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William H. Surgeon
27th St. N. W. Room 21, Col. Stearns
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CHALTAUQUA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

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CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

Sunday Morning

A happy morning to you, dear
Love! I dare not think of where
you may be this bright, glad day
for the remembrance of where
you were a week ago will come
to me. How good God was to
pare my darling Love where
so many dangers threatened
him. There has been a continu-
ance of praise and gratitude
in my heart to Him, since I
heard of your reservation.
Oh, may He guide you through
all dangers and bless your life
so with Love, when this con-
ditioned time has ceased—
then, Dearest, I must tell you
I am very nervous & wish
morning, I wished very much
to go to Church & not have
with might to get my dress,

and really desired very much want to go away. Mrs G
to go but when I brooke the wish very much that I should
I had a consciousness of an take charge of her two little daughters
engagement of one of my in the near year - and I much
cheer, I pursued up and refer this, to going to New Cordus
took it in the glass and said I do not expect I shall stay
rough, there it was twice there. I do hate to go away from
its natural size. I could have done, you don't know, how badly
cried with vexation if it were I suppose I am foolish, but I
have done any good I need some help it.

must therefore stay at home I am sorry enough that I do
for even the thick folds of my coat get your letters, they are all
sail would not hold my dear together too precious to be lost.
I have done up all the books just think, Dear, only one letter
nicely, swept and dusted, fed you in a whole month.
and getted my pretty dear in "Stinking enough, this is, I do
I'm and brief I'm a not know as you get mine, but
I'm, I'm all the Sunday I think you bright. I am sure
to I'm and find they have directions enough.
I'm to my letter to W & I sent on too much, please
I'm

I'm to stay here ever so I'm not forget Albin to tell
I'm, think I shall not in what company you are

for any love when he comes and alterations, I should want that
I must ask you if I may charming borders that was in
play for you I believe for if I re- your picture of our home - a long
remember, you never were going to - in 1840 - which was to be Emma
ask me. I again to play for you retreat "it's from her own another
Tell, Dear, I'll ask you the very life span of faith" My darling
first time I had an opportunity to see you, how glad and
I wish very much to take leave of you & am that you have
while I am at home but can't write all this to me but
not very well. I am afraid I wonder I was going to make
will get into bad habits - picture that you could see
tracing so much without a teacher that is before me now.
I wonder where my Darling. There is a room something like
is to night. If I draw well a thus, no, not much either, only
I don't know how quickly should I know the piano, book case and picture
I would have surrounded you that I desire especially. I sit
at all times, and preserve you Albion - my husband, has seated
from all danger for Emma in an easy chair, with sleeping
who loves you so very much gone and I sit by his
"more than enough" side is our boy of some 12
or 13 years - he is beautiful, noble
I wish, dear Love, that this house and good, the pride and delight
was ours, with some additions of two loving hearts - but in a

now and sweetly sleeping is our blue eyed baby, lovely in
our darling K. I admit I have
some misgivings, please - the children, your dear, whole eye
looking over at your base, say "you're sweet" - but I think
you are giving to - miss - some play, and so we give
part of them the seat at the stream to be occupied - the
children desire of my eyes, your baby - you're in. some
eyes around with the baby around - then follow after
like you - stairs, I hear the sweet soundings of the
water to come, then the joyous is closed - Affair fields
as any enough his wife and his hip is as sweet
as the night of our "beloved" - I hear a joyful
child in the - and you - you - Papa shall not
tell all the secret, are the same, then say to read like
I have to say - The girl might kiss to my dear
- from the mouth of our beloved - with her eye
- the heart of our old hands use to be
I see to - in rebirth of our - soon all
you - are the sweetest love my wife the eyes
in our - in our - in our - in our
A wife soon is sweetly, full of love in her heart