

WEST RALEIGH, N. C., June 12 1899

To
Governor Elias C. Am
Bridgetown N.C.

My dear Governor

Your kind letter of en-
quiring reach me Saturday night, and I write
as early as I can to let you and Mrs. Am
know the particulars of my poor wife's condition,
which after three days standstill which we
had begun to call improvement, has now
been growing steadily worse since bedtime
on Saturday. Though it was not suspected at
that time, the doctors now think the trouble
was already beginning when I was advised to
send her off on a trip in March because
she felt run down and was troubled with
indigestion. As our daughter Mrs. Hoge was
at the same time ordered to Dr. McGuire's
hospital in Richmond, my wife reluctantly

consented to leave home, & after seeing Mrs Hoge
through her stay at the hospital to visit her sister Mrs
Cabell in Wilmington Delaware, & then consult
Dr. Janeway in New York - Doubtless fatigue and
anxiety over her daughter accelerated the complaint.
She got home feeble & ill April 29th - was put
to bed two days afterwards, and two weeks ago after
long consultation, the Doctors ~~stunned~~ us with
the dreadful verdict that they could not hold
out any hope whatever of her recovery. - We
perceive the most beautiful & noble courage,
and though growing feeble each day, still has
an encouraging smile & welcome for her
friends who have cheered her with the most
loving tenderness, nor does she utter a murmur
about the doom which the Doctors improperly think
have announced to her. - We are living as it
were in a dreadful nightmare from which
it seems we might ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~some~~ ^{at} ~~times~~ ^{at} ~~be~~ ^{at} ~~awakened~~ ^{at} & I do not know how
to believe what the Doctors tell me. My wife reads your
Mrs. Can her love & thanks for your kind enquiries. We
all thank you very much. Believe me to be yours most affectionately
A. J. Holladay -