

August 30th 1862

Well I have come around to
and outside every body else
in the morning we taking this after
and half past 10 I finished my letter

God blessed you I trust it is to hope
I should die
without it in and heart how all
that passed with you night Ella and
I took out accustomed well

the daily mail
and numerous letters
and packages looked in pairs for
well I was sitting hope would
whisper to my heart "Well, well, Emma

does not write
to his arms and
and I would
yet
and kneeling

would comfort
the care of you
sleep sweetly
Saturday

came. I was anxious and when the
day the hour for the arrival of the steamer
came, it rolled by with a load of passengers
yet he was not there. As yet
I had been disappointed before, and I
could bear it but it did hurt me.
When I went to bed I could not sleep.
If it were natural for me to weep I should
have wept my pillow with tears, but instead
of this I lay still, and murmured I was
sure that your bright hopes had perished
themselves off delusions, and that all
the visions that had appeared to me of
what you would be and do were all
false, and thus I murmured in my
heart and said God was not good
to us and every thought against better
guess and earnestly against God. Mrs.
I have a younger sister staying here who
is a confirmed consumptive. She is
an idolized wife and as I heard
her cough and thought of her slow but
sure decline, how I wished that she
~~would not go but that I might take~~
her place and die for without Albin
there was not a wish in my heart to live.
There would never be happiness in being
a wife and mother and Albin not only
husband. Everything that had been such
joy to our hearts to dream of in your
future was torturous to me and I lay
my hands over my aching bosom, crushed
down the bitterness in my heart, determined
to sleep and forget but then there came
a still sweet voice chiding me reproving
and bidding me remember all of that which
had been done for me, of the hope
and peace that your pure devoted love had
brought to my heart these many years, and
a perfect peace stole into my lately rebellious
heart and I prayed for forgiveness and
Oh Albin I love you so I cannot give you