

Kingsville O.

Oct. 13-1861

Emma

I am at Mrs. Bushnell's where Joe is staying, for a few days. I went to church this forenoon, but told Father I would not go home with him, so came here with Joe. You see I have not yet gone to war, and perhaps you will get over being scared about it. I have been making some preparations and arranging some preliminaries in regard to it during the week. I am ready now to go if I can get a commission. If I cannot I shall go to studying Law somewhere. My name is under consultation in two places for a lieutenantcy but I may not get one for all that. I was just a day too late where I applied before. I was at your father's one night last week. I had to stay in the town on business, and thought I would just call down to surprise them by letting them see me walk. It did surprise them greatly. I do not walk much.

and what I do in that line is, I must confess,
done with pain, and difficulty. I have been
very busy during the past week - jaunting about
hither and thither and felt yesterday quite worn
out. How are you? I have not heard since
last Saturday from you and fear you are
ill. Is it so? How do you like your
situation? Are your hopes realized or your
fears? I have been very lonely and at some
times almost disheartened but I try to keep
up my courage and hope that all will
come out right yet, but it is awful hard
trying to drive off the blue devils without you.
I don't know what has made me think
so much of you for a few days unless it be
that you are positively sick. I suppose
Mama was down to see Angie yesterday.
She said she intended to do so, when I
saw her on ^{my} Thursday. I went to Jefferson
on that day and stopped there on my return.
I have not written any letters save on business
and suppose some who had answered my let-
ters will begin to complain. Belle says that she
has always acknowledged the supremacy of my
will and supposes that if I had not written
in six years she should have answered it at once.
I heard from Ed. Gould the other day.
He has been sick of typhoid fever for
two weeks. Bad for the poor boy is
it not? I have only a half sheet of paper
so I can write no more. You must
write and let me know how you are
+ how you are enjoying yourself.

You can think me as homesick as you
can imagine. Give my love to Ellen
The kindest regards. Your Albion.