It sucks
its thumbs but its only food has been a little
molasses water - I have had to watch it
& cover its arms while writing & to turn
Frona & fix her easy every two minutes - She
has very hard pains now & the sweat starts
on her forehead & then she is easy & thinks she
shall go to sleep - We have a little open
fine place & burn wood - it is so pleasant -
A large pleasant chamber with three windows -
Frona's bed, a cot bed, & a little crib for the
baby - Frona has every possible care from
her mother & Em. Her mother is worth all the
Drs. in Boston & Em. is so devoted & so good &
kind - She could not give up the baby to any
body else last night & I am so thankful ^{Frona} ~~she~~ is
here with them. But I wish you could all see
Frona & the baby - She sends her love to Grandpa
& Grandma & Aunt Esta - Grandpa Paine says
he never saw a little baby look so much
like anybody as this one does like me -

Father Smith is very much pleased - Is it
too bad he can never see his little grandchild.
How he will miss Frona who was always round
him - Poor old man. I wish you could see him
Mother & you will certainly before long -
Give our love to all & Cousin Sally
James & Frona & Maud Spooner.